




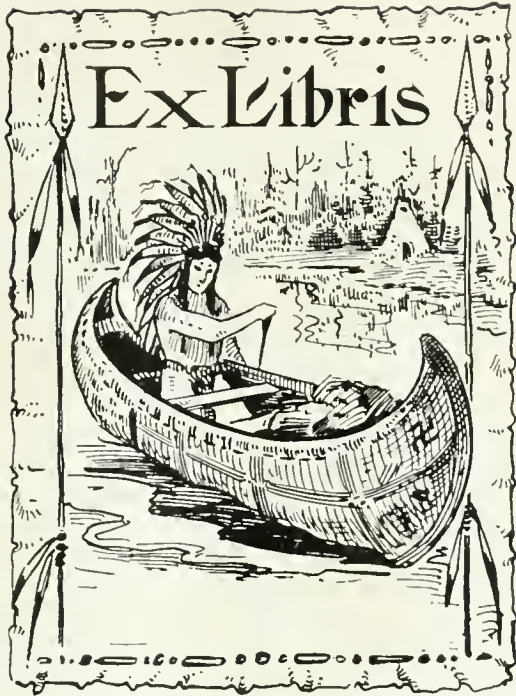
THE COLONIAL ECHO

1918



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THE COLONIAL ECHO

Nineteen Hundred and Eighteen

Volume Sixteen



Published by the Students of
The College of William and Mary
Williamsburg, Virginia

GREETINGS

NO one is more aware of the imperfections of this book than we who have spent many hours in editing it. We have attempted to portray accurately the life of the Campus and we beg you not to be too harsh in your criticisms. If in years to come this little book shall call back happy days, pleasant memories and old friendships, it will have served its purpose and we have not labored in vain.



Dedication

To one whose high ideals, whose true sense
of justice, whose sincere fellowship
have won for him an eternal place
in the hearts of sons of William
and Mary; to one who has sacri-
ficed home ties that he might
serve more fully his country.

To
Henry Eastman Bennett
we affectionately
dedicate this book.



HENRY EASTMAN BENNETT

Old William and Mary

Though years have marred thy ancient walls,
And battle's din has rung around,
And men have come and men have gone,
And many passed from life to swound;
Though time has waved his canny blade,
And though thy sons have scattered far,
Yet through the mists of years undimmed
Thou shinest like the morning star.

For honor fair with ne'er a stain,
For faith unflinching to the end,
For loyalty to home and flag,
And to our brother, sons of men:
To shun the evil, hate the wrong,
To love the just, preserve the good,
To serve the nation with our best,
For these thy name hast always stood.

A charge to keep thou hast, and will
Until the breaking of the day,
When men shall come and go no more,
But all from life shall pass away,
When round thy hoary-ivied walls
The silence reigns, unmarred, supreme,
When din of wars shall be no more,
And men have passed beyond the stream.

R. C. R.



In Memoriam

Whereas, Almighty God in His infinite wisdom has seen fit to take from our midst our beloved and esteemed professor, John C. Calhoun; and

Whereas, The deceased had devoted the latter part of his life to the best interests of the college, and ever had at heart the welfare of the students; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the student body of William and Mary, do hereby express our sorrow for the loss of our sincere friend and faithful professor, and extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.

Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that they be published in the *Colonial Echo*, *Flat Hat*, and THE WILLIAM MARY LITERARY MAGAZINE.

F. F. JENKINS,

H. G. CHANDLER,

A. J. MAPP,

Committee.



BRITTON PARISH



OLD CHURCH AT JAMESTOWN



YORKTOWN MONUMENT

COLONIAL ECHO
1 9 1 8



MISS CRALLE
Sponsor for the Colonial Echo, 1918



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FACULTY



Faculty



LYON GARDINER TYLER,
 M.A., LL.D.
 President of the College
Professor of American History and Politics
 M.A., University of Virginia; Doctor of Laws, Trinity College; Author of *Cradle of the Republic, Parties and Patronage*, and *Letters and Times of the Tylers*. Phi Beta Kappa.



JOHN LESLIE HALL,
 Ph.D. (J. H. U.)
 Dean of the Faculty
Professor of English Language and Literature
 Educated at University School, Richmond and Randolph-Macon College; Ph.D. Johns Hopkins University; Electel Professor at William and Mary in 1888. Phi Beta Kappa.



VAN FRANKLIN GARRETT,
 A.M., M.D.
Professor of Chemistry
 Graduated at V. M. I.; M.A., William and Mary; Studied Medicine at University of Virginia and in New York City. Phi Beta Kappa.



*JOHN WOODSIDE RITCHIE,
 B.A.
Professor of Biology
 B.A., Maryville College; Graduate Student at University of Chicago; Author of *Primer of Hygiene, Primer of Sanitation* and several others. Phi Beta Kappa.
 *On leave of absence.



HENRY EASTMAN BENNETT,
 A.B.
Professor of Education
 Educated at Peabody Normal and University of Chicago. Phi Beta Kappa.



WESLEY PLUMBER CLARK,
 M.A.
Professor of Latin and Greek
 A.B. and A.M., Richmond College; Graduate Student at the University of Chicago.



Faculty



JOSEPH R. GIEGER,
Ph.D.

Professor of Philosophy and Psychology

Ph.D., from the University of Chicago.



*ERNEST J. OGELSBY,
A.B., M.A.

A.B., Emory and Henry;
Professor of Mathematics
M.A., University of Virginia; Graduate Student at University of Virginia. Phi Beta Kappa.

*On leave of absence.



RICHARD McLEOD CRAWFORD,
B.S., M.A.

Professor of Manual Arts and Drawing

Graduated at Columbia University; Undergraduate work done at Trinity College. Phi Beta Kappa.



WILLIAM HOUSTON KEEBLE,
B.S.

Professor of Physics

B.S., University of Tennessee; Graduate Student at University of Chicago.



JAMES SOUTHALL WILSON,
M.A., Ph.D.

Professor of History and Associate Professor of English

A.B., William and Mary; M.A., University of Virginia; Ph.D., Princeton. Phi Beta Kappa.



HERBERT L. BRIDGES,
A.B.

Registrar of the College and Secretary of the Faculty

A.B., from William and Mary.



Faculty



D. D. DAVIS,
 M.A.
Professor of Mathematics
 A.B. and M.A., University of Minnesota.



I. O. WADE,
 A.B.
Professor of Modern Languages
 A.B., John Hopkins.



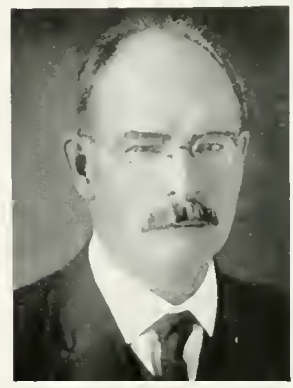
HENRY G. HOTZ,
 Ph.D.
Acting Professor of Education
 M.A., University of Wisconsin; Ph.D., Columbia.



GEORGE T. CALDWELL,
 B.S.
Acting Professor of Biology
 B.S., William and Mary.



SAMUEL M. TAYLOR
 B.S.
Instructor in Chemistry and Military Tactics
 B.S., Virginia Polytechnic Institute.



D. J. KING,
 M.D.
College Physician





COLONIAL ECHO



E. S. Farrar	Amelia County
Dr. James Dillard	Charlottesville
Nathaniel Green	Norfolk, Virginia
Carroll Pierce	Alexandria, Virginia
R. Preston Cooke	Williamsburg, Virginia
Hon. James N. Stubbs	Gloucester County, Virginia
James Robert Jordan, Esquire	Smithfield, Virginia
George P. Coleman, Esquire	Williamsburg, Virginia
Henry Jackson Davis, Esquire	Richmond, Virginia
Samuel Walker Williams	Wittheville, Virginia





Matnaka

Serene and calm and peaceful lies
A lake of limpid waters clear,
A memory of primeval days,
A spot to Indian Maidens dear.

The water's awful stillness there,
That mirrors back the blue above,
Doth fill my soul with weird romance
Of Indian wars and Indian love.

No birch canoe like those of old
Is nestling now along the shore,
No paddle marks the barcarole
Of lovers bound for Isle d'Amour.

While stately pines their vigils keep,
And midnight moonbeams softly fall,
Afar from out the forest depths
Come wailing sounds of Indian call.

'Twas here, at this fair Princess' shrine,
Virginia knew her first romance;
And to the memory of their Queen
The braves still hold their vengeance dance.

—NEVON.



Classes





SENIOR



Senior Class

Motto—To Realize Our Aspirations

Flower—Virginia Creeper

Colors—Orange and White

OFFICERS

Floyd Franklin Jenkins	President
Alf Johnson Mapp	Vice-President
Clarence Luck Charlton	Secretary
Jesse Rawles Byrd	Treasurer
Annals Albert Stephens	Historian
Arthur Hendly Blakemore	Chaplain
Herbert Gray Chandler	Prophet
Alf Johnson Mapp	Poet
Earl Benton Broadwater	Valedictorian

CANDIDATES FOR B.A. DEGREE

Jesse Rawles Byrd	Clarence Luck Charlton
Earl Benton Broadwater	Hamilton Broaddus Derieux
Herbert Gray Chandler	Floyd Franklin Jenkins
Alf Johnson Mapp	

CANDIDATES FOR B.S. DEGREE

Arthur Hendly Blakemore
 Albert Pemberton Robinson
 Emmols Albert Stephens





COLONIAL ECHO



ARTHUR HENDLEY BLAKEMORE

Colonial Echo Staff. Chaplain Senior Class. Philomathean. German Club.
President Rappahannock Club.

At home this fair prodigal is known as Arthur but to us he is just "Shorty." He has succeeded in wringing a degree from the Faculty in three years and the Registrar's book shows many "A's" and "B's" chalked up to his credit.

"Shorty" is welcomed all over the Campus as a "hail fellow well met." He is ever ready to give a helping hand in any College activity and when "Shorty" takes hold of things you can depend on its being done well. For a sample of his work you have only to turn to the department of Athletics in this book. The Colonial Echo claims him as Athletic Editor.

Success to you, "Shorty," the class of '18 is expecting great things of you.





EARL BENTON BROADWATER

Sigma Phi Epsilon. Colonial Echo Staff. Debating Council. Class Valedictorian. President Philomathean Society. Press Club. Sub. Football Team. Y. M. C. A. Delegate to East Northfield Convention.

"Broady" comes to us from the University of Virginia and the class of '18 is glad to have him as a member. To use the campus phrase "Broady" is some "eurler." He never thinks of getting a "C." is not satisfied with a "B." and generally gets "A's." Besides making the Faculty feel his presence he is well known to the students through the interest he takes in all college activities. He fought hard on the gridiron the whole season and was one of the best subs Coach Young had. "Broady" has enlisted in the Aviation Corps and we are sure that he will be as valuable in the service as he has been to us on the campus and that he will do honor to William and Mary "over there." Luck to you, "Broady." The class of '18 wishes you all kinds of success.





COLONIAL ECHO



JESSE RAWLES BYRD

Sigma Phi Epsilon. Philomathean. President Tidewater Club. Interfraternity Council, '17-'18. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, '17-'18. Flat Hat Staff, '17-'18. Basketball Sub., '17-'18. Press Club. Colonial Echo Staff, '17-'18. Teachers' Diploma, '17. Corporal Co. B. Treasurer Senior Class.

"Birdy?" No, the name doesn't indicate his nature as he neither sings nor chatters but goes ahead in his unassuming way taking part in all college activities and at the same time piling up credits in sufficient numbers to make his Senior year easy. He has made the varsity basketball team keep fighting for their places. Besides all of these various powers enumerated above he has no mean influence over the "fair sex" as he has been dubbed "Cupid" by a member of the Faculty, but the girls still call him Jesse Rawles.

Here's to you, old man, the class of '18 will always remember you as a good all round fellow and we are proud of you.





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HERBERT GRAY CHANDLER

Theta Delta Chi. Sigma Upsilon. "D.D." Editor-in-Chief Literary Magazine, '15-'16. Flat Hat Staff, '15-'16. Editor-in-Chief Flat Hat, '17. Colonial Echo Staff, '17-'18. Captain Co. "B," '17-'18. Senior Class Prophet, Phoenix. Sergeant Company "B," '17. Phi Beta Kappa Scholarship, '14-'15, '15-'16, '16-'17. Y. M. C. A.

"Chan," as he is popularly known on the campus, is widely known for his literary achievements. During his four years with us, the Flat Hat and the Literary Magazine have claimed him as editor-in-chief. Incidentally he has, in his quiet way each year pulled down one of those coveted scholarships. In other activities in which he has taken an active part, "Chan," has reached the summit. The Military of 1918 ranks him as Captain. Chandler is a gentleman and a scholar and an inspiration to all who come in contact with him. His class is proud to have him as a member. Who knows what the future has in store for him?





COLONIAL ECHO



CLARENCE LUCK CHARLTON

President Phoenix, '17-'18. Colonial Echo Staff. Y. M. C. A. Cabinet. Glee Club. Student Council, '17-'18. Southwest Club. Junior Class Historian, '16-'17. Corporal Co. "B." Literary Critic Phoenix, '18. Teachers' Diploma, '16.

Get out of the way! Charlton is in a hurry to go to the Y. M. C. A. meeting. When he first came to us he intended to become a Ministerial Student, but since then he has taken on other vocations such as "movies" and "pool."

He has a certain tendency of making himself absent during the day and at night comes forth to administer unto the Dues their due proportion.

He is a man with a fine character and possesses a good code of morals. He ought to for he has studied Ethics long enough.

Charlton, may your future be as bright as your past, may your name be raised to the highest peak, and may you add glory to the little class of '18.





HAMILTON BROADUS DERIEUX

Pi Kappa Alpha. Manager Tennis Club. Colonial Echo Staff. President Student Council, '17-'18. Treasurer German Club.

We have before us now the stately figure of "Ham" from the Rappahannock region where the boats come out once a year and you have to paddle your own canoe. He is a basketball and tennis shark, a good student, and a jolly good fellow in every respect. Everyone will testify that he is one of the best and wittiest fellows on the campus. He is admired by every one with whom he comes in contact; even the ladies are enticed by his good looks.

Here's hoping that success will crown you in any career that you may choose.





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FLOYD FRANKLIN JENKINS

P.K.A. Philomathean. Teachers' Diploma, '17. Annual Staff, '16-'17. Interfraternity Council, '16-'17-'18. Vice-President Athletic Council, '17. Student Council, '17-'18. President Senior Class, '17-'18.

In those Good Old Days—which Dr. Tyler often mentions—when Williamsburg was a metropolis and Richmond was a frontier trading post, Jenkins' tall frame and genial smile were not unknown to the sons of Powhatan.

Quiet, industrious, loved and respected by all for his sterling qualities, Jenkins might be called *justissimus unus* of all the students.

Jenkins' learning is deep and multifarious; and he is always ready to inform his fellows concerning some obscure Latin root or what historical influence the Diet of Worms had on the evacuation of Whirleyinski.

Jenkins is always active in student activities and if he had not finished at the beginning of the second term and joined the navy, the tyrannical Faculty would never have passed the "one hour" law or the Senate the co-ed bill without a violent protest from the students who would have willingly assembled and taken action at the call of their President.





ALF JOHNSON MAPP

Sigma Phi Epsilon. Sigma Upsilon. First Sergeant, '17-'18. Parliamentary Critic Philomathean. Basketball, '17-'18. Vice-President Philomathean, '17-'18. President Press Club, '17-'18. Interfraternity Council. Senior Class Poet. Monogram Club. Vice-President Senior Class. Editor-in-Chief Literary Magazine. Editor-in-Chief Colonial Echo. Manager Basketball, '17-'18.

We now invite your attention to the best all round man in the class of '18. In what sphere of college activity has he not taken a part, and where has he ever failed to be numbered with the best? He has edited the Literary Magazine and the Colonial Echo, managed the basketball team and made his monogram all at the same time. In his four years of college life he has won friends without number and his only foes are those who have gone down before him in fierce competition. We are grieved to lose you Mapp, but in leaving let us extend to you our appreciation of your efforts and achievements while with us, and our wishes for a brilliant success in the future.





ALBERT PEMBERTON SLAUGHTER ROBINSON

Theta Delta Chi, "D.D." Club, German Club, Echo Staff, '17, President Phoenix Literary Society, '18, Y. M. C. A. Treasurer Phoenix Literary Society, '17, Student Council, '17-'18, Football, '15-'16, '16-'17, President Debating Council, '17-'18, Treasurer Senior Normal Class, '15-'16, Teachers' Diploma, '16, Corporal Company "A," '18, Cheer Leader, '17-'18, Monogram Club.

To remove a burden this lad has been called "A. P." since he first entered the Academy. He is as full of pep and college spirit as an Italian stew is of garlic. He is a live wire in most all activities. He is especially popular in social circles and never fails to attend all parties and dances. He believes that this is the surest way to make a success.

His ability as a football player is above par, and his athletic interests have won him the managership of baseball. He is a jolly good fellow and an earnest student but he has never been called a grind; he can store away credits without it.

We don't have to wish him success, he'll grab it; we needn't wish him happiness, for he radiates it. So we bid him an revoir, with a sure feeling that whatever he does he will do it in a way that will bring credit to the class of '18.





ENNOLLS ALBERT STEPHENS

Pi Kappa Alpha. Student Council, '17-'18. Football Team, '15, '16, '17. Basketball Team, '17, '18. Lieutenant Quartermaster. Interfraternity Council. Manager Colonial Echo. Monogram Club. Historian Senior Class. Cheer Leader. German Club. Press Club.

E. E. A. Stephens, he signed himself upon the Registrar's book, but due to the twentieth century, "haven't the time tendency," and because of his six feet two prowess he was called "Giraffe." But after a stay of four years with us the Faculty and students interpret it, "Energetic, Ever-ready, Amiable. Also we have learned that "Giraffe" stands not only for physical superiority but also for intellectual broadness. We can say that he has never allowed his books to interfere with his education, yet he has never become so attached to any one class to such an extent that he has had to give it his presence for two years. He is a live wire, a good student, a football player—we can't list them all here, but we must say that it is largely to his ability as Business Manager, that this book owes its existence.

The class of '18 expects great things of you: we wish you success and we know that you will win it.





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Senior Class History



We can't help asking ourselves the question: "Is it just to record the "history" of the class of 1918—as the history of the ten present members—when so many men who should have been with us this year are engaged in making history in the Great World Conflict?"

It is with a feeling of pride mingled with regret that we recall the names of Copland, Connellee, Edwards, Garnett, James, Maddox and numerous others who are representing the class of '18 on the firing lines.

Although our history will seem insipid when compared with that which these men are making, nevertheless we will record it so that these men may know that we have not been idle.

At the commencement of the season it looked as if the Senior Class would have no history, but gradually we harkened to the call of Alma Mater until ten names were on our roll.

Ten from a "Duc" class of over ninety succeeded in reaching the top of Olympus; and as we look back over the past four years' history we feel that we have a right to be proud of our achievement.

To record our entire collegiate history would be too great a task; we therefore must content ourselves with that of our Senior year.

Every activity in college has been swayed by the influence of one of our class.

Mapp and Chandler represent us in our college publications; and the excellence of their work will always be a credit to our class. To our class also falls the honor of inaugurating and putting on a working basis a Press Club, and through this club's work we hope to spread the delights and honors of Grand Old William and Mary even more than numberless United States historians have done through this broad land of freedom.

We have also done our "bit" in athletics. The football team claims Robinson and Stephens; the basketball squad Byrd, Mapp, and Stephens; and from all indications we will be well represented on the baseball team this





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year. Dericux and Jenkins uphold our standards in tennis and it is said that this combination is impregnable.

By the long list of managers one would think that the class of '18 managed the campus. On our list are managers of baseball, basketball, tennis, debating teams, the Literary Magazine and the Colonial Echo, and many other organizations too numerous to cite. Then we have curlers, lady-killers and lady haters, whose names all aid in forming another page in our history.

Two members out of our class of ten are already in service. Jenkins is in the Naval Reserve Corps and Broadwater in the Aviation Corps.

We deeply regret to imprint upon the pages of our history, the melancholy fact that we are the last class to graduate from this old college before it is defiled by co-education.

HISTORIAN.





Senior Class Prophecy

PROPHESYING the future of the class of 1918 is a hard task indeed. Were I endowed with the powers of a spiritualist to call up the future before me I might predict brilliant careers for some of the class of 1918. Not being in any manner related to the spiritualists I have been forced to abandon the search and seek in the realm of my own mind.

The key of the future is ever an elusive thing that mortals searched for throughout the ages. Some say that it has been found, some say that it will never be found. Perhaps man can produce the key that unlocks the doors of the future, who knows?

Many lands have I travelled, many seas have I sailed, many sages and philosophers have I consulted, but in vain. Neither the powers of good nor of evil can answer my question. The mystery remains unsolved.

At length in desperation I return to my chamber. The lamp is burning low and an uncanny gloom lurks in every corner of the room. I try to read some book on spiritualism, but I cannot. Suddenly there appears on the table before me a book, an odd looking book, and strangely colored. I see its title, "The Future," and its author you would readily guess is Father Time. After turning several pages I perceive some indistinct writing (in looking into the future we "see as through a glass, darkly"). Further examination of this book reveals the familiar names of the class of 1917, about whom it is written as follows:

"Broadwater, recently promoted to Major in the Aviation Corps in the United States Army, has brought down many Boche planes. He has received many medals for bravery. Major Broadwater is now seeing active service somewhere in France."

"A. J. Mapp is establishing the 'Morning Post,' in New York, has obtained the financial backing of E. A. Stephens, the monarch of Wall Street. The 'Morning Post' is destined to become one of the most influential papers in the United States."

"J. R. Byrd has been elected to the State Senate where he will undoubtedly make a name for himself."



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"Blakemore's discovery of new elements in the field of Chemistry has created a sensation among the scientists of the century."

"H. B. Derieux and C. L. Charlton have returned from Australia where they have been doing important work along ethnological lines."

"The Anatomy of the Ant,' by A. P. S. Robinson is considered by the foremost critics to be the greatest contribution to Biology within the last fifteen years."

"Commander F. F. Jenkins, U. S. N., has been recommended for promotion. He is the inventor of the torpedo that was used with so much success in the Great War."

I cannot vouch for these statements in this strange document. Time alone will tell whether they are true or false.

—CLASS PROPRIET.





Night

The sun is bathing in the western seas,
And all the world takes on a golden hue.
The evening breezes sway the lofty trees,
And night dispenses broad its balmy dew.

Bright day no longer soothes the darkening earth,
But sullen night doth rule the weary land
And drive the mighty sea from restless berth
As sweeping billows curl the tawny sand.

Red lightning rushes o'er the angry skies,
While rumbling thunder follows in its path.
They rage together, bound by fiery ties:
Daring to rouse the night's impassioned wrath.

At last fierce night doth slowly glide away,
And peaceful dawn steals through the eastern skies
To calm the raging deep and bring the day,
While sunny morn doth bid the earth arise.

—CLASS POET.



A Dream of the Trenches,

Open thy lap, Mother Earth,
 Enfold me with thy stony arms,
 Caress me with thy cold fingers,
 Pillow my head upon thy barren bosom—
 Thou art a refuge sure,
 And though no tender touch
 Soothes my tired lids,
 And no slumber song
 Still my aching heart—
 Now that black night is come
 And the hush of battle gun,
 On thy cold naked form
 I would repose me.

All through this day of Hell
 Stood I at yonder gun,
 Feeding the ceaseless fire
 Against men and brothers—
 Dumb to all higher thoughts
 And to all fear and pain,
 Steeled to the butchery
 And to the slaughter.

Once when the bursting bombs,
 Thundering around me, struck
 Down a comrade—
 A faint cry in the awful din,
 A sob-broken prayer,
 Rose from the trenches—
 Turning I saw, O God,
 Blue eyes like waters clear
 In dear old Hampshire,
 And full of dumb appeal
 Out-tretched, beseeching hands.

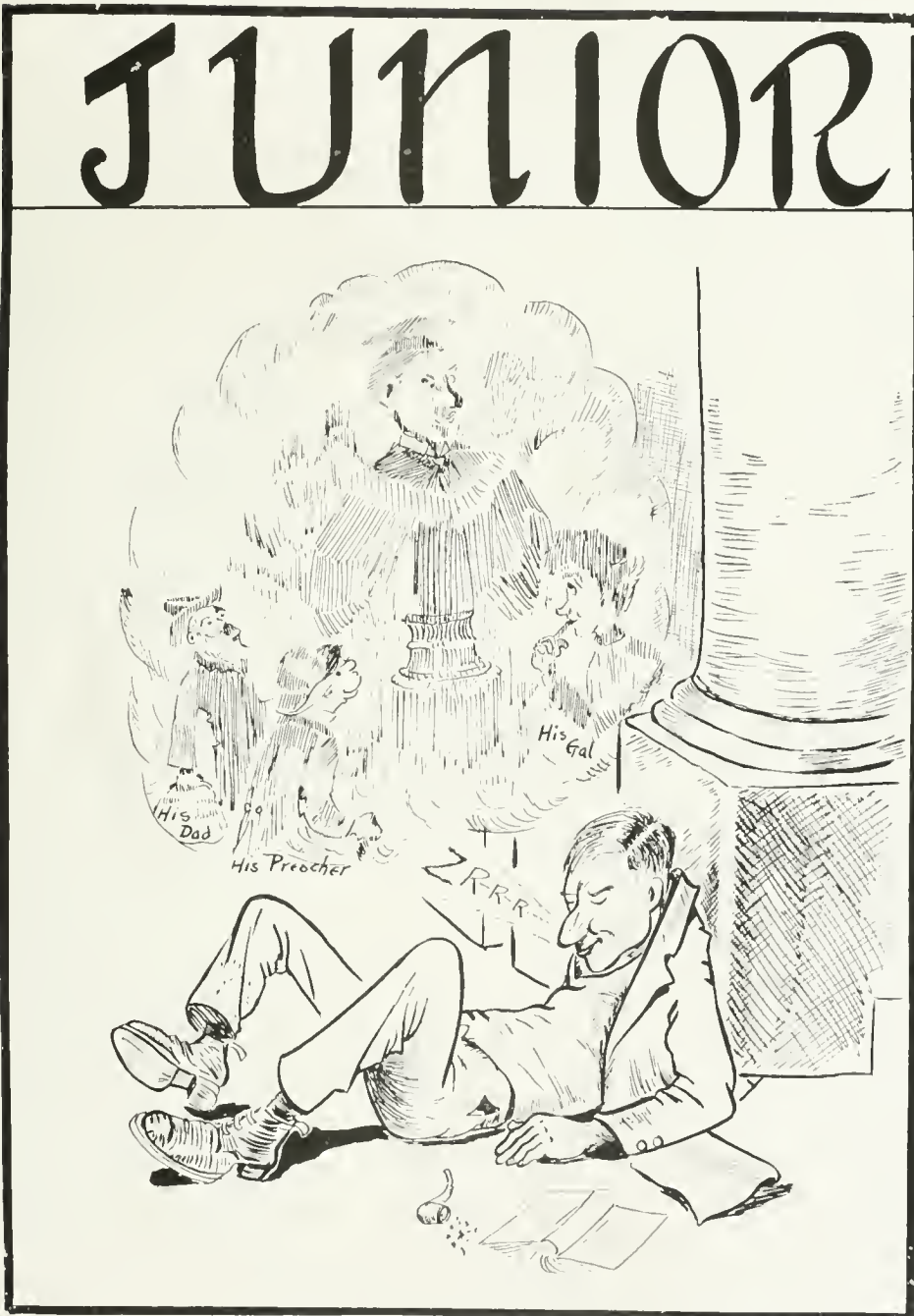
Then while the furies flamed
 And the red rockets spake
 In tongues terrible
 Something of that dear prayer
 Learned at a mother's knee
 Trembled upon my lips
 And I was cleansed—
 In dreams, the battle smoke
 Melted to sunset skies,
 And the old Hampshire hills
 Dawned on the vista blue—
 I saw her standing there
 Close by the homestead door,
 Whom I have loved so long
 And whose listening lights
 Have waited long, and longer shall,
 Ah, God in vain.

—J. W. S., '15.





JUNIOR



Junior Class

OFFICERS

N. J. Webb	President
W. W. Johnson	Vice-President
M. M. Hillard	Secretary
W. H. Cheatham	Treasurer
R. C. Rives	Historian

Motto—Ad Astra Per Aspera

Flower—Maechalniel Rose

Colors—Mauve and Gray

MEMBERS

W. H. Cook	W. F. C. Ferguson	R. H. Owen
J. A. Brooks	R. J. Johnson	C. E. Williams
S. N. Dalhouse	M. M. Hillard	D. M. Whitacre
W. H. Cheatham	A. L. Lassiter	
W. W. Johnson	D. O. Murray	





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WILLIAM HENRY COOK

William Henry Cook, or better known as "All American," is rather small in stature, but when it comes to athletics he is right there with the goods, especilaly in football. His favorite position in football is fullback when talking to the "fair sex" after the game.



JULIAN A. BROOKS

"Judy" is that little big fellow around here on the campus who always has a smile. It is a characteristic part of him, on the gridiron, basketball and even in Modern Language lecture room. Then too, he is one of the Charter Members of the "Twisters Club." Every year he files away for future use about forty "A" and "B" credits. "Keep it up, "Judy" and success is yours.

SAMUEL NEWTON DALHOUSE

If there's a poet that Dal. can't quote let us know, and what he doesn't say about ppsychology and ethics isn't worth saying. "Peanots" left us a year but he still looks the same.



WALTER HUGHART CHEATLAM

"Charlie" is the kind of fellow that we couldn't do without very well. He is a loyal supporter of all worthy college activities and the Y. M. C. A. can well be proud of its leader. When you want to know anything about Physics just ask "Charlie" because he is some Physicist judging from his mid-year examination.





MAJOR MCKINLEY HILLARD

We now present you the hard guy of his class. His specialty is doing research work in the pedagogical world. M. M. is welcome all over the campus and it is harder to find a better pal anywhere. Here's to you M. M.



WILLIAM WALLER JOHNSON

"Bill" is a good all round college man. He is both athlete and "curler." He has gained renown as Editor-in-Chief of the Flat Hat. The biggest worry of Bill's life is getting his Editorial Staff to write articles for the paper. Here's to you Bill, the class of '19 will be proud to claim you as one of its members.

WALTER FINNALL CROSS FERGUSON

Intellect, talent, and genius like murder, "Will out." Behold the Apollo from the wilds of Loudoun. A lover of woman, wine, song, and tobacco. A human paradox, a "Krupp Gun," in the Physics Lab. He hit Williamsburg in a windstorm, was blown up to the college, and has been blowing "A's" away from the faculty ever since.



ROBERT JOHN JOHNSON

"Bob," "Sammie," "Cataline," are a few of the names with which this lad has been dubbed since entering college. His cheerful smile and good humor have won him many friends. He will stop anything that he ever did to begin an argument on any question. Luck to you "Bob." May you always hold your own on all questions.



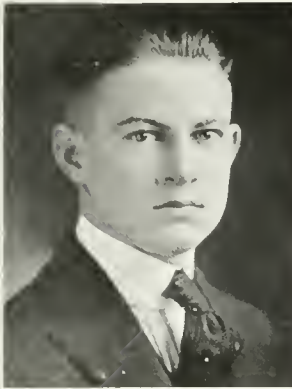


COLONIAL ECHO



ALFORD LEE LASSITER

We now present you the pick of 'em all, a man who can carry the pigskin thru a stone wall, who can work the Prof's. to death hunting for physic problems to stump him, who can terrorize Pinkey by asking for a hair brush. Meet Lassiter, fellows, he won't disappoint you.



DEAN O'NEIL MURRAY

Dean is the joy and sunshine of our class. He is an athlete of distinction, being captain of this year's basketball team. As a forward William and Mary has never claimed a better one. His good natured smile has won for him the admiration of all the fair ones. Above all Dean is a gentleman and we hope the world in general will like him as well as we do.

ROBIN HARTWELL OWEN

"Sir Pinkie," as he is known by his intimate friends (every William and Mary man), is a good all round sport and one who strives to put William and Mary at the top of the ladder. He left us a few days ago and is now in the Aviation Corps.



ROBERT CARROLL RIVES

Carroll does a little bit of everything from writing poetry to playing football and the beauty of it is he does all well. And besides he has a tendency to curl at times and it is fast becoming a chronic disease with him.





RAYMOND SISSON

The subject of this sketch is R. Sisson, but by no means a "Sissy." He hails from the Northern Neck and up there they have reason to be proud of him. He often snatches down "A's", especially in the Education Department. Taking it all in all, Raymond is a good sport and a member, whom his class should be proud of. Here's to you Raymond.



LESLIE WALTER SIMMONS

This fair lad came to us two years ago from "Elon." Besides being a ladies man, "Leslie" finds time to store away credits for reckoning day. He is sure to succeed.



HINTON THOMAS SMITH

Hinton at home but to us just "Hen." An all round, good fellow with more real college spirit than any man on the campus. Thoroughly opposed to hazing, if you don't believe it ask the preachers. Somewhat of a curler too, as long as he stays out of the Science Hall.



NATHANIEL JARRATT WEBB

"Nat" is our persevering leader. His oratorical ability has won him literary honors, not speaking of its effect on the fair sex. The football squad claims him as a pier. May his future records do honor to his class.





COLONIAL ECHO



CHARLES EDWARD WILLIAMS

If there is any one who can get more out of a mandolin than C. E. lead us to him. C. E. is a fine old sport although over worked because the boys keep him playing overtime. Besides all of his other accomplishments he is a philosophical student of the A1 brand.

DOUGLAS MOORE WHITACRE

Douglas Moore claims the distinction of being the only married man in the Class of '19. Even after entering the matrimonial world he was unable to stay from William and Mary. It is very seldom that he is seen loafing now although at one time a charter member of the Loafer's Club.



Junior Class History

FROM a "duc." class of eighty-five in the autumn of 1915 we have but sixteen left to aspire to a seniority in '19. We do not maintain that all our best men are left for some of our best men are in the Camps and some on board our nation's men-of-wars scouring the seas in search of the Boches. But we do claim that we do have a Junior Class that can and will do credit to our beloved old William and Mary.

In our numbers we include athletes who are the terror of opposing teams. "Curlers" of the "A" sort and men whose power of persuasion if developed will outrival Demosthenes. To these we look for our laurels and the word disappointment will be to us unknown.

To the Profs who were patient with us when we were green "ducs." we extend our sympathy. To our old classmates in the field and on the sea and in the air, we wish success and to the class of '19 we promise men of which it will not be ashamed.





SOPHIS





SOPHOMORE CLASS



COLONIAL ECHO



Sophomore Class

OFFICERS

W. E. Garber	President
J. D. Carneal	Vice President
J. T. Jones	Secretary
M. P. Omohundro	Treasurer
E. V. Van Pelt	Historian

MEMBERS

- | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Justin Winsor Addington | Virginus Jeffres Love |
| Isaac Dewey Akers | Horace Grey Milteer |
| William Henry Batte, Jr. | William Dromgoole Mooney, Jr. |
| John Roderick Bland | Chapman Socrates Moorman |
| James Durette Carneal, Jr. | Benjamin Haynie Neblett |
| William Kenneth Close | Miles Parker Omohundro |
| Francis Atwell Davis | Ratling Jack Parrish |
| Herbert Lawrence Duff | George Washington Parson |
| Albert Pettengrew Elliot | Frank Carter Rice |
| Thaddens Wallace Faison | Wallace Daniel Smith, Jr. |
| Herbert Smith Fentress | Josiah Albert Stanley |
| Powell Graham Fox | David Brackinridge Stuart |
| Walter Edward Garber | David Gardner Tyler |
| Van Franklin Garrett | Joseph Thomas Underwood |
| Joseph Thompson Graham | Eugene Van Buren Van Pelt, Jr. |
| Edwin Stonewall Jackson Green | Martin Adolph Waldrop |
| James Allen Hatch | Lloyd Earle Warren |
| Richardson Leonard Henly | William Jennings Wilkinson |
| Herbert Farrar Hutchenson, Jr. | Fenton Gregory Williams |
| James Thomas Jones | Willard Wilson |
| Claude Alexander Joyce | |



Sophomore Class History

THE Sophomore class though somewhat below its normal strength, has held up all of the old traditions and ancient customs of its predecessors. When the season opened this year we found the "Dues." on the campus with an all important air, moss green, and passing remarks about the good fortune of William and Mary in securing them as a part of the student body. A reception was soon arranged for them, however, which was repeated by others and finally culminated in the session of Supreme Court.

Upon charges from old men the culprit "Dues." were brought before the bar of justice and the penalty administered by the board's paddle and strong arm of the "Soph" Close. So well did the Supreme Court work that the "Dues." have been respectable citizens ever since.

Besides holding the "Dues." in subjection, the Sophomores have won distinction in other lines of college activities. In our midst are athletes, editors, athletic managers, business managers of the "Flat Hat." and "Literary Magazine," orators, Y. M. C. A. and Literary Society officers, lady killers and poker sharks.

The Sophomore class of this year has lost many of its men who left college to answer their country's call. There are not less than fifteen Sophomores with the colors. Many more will be there before this history is published. With such men with the colors we feel sure that German autocracy is doomed and we can picture our fellow students "over there" forcing an arrogant Hun to do his "Duc." duties.

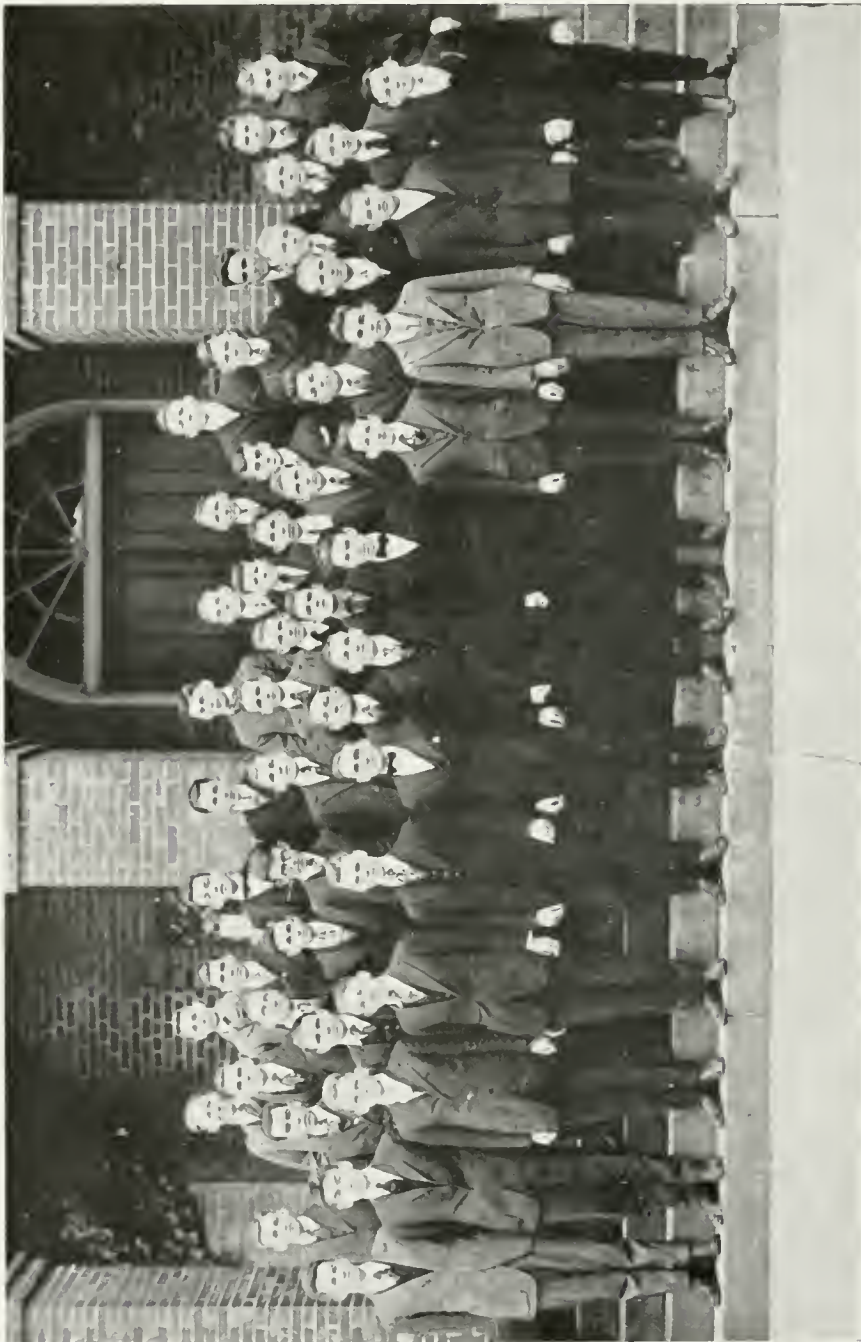
One of the regrets of the year is the inability to stage the cannon scrap with the "Dues." due to opposition from the Faculty. Probably it was a good idea as the Freshmen have been handled rough enough without carrying them through this ordeal. So having seen our duty we have done it and wish all future classes success in their work, and recommend the paddle to them for the performance of their future duties.





FRESHMAN





FRESHMAN CLASS



Freshman Class

OFFICERS

H. L. Bridges, Jr.	President
F. C. Clark	Vice-President
R. A. Magill	Secretary
L. Price	Treasurer
N. E. Wicker, Jr.	Historian
J. D. Stover	Chaplain
P. M. Fry, Jr.	Student Council

Motto—In discussion there is feebleness

Colors—Red-Green, Blue-Yellow

Flower—Gold Medal

Favorite Dish—Cylinder Oil

Favorite Drink—Looks like milk, tastes like rain

Pastime—Entertaining upper class men

Impression—Ignorance

Freshmen-less; meatless; wheatless; eatless; heatless; sheetless; sweet-less; feetless and seatless equals brainless equals freshmen.

MEMBERS

H. Barnes	M. Foster	J. Redd
L. Bennett	P. Fry	D. Renick
H. Berman	G. Gordon	L. Settle
J. Boaz	T. Henley	T. Shackelford
W. Bowyer	E. Hudson	H. C. Smith
L. Bozarth	W. Hudson	J. B. Smith
J. Bridgeforth	J. Inman	R. E. Smith
H. L. Bridges	J. C. James	H. Spain
M. Burcher	A. Warren Johnson	M. Stout
L. Bush	R. Kyle	J. D. Stover
J. R. Chappell	W. Larce	W. Talley
W. Chisholm	E. Lee	W. Terrell
W. Christian	J. Lewter	R. Thompson
A. B. Clark	J. Lyons	J. Tipton
J. Conway	R. A. Magill	T. Walton
R. Craige	W. Murphey	N. E. Wicker
M. W. Derr	R. A. Owen	J. Zehmer
T. Dalton	C. Perkins	C. Zollenger
J. Fischer	W. Pope	
E. Fitchett	G. Price	



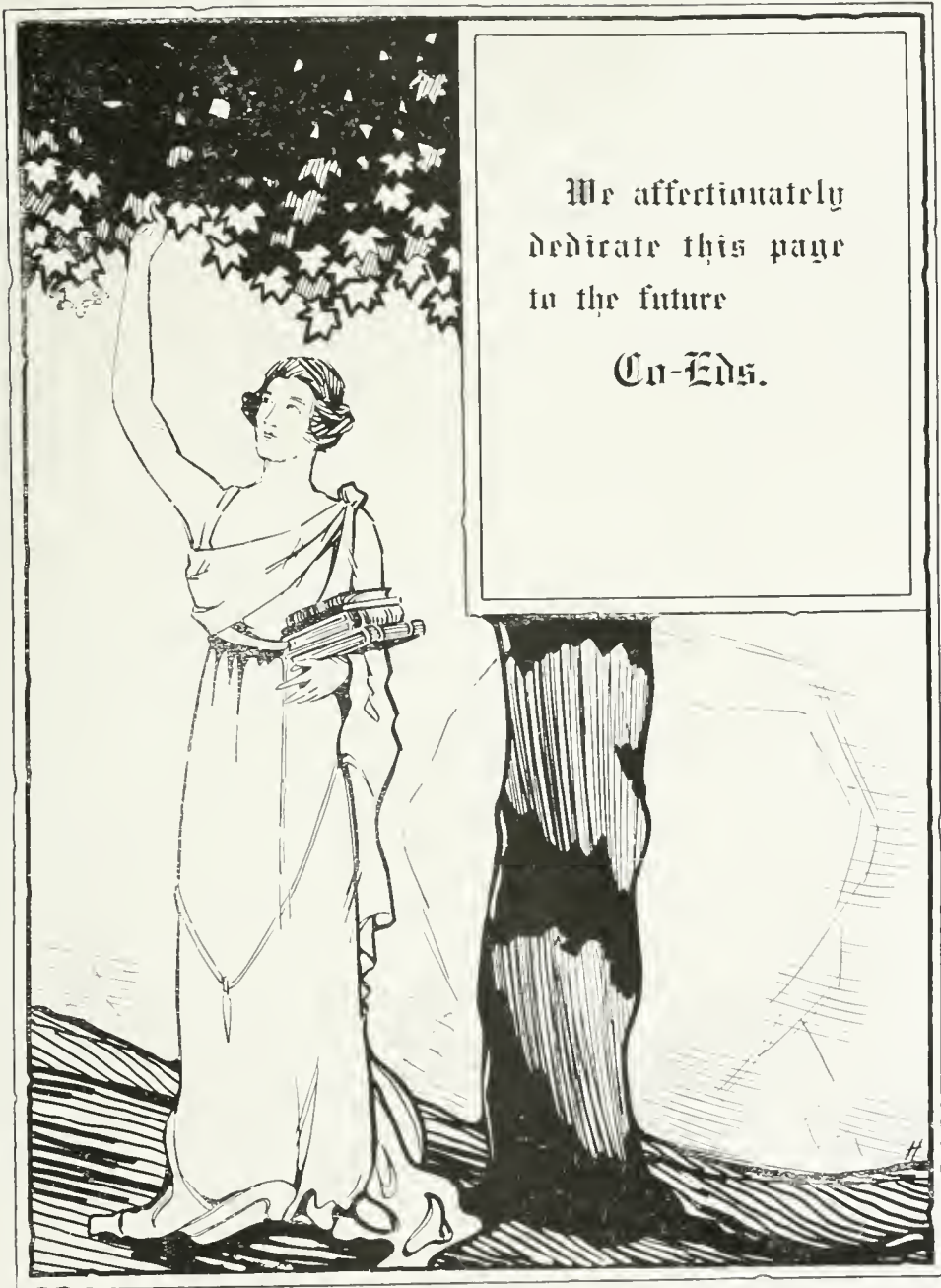
History of Freshman Class

OLD Mother Duck indeed did her duty when she sent her flock of sixty some to this venerable old institution for the session of 1917-'18. We Ducs, certainly did feel highly honored by being allowed the privilege of attending dear old William and Mary, and we are safe in saying that every one is convinced that this flock is made up of some of the liveliest Ducs that have ever been here. In less than three months three of our men have captured the much desired letters, Tipton, Chisholm, and Stout did the trick. Special mention should be made of the fine work done by Foster, Fry, Berman, human, and Clark. These men certainly worked hard in helping the Indians win their battles. Broadwater, tho a Senior, had the honor of being called a Duc, and he did his duty with the subs.

The Ducs aren't to be left out and the basketball team has not been burdened with a worthless supply of feathers. The following men attempted to make the team and some of them succeeded, Berman, Chisholm, Henley, Hudson, Bozarth, Christian, Price, and Fry.

We must not forget the fact that the Freshman Contest gave the Ducs an opportunity to show to the intelligent upperclassmen that we also have some excellent workers in our flock. O yes, we brought along enuf men of various professions to let you know that we are here. It is true that the Phoenix Ducs kept the banner but the Philomatheans did not lay down on the job. That would have been contrary to the true Indian Spirit.





We affectionately
dedicate this page
to the future

Co-Eds.



History of William and Mary

THE College of William and Mary is the oldest college in America in its antecedents, and second only to Harvard in actual time of operation. The agitators for such a college met with great opposition at the hands of the authorities in England. As early as 1619 an effort was made to establish a college in Virginia, but the Indian massacre of three years later put an end to such high hopes. However, in 1660 an act was passed by the General Assembly, providing for the establishment and endowment of a college, and in 1693, after much adversity, a charter was obtained from the Crown. This charter was secured by the untiring efforts of the Rev. James Blair, first President of the college, and by his colleague, Lieut. Gov. Nickolson. As a compliment to the good King and Queen, William and Mary, the institution was known as The College of William and Mary in Virginia.

The buildings of the institution were designed by Sir Christopher Wren, and his designs were carefully followed by the erectors of the college walls. These buildings stood intact for only twelve years, for on October 29, 1705, they were accidentally destroyed by fire. At this particular time the Main Building was being used by the Government and the General Assembly was accustomed to assemble there. The buildings were immediately replaced, owing to the generosity of the people of the state and the college entered upon a remarkable period of growth and prosperity until in 1776 it was rated as the richest college in America. Again during the Revolutionary Period it was destroyed by flames. Now the General Assembly took up the matter of rebuilding and lands were granted the college and soon its walls were standing in perfect order once more. The college was untouched by fire again until 1859 when it was burned by accident. The greatest loss at this time was the library, consisting of about eight thousand volumes, the accumulation of over a hundred years, and containing the gifts of Knights, Bishops, Nobles, Colonial Governors, and the Assembly. Within less than a year from the date of the fire, the college was rebuilt and was operating once more. In 1861, however, the college doors were closed on account of the strain of the Civil War on the young men of the South, and the buildings were used as barracks and hospitals during the War. In 1862, for the third time, the old walls crumbled again as the result of fire during the occupation of Williamsburg by Federal Troops.





COLONIAL ECHO

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From 1862 to 1869, the college was completely idle when it was reopened with fifteen professors, two hundred students, ten thousand volumes in the library and buildings valued at one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars.

The Board of Directors now decided to apply to the State Legislature for aid in instituting a course for normal training for young men in connection with the other college courses. The College President, Col. Benjamin Enell, had been in favor of such a plan for many years, and it was now strongly urged by Colonel Enell.

The proposition was accepted by the legislature and ten thousand dollars was appropriated to the cause, provided that "said college should establish in connection with the collegiate courses, a system of normal training for the purpose of educating the white male teachers for the public schools of the state."

Since 1889 the college has been in full operation, and during this period has had an average attendance as great as any period in its history.

On October 22, 1901, a tablet erected to the memory of Rev. John Blair, founder and first president of the college of William and Mary, and to the seventeen Virginia gentlemen who were his associates in the establishment of the college, was unveiled by the Society of Colonial Dames of Virginia. The tablet is of Florentine marble fashioned in a style to correspond with the date of the founding of the college. The armorial bearings awarded the college by the College of Heralds in England, are placed on the tablet. The college of William and Mary is the only American institution that can boast of such a distinction of honor.

The account of the college would not be complete if we were to fail to mention some of the prominent alumni who have gone forth from its shelter. Indeed, it is a mighty array of them who have rightly called her, "The Mother of Statesmen." From the downfall of General Braddock to the present war the valor of her sons has added to the renown of the old Dominion. But this state of affairs could have been expected when we recall the care and judgment with which her faculty has ever been chosen. It is but natural that she should send forth an unequalled array of lawyers, statesmen, doctors and divines.

Among those which she furnished to the American Revolution were Benj. Harrison, Carter Braxton, Thomas Nelson, and George Wythe, signers of the Declaration of Independence. Peyton Randolph, president of the first Amer-



COLONIAL ECHO

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ican Congress; Edmond Randolph, draftsman of the Constitution of the United States; John Marshall, Chief Justice of world wide fame; Thomas Jefferson and James Monroe, Presidents of the United States, not to mention others of equal merits and attainments, though dead for many years, still speak for the glory and honor of so illustrious an Alma Mater.

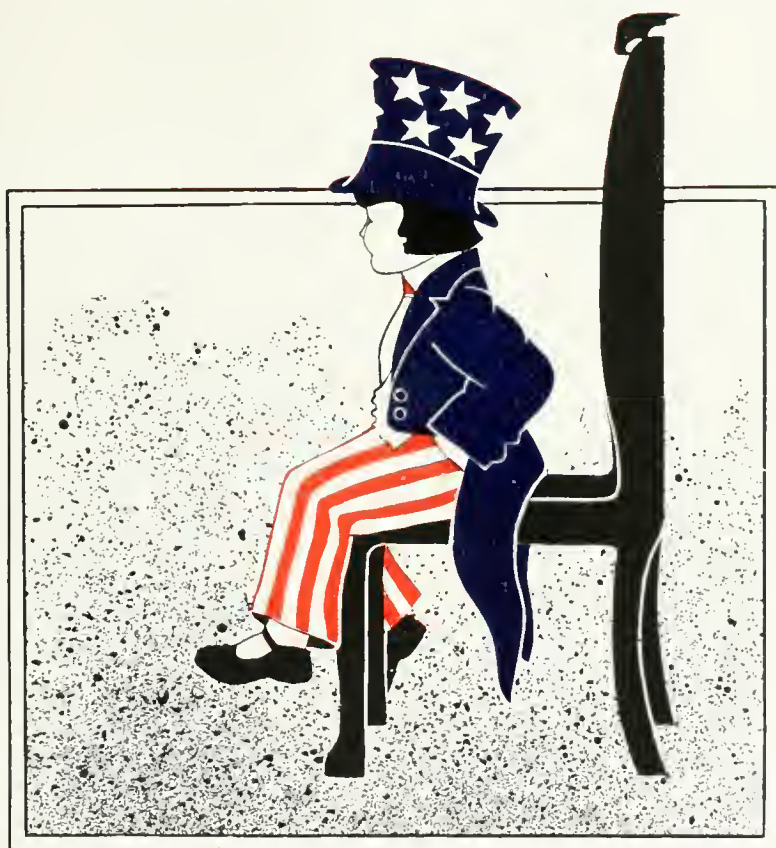
Notwithstanding the fact that she has suffered two fires since 1857, and was forced to suspend lectures during a total of twelve years during that time, she has kept pace with her previous history and that of other institutions enjoying more favorable conditions, and has sent forth scores of sons, who have held and are now holding enviable positions in their chosen fields or professions.

No son of William and Mary need look with pessimistic view upon the future of his Alma Mater. With the tumult and confusion of a heretofore unequalled war and the universe tottering, it is to be expected that William and Mary must and will bear her portion of the burden. So let us look cheerfully to the future, when wars shall have ceased and William and Mary shall have entered upon a period of growth and prosperity and thus keep her record for achieving things worth while intact.

—A. P. E.



The Nation





S. M. TAYLOR
COMMANDANT



THE STAFF

Company "A"



U. F. GARRETT
Lieutenant



MISS WILLINGHAM
Sponsor



W. F. C. FERGUSON
Lieutenant



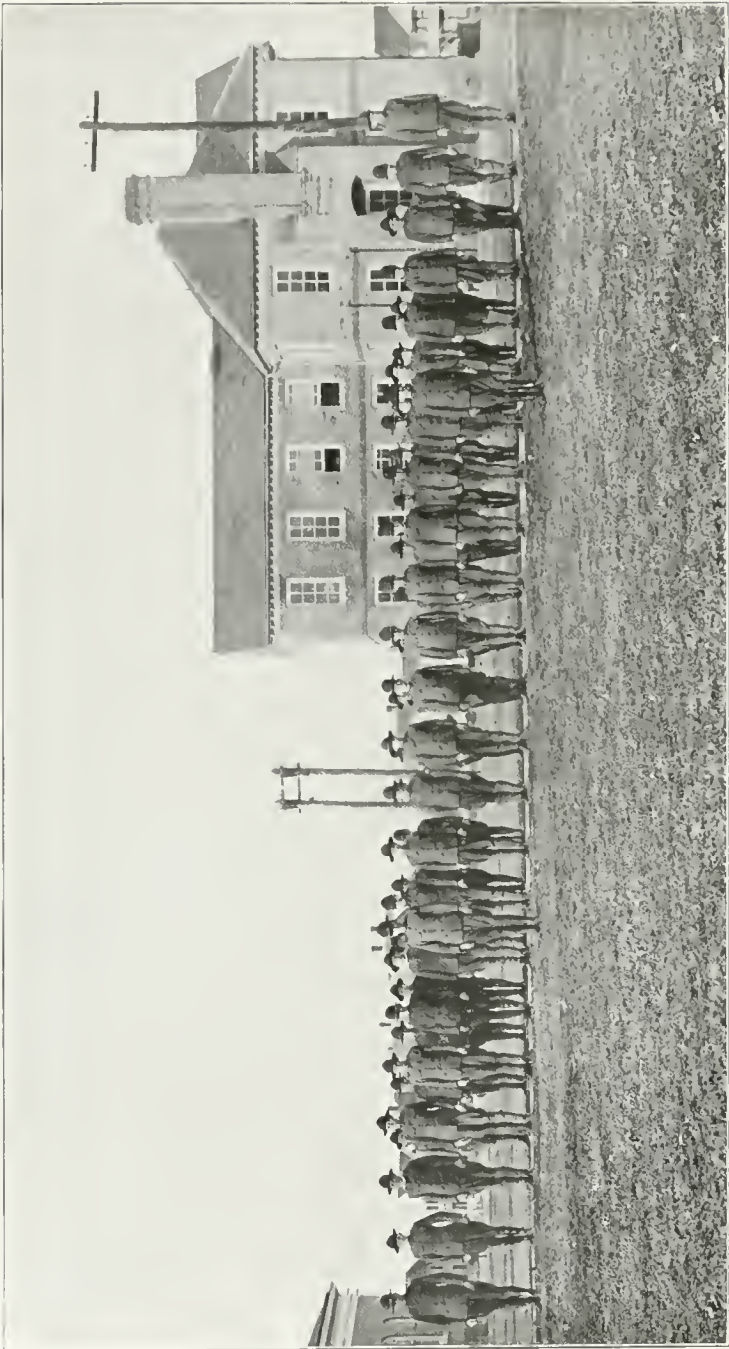
J. D. CORNEAL, JR.
Captain





COLONIAL ECHO

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COMPANY "A"

Company "B"



MISS BLANTON
Sponsor



E. A. STEPHENS
Lieutenant



J. T. GRAHAM
Lieutenant



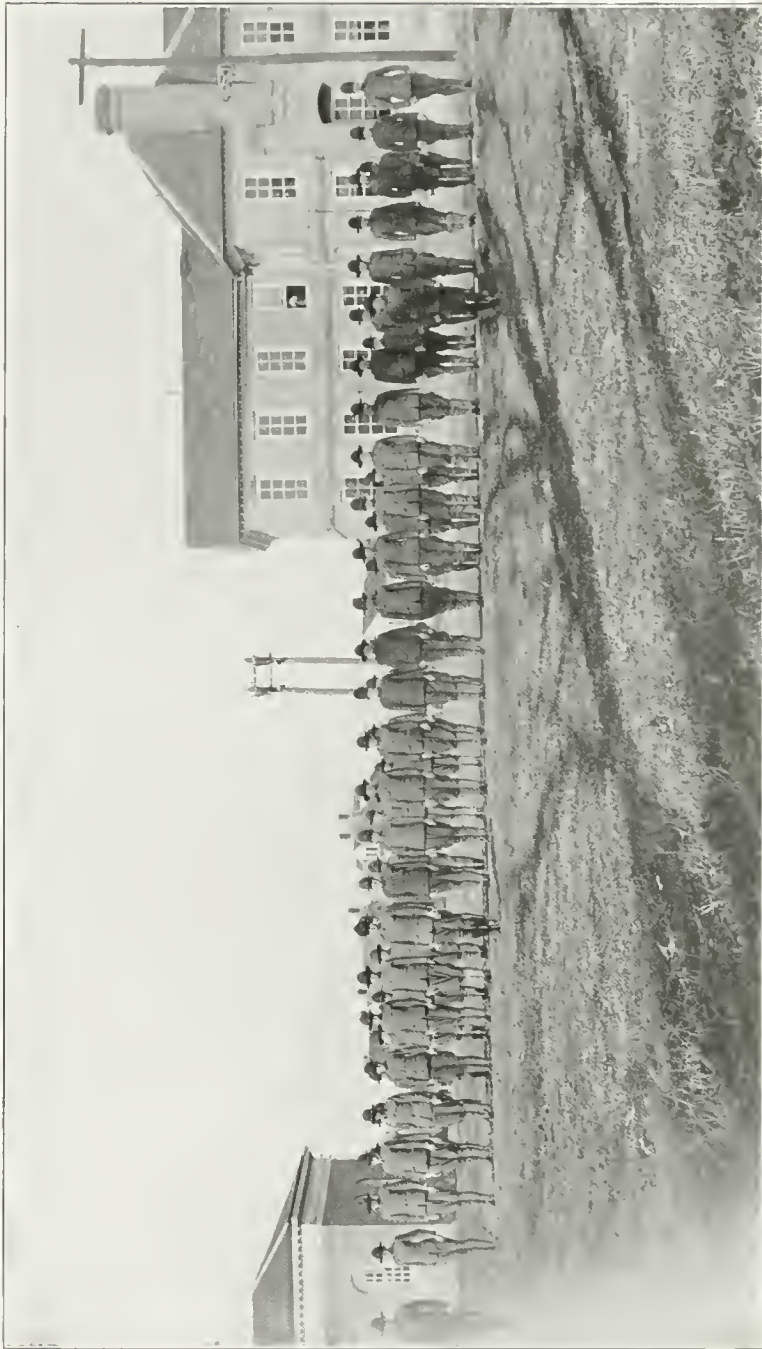
H. G. CHANDLER
Captain





COLONIAL ECHO

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COMPANY "E"

**Military Department
of
The College of William and Mary**

STAFF

S. M. Taylor	Commandant
P. M. Fry	First Lieutenant
E. A. Stephens	Second Lieutenant
J. A. M. Zehmer	Color Sergeant

COMPANY "A"

J. D. Garneal, Jr.	Captain
W. F. C. Ferguson	First Lieutenant
Van F. Garrett	Second Lieutenant
A. J. Mapp	First Sergeant
W. E. Garber	} Line Sergeants
H. S. Pentress	
A. H. Blakemore	

CORPORALS

E. Broadwater	A. P. Elliot	H. T. Smith
N. J. Webb	C. L. Charlton	M. M. Hillard
	W. Chisholm	A. P. S. Robinson

PRIVATE COMPANY "A"

A. Barton	E. Hudson	G. W. Parson
W. Batte	J. Inman	C. Perkins
L. Bennett	C. James	W. Pope
R. Bland	W. W. Johnson	T. Schackelford
J. Boaz	C. Joyce	R. Sisson
J. Bridgeforth	E. Lee	H. C. Smith
L. Bush	V. Love	J. B. Smith
J. R. Chapelle	H. Milteer	R. E. Smith
W. Christian	H. Mooney	H. Spain
H. L. Duff	C. S. Moorman	J. Tipton
T. Dalton	B. Nebllette	E. Van Pelt
E. Fitchett	H. Northington	J. Warburton
P. Fox	R. A. Owen	L. E. Warren
G. Gordon	R. H. Owen	D. Whitacre
F. Henley	R. J. Parrish	

PRIVATE COMPANY "A"

T. P. Leonard	J. Carmean	W. Pullen
W. Drewry		G. Moore





COLONIAL ECHO



COMPANY "B"

H. G. Chandler	Captain
L. Brittingham	First Lieutenant
J. T. Graham	Second Lieutenant
W. H. Cook	First Sergeant
H. L. Bridges	}	Line Sergeants
D. O. Murray		
H. B. Derieux		

CORPORALS

J. R. Byrd	R. C. Rives	W. Wilson
F. Davis	W. E. Terrell	
A. Lassiter	C. E. Williams	

PRIVATEES

J. W. Addington	L. J. Euff	J. Lyons
I. Akers	T. Faison	W. Talley
H. Barnes	J. Fisher	R. Thompson
H. Berman	M. Foster	G. Tyler
L. Bozarth	E. Green	M. Waldrop
J. Brooks	H. Hutcheson	T. Walton
M. Burcher	J. Hatch	N. E. Wicker
L. Bush	R. Henley	F. G. Williams
W. Cheatham	W. Wilson	C. Zollenger
A. B. Clark	A. Joyner	A. Copeland
J. Conway	A. W. Johnson	J. Motley
R. Craig	J. T. Jones	F. F. Jenkins
S. Dalhouse	R. Kyle	
W. Large	M. W. Derr	



Student Council



SENIORS

H. B. Derieux	President
C. L. Chailton	Secretary
A. P. S. Robinson	E. F. Jenkins

JUNIORS

H. T. Smith J. A. Brooks

SOPHOMORES

W. F. C. Ferguson C. S. Moorman

FRESHMAN

P. M. Fry



The Debate Council



A. P. ROBINSON
President



DR. J. S. WILSON
Faculty Representative



W. H. CHEATHAM



E. B. BROADWATER



C. S. MOORMAN
Manager



L. E. WARREN



Young Men's Christian Association



OFFICERS

Walter H. Cheatham	President
Nathaniel J. Webb	Vice-President
Loyd E. Warren	Secretary-Treasurer
J. R. Byrd	Chairman Membership Committee
A. J. Mapp	Chairman Social Committee
C. L. Charlton	Chairman Mission Study Committee
C. E. Williams	Chairman Bible Study Committee
J. T. Underwood	Chairman Musical Committee



Y. M. C. A. Notes

EACH year for more than a quarter of a century some pen has recorded the progress of our local Young Men's Christian Association,—and its work and its untold influence for the uplift of our student body. For years these notes have been written with a degree of pride, because of what has been done towards keeping up the moral tone of the college. The present administration does not wish to boast of any outstanding success, but we believe that by untiring effort on the part of the active members working upon a firm foundation built by preceding cabinets we have added strength to the institution fostering high and lofty ideals in the student body. Today the Association stands stronger than ever in its endeavor to heed the call of suffering humanity and to the work of the Master. The Christian Association is the only thing that approaches a substitute for the guiding hand of a Father or the loving advice of a Mother.

At the opening of the present session our prospects were gloomy as the greater part of the Cabinet did not return. It necessarily required time and labor to complete the organization; however largely upon the firm foundation left by the preceding Cabinet, and thru the persistence of the present members the mission of the Association has been promoted.

Our Bible and Mission Study classes are conducted in conjunction with the various churches of the town. The plan is very successful. Each class being taught by professors of the college, who at all times have inspiring thoughts and great truths for the students.

We feel that one of the most pleasant and resourceful features of the Y. M. C. A. has been the Vesper Services. The addresses given by Dr. Blackwell, Dr. Young, and the Rev. G. H. Newbury were very interesting and valuable to the students. The musical program was also an attractive part of the service. May these services become a greater source of inspiration to the students in the future.

Numerous lectures were given throughout the session by the professors of the college upon topics which do a great deal toward helping the thoughtful young man solve his problems of life.

One of the things for which the students of 1917-1918 can be proud of is their liberal and unselfish contribution to the Student Friendship Fund. The





COLONIAL ECHO



True pictures of the conditions of the Prison Camps in Europe and our own Training Camps were so impressively made by Mr. H. J. Langston, that practically every student seemed glad of the opportunity to do his bit to better the horrible conditions. The Faculty joined in very enthusiastically with the students in making the campaign successful.

The evangelical campaign which was scheduled for February had to be postponed on account of sickness on the campus. Mr. Crutchfield, one of the Southwestern International Student Secretaries had been engaged to conduct the campaign. We are very sorry that we missed having Mr. Crutchfield with us. However, the campaign committee has arranged for another campaign in April, which we hope will be successful.

The Association was particularly fortunate in securing Mr. A. D. Wright, a prominent alumnus of the college and who is from the Rockefeller Foundation, to aid in the launching of a campaign on the study of the social problems of the South. It is hoped that the Y. M. C. A. will avail itself of the opportunities in this field, and promote the work in the future.

For the past two years we have been represented at the Southern Student Conference, held at Blue Ridge, N. C. Realizing the great value of this conference, we shall attempt to send a larger delegation this year than ever before. The training there is pleasant, helpful and inspiring.

Dr. Bennett, one of our most highly esteemed professors, is now in Y. M. C. A. work in France. We have lost a great friend and a sincere professor, but we feel that his services in France will be invaluable to the work of the Y. M. C. A. We wish him great success and hope to have him back with us in a short while.

The Young Men's Christian Association being an nondenominational organization, can and does claim the allegiance of every Christian man in college. May we as a small branch of a great system do our part of the work of the Master.

—Editor.





PRESS CLUB



COLONIAL ECHO



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Sponsor for The William and Mary Literary Magazine



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Associate Editor



A. J. MAPP
Editor-in-Chief



M. HILLARD
Assistant Business Mgr.



W. F. C. FERGUSON
Associate Editor



L. E. WARREN
Business Manager



W. WILSON
Associate Editor





MISS BROWN
SPONSOR FOR FLAT HAT



Flat Hat Staff



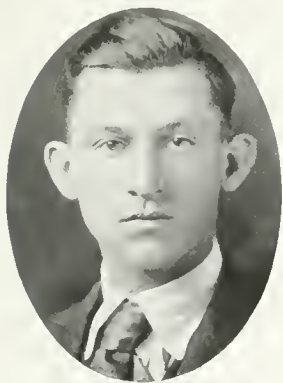
L. E. WARREN
Athletics



W. W. JOHNSON
Editor-in-Chief



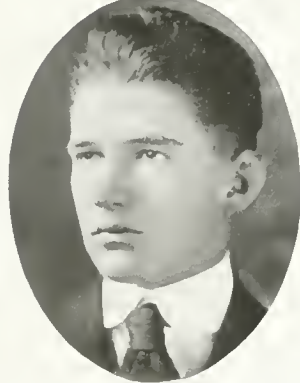
D. O. MURRY
Social



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Assistant Business Mgr.



J. T. GRAHAM
Social Editor



TERRAL
Assistant Business Manager



W. E. GARBER
Jokes



J. D. CARNEAL, JR.
Business Manager



J. R. BYRD
Religious

War

War, wilt thou never cease to rage
And calm thy demon soul?
Or dost thou seek to fume for e'er
And tear the earth in twain?
Wilt thou never weary of bloodshed
And cease thy hellish work?
How many victims shalt thou slay
To appease thy mad thirst?

O war, thou cruel beast of hell,
Turned loose to roam on earth,
At first thy roar was heard at night,
But strength gave thee courage;
And now thou stalk'st abroad in day
And givst thy threatening roar,
That shakes the holy universe
And rings from shore to shore.





Literary Society.





COLONIAL ECHO



Philomathean Literary Society



OFFICERS

First Term

N. J. Webb President
 A. J. Mapp Vice-President
 C. A. Joyce Secretary
 R. J. Parrish Treasurer
 W. H. Cheatham Chaplain

Second Term

E. B. Broadwater President
 W. H. Cheatham Vice-President
 R. A. Magill Secretary
 R. J. Parrish Treasurer
 R. A. Magill Chaplain

MEMBERS

J. D. Ackers
 Loren Bennett
 J. W. Boatz
 J. R. Byrd
 A. H. Blakemore
 W. H. Cheatham
 W. H. Cook
 Augustus Craig
 M. W. Derr
 M. D. Foster
 P. G. Fox
 L. G. Gordon

M. M. Hillard
 J. F. Inman
 R. J. Johnson
 W. W. Johnson
 J. T. Jones
 C. A. Joyce
 J. C. Lewter
 R. A. Magill
 A. J. Mapp
 C. S. Moorman
 A. P. McCotter

R. H. Owen
 M. P. Omohundro
 Clarence Perkins
 J. H. Redd
 H. C. Smith
 J. D. Stoyer
 J. W. Talley
 J. T. Underwood
 D. G. Tyler
 N. J. Webb
 N. E. Wicker





In Memoriam

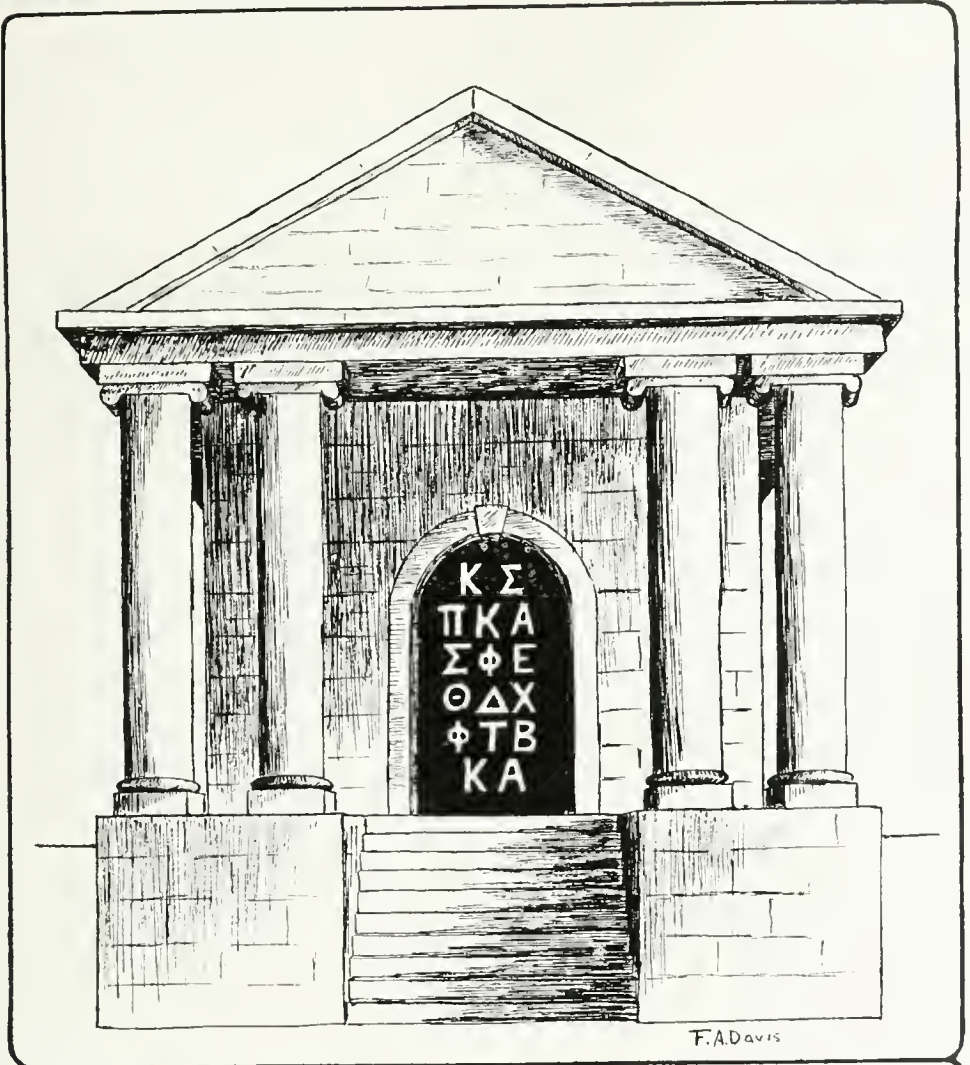
To

B. W. Woods

Member Class of 1916

Died August 1917





FRATERNITIES



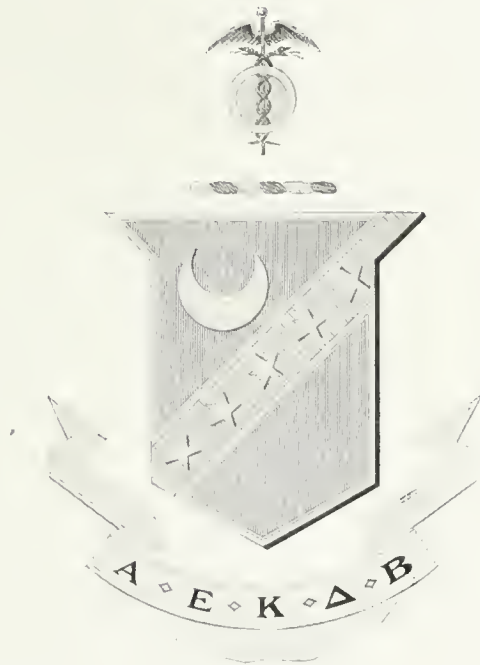
Representatives



Kappa Sigma	R. L. Henley, W. F. C. Ferguson
Kappa Alpha	W. W. Johnson, J. A. Brooks
Pi Kappa Alpha	F. F. Jenkins, H. B. Derieux
Theta Delta Chi	A. P. Robinson, J. D. Carneal
Phi Tau Beta	L. E. Warren, J. W. Addington
Sigma Phi Epsilon	A. J. Mapp, J. R. Byrd
Chairman	E. A. Stephens



COLONIAL ECHO
1 - 9 - 1 - 8





NU CHAPTER OF KAPPA SIGMA



COLONIAL ECHO



Nu Chapter of Kappa Sigma

University of Bologna, 1400

University of Virginia, 1869

Colors—Scarlet, White and Emerald Green

Flower—Lily of the Valley

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Lyon Gardner Tyler, A.M., LL.D.

James Southall Wilson, Ph.D.

George Thornhill Caldwell, B.S.

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

Richardson Leonard Henley, '19

Samuel Newton Dalhousie, '19

William Daniel Smith, '19

Walter Finmull Cross Ferguson, '19

William Kenneth Close, '20

Van Franklin Garrett, '20

Herbert Farrar Hutchenson, '20

Benjamin Haynie Nebblett, '20

William D. Mooney, Jr., '20

John Turner Henley, '21

Loren Eastman Bennett, '21

Howard Chandler Smith, '21

John Renbelt Mooney, '21

FRATRES IN URBE

Bathurst Dangerfield Peachey

Thomas Peachy Spencer

George Preston Coleman

George Benjamin Geddy

Vernon Merideth Geddy

Thomas Hanley Geddy

George Jordan Lane

Joseph Fairland Hall

Lionel Wynne Roberts

John Leslie Hall, Jr.

Henry Travillian Moncure

Edward Dudley Spencer

ALUMNI CHAPTERS

Birmingham, Ala.

Buffalo, N. Y.

Concord, N. C.

Cincinnati, Ohio

Columbus, Ohio

Chicago, Ill.

Covington, Tenn.

Danville, Ill.

Danville, Va.

Denver, Colo.

Ithaca, N. Y.

Indianapolis, Ind.

Jackson, Miss.

Kingston, N. C.

Kansas City, Kan.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Louisville, Ky.

Lynchburg, Va.

Portland, Maine

Memphis, Tenn.

Milwaukee, Wis.

Mobile, Ala.

New York City, N. Y.

Newport News, Va.

New Orleans, La.

Norfolk, Va.

Oakland, Cal.

Omaha, Neb.

Oklahoma City, Okla.

Peoria, Ill.

Scranton, Pa.

Schenectady, N. Y.

San Francisco, Cal.

Savannah, Ga.

Seattle, Wash.

St. Louis, Mo.

Salt Lake City, Utah

Syracuse, N. Y.

Springfield, Mass.

Tucson, Ariz.

Vicksburg, Miss.

Pittsburg, Pa.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Portland, Ore.

Richmond, Va.

Rustin, La.

Washington, D. C.

Wilmington, N. C.

Yazoo, Miss.





Kappa Sigma

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

BETA	University of Alabama, University, Ala.
GAMMA	Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La.
DELTA	Davidson College, Davidson, N. C.
ETA	Randolph Macon College, Ashland, Va.
THETA	Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tenn.
IOTA	Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas.
ZETA	University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.
KAPPA	Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
LAMBDA	University of Tennessee, Nashville, Tenn.
MU	Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.
NU	College of William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va.
XI	University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.
PI	Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa.
SIGMA	Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
TAU	University of Texas, Austin, Texas.
UPSILON	Southwestern Presbyterian University, Clarksville, Tenn.
PHI	Hampton Sydney College, Hampton Sydney, Va.
CHI	Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.
PSI	University of Maine, Orono, Maine.
OMEGA	University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.
ALPHA ALPHA	University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.
ALPHA BETA	Mercer University, Macon, Ga.
ALPHA GAMMA	University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.
ALPHA DELTA	Pennsylvania State College, State College, Penn.
ALPHA EPSILON	University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
ALPHA ZETA	University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
ALPHA ETA	George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
ALPHA KAPPA	Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
ALPHA LAMBDA	University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
ALPHA MU	University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
ALPHA PI	Wabash College, Crawfordsville, Ind.
ALPHA RHO	Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Maine.
ALPHA TAU	Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.
ALPHA SIGMA	Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.
ALPHA UPSILON	Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.
ALPHA PHI	Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa.
ALPHA CHI	Lake Forest University, Lake Forest, Ill.
ALPHA PSI	University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.
ALPHA OMEGA	William Jewel College, Liberty, Mo.
BETA ALPHA	Brown College, Richmond, Va.
BETA BETA	Richmond College, Richmond, Va.





COLONIAL ECHO



BETA GAMMA	. . .	Missouri State University, Columbus, Mo.
BETA DELTA	. . .	Washington and Kefferon College, Washington, Pa.
BETA EPSILON	. . .	University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.
BETA ZETA	. . .	Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Palo Alto, Cal.
BETA ETA	. . .	Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.
BETA THETA	. . .	University of Indiana, Bloomington, Ind.
BETA IOTA	. . .	Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Penn.
BETA KAPPA	. . .	New Hampshire College, Durham, N. H.
BETA NU	. . .	Kentucky State College, Lexington, Ky.
BETA MU	. . .	University of Minneapolis, Minneapolis, Minn.
BETA LAMBDA	. . .	University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.
BETA XI	. . .	University of California, Berkley, Cal.
BETA OMICRON	. . .	University of Denver, University Park, Colo.
BETA PI	. . .	Dickenson College, Carlisle, Penn.
BETA RHO	. . .	University of Iowa, Iowa City, Ia.
BETA SIGMA	. . .	Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.
BETA TAU	. . .	Baker University, Baldwin, Kan.
BETA UPSILON	. . .	North Carolina Agri. and Mechanical College, Raleigh, N. C.
BETA PHI	. . .	Chase School of Applied Science, Cleveland, Ohio.
BETA CHI	. . .	Missouri School of Mines, Rolla, Mo.
BETA OMEGA	. . .	Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Colo.
GAMMA ALPHA	. . .	University of Oregon, Eugene, Ore.
GAMMA BETA	. . .	University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
GAMMA GAMMA	. . .	Colorado School of Mines, Gold, Colo.
GAMMA DELTA	. . .	Massachusetts State College, Amherst, Mass.
GAMMA EPSILON	. . .	Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.
GAMMA ZETA	. . .	New York University, New York, N. Y.
GAMMA ETA	. . .	Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.
GAMMA THETA	. . .	University of Idaho, Moscow, Idaho.
GAMMA IOTA	. . .	Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.
GAMMA KAPPA	. . .	University of Oklahoma, Norman, Okla.
GAMMA LAMBDA	. . .	Iowa State College, Ames, Ia.
GAMMA MU	. . .	Washington State College, Pullman, Wash.
GAMMA NU	. . .	Washburn College, Topeka, Kan.
GAMMA XI	. . .	Dennison University, Granville, Ohio.
GAMMA OMRICON	. . .	University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kan.
GAMMA RHO	. . .	University of Arizona, Tuscon, Ariz.
GAMMA PI	. . .	Massachusetts Institute of Techonlogy, Boston, Mass.





COLONIAL ECHO



Alpha Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa

WILLIAM AND MARY

FOUNDERS

John Heath

Richard Booker

Thomas Smith

Armstead Smith

John Jones

The Phi Beta Kappa Society was organized at the College of William and Mary, December 5, 1776, and was a combination of a Greek letter fraternity and a debating society. From this humble beginning has grown the widely-known honor society, having upon its rolls the names of some of the most distinguished men in America.

The mother chapter's first period of existence was brief. In 1781, the scene of war shifted to the Virginia peninsula and when the college closed its doors, the few members gave up their archives and minutes into the hands of the college steward. The Society slumbered until 1849; the papers disappeared, but finally fell into the possession of the Virginia Historical Society which restored them to Alpha in 1893.

In the same year, Col. William Lamb revived the Society; the faculty were initiated; and a new era of prosperity began. Chapters had been established in the leading Northern colleges where they thrived from the first, and did much to elevate the fraternity to its present high rank.

For its size (there are about two hundred names on the rolls), Alpha of Virginia, is one of the largest, strongest chapters, numbering among its members the most distinguished scholars and *litterateurs* of Virginia.

At William and Mary there are two classes of members; men distinguished in letters and science whom the college wishes to honor; and former students who have gone out into life and shown promise in literary or scientific paths. Any student on the rolls has it within his power to wear the key and win the honor that is so highly esteemed among educated and cultivated men of this land.

Phi Beta Kappa is not a secret fraternity, competing with other fraternities, but a "brotherhood of scholars."



COLONIAL ECHO





Virginia Delta Chapter Sigma Phi Epsilon

Colors—Red and Purple

Flowers—American Beauties and Violets

YELL

Sic-a-laca,
 Sic-a-sun,
 Sigma Phi Epsilon
 Delta.

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

A. J. Mapp	E. B. Broadwater	F. V. B. Van Pelt
C. R. Byrd	V. J. Love	J. T. Jones
R. H. Owen	J. C. James	H. S. Northington
A. L. Lassiter	R. J. Parrish	R. C. Rives

FOUNDERS

Carter Ashton Jenkins	Goldsboro, N. C.
Benjamin Donald Gaw	Stuarts Draft, Va.
William Hugh Carter	Chase City, Va.
William Andrew Wallace	Stuarts Draft, Va.
Thomas Temple Wright	Ruther Glen, Va.
William Lazell Phillips	Newark, N. J.





COLONIAL ECHO



Virginia Delta Chapter Sigma Phi Epsilon

ACTIVE CHAPTERS

Virginia Alpha	Richmond College, Richmond, Va.
West Virginia Beta	West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va.
Colorado Alpha	University of Colorado, Boulder, Colo.
Pennsylvania Delta	University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
Virginia Delta	College of William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va.
North Carolina Beta	North Carolina College of Agr. and Mech. Arts, Raleigh, N. C.
Ohio Alpha	Ohio Northern University, Ada, Ohio.
Indiana Alpha	Purdue University, West Lafayette, Indiana.
New York Alpha	Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.
Virginia Epsilon	Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.
Virginia Zeta	Randolph Macon College, Ashland, Va.
Georgia Alpha	Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.
Delaware Alpha	Delaware State College, Newark, Del.
Virginia Eta	University of Virginia, University, Va.
Arkansas Alpha	University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.
Pennsylvania Epsilon	Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pennsylvania.
Ohio Gamma	Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.
Vermont Alpha	Norwich University, Northfield, Vt.
Alabama Alpha	Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.
North Carolina Gamma	Trinity College, Durham, N. C.
New Hampshire Alpha	Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.
District of Columbia Alpha	George Washington University, Washington, D.C.
Kansas Alpha	Baker University, Baldwin, Kans.
California Alpha	University of California, Berkeley, Calif.
Nebraska Alpha	University of Nebraska, Lincoln, Neb.
Washington Alpha	Washington State College, Pullman, Wash.
Massachusetts Alpha	M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.
New York Beta	Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
Rhode Island Alpha	Brown University, Providence, R. I.
Michigan Alpha	University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Iowa Alpha	Iowa Wesleyan College, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa.
Colorado Beta	Denver University, Denver, Colo.
Tennessee Alpha	University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.
Missouri Alpha	University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.
Wisconsin Alpha	Lawrence College, Appleton, Wis.
Pennsylvania Eta	Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.
Ohio Epsilon	Ohio Wesleyan University, Delaware, Ohio.
Colorado Gamma	Colorado Agricultural College, Ft. Collins, Colo.
Minnesota Alpha	University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.
Iowa Beta	Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa.
Montana Alpha	University of Montana, Missoula, Mont.
Oregon Alpha	Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Ore.
Kansas Beta	Kansas State Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kans.

Virginia Chapter of Sigma Phi Epsilon

ALUMNI ASSOCIATIONS

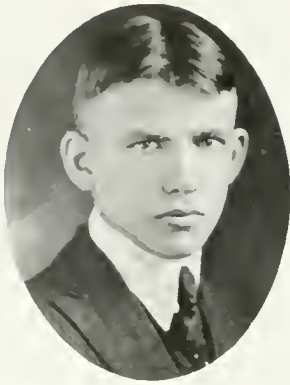
- Denver Alumni Chapter, Arthur E. Healey, President, Century Bldg., Denver, Colorado. Monthly Luncheons.
- Richmond Alumni Association, J. V. Gary, Secretary, 1002 Travelers Building, Richmond, Virginia.
- Minnesota State Alumni Association, Robert White Secretary, 1808 University Ave., S. E. Minneapolis, Minn.
- Alabama Alumni Association, J. H. Porter, Jr., care Porter Clothing Company, Birmingham, Ala.
- Jansas City Alumni Association, Rex D. Gardener, care Rogers and Rogers, Spokane, Wash.
- Inland Empire Alumni Association, Joe. W. Iviv, President, Scarriff Building, Kansas City, Mo.
- New Ark Alumni Association, W. H. Eastman, Secretary, 387 Undercliffe Ave., Edgewater, N. J.
- New England Alumni Association, Dr. William H. Hoyt, 28 College Ave., West Somerville, Mass.
- Wheeling Alumni Association, J. H. Curl, Schmulbach Building, Wheeling, W. Va.
- Indianapolis Alumni Association, G. G. Becker, care Gavin L. Payne, First National Bank Building, Indianapolis, Ind.
- Delaware State Alumni Association, W. O. Sypherd, Newark, Dela.
- Little Rock Alumni Association, Chas. A. Price, care Arkansas Democrat, Little Rock, Ark.



COLONIAL ECHO
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COLONIAL ECHO





COLONIAL ECHO



Gamma Chapter of Pi Kappa Alpha

GAMMA CHAPTER OF PI KAPPA ALPHA

Founded March 1st, 1868, at the University of Virginia

Flower—Lily of the Valley

Chapter Flower—Pansy

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

E. F. Jenkins	J. T. Graham
E. A. Stephens	G. L. Gordon
H. B. Derieux	J. A. Tipton
L. A. Brittingham	T. G. Walton
M. P. Omohundro	W. T. Murphy

FRATRES IN URBE

Dr. G. A. Hankins	Dr. G. G. Hankins
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ALUMNI CHAPTERS

Alumnus Alpha	Richmond, Va.
Alumnus Beta	Memphis, Tenn.
Alumnus Gamma	White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.
Alumnus Delta	Charleston, S. C.
Alumnus Epsilon	Norfolk, Va.
Alumnus Zeta	Dillon, S. C.
Alumnus Eta	New Orleans, La.
Alumnus Theta	Dallas, Texas
Alumnus Iota	Knoxville, Tenn.
Alumnus Kappa	Charlottesville, Va.
Alumnus Lambda	Opelika, Ala.
Alumnus Mu	Fort Smith, Ark.
Alumnus Nu	Birmingham, Ala.
Alumnus Xi	Lynchburg, Va.
Alumnus Omicron	Spartanburg, S. C.
Alumnus Pi	Gainesville, Ga.
Alumnus Rho	Lexington, Ky.
Alumnus Sigma	Raleigh, N. C.
Alumnus Tau	Salisbury, N. C.
Alumnus Upsilon	Charlotte, N. C.
Alumnus Phi	Hattiesburg, Miss.
Alumnus Chi	Muskogee, Okla.
Alumnus Psi	Pensacola, Fla.
Alumnus Omega	Nashville, Tenn.
Alumnus Alpha-Alpha	Jacksonville, Fla.
Alumnus Alpha-Beta	San Francisco, Cal.
Alumnus Alpha-Gamma	Atlanta, Ga.
Alumnus Alpha-Delta	Kansas City, Mo.
Alumnus Alpha-Epsilon	New York City
Alumnus Alpha-Zeta	Columbus, Ohio
Alumnus Alpha-Eta	Charleston, W. Va.
Alumnus Alpha-Theta	Chicago, Ill.
Alumnus Alpha-Iota	Chicago, Ill.



Hi Kappa Alpha Directory

FOUNDERS

Frederick Southgate Taylor, B.A.	Norfolk, Va.
Julian Edward Wood, M.D.	Elizabeth, N. C.
Littleton Waller Tazewell	Norfolk, Va.
Robinson Howard, M.A., M.O., LL.D.	Washington, D. C.
James Benjamin Schlater	Richmond, Va.

CHAPTER ROLL

ALPHA	University of Virginia	University, Va.
BETA	Davidson College	Davidson, N. C.
GAMMA	William and Mary College	Williamsburg, Va.
DELTA	Southern University	Greesboro, Ala.
ZETA	University of Tennessee	Knoxville, Tenn.
LTA	Tulane University	New Orleans, La.
THETA	Southwestern Pres. University	Clarksville, Tenn.
IOTA	Hampden-Sidney College	Hampden-Sidney, Va.
KAPPA	Transylvania University	Lexington, Ky.
OMICRON	Richmond College	Richmond, Va.
PI	Washington and Lee University	Lexington, Va.
TAU	University of North Carolina	Chapel Hill, N. C.
UPSILON	Alabama Polytechnic Institute	Auburn, Ala.
PSI	North Georgia Agricultural College	Dahlonega, Ga.
OMEGA	Kentucky State University	Lexington, Ky.
ALPHA-ALPHA	Trinity College	Durham, N. C.
ALPHA-GAMMA	Louisiana State University	Baton Rouge, La.
ALPHA-DELTA	Georgia School of Technology	Atlanta, Ga.
ALPHA-EPSILON	North Carolina A. & M. College	Raleigh, N. C.
ALPHA-ZETA	University of Arkansas	Fayetteville, Ky.
ALPHA-ETA	University of State of Florida	Gainesville, Fla.
ALPHA-IOTA	Millsaps College	Jackson, Miss.
ALPHA-KAPPA	Missouri School of Mines	Rolla, Mo.
ALPHA-LAMBDA	Georgetown College	Georgetown, Ky.
ALPHA-NU	University of Missouri	Columbus, Mo.
ALPHA-XI	University of Cincinnati	Cincinnati, O.
ALPHA-OMICRON	Southwestern University	Georgetown, Texas.
ALPHA-PI	Howard College	East Lake, Ala.
ALPHA-RHO	Ohio State University	Columbus, O.
ALPHA-SIGMA	University of California	Berkeley, Cal.
ALPHA-TAU	University of Utah	Salt Lake City, Utah
ALPHA-UPSILON	New York University	New York City
ALPHA-PHI	I. S. C.—"Ames"	Ames, Iowa
ALPHA-CHI	Syracuse University	Syracuse, N. Y.
ALPHA-PSI	Rutgers College	New Brunswick, N. J.
ALPHA-OMEGA	K. S. A. C.—"Manhattan"	Manhattan, Kans.
BETA-ALPHA	Pennsylvania State College	State College, Pa.
BETA-BETA	University of Washington	Seattle, Wash.
BETA-GAMMA	University of Kansas	Lawrence, Kans.
BETA-DELTA	University of New Mexico	Albuquerque, N. Mex.
BETA-EPSILON	Western Reserve University	Cleveland, O.
BETA-ZETA	Southern Methodist University	Dallas, Texas.
BETA-ETA	University of Illinois	Champaign, Ill.
BETA-THETA	Cornell University	Ithaca, N. Y.
BETA-IOTA	Beloit College	Beloit, Wis.



COLONIAL ECHO



W. L. G. & C.
BOSTON
1888





EPSILON CHAPTER OF THETA DELTA CHI



COLONIAL ECHO



Epsilon Charge of Theta Delta Chi

Fraternity Founded Union College, 1847

Charge Established May 12, 1853

Colors—Black, White and Blue Gem—Ruby Flower—Red Carnation

YELL

Ziprick! Ziprick! Ziprick!
Epsilon! Epsilon!
Theta Delta Chi!

FRATER IN FACULTATE

H. P. Williams

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

Herbert Gray Chandler, '18	W. J. Wilkenson, '20
Albert Pemberton S. Robinson, '18	Walter E. Garber, '20
John Gregory Warburton, '19	John B. Fisher, '21
Francis Atwell Davis, '20	Henry A. Hayden, '21
Herbert Smith Fentress, '20	Richard A. Owen, '21
James Rudette Carneal, Jr., '20	P. Weriwether Fry, Jr., '21
John Roderick Bland, '20	John A. McClure Zehmer, '21

FRATER IN URBE

H. W. Vaden

CHARGES

Beta	Cornell University, 1870.
Gamma Deuteron	University of Michigan, 1889.
Delta Deuteron	University of California, 1900.
Epsilon	University of William and Mary, 1853.
Zeta	Brown University, 1855.
Zeta Deuteron	McGill University, 1901.
Eta	Lowdoin College, 1854.
Theta Deuteron	Leland Stanford, Jr., University, 1903.
Iota Deuteron	Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1890.
Kappa	Williams College, 1891.
Kappa Deuteron	Tufts College, 1856.
Lambda	University of Illinois, 1908.
Mu Deuteron	Boston University, 1887.
Nu	Amherst College, 1885.
Nu Deuteron	University of Toronto, 1913.
Xi	Lehigh University, 1884.
Omicron Deuteron	Hobart College, 1857.
Pi Deuteron	Dartmouth College, 1869.
Iho Deuteron	College of the City of New York, 1861.
Sigma Deuteron	Columbia University, 1883.
Tau Deuteron	University of Minnisota, 1892.
Phi	Lafayette College, 1867.
Chi	University of Rochester, 1867.
Chi Deuteron	George Washington University, 1896.
Psi	Hamilton College, 1868.
Xi Deuteron	University of Washington, 1913.
Psi Deuteron	University of Pennsylvania, 1915.



COLONIAL ECHO

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Graduate Organizations of Theta Delta Chi

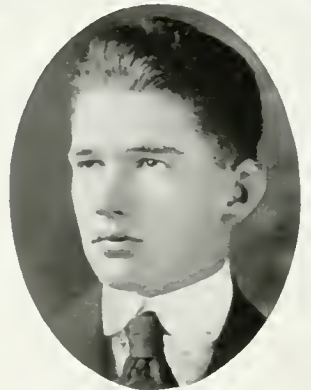
Gamma Deuteron Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1889.
 Epsilon Alumna Association, 1904.
 Epsilon Deuteron Thirty Six Club, 1903.
 Zeta Alumni Association, 1902.
 Zeta Deuteron Alumni Association, 1902.
 Eta Chapter House Association, 1905.
 Iota Graduate Association, 1902.
 Theta Delta Chi Association of Williams College, 1906.
 Kappa Charge of the Delta Chi Fraternity Corporation, 1883.
 Lambda Graduate Association, 1889.
 Theta Delta Chi Building Association Campaign of Illinois.
 New York Association of Lambda Alumni.
 Mu Deuteron Association of Theta Delta Chi Society, 1890.
 Nu Deuteron Alumni Association, 1908.
 Xi Charge of Theta Survivors Association, 1908.
 Omricon Deuteron Alumni Association.
 Graduate Association of Pi Deuteron, 1906.
 Rho Alumni Association, 1907.
 Rho Deuteron Alumni Association, 1904.
 Sigma Deuteron Alumni Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1903.
 The Wisconsin Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1885.
 Tau Deuteron Alumni Association, 1904.
 Phi Alumni Association.
 Chi Alumni Association of New York, 1909.
 Chi Deuteron Graduate Association, 1901.
 Psi Alumni Association.
 Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi of New York, 1896.
 New York Graduate Association, 1856.
 New England Association, 1884.
 Rhode Island Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1898.
 Central New York Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1905.
 Rochester Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1902.
 Buffalo Graduate Association, 1891.
 Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi of Western Pennsylvania, 1903.
 Central Graduate Association, Chicago, 1890.
 Kansas City Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1907.
 Minnesota Association, 1900.
 The Theta Delta Chi, Montreal, 1907.
 Eastern Maine Association, 1907.
 Theta Delta Chi Co-operation of Rhode Island, 1908.
 The Connecticut Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1908.
 The Connecticut Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1897.
 Northwestern Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, Seattle, 1909.
 The Boston Club of Theta Delta Chi, 1909.
 Cleveland Alumni Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1909.
 The Central Illinois Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1908.
 Kappa Semi Centennial Fund Trustees.
 Phi Houses Trustees.
 Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1897.
 Theta Delta Chi Press, 1907.
 Graduate Club of Theta Delta Chi, 1896.
 Theta Delta Chi Founders Association, 1912.
 Chi Deuteron Fund Trustees, 1906.
 Washington Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1910.
 Columbia River Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1911.
 The Theta Delta Chi Association of Virginia, 1911.
 The Southern Tier Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1911.
 Southern California Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1912.
 Central Ohio Alumni Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1912.
 The Philadelphia Graduate Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1913.
 Western Maine Association of Theta Delta Chi, 1913.





COLONIAL ECHO





ALPHA ZETA CHAPTER OF KAPPA ALPHA





COLONIAL ECHO



Alpha Zeta Chapter of Kappa Alpha

(Established in 1890)

Colors of the Order: Crimson and Old Gold

Flowers: Magnolia and Red Rose

Chapter Flower: Violet

YELL.

K. A. Alpha. K. A. Kappa. Alpha Zeta. Kappa Alpha.

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

James Jegan Bridgeforth
Julian Arlington Brooks
William Turner Christian
Walter Scott Chisholm

Robert J. Johnson
William Waller Johnson
Dean O'Neal Murry
David I. Trakenridge Stuart

Clyde William Tennis
William Amorette Terrell
David Gardner Tyler, Jr.
Penton Gregory Williams

FRATRES IN URBE

Chapion Carey Armistead
Alpha
Gamma
Delta
Epsilon
zeta
Eta
Theta
Kappa
Lambda
Nu
Xi
Omicron
Pi
Sigma
Upsilon
Chi
Psi
Omega
Alpha Alpha
Alpha Beta
Alpha Gamma
Alpha Delta
Alpha Zeta
Alpha Eta
Alpha Theta
Alpha Kappa
Alpha Lambda
Alpha Mu
Alpha Nu
Alpha Xi
Alpha Omicron
Alpha Pi
Alpha Rho
Alpha Sigma
Alpha Tau
Alpha Phi
Alpha Omega
Beta Alpha
Beta Beta
Beta Gamma
Beta Delta
Beta Epsilon
Beta Zeta
Beta Eta
Beta Theta
Beta Iota
Beta Kappa
Beta Lambda
Beta Mu

Grover Ashton Dayell
Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.
University of Georgia Athens, Ga.
Wofard College, Spartansburg, S. C.
Emory College, Oxford, Ga.
Randolph Macon College, Ashland, Va.
Richmond College, Westhampton, Va.
Kentucky State University, Lexington, Ky.
Moreor University, Macon, Ga.
University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.
Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.
Southwestern University, Georgetown, Texas.
University of Texas, Austin, Texas.
University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.
Davidson College, Davidson, N. C.
University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
Central University of Kentucky.
University of the South, Seawannec, Tenn.
University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La.
William Jewell College, Liberty, Mo.
College of William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va.
Westminster College, Fulton, Mo.
Transylvania University, Lexington, Ky.
University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.
John Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.
Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.
The George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
University of California, Lerkely, Cal.
University of Arkansas, Palo Alto, Cal.
Leland Stanford University, Palo Alto, Cal.
West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va.
Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.
Hampton Sydney College, Hampton Sydney, Va.
Trinity College, Durham, N. C.
N. C. A. & M. College, Raleigh, N. C.
Missouri School of Mines, Rolla, Mo.
Leflany College, Bethany, W. Va.
College of Charlestown, Charlestown, S. C.
Georgetown College, Georgetown, Ky.
Delaware College, Newark, Del.
University of Florida, Gainesville, Fla.
University of Oklahoma, Norman, Okla.
Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.
Drury College, Springfield, Mo.
Maryland State College of Agriculture, College Park, Md.
Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas.
St. John's College, Annapolis, Maryland.

FOUNDERS

Rev. William Nelson Scott

Robert Sharp Thompson
William A. Walsh

James Ward Wood



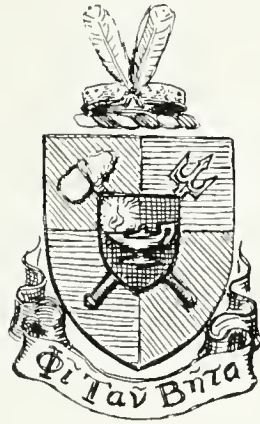


Alumni Chapters and Secretaries

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ANNISTON, ALA.	W. A. Darden.
ATHENS, GA.	Bowling S. Doubois.
ATLANTA, GA.	R. B. Trimble.
BALTIMORE, MD.	J. B. Gray, W. Preston St.
BATON ROUGE, LA.	Matt. G. Smith.
BIRMINGHAM, ALA.	Wallace C. McAdory.
BOSTON, MASS.	H. M. Marvin.
CANAL ZONE	Dr. W. M. James, Ancon Hospital, Canal Zone.
CHATTANOOGA, TENN.	John W. Evans.
CHARLESTOWN, N. C.	Harry Hartsell.
CHICAGO, ILL.	E. C. Wann.
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NEW YORK CITY	Paul Jones, Jr.
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SPRINGFIELD, MO.	June Howell.
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TAMPA, FLA.	F. T. Bowyer.
TERRELL, TEXAS	C. H. Roberts.
THOMASVILLE, GA.	Campbell W. Ausley.
WASHINGTON, D. C.	L. S. Boyd.
WILMINGTON, DEL.	A. T. Davenport, Y. M. C. A.
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.	Prof. Ernest L. Starr.



COLONIAL ECHO





PHI TAUT BETA





COLONIAL ECHO



Phi Tau Beta

Founded at the College of William and Mary
March 2, 1917

YELL

Ray! Ray! Ray!
Rah! Rah!
Phi! Tau! Beta!

Colors—Red and Black

Flower—Violet

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

Justin Winsor Addington

Lynwood Price

Isaac Dewey Akers

Claude Alexander Joyce

John R. Chappell

George Washington Parsons

Teddy Dalton

Lumsford Healy Settle

James Allen Hatch

Lloyd Earle Warren

John Cariden Lyons

Nathaniel Jarratt Webb

Willard Wilson

PLEDGE

John Crichton Lewter



COLONIAL ECHO
1 - 9 - 1 - 8





COLONIAL ECHO



Gordon-Hope Chapter of Sigma Upsilon

The Gordon-Hope Chapter of William and Mary College was founded as a Literary Club on the 24th of February, 1913, and was received into the Sigma Upsilon Fraternity on May 1st, 1914.

Motto—"An incurable itch for scribbling seizes many and grows inveterate in their insane breasts."

Colors—Dark Green and Gold

Emblem—Jonquil

Drink—Saturated Solution of Nectar

OFFICERS

H. G. Chandler President
A. J. Mapp Secretary-Treasurer

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

James Southall Wilson, Ph.D. John Leslie Hall, Ph.D.
Wesley P. Clark, M.A.

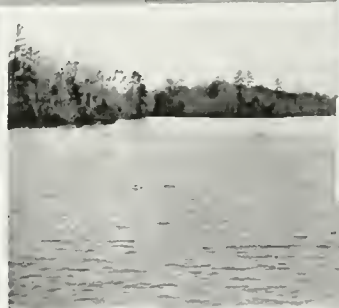
CHAPTER ROLL OF SIGMA UPSILON

Sopherim	University of the South
Calmet	Vanderbilt University
Osiris	Randolph-Macon College
Senior Round Table	University of Georgia
Odd Number Club	University of North Carolina
Boar's Head	Transylvania University
Scribblers	University of Mississippi
Kit Kat	Millsaps College
Scarab	University of Texas
Fortnightly	Trinity College
Coffee House	Emory College
Scribes	University of South Carolina
Attie	University of Alabama
Grub Street	University of Washington
Gordon-Hope	William and Mary College
Blue Pencil	Davidson College
Sphinx	Hampden-Sidney College
Ye Tabbard Inn	University of Oregon





COLONIAL ECHO



LOCAL SCENES



CLUBS





TIDEWATER CLUB



SOUTHWEST CLUB



RAPPAHANNOCK CLUB

Amnygram Club



W. K. Close
H. S. Pentress
W. E. C. Ferguson
A. L. Lassiter
J. A. Brooks
L. A. Brittingham
M. E. Stoute
N. J. Webb

E. A. Stephens
J. Tipton
W. E. Garber
L. Bozarth
D. O. Murry
H. H. Berman
V. J. Love
A. J. Mapp

W. S. Chisolm





Brafferton Club

Habitat—Ye Ancient Brafferton Wigwam

“May the spirit ever linger in the wigwam of the blest.”

WARRIORS OF THE TRIBE

- | | | |
|--------------------|------------------|-------------------|
| F. C. Rice | P. M. Fry | A. P. S. Robinson |
| J. L. Duff | L. E. Bozarth | W. E. Garber |
| H. L. Duff | N. J. Webb | B. H. Neblett |
| S. N. Dalhousie | C. S. Moorman | H. Hutcheson |
| W. H. Cheatham | J. T. Underwood | H. C. Smith |
| C. L. Charlton | E. B. Broadwater | R. E. Smith |
| J. D. Carneal, Jr. | A. P. Elliot | |

GREAT CHIEF AND WAR COUNCIL

- | | |
|----------------|-----------------------|
| W. H. Cheatham | Great Wirawonce |
| J. D. Carneal | Wirawonce of Bombasta |
| C. L. Charlton | Wirawonce of Sycorax |
| A. P. Elliott | Chronochoe of Sycorax |





COLONIAL ECHO



“D. D.” Club

OFFICERS

W. S. Chisholm	President
J. D. Carneal, Jr.	Secretary and Treasurer
H. Page Williams	Faculty Representative

H. G. Chandler	W. K. Close	A. P. S. Robinson
W. A. Terrell	J. Brooks	F. G. Williams
P. M. Fry, Jr.	D. Murry	R. L. Henley

“GUESSING ETYMOLOGY”

“Dirty Dozen”	“Bill Doctors”	“D—n Drunkards”
“Duc Doctors”	“Dirty Devils”	“Etc.”





COLONIAL ECHO



Phi Alpha Zeta

Ἅγιος Ἀστέρος Παραχχελία
πάντα δοκιμάζετε τὸ καλὸν κατέχετε
Συμβουλευταί



Flower—Lily of the Field

Robert Alexander Magill
Norvell Elliott Wicker, Jr.
Arthur Warren Johnson
Joseph Daniel Stover
Theodore Perry Leonard
Morris William Derr
Rt. Rev. William A. Lawrence
Rt. Rev. Robert A. Gibson
Rt. Rev. Ethelbert Talbot
Rt. Rev. Beverly D. Tucker
Rt. Rev. Philip Mercer Rhinelanders
Rev. James J. D. Hall

Colors—Royal Purple and White

Rev. Britton D. Weigle
Rev. Reginald Pearce
Rev. W. Appleton Lawrence
Rev. Herbert L. Johnson
Rev. Pembroke W. Reed
Rev. Floyd W. Tompkins
Rev. J. Ogle Warfield
Rev. H. Charles Stone
Rev. John Porter Briggs
Rev. Samuel N. Kent
Rev. Daniel G. MacKinnon
Rev. Samuel A. Wallace

Rev. Edgar Carpenter





GLEE CLUB



SOUTH SIDE CLUB



COLONIAL ECHO



LOAFER'S CLUB

Colors—Black and White

Flower—Black-eyed-Susan

Favorite Past Time—Shooting Crap and Chewing Tobacco

Commander-in-Chief—"Piggy" Williams

LOAFERS OF THE FIRST ORDER

Bland Chief Marshal

Close Promoter

Christian Field Agent

ORDAINED MEMBERS

Chisholm
Rae Smith
Murphy
Lassiter
Robinson

R. A. Owen
Dick Henley
James
Carneal
Stuart

Bozarth
Terrell
Zehner
Pullen
Warren





GAMBLER'S CLUB

Motto—Do the other fellow before he does you

Flower—Bleeding Hearts

Colors—Heart Red and Spade Black

Highest Ambition—To hold a Royal Flush

Song—My Wife Has Gone to the Contry

OATH REQUIRED FOR MEMBERSHIP

"I hereby swear to fulfill the following requirements: to sleep sixteen hours, to loaf four hours, and to gamble four hours."

The rest may be spent in study or in attending Y. M. C. A. meetings.

We think too much of this Club to give the Faculty a "tip off" therefore we mention no names.





Tylerites

OFFICERS

H. T. Smith	President
J. R. Byrd	Vice President
M. M. Hillard	Secretary
Raymond Sisson	Treasurer
“Full Dress” Faison	Pharaoh
Bernice Clark	Sponsor to Faison
“Duc” Pope	Pharaoh
Sally Perkins	Sponsor to Pope

Motto—Keep a clean house for the Marys next year

Tally	Fitchett	Hillard
Redd	Thompson	Cook
Batte	Warren	Sisson
Clark	Settle	Northington
James	Jones	Perkins
Ferguson	Milteer	Waldrop
Faison	Stanley	Lewter
Graham	Kyle	Lyons
Chandler	Van Pelt	“Cy” Young
Fisher	A. B. Smith	Murphy
Haden	Barnes	Walton
Berman	Tipton	Drewry
Stout	Craig	Pope
Mapp	McCotter	H. T. Smith
Byrd	Mooney	Fox
Caldwell	Bennett	Lassiter
Taylor	Rives	Owen
Inman	Zehmer	Bush
Dalton	Stephens	Large
Hatch	Gordon	Joyner





COTILLION CLUB



OFFICERS

Van F. Garrett	President
W. F. C. Ferguson	Secretary
H. B. Derieux	Treasurer

MEMBERS

A. H. Blakemore	W. D. Mooney	J. B. Fisher
J. R. Bland	D. O. Murry	L. E. Bozarth
J. A. Brittingham	B. H. Neblett	J. A. Zehmer
J. A. Brooks	M. P. Omohundro	W. E. Pullen
J. D. Carneal	R. H. Owen	M. P. Fry
H. B. Derieux	R. J. Parrish	T. Walton
H. S. Fentress	A. P. S. Robinson	W. T. Murphy
W. F. C. Ferguson	E. A. Stephens	M. M. Hillard
V. F. Garrett	L. E. Warren	S. N. Dallouse
R. S. Henley	N. J. Webb	R. A. Owen
H. F. Hutchenson	W. J. Wilkenson	W. Christian
R. J. Johnson	C. E. Williams	J. P. Bridgeforth
W. W. Johnson	E. M. Lee	W. A. Chisholm
A. L. Lassiter	J. C. James	W. S. Terrell
V. J. Love	H. Berman	E. A. Stephens





COLONIAL ECHO



F.A. Davis

INDIAN LIFE



COLONIAL ECHO

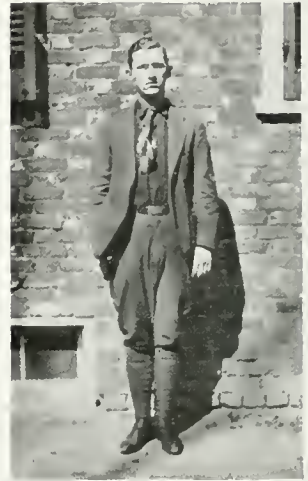
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MOST IN LOVE
Deane



MOST POPULAR
"Specks"



MOST COLLEGE SPIRIT
"Hen"





COLONIAL ECHO



1 - 9 - 1 - 8



HOT AIR ARTIST
"Bo"



BEST NATURED
"Ham"



BEST ALL ROUND
Jack



HANDSOMEST
Close



COLONIAL ECHO

1 - 9 - 1 - 8



WITTIEST
Barnes



BEST BUSINESS MAN
"Giraffe"



BEST ALL ROUND ATHLETE
Close



FRESHEST "DUC"
Inman



A GOOD SPORT
Prof. Oglesby





COLONIAL ECHO



ANGLO 17



TOBACCO BUM
"Peanuts"



LOAFER
"Piggy"



GRIND
"Van"



SKY SCRAPER
Blake



LADY HATER
Charlton



Colonial Echo Election

MOST POPULAR MAN

The results of the voting show that "Specks" Fentress knows how to make himself companionable to a remarkable extent. Close also shows a tendency to make friends with the crowd.

MOST COLLEGE SPIRITED

If college spirit is shown by bucking ducs, making hideous noises and being summoned before the faculty, then H. T. Smith has the stuff and Stephens is not to be hooted at.

MOST IN LOVE

Addington knows best how to strut, coo and purr around the gentle sex as is attested to by his many and frequent dates (or are they figs?).

Murry has a better way of doing the same things and so doesn't attract quite so much attention.

FRESHEST DUC

Inman's butting into everything at home and abroad has won for him first place on this list and Berman's inferiority is due only to the fact that Inman's speed gets him to more places.

MOST COLLEGE SPIRITED PROFESSOR

Dr. Keeble has not grown too old to enter into and enjoy our spirit nor has Dr. Geiger been found lacking when adjudging and speaking on our discomfitures.

WITTIEST

Barnes has not been "curled" yet except by Dr. King who silenced him for three days during which Christian told jokes and fostered the development of curling talent among the ignorant.

BEST ALL-ROUND ATHLETE

Close wins here with football, basketball and baseball to his credit, not to mention track honors. Murry's basket work and excellent performances around first makes him also entitled to a place on the athlete's roll.

GREENEST DUC

If Duc Pope knows anything it hasn't been found out here. Boaz also seems to have come from a place where both information and experience command a premium.

BULL SLINGER

Since last year Rives has advanced from second to initial position in this art. Carneal shows likewise traits which if carefully nourished must inevitably make him supreme in this line.

BEST ALL-ROUND MAN

Mapp can do everything—from editing the Magazine and Colonial Echo to curling in Philosophy and even playing basketball. Cheatham is also an excellent man to have around the place.

LOAFER

Pig Williams has never been seen doing anything worth while and Bland his companion is known everywhere as a man of leisure.

UGLIEST

Photographers have refused to attempt a likeness of Satyr Warren to whom everybody refers as "that horrible man." Derr follows close in his wake with a cadaverous face and a concave profile, a mouth like a baboon and ears like a chimpanzee.





COLONIAL ECHO



MOST DIGNIFIED

Jenkins has this characteristic to a superlative degree. His manner and bearing are such as to inspire all "dues" to higher things. Then Van Pelt can look down on any situation with equanimity and his equilibrium is disturbed by no one.

MOST AWKWARD

Barnes has not yet learned how to use his lower limbs properly nor to hit his mouth with a spoon at the first trial. Gordon also is said to lack co-ordination of muscles which is noticeable to all.

LADY HATER

It is said that Brooks has never spoken to the ladies and it is well known that he will turn into a side-street to avoid meeting a lady coming up the street. Charlton is afraid of 'em, too, for what reason we cannot say, but we presume that they are very scarce in his native haunts.

GRIND

This fell to Van Pelt who during 23 hours of every day is to be found in No. 9 Tyler pouring over what he has already studied in advance. This disease must be infectious for Stanley in an adjoining room seems to have a bad case of the same malady and if he does not improve soon he will be more confined to his room than Van Pelt.

HANDSOMEST MAN

"If I was a girl, I would 'shorely' love Close, he is so good looking." This was Due Pullen's way of stating what we all know to be true. You can't fool the crowd about "Fergie" either.

GREATEST NUISANCE

Due Pullen not only is worthless in himself but besides is always annoying someone else who is trying to do something. Wicker is a nuisance to have around a place on account of his looks alone, but that is not the most serious objection to him. He is always trying to impress somebody with an importance which he does not possess and with information which he will never acquire.

TOBACCO BUM

Has Garber bought a cigarette or any tobacco this year? Nobody remembers it, and how did "Pig" Williams learn to smoke? Ah! with a borrowed pipe, begged tobacco and a match that he found.

BEST BUSINESS MAN

Stephens knows well the rules and principles that help to make men rich and Carneal is learning them as fast as possible.

DILL PICKER

In the absence of Ben Seekford, Cook has reached the summit, having attained a speed of 40 dills per minute. Carneal is making a study of the art and will doubtlessly improve with a little more time and experience.

IT

Carneal has a monopoly on this line. How he did it nobody knows, but Garret got so near to him that some actually thought that he was Carneal's shadow.



A Duc's Impression of the Supreme Court of William and Mary

ON a crisp October night, that momentous event, the opening of the Supreme Court of William and Mary College, took place.

Ever since our arrival at College, fearing this dreadful occasion, Ducs had walked on tiptoe, tried not to look Rubish, and had been fairly respectful to those honorable gentlemen, the "Sophs" and extremely respectfully to those brilliant men, whose intellects exalt them above the stars (in their own opinion) the Juniors and Seniors. We had, in a word, striven to obey the laws of the Medes and Persians to the letter.

On this night we realized that the inevitable hour had sounded at last when we heard the frantic and continuous ringing of the Chapel Bell.

No use to hide under the bed, or in the closet, we had been warned that any miscreant who did not appear at Court would be severely dealt with. Therefore with fear in our hearts and spare change in our pockets we went sadly towards the Court Room.

On arriving at the door, as a special privilege, we were allowed to enter the aforesaid court room upon the payment of the necessary war tax.

Many of the seats in the court room had already been taken but several in the back of the room were still vacant. I immediately occupied one of these as I thought that a man of my importance was entitled to a chair.

But horrors, what had I done? A perfect Bedlam of shouts and whistles arose on all sides and infuriated young men rushed down upon me gesticulating and yelling: "Get out of that seat, d--- quick, you insignificant duc and immediately assume the perpendicular with your fellow culprits;" and I was hustled to the rear of the room through a storm of licks and kicks, where I assumed an attitude of attention and furtively glanced round the room.

My fellow ducs, who also stood rigidly at attention, were all apparently as terrified as I.

Enthroned behind his desk was Judge Giraffe Stephens, stern and ferocious looking. To my wrought-up imagination he appeared red-eyed and snarling.

"Crash," came the gavel on the desk and the court came to order.

"Read the charges, as they come," said the judge.

"The first on the docket is Duc Pullen, charged with being corpulent from unnatural circumstances, which circumstances will not be read as they might





COLONIAL ECHO

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shock some of the unsophisticated duces. The second charge against Duc Pullen is daring to introduce himself to an old man."

"Whew!"

"Duc Pullen, come forward."

A swirling motion was seen in one part of the crowd of duces huddled together at the rear of the room, then stillness. Duc Pullen had attempted to hide himself behind his fellows, but had been detected "*flagrance delicto*" by a gorilla-like individual in a light-gray suit, Sergeant-at-Arms Garber, and was led before the bench.

"Explain your rotundity, and your insolence in introducing yourself—you insignificant duc—to an old man," roared Judge Stephens, purple with indignation.

"Well, your Honor, I have no excuse to make for my rotundity. My guilt stands confessed. As to introducing myself to an old man, Mr. Mapp, I think, I did it because I am a minister's son and I thought he might be made a good convert, as he looks like a convict."

"Attorney Moorman, have you anything to say in defense of the plaintiff-in-error?"

"Well, under the circumstances and considering the heinousness of the crime which he has confessed I am almost speechless with grief and surprise, but as the culprit is rather verdant and young, I think this heinous crime should be summarily and severely dealt with, so that it may live as an example in the minds of our posterity of how we treat such cases. To deal harshly with this duc may cause him to mend his evil ways. I therefore recommend and excessive dose of corporal punishment which Sheriff Rives, in the temporary absence of the Court Physician, Dr. Murry, may immediately administer."

"Under the circumstances," said Judge Stephens, "we will fine the prisoner seventeen dollars and thirty-three cents and request Sheriff Rives to do his duty."

Sheriff Rives, whose Grecian face and dominating manner of threatening duces with his club and of roaring "Wipe off that smile, Duc," had gained for himself the fear and admiration of all duces, advanced slowly and ably assisted by Janitor Close he succeeded in turning up the kicking culprit and administering the court's decree.

The next man (excuse me, I mean "Duc") on the docket was Duc "Cow" Barns, charged with having paid a certain mysterious fee, which should be paid only to upper classmen, to Mrs. Monenre. He pleaded guilty and Judge Stephens fined this miscreant nine dollars and ninety-nine cents which he paid while large tears rolled down his downy cheeks as his thoughts, without





CHANCE

We all believe in chance, but very few make it pay as well as these.



WHO ARE WE?

Wouldn't Bud Fisher be in a hell of a predicament if he had these three to draw?



"EXERCISE"



Maybe W. & M. could exist without this pair, but it would never be the same old place.



Ya! Ya! Brother, three of a kind.



COLONIAL ECHO



Directory

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W. K. Close	Captain
W. F. C. Ferguson	Manager

BASKETBALL

H. K. Young	Coach
D. O. Murry	Captain
A. J. Mapp	Manager

BASEBALL

V. J. Love	Captain
B. D. Peachy	Coach
A. P. S. Robinson	Manager

TENNIS

H. K. Young	Coach
H. B. Derieux	Manager

TRACK

H. K. Young	Coach
A. B. Joyner	Captain
J. R. Bland	Manager

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J. R. Bland	Track Manager
A. P. Robinson	Baseball Manager





COLONIAL ECHO

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W. E. Garber	Jokes
J. T. Graham	Locals
D. O. Murry	Social
J. R. Byrd	Religious
J. D. Carneal	Business Manager
W. A. Terrell	Assistant Business Manager
H. T. Smith	Assistant Business Manager
W. E. Pullen	Academy Representative

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W. Wilson	Associate Editor
W. C. F. Ferguson	Associate Editor
L. E. Warren	Business Manager
M. M. Hillard	Assistant Business Manager

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J. S. Wilson	Faculty Representative
L. E. Warren	Member
E. B. Broadwater	Member
W. H. Cheatham	Member

Y. M. C. A. CABINET

W. H. Cheatham	President
N. J. Webb	Vice-President
L. E. Warren	Secretary and Treasurer
J. R. Byrd	Chairman Membership Committee
C. L. Charlton	Chairman Mission Committee
C. E. Williams	Chairman Bible Committee
A. J. Mapp	Chairman Social Committee
J. T. Underwood	Chairman Music Committee
W. P. Clarke, M.A.	Faculty Representative



COLONIAL ECHO

THE STAFF OF THE COLONIAL ECHO

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J. R. Byrd	Literary Editor
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N. J. Webb	Club Editor
C. L. Charlton	Jokes and Grinds
C. S. Moorman	Jokes and Grinds
E. A. Stephens	Business Manager
W. E. Garber	Assistant Business Manager
H. S. Fentress	Assistant Business Manager
A. P. Robinson	Social Editor
W. H. Cheatham	Y. M. C. A. Editor
A. H. Blakmore	Athletic Editor
F. A. Davis	Artist
H. C. Smith	Photographer





COLONIAL ECHO



F. A. Davis

Mess Hall Bound



Bulletin Board

WANT ADS.

Wanted: A commission as Major General in the U. S. Army.

J. D. Carneal.

Wanted: A Commission at William and Mary.

Terrell.

Wanted: Lessons under Bill Johnson in Bull Slinging.

Neblett.

Wanted: A Faculty that were once boys.

Student Body.

Wanted: Several hundred dogs for Whirley. Age or disease no handicap.

Mess Hall.

FOR SALE

For Sale: One debate council to highest bidder, no reasonable offer refused.

Robinson.

For Sale: The whole dern Ministerial Class. No questions answered.

Student Body.

FOR SALE.

My right to loaf and cut lectures, as I am leaving College and have no use for the same.

"Pig" Williams

For Sale: My ability to charm the ladies. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. A. Cook.

For Sale: Anything and everything that I have.

Zehmer.

ADS.

Try Dr. Warren's Beauty Cream and Face Powder.

REFERENCES.

"Look what it has done for me."

Duc Clark.

"No Ministerial Student should be without it."

Duc Wicker.

Bald-headed men should try my Hair Tonic.

"Baldy" Garber.

ADS.

SPECULATORS TAKE NOTICE.

Buy Duc Large for what he is worth and sell him for what he thinks he is worth and cease worry.

LOST AND FOUND.

Lost: A beauty contest.

J. D. Carneal.

Lost: A Buffalo Nickel on Main Street. *Liberal Reward.*

H. L. Bridges.

Lost: Several teeth.

H. S. Fentress.

FOUND.

Lassiter at College one weekend.

"Pinkey" Owen.

Lost: A full dress shirt with Kremetz studs. Please return or I shall be confined to my room.

Faison.

WANT ADS.

Wanted: A little bit of love.

"Duc" Gordon.

WANT ADS.

Wanted: A pair of glasses that will reflect intelligence.

"Peanut" Dalhouse.

Wanted: A ray of intelligence in Latin IV.

Dr. Clark.

Wanted: A position as cheer leader.

Duc Terrell.

Wanted: Credits in Philosophy.

Duc Derr.

Wanted: A bath.

"Duc" Boyer.

Wanted: To know where to find knives and forks in a Richmond Cafeteria.

Murry & Byrd.

Wanted: Popularity and notoriety.

Pullen.

WANT ADS.

Wanted: My picture in the Times Dispatch.

J. D. Carneal.

Wanted: The Faculty to feel my presence.

Duc Magill.

Wanted: A mustache.

Duc Stover.

FOR SALE.

Brains.

Duc Johnson.

QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

Girl: "Mr. Cooke, what position do you play?"

Cooke (not knowing Coach is near): "Fullback, to be sure, fullback."

Graham: "Say, Barnes, do you reckon Cooke will ever be able to shoot the line of hot air that Rives does?"

Speedy Barnes: "Never, to shoot a good line requires more than memory, it takes a few brains."





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SNAPSHOTS

It's a Lousy Way to February

The melancholy days have come,
The saddest of the year,
The "Movies" move to empty seats,
Each girl a lonesome dear,

The students no longer smiling;
They have a careworn look,
Beneath the arm of every one
Is found a dog-eared book,

Examination days have come,
The saddest we can find,
So it's get to work, you rummy,
And grind, you bonehead, GRIND!

Murry loves to spend the idle hours
With his lady friends;
But the "dames" are getting sore
'Cause that's all he spends,



Main Talk by Simple Smith

I don't know how to tango, or do the Castle Walk,
I couldn't tell the Maxie from a piece of Dover Chalk,
I couldn't do the one-step, nor the two-step twice as hard,
When it comes to Hesitations, I'll admit I never starred,
I'm just a plain and simple guy
That calls a spade a shovel,
And when I want to hug a girl,—
I does it on the level.

E. B. T.





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Tidewater Club

OFFICERS

J. R. Byrd	President
J. D. Carneal, Jr.	Vice-President
L. W. Simmons	Secretary
A. P. S. Robinson	Treasurer

MEMBERS

E. A. Stephens	N. E. Wicker, Jr.	J. R. Chappell, Jr.
J. R. Byrd	M. D. Foster	H. Settle
J. D. Carneal, Jr.	J. B. Fisher, Jr.	R. Thompson
A. P. S. Robinson	P. M. Fry, Jr.	L. E. Bozarth
W. W. Johnson	W. A. Terrell	A. F. McCotter
R. A. Craig	L. W. Simmons	A. H. Blakemore
M. M. Hillard	P. G. Fox	J. W. Talley
J. T. Underwood	J. B. Smith, Jr.	M. C. Burcher
H. T. Smith	W. T. Murphy	J. S. Motley
L. E. Warren	W. H. Batte	W. H. Drewry
R. J. Johnson	H. C. Barnes	W. S. Chisholm
G. W. Parsons	W. B. Pope	

Rappahannock Club

Motto—"Always get the drop on the Faculty."

Song—"My Bonnie lies over the Ocean."

Favorite Drink—"Popp. Punch."

Pastime—Waiting for the Boat.

Flower—Seaweed.

Colors—Steamboat Red.

Crew of Floating Den Middlesex

Captain	"Shorty" Blakemore
Chief Engineer	"Ham" Derieax
Steward	"Red" Sission
First Mate	"Giraffe" Stephens
Purser	"E." Van Pelt
Chambermaids	"Thousand" Omohundro, "Dnc" Motley
Stevedores	H. Settle, Bill Smith, "Tntsy" Murphy, "Poker Shark" Foster





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Southwest Club

Colors—Purple and White.

Flower—Trailing Arbutus.

YELL

Wah-ho-wah! Wah-ho-wah!
 S.-Va! Virgn-i-a!
 Who-a-Ray! Who-a-Ray!
 Southwest Va! Southwest Va!

OFFICERS

W. D. Smith, Jr.	President
W. H. Cheatham	Vice-President
C. L. Carlton	Treasurer
J. S. Graham	Secretary

MEMBERS

W. H. Cheatham	H. C. Smith	J. W. Boaz
C. L. Charlton	W. D. Smith, Jr.	J. A. Stanley
J. T. Graham	J. A. Tipton	R. S. Kyle
I. D. Akers	T. Dalton	C. S. Moorman
E. B. Broadwater	J. W. Large	J. W. Addington
		R. E. Smith

HONORARY MEMBER

Professor E. J. Oglesbey

Southside Club

OFFICERS

R. H. Owen	President
J. T. Jones	Vice-President
W. D. Mooney	Treasurer
R. C. Rives	Secretary

Colors—Green and Old Gold

Flower—Jasmine

Song—Carry me back to old Virginia

MEMBERS

P. J. Parrish	W. J. Wilkinson
J. A. Conway	H. C. Barnes
J. C. Lewter	V. J. Love
J. T. Bridgeforth	W. H. Neblett
H. L. Spain	W. H. Cook





“Jokes and Griuds”

Duc Barnes was being measured for a suit of clothes. “Do you want the shoulders padded, Mr. Barnes?” asked the tailor. “Don’t specially care about the shoulders, replied the Duc; “but pad the pants.”

Professor Caldwell, after a detailed explanation of the different forms of animal life from man down to the amoeba asked, “Now what is the highest form of animal life?” Duc Pope, “The giraffe, sir.”

Dr. Geiger, after a wearysome explanation of the theory of Psychological Recapitulation, said: “Now, Mr. Tyler, if you have that in your head you have it all in a nutshell.” Foots: “Yes, sir.”

Dr. Wilson (in History Class): “Mr. Christian, give an account of General Braddock’s defeat.” Duc Christian (curling): “General Braddock was killed in the Revolutionary War. He had three horses shot under him and the fourth went thru his clothes.”

Nat. Webb: “Sister, what is that which has feathers all around, lays eggs, and quacks like a duck?” Sister Underwood: “I don’t know; what?” Nat.: “Why a duck, you numskull.”

Fox, leaving his room in a hurry one night, Duc Pope: “What’s going on tonight?” Fox: “They’re going to have a German in the Gym tonight.” Duc Pope: “What’s his name?”

Forty more days added to the cold wave—Duc Derr saw his shadow on “ground hog” day.

Pig Williams: “There is one job that I wouldn’t mind having.” Murry: “Good Lord, Pig, what is it?” Pig: “Lineman for a wireless telegraph company.”

IN SPANISH CLASS—CLASSROOM CONSOLATION

Class: “Prof., this is a terrible hard assignment for today.”

Prof. Wade: “Yes, gentlemen; it is hard and always will be hard.”

Dr. Tyler: “Henry” (talking one night to Doc Billups), “Go out to the sun-dial and see what time it is, I want to set my watch.” Doc Billups: “How is I gwan to see what time it is when it is all dark out there?” Dr. Tyler (indignant): “Yon fool, take a lantern.”





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Doc Keeble in Physics IV, after assigning some reading in Astronomy, "Mr. Cheatham, tell me what you have learned about the planet Venus." Cheatham (remembering his Latin): "Venus is the goddess of beauty and love, she was washed upon the shore by the billows of the deep. She is now a partuer in the matrimonial market with cupid."

Prof. Caldwell: "Who can tell me what a skeleton is?" Doc: "I think it is a man with his insides out and his outsides off."

Simmons (on the phone trying to find out weather conditions before going to Five Forks): "How about a shower tonight?" Central: "Don't ask me, if you need one take it."

When you feel like swearing, don't cuss, just say, "Assouan," it's the biggest "dam" in the world.

Professor: "Yah, yah, brother, are you learning anything way back there?" Doc Terrell: "No, sir; I'm listening to you."

Dalhouse: "Van, why are you so dogmatic? Fools are always certain wise men hesitate." Van: "Are you sure, Dal?" Dalhouse: "Yes, certain."

Young Minister: "Do you believe that the girls who dance these new dances and wear short dresses are right?" Young lady: "Undoubtedly, because the girls who don't dance them are always left."

(Doc James was going to Richmond.) Conductor: "Your fare, sir." Doc James: "Do you really think so?"

Visitor: "How do you make so much butter from so little milk?" Farmer: "I feed my cows on compressed hay tablets and they give condensed milk."

He seized her by the slender neck and flung her brutishly on the floor, with muscles tense and flushed face he looked without pity on her fragile form. "Curses on you, my beauty, you'll sign the paper yet or I'll stamp you in the floor," he hissed. She did not answer. She could not answer, but lay there mute and still. An oath departed from his lips, he spat on his hands and laid hold of her again. Ah, the curve of her neck and her splendid form,—how could he be so cruel? Taking a needle he rammed it mercilessly down her throat, "You will sign now, I guess," he said.

The ink then flowed quietly from the fountain pen.





Kettle-Bottom Season

BY LE PANDE

“OMEN.” Sammy Woodwine suddenly reminded us, “is like gases, and you has to use your safety, you does, or an explosion is most apt to bust up your heart entry for good!”

We had been sitting around the dinky little stove in the mine foreman’s shanty swapping odd ends of famous bad man stories that are always the heritage of such coal camps as Yellow Plum. Sammy had listened for an hour, being content during this time to sit behind the amber-stained stove and lazily puffing a peaceful midnight pipe. When our limited supply of local lore had dwindled to sleepy, impolite yawns, Sammy quietly knocked the ashes from his foul smelling pipe.

“Back in the early days of Yellow Plum me and Six-Bits Golloway bud died down in Two-Dip off One Face, No. 3 Mine.” Sammy continued, as we, at the sound of his voice, lent interested, eager ears. “In them days Six-Bits was a heller for tonnage and stud poker; a brute of a man, that boy was, six-foot-two in his socks and dangerous as dynamite when he was full of Kentuck White-Lightnin’. I guess that boy must have been born with a full quart and a .45 in one hand and a Bible in the other, he was that strange—just about half good and half bad, a cross between a church member and a full blown sinner; but Sanctified Potter, our coal-diggin’ parson, lowed he was a full-blooded son of the devil.”

Sammy paused to pack his pipe and gaze idly at the ceiling. In the deadly quiet that followed his pleasing voice the mystery of Yellow Plum seemed to settle down. The hissing of steam, the roar of the coal crushers, the eternal rumble of the great fan that hourly drove the life-giving oxygen throughout the mines; the red glare of six hundred crimson tongued coke ovens painted on the evening skies, the occasional bursts of music and laughter from the dance halls in the valley below all gave the place a romantic glamor that only the men of mines can appreciate.

“One day when we had just about finished loadin’ our sixteenth car,” Sammy was saying again, “Six-Bits leans on his shovel and mops his brow.

“‘Sammy,’ says he, sort of timid for him, ‘I has done reached the kettle-bottom of my worthless, coal-diggin’ life.’

“Now a kettle-bottom is a round piece of rock that sticks up in the roof slate and looks powerful like the bottom of your mammy’s old purrin’ tea





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kettle—clean innocent the old boy looks hangin' there in the roof; but he is mighty unsafe to dream nuder. You never can tell when a kettle-bottom is goin' to fall—they is uncertain as the weather. I sees plain what Six-Bits is drivin' at and reflects considerable. He was passin' through what we miners call the 'kettle-bottom season'—it was hard to tell whether he was goin' to hang on to what reputation he had or fall lower 'an ever.

"Yes; your past is powerful promisin' of a mighty slim future, Six-Bits," I admits, cautious, "but a kettle-bottom is only dangerous when it's past bein' timbered up."

"What I needs, Sammy," he explains mighty serious, "is some calico influence." He stops and watches my face. "Rae-Rae Stone," he goes on quiet like, "ain't so worse, is she?"

"I catches my breath and grabs the ear to keep from fallin'. Him in love? I laughs until I cries but he just keeps lookin' serious and hurt. Him what had a reputation for woman hatin' from Yellow Plum to Big Cherry—in love! Then I smiles when I thinks about who that big stiff had picked for his buddie. That little gal was clean coal, all right, as good a vein as a man could find in ten years' prospectin'. Oh, boy! Every time I sees her I feels like I does when I comes out of a smoke-choked mine and sees the first flowers of spring. And when she laughed it seemed like a million mockin' bird notes was comin' right out of her throat. Her eyes looked like two big laughin' forget-me-nots, they was that blue under her sunlight gold hair. Her hands and feet was so small that you just had to wonder if they was any good to her except for looks. Every time you saw her you wished to Gawd you was single or had been killed in the Big Cherry explosion back in '91. But that little gal was never meant for a low-brow coal digger; no, sir; the Good Lord don't make such masterpieces of women folks for mule drivers or track layers or any such ordinary run of common humanity. Every one of us tried to win her, though, and when she had heard our tale of foolishness she would sort of smile like she would rather die than turn us down and promised to think it over. Boy, boy, the sleepless nights she caused on Red Row!

"Six-Bits was the only man in camp that didn't rave and get drunk over her. Maybe it was because he was always gettin' sweet-smellin' notes of love from every gal in camp. He was a heart buster, that boy, by natural gift. He was innocent, though, because he would walk a mile to keep from passin' a jane. The only time he was happy was when he was diggin' down in Two-Dip or rollin' the dice and playin' stud poker. He never turned down a scrap or



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a drink of corn whiskey. But I reflects all of a sudden that the Good Lord might have paired Six-Bits and Rae-Rae off as pardners in the start of things. More'n once she had kept him out of sure trouble by just walkin' up to him and lookin' pleadin' like in his eyes. I reckon Six-Bits had been gettin' himself all tied up in her without knowin' it until his Maker decided it was high time he quit his hell-bendin' and made a man of himself.

"'Six-Bits,' I says at last, 'I reckon I has raised a bigger portion of you than your poor old mammy ever did. She made a good start, and I figured I had played the duce with the finish, but I see you is thinkin' along elevatin' lines. I wishes you lots of luck and plenty of empties to load as long as you live!'

"He starts in to swear a heap then, but we sees a light come noddin' towards us, and up walks our high-brow mine boss from Philadelphia, Mister Percy Bostick.

"'Six-Bits,' he says over the top of his nice white collar, 'from now on you is Foreman of No. 3. Report to my office when you 'clean up' at four.'

"While me and the new boss was tryin' to catch up with our breath Bostick stalked off. He was our President's son and comes to us from one of them Eastern minin' colleges. Percy was one of them Willie guys what give real men a pain in their stomach. He comes to us in tight fittin' britches and big yellow rimmed spectacles, a bunch of little black hairs sproutin' on his upper lip, his daddy's own honey boy. What Percy didn't know about coal-minin' would fill a book, but what he thought he knew almost caused a strike the first week. He tries to tell Whistle Ant Williams how to drive an air way when the Ant was a vete'ran when Percy's ma was singin' coo songs to him. Percy learned lots of things at that college, chief among them was a taste for red liquor. He nips on the sly, which is dangerous for a mine boss. When he had been at Yellow Plum a week he was as popular as the small-pox, and if Six-Bits hadn't stood by him somebody would have knocked that pretty little mustache off his lip. We call these sort of excuses 'White-Collar' men."

A motor darted out of the driftmouth and shot its great light across the valley. Sammy's voice was drowned in the noise that followed.

"To kinder show his gladness Six-Bits takes Percy down Quality Row and meets him to Rae-Rae Stone," Sammy's voice began again. "The next day Percy comes up to Nine Face where we all eats dinner and talks about our gals, their snuff, calico and waists without corsets. Now mind you, Rae-Rae didn't know the taste of snuff, and as for a corset she didn't need none. We hates this streak of slate in a boss, and what I says to him was about good for an order on the Super for your time.

"But he just laughs it off good natured and moves on down the entry; but from that day on he worked like a mine rat to take Rae-Rae from Six-Bits and it looked to me and the rest of the boys like he was gettin' clean coal, sand



rock top and self drainage. And the gal? She took to Percy like powder to a match.

"Six-Bits was sure a brute for tonnage, a bear cat at cleanin' up a dance hall full of bad coal diggers, and could drink more mean liquor than any man in Yellow Plum. You couldn't beat him at these things because he knew what he was doin'; but when he sees what the White Collar is doin' for him down Quality Row he takes the count in the first round. Yes, sir, Percy knocks him cold with Rae-Rae as easy as you could take a drink. Percy was a spell-binder with his city duds and slick tongue, and to a gal like Rae-Rae what always had big dreams he was a regular duke. I knows how she feels but hopes that she had sense enough to see that Percy was mostly slate, but when I sees how Six-Bits hung around our shanty when every coal digger on Red Row had bet his last shirt that my buddie would win I almost weeps. I begs him to throw his hat in the ring, or put a chip on his shoulder and start somethin'. But he acts like he was dumb, and I knows he was crazy tryin' to figure out the ways of a woman. All he needed was sand.

"Finally I gets six of the boys and we forms a committee to put a little gravel in Six-Bits' craw, so to speak. And we rejoices free when he agrees to go down Quality Row and see the gal. We hides behind the only church in Yellow Plum and watches Six-Bits go up the steps and sit down on the top one, lookin' uneasy. Percy had beat him to it. Oh, boy!

"By the way, Six-Bits,' we hears Bostick say presently, 'I left my time-book in the shanty-office. You'd better run up and get it. Needn't mind about bringin' it back tonight.'

"Down in the shadows the Committee of Six throws a fit and enough cussin' to send fifty men straight to purgatory. We was mad as wet hens and swears under our breath to mob Six-Bits if he moves a step. We watches so hard I thought my eyes would pop out. Six-Bits sits there like he was bolted down, his big fists doubled up, his breast workin' like the Six-Dip pump.

"Boys,' says Whistle Ant Williams at my side, 'this here committee is sinners, but I moves that we set up a two-ton prayer that Six-Bits breaks that mamma-boy's jaw before he comes down them steps!'

"We prays, and we prays hard, and the spirit or somethin' moves Six-Bits to his feet. Percy gets to his feet quick and pets that damned little mustache with his right hand, and I has to grab Whistle Ant to keep him from starting across the road. Rae-Rae never moves, but her face was full of pretty fear. Six-Bits was watchin' her for some sign, but she never opens her mouth.

"Hurry!" Bostick commands.

"His voice was mean, cuttin' and sharp. Six-Bits stood still. The committee prayed on, and Whistle Ant started for the doctor. The Ant was awful at figurin' out things in advance. Then Rae-Rae screamed. Six-Bits' long arm had shot out and the knotted fist on the end of it landed fair and square on



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Bostick's chin. Oh, boy! Six-Bits walked down the steps, stopped to look at the mine boss layin' at the bottom still as death, and walked out into the road. Everythin' was quiet as midnight in a deserted mine.

"You—you brute!" we hears Rae-Rae murmur sweet and fierce, but Six-Bits is out of hearin' up the road.

"Six-Bits didn't say twenty words to anybody for the next ten days. It was all off with him and he knows it. He had made a mess of things, he had, but Six-Bits didn't know no more about women than I did. Percy was stronger 'an ever. I didn't know how hard my buddie was hit until I sees him try to put an oil lamp wick in his carbide. He was dyin' slow, he was, and I decides it was high time I says somethin' restful.

"Been down Quality Row lately?" I ventures.

"Naw!" he snapped, and flung his lamp in the corner.

"I closed up then and watches the coke ovens burnin' away. Presently Six-Bits gets up and starts diggin' down in his trunk. He comes up with a quart of white-lightnin', and I catches my breath. What I had been afraid of was about to happen.

"Sammy," he said gentle, sort of standin' on his Irish temper. "I guess I was born to be a hellbender, a big, rough, unlearnful idjit like Whistle Ant Williams." He pauses and takes a long lick at his quart, the first in three months. "I ain't fitten for her; it's me and Old Kentucky here for a lovin' time. She thinks he's *better* 'an me, Sammy," he goes on, his voice almost failin' him, "but I'm oin' to show her—tonight!"

"He goes out singin' and I sits there for a spell reflectin' on how a woman can make or tear up a man. Six-Bits was the gentlest man born when he was sober, and the biggest fool dead or livin' when he was drunk, and with white-lightnin' inside of him and a woman on his brain I knew somethin' was goin' to happen sudden as a slate fall. I grabs my hat and beats it for the Bun Beavery, his old hang out, but he was done cleaned it up and moved on.

"If I live and don't get shot
I'll make my home on 'Possum Trott!"

"He was singin', shootin' and yellin' at every step. Down the coke ovens he goes until he gets to the commissary. But I needn't have run a step. His shootin' and yellin' stops sudden and I runs up to find Rae-Rae standin' in front of him. Oh, boy! If I live four hundred years I hope no woman'll ever look at me like she was lookin' at him. He sort of melted, got limp and tried to dry up.

"Ain't you no bigger'n a quart, Six-Bits?" I hears her whisper. "Ain't you satisfied with knockin' him down like a brute?" Big tears jumps out of her eyes, and she bites her lip and trembles all over. "Can't you fight like a





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gentleman, like the man I *thought* you were? You coward! I hate a coward! She turns and runs to hide her shame for him. Six-Bits watches her out of sight and smashes his quart on the ground. I follows him back to Red Row.

"'Sammy,' he says after a while, 'she *hates* a coward. If a man runs from another one, or is afraid to go into a mine full of gas to bring out a buddie he's a coward, ain't he?' I nods and he goes on, 'I ain't runnin' from nobody and I ain't never refused to go in after men, but she says I am a coward? Am I?' he demands.

"'No,' I says, 'you ain't a coward. Rae-Rae ain't like us, Six-Bits,' I goes on, explainin', 'she's different. When we want anythin' we fight for it with fists and sixshooters. Where he comes from the best man wins because he is man enough to lose and smile. Rae-Rae was born here but she belongs out where Percy come from. Get me?'

"He nods and we sat for a long time and watched the coke ovens burnin' away. I ain't never been heavy for the sentimental stuff, I ain't, and I guess it was my thinkin' about him and Rae-Rae that made me so tonight. I watched the lower bank battery layin' along the foot of the mountain and thought about giant fire lilies bloomin' in the night. I loved to watch the ovens with all their light; it somehow grabbed my attention. I had seen Six-Bits kiss Rae-Rae along there one night, and now he was watching the battery and thinkin' like hell, I reckon. Suddenly he sits up all rigid and stiff. I looks and we both see Percy and Rae-Rae goin' slowly down. Our shack was just about two hundred yards above the battery and we could see them plain as day. He was holdin' her arm, city fashion, and when he walked he switched like a car with the brake on. Presently they stops right below us. Bostick bends over her and talks hard. I could tell by her face that he was pleadin', for her eyes drooped and she dug the toe of one shoe in the cinders. Now and then she smiles radiant as moruin' sunshine, and when her eyes would ramble to our shack the smile sort of melted and I could tell by the worried look that eat up the smile that she was thinkin' of my buddie. My heart warmed for her then, and my spirits run high, but I was too fast. Percy pulls her to him and kisses her lips!" Sammy's voice rose as memory painted the scene before his eyes. He got to his feet and limped to the door for a breath of air.

"'It was hell, boys, sittin' there like our hands were tied, watchin' that 'white-collar' pull the sweetest little gal Gawd Almighty ever made right up in his arms and kissin' her lips!" he continued from the doorway. "No snuff had ever touched her lips, as I've already said. I allus thought I could still see the dew of Youth restin' on them. She laughed softly, a happy little warble that made you see how clean and sweet her soul was. I grabs Six-Bits' big hard hand and pressed it with all my might. Oh, boy! he was tremblin' like a leaf. I wanted to go down there and throw Bostick in one of the ovens then; I wanted to kill the man who had won the love of one of our gals, a man who had no love nor sympathy with the kin of the gal he was beggin' to be his wife. He didn't understand us, he could never understand us—the spell of the mines



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had never caught him. And all the time she kept laughin' that golden melody that was slowly killing my buddie. She raised her eyes to our shack and I sees that Six-Bits was deeper in her little heart than she had ever figured. Percy seemed to know it too, for he steps a little closer, pulled her to him, and she lifts her lips again. I forgot myself then, murder was in my soul and I jumps to my feet and starts down the hill. Six-Bits grabs me and I hears him whisper: 'We ain't cowards, Sammy. We is *men!*' Oh, boy!

"The next night Six-Bits came home lookin' like he was ninety-seven years old—his broad shoulders flopped down, his eyes lookin' hungry and dull. He fell into a chair, his big strong chin clean down on his chest. Once I found a mine rat caught under a piece of slate that looked up at me like Six-Bits did then. I helped that poor little half-blind creature out of his misery because his back was broke; but my buddie's heart was crushed, and all I could do was kick my old gum boots clean across the room.

"'Bostick was drunk today,' he says after a while. 'And he runs the motor over little Charlie Raincalbage that traps at Four Face and cuts the kid's foot off.' He stops talkin' and sobs out loud. Charlie was a 'Hunk' but the best little trapper that ever opened a door on the main line. 'If he was anybody but the President's son he would go to the pen. He makes out the report that Charlie was asleep!'

"After a while Six-Bits shaves and gets out his old blue shirt with the collar hitched on. He looked at it wistful like, threw it back and beat it up the road. He comes back smilin' cheerful, for he had paid three dollars for a stiff white one and two-bits for a high white collar to match. It took us an hour to get him into the outfit before he starts smilin' once more for Quality Row.

"When he comes back he tells me about it; it was all off with him, the pillars pulled, the track taken out and the entry closed. I hates it like the devil and tells him what I think about women folks from Mrs. Eve to Mother Jones.

"'Sammy,' he says soft and gentle, 'this here White-Collar has got a college full of education, he has, and he is good top to a gal like Rae-Rae, she not knowin' a 'kettle-bottom' from a 'horse-back!'

"Then the blamed fool sits down and writes out his go away papers to catch hold in ten days. I cusses him for a quitter and rushes out like the house was on fire. Then I makes a lice line for Quality Row and the cause of all the trouble. I learned more about a woman that night in ten minutes than I had learned all my life, and when I goes home I sees plain that I never knew nothin' about them. Nobody else does. When I got to the shanty I wrote out my leave here papers to take hold with Six-Bits'. We was goin' up to Big Cherry and start all over.



"The next day things begin to happen fast. Bostick's mother and sweet heart comes in from Philadelphia. Right then and there Percy quits Rae Rae cold, and I calls out the Committee of Six to stop a young riot. The boys was killin' mad; but when Percy tells Six-Bits that he is goin' to take his gal and mother through the mines on a sight-seein' trip they forgets all about it. We miners love the women folks, respects 'em mightily, and loves to see 'em with one foot on the cradle and a song on their happy lips. But the good Lord never intended for a woman to go in the mines. Just as sure as one goes in a man will be killed. It is the law of the mines and we believes it. So, Percy bein' young at the game, we goes in a body, committee-like, to set up a kick about him takin' the gal and his mother in. He laughed at us and called us ignorant and full of superstition and says he will take them in if he feels like it. He was as good as his word, too; for he hauled them from the driftmouth to Twenty-Three Dip.

"After supper G. C.—he was our Super—tells us that Percy is goin' back East with the gal to be married. We didn't say anythin', but our hearts was heavy for Rae-Rae. About the time Rae-Rae got the news the boys was open for trouble and starts for the Company Hotel. Six-Bits was waitin' for somethin' to start.

"'Boys,' he says, 'it was my fault. I took Percy down and met him to her. He took them women in the mines today and some one has got to pay for it with his life. Maybe it's me,' he goes on, his lips dry as dust. 'For my sake don't start nothin'.'

"Six-Bits was all to pieces. I could tell by his face that he was eatin' out his heart for the little gal down Quality Row. He keeps his mouth shut and when he sees that the boys is quiet he goes home.

"After a while Rae-Rae's kid brother gives me a sweet-smellin' note for Six-Bits. I almost flew home, and when I gets there him and Percy had been called to the mine on account of a heavy slate fall on Four Face. The bad luck had done started. I went to bed and tried to sleep, but the thoughts of them women goin' in the mine kept me awake. Somethin' was goin' to happen—I could feel it in my bones. When I did drop off I dreamed of slate falls with my buddie underneath.

"The next mornin' I hurries up the hill to the driftmouth. When I gets to the top of the steps leadin' up from the railroad I sees a bunch of the boys talkin' softlike near the driftmouth. They all says somethin' when they sees me and moves away. The tippie boss comes to meet me. He was chewin' his mustache and pale as the moon.

"'Hate to tell you, Sammy,' he says, 'but the slate got Six-Bits this mornin'. New fall while they was cleanin' up the big dump on Four Face.'





COLONIAL ECHO



"My heart almost stops and I swears under my breath to kill Percy. Then I sees Rae-Rae comin' up the steps. She was cryin' and I knew she had got the news. I grips her note I was takin' to Six-Bits—the note he would never get—and makes for the driftmouth. Presently I hears the motor comin'. They is bringin' poor old Six-Bits out. I shut my eyes as the motor passed. The note fell from my hand and blew open on the track at my feet. I stands there with bowed head tryin' to hold back the tears and readin' her note all unconscious:

"Dear Six-Bits:

I didn't know how much I cared for you until the night you were drunk—drunk for me. He is not our people, Six-Bits, because our men are real men. Come back to

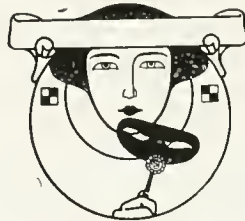
Your,

Rae-Rae."

"And when I sees that it is dated two days before Percy's gal come I grits my teeth and waits for her to scream. I knew the boys would be too worried to keep her away. Then her shriek came. I'll never forget it.

"Billy!" I hears her cry, as she called Six-Bits by the name his mammy gave him. "Oh! Billy, they told me it was you!"

"I turns just in time to see Six-Bits take Rae-Rae in his arms all unmindful of workin' clothes and men standin' all around. When I caught my breath I looked at the motor. On the top, wrapped in a piece of braddish cloth, lay all that was left of what had been Bostick—the 'White-Collar' man.



Athletics





COACH YOUNG



MISS LANE
Sponsor for Football





COLONIAL ECHO

1 - 9 - 1 - 8



CAPTAIN CLOSE



COACH YOUNG



MANAGER FERGUSON



FOOTBALL SQUAD



Football

W. K. Close	Captain
H. K. Young	Coach
W. F. C. Ferguson	Manager

VARSIITY

Chisholm	Left End
Stout	Left Guard
Tipton	Left Guard
Stephens	Left Tackle
Garber	Center
Webb	Right Guard
Close	Right Tackle
Ferguson	Right End
Brooks	Quarter Back
Lassiter	Right Halfback
Fentress	Left Halfback
Brittingham	Fullback

SUBSTITUTES

Inman	Cook	Fry
Fitchett	Foster	Broadwater
Rives	Berman	





"RUNT"

It was our good fortune to have Close, our last year's star punter back on the gridiron to guide the fortunes of the '17-'18 eleven as Captain. His playing was of the same stellar type as that of the preceding year and as Captain his work was admirable.



"BRITT"

Here is little "Britt" just about the fastest and nerviest fellow that one can wish for on an eleven. He played fullback commendably until he received the unfortunate blow that put him out for the remainder of the season.



"JUDY"

"Judy" is the sensation of the season. He had heretofore been punting and catching a few on the side lines but no one had dreamed of him being the quarterback of this year's eleven. "Judy" your rise was thrilling and your playing was of a high order for a debutante and we want you to continue to merit such praises in your coming seasons.



"CHIS"

Though Chisholm's playing has been somewhat irregular we were fortunate to have him to fill the place of left end. His playing at times during the season was of the highest order and duly merits praise.



"SPECKS"

Here is "Specks" an old veteran of the gridiron and absolutely one of the most faultless players we have. "Specks" is always on the job and his blocking is superb.



"JOE"

Garber, another one of our men from the eleven of the preceding year, helped to form the nucleus around which the new material was shaped to make up the '17-'18 eleven. Joe as he is known to every one, is the life of any football team.



"FERG"

"Ferg" has been doing double duty in football this year. Besides holding the position as right end he has as manager of the eleven been very successful and arranged trips that delighted every man on the team.



"WRISTY"

Stoute came to us from the Academy gridiron. His playing has not been sensational but he is one of the most consistent players we have and you could always count on Stout in every game.



“GI”

“Giraffe” was welcomed back this year to put in his last season on the gridiron of our old College. He was considerably hampered during the first part of the season by having a bad leg, however he got out in time to make his place before the championship games were played.



“LASS”

Lassiter's playing this year has been of high order. In the battle he does not look like the mild, calm eyed fellow you now gaze upon. Those eyes become hard and fiery and that mild face transforms like unto one of stone and spell out defeat for his adversary.



“NAT”

“Nat” as he is known is one of the most sincere and hardest workers of our eleven. Long experience and hard training have resulted in our veteran playing a superb game throughout the season.



“TIP”

Doubtless you are impressed with the way that this lad fills the picture up. He took just as prominent a place in filling up a gap in the line caused by some retiring veteran. Tipton was new to our gridiron and fought hard for his letters. Since you are young in the game, old boy, we are looking forward to your giving your old College big support on the gridiron in years to come.



MISS BROOKS
Sponsor for Basketball





CAPTAIN MURRAY



COACH YOUNG



MANAGER MAPP



BASKETBALL SQUAD

Basketball Team

H. K. Young Coach
 A. J. Mapp Manager
 D. O. Murry Captain

TEAM

D. O. Murry Left Forward
 H. H. Berman Right Forward
 W. K. Close Center
 L. E. Bozarth Left Guard
 J. A. Brooks }
 A. J. Mapp } Right Guard

SUBSTITUTES

E. D. Hndson E. A. Stephens J. R. Byrd





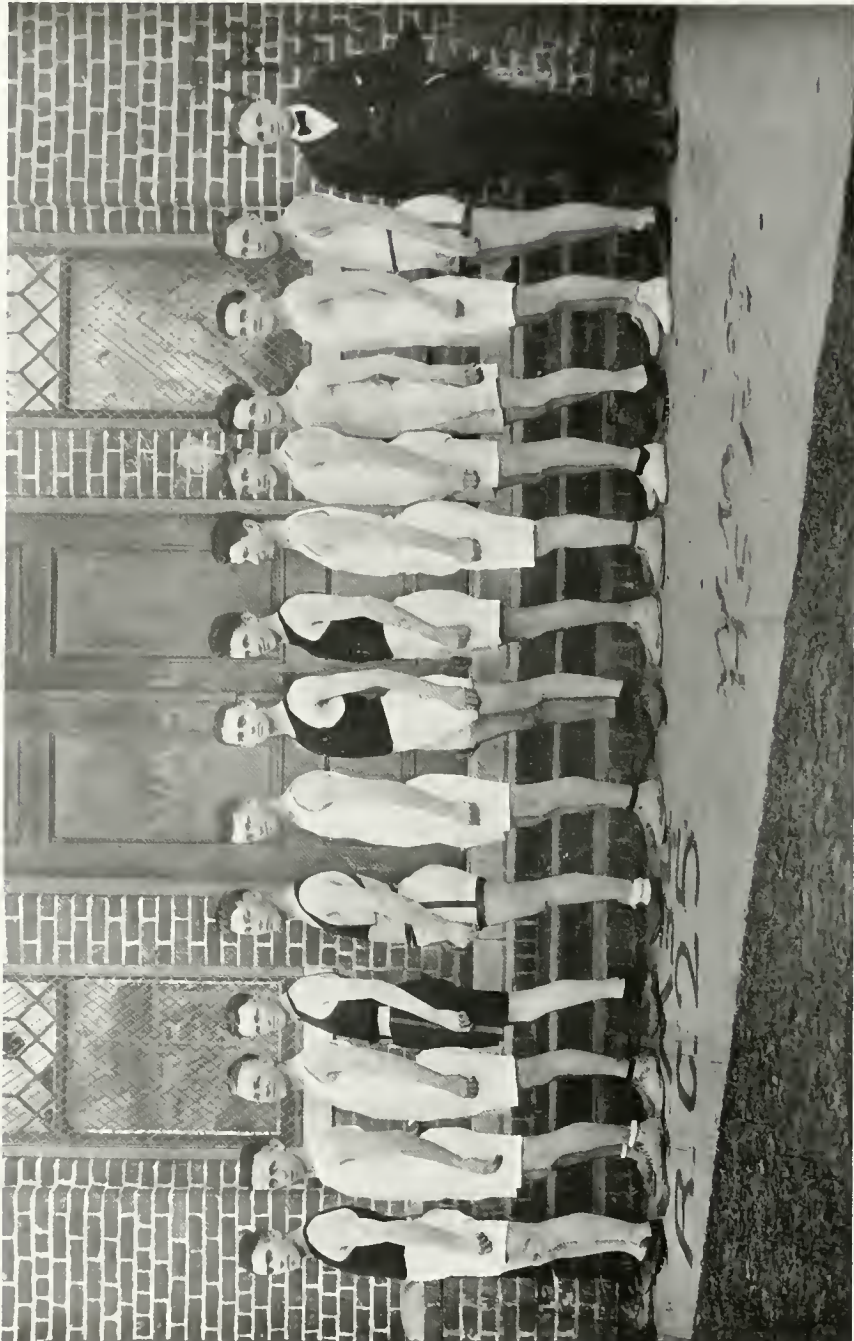
CAPTAIN JOYNER



COACH YOUNG



MANAGER BLAND



TRACK SQUAD

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W. E. Garber	Secretary
H. K. Young	Treasurer
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J. R. Bland	A. J. Mapp	





MISS WATKINS
Sponsor for Baseball





CAPTAIN LOVE



COACH YOUNG



MANAGER ROBINSON



BASEBALL TEAM



Base Ball Team

V. J. Love	Captain
A. P. Robinson	Manager
B. D. Peachy	Coach

TEAM

Johnson } James } Murphy }	Catchers
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Joyner } Settle }	Pitchers
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Hilland } Tally }	First Base
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Love (Capt.)	Second Base
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Johnson	Short Stop
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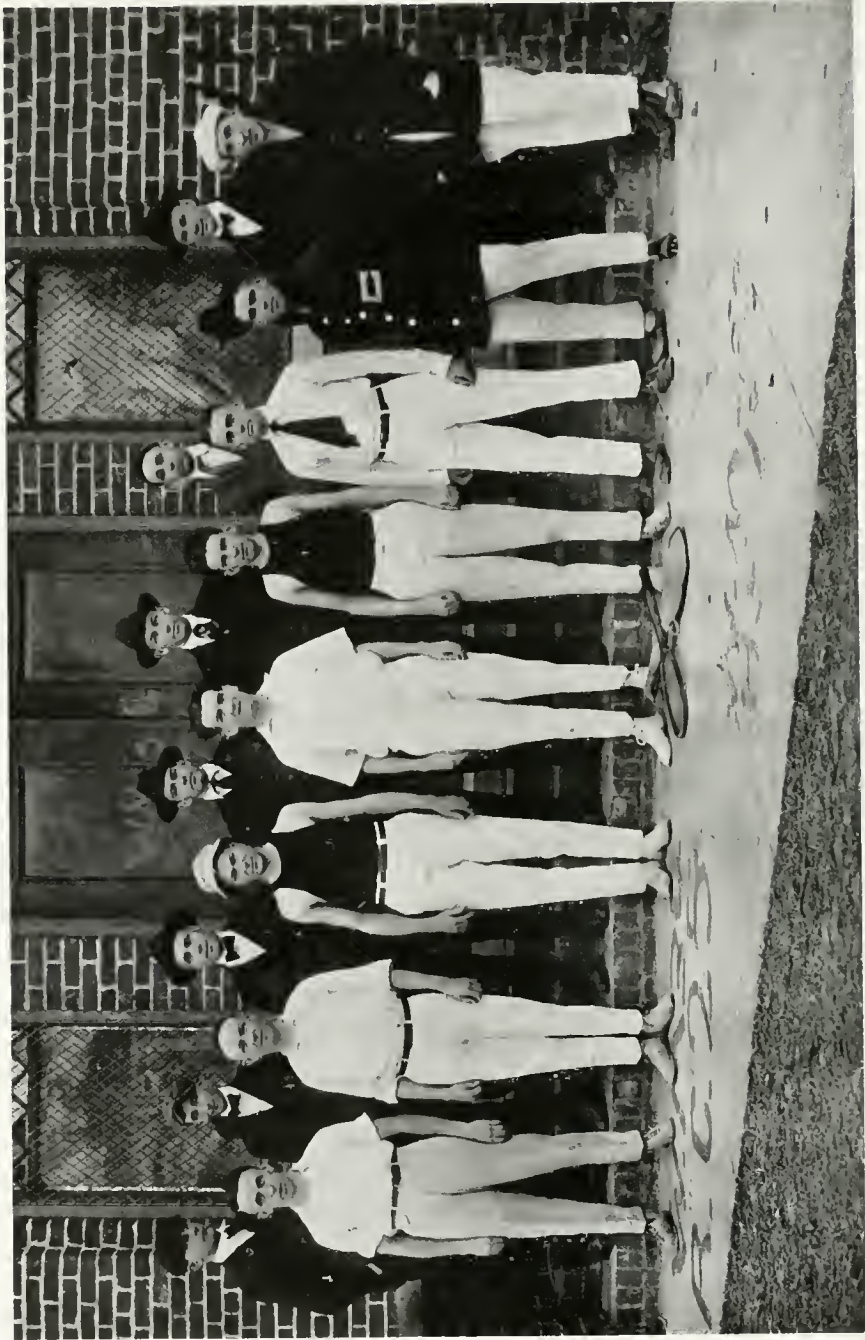
Fentress	Third Base
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Garrett	Left Field
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Parrish	Center Field
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Brooks	Right Field
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TENNIS CLUB



Athletics

OUR athletics have been interrupted throughout the year and have been seriously handicapped. In the first place practically all of our material developed from last year answered to the call of war, and throughout the year we have lost men similarly at the time of direst need, and above all our greatest loss, the coach, at a time when the destiny of the basketball cup was undecided. In view of these and other reverses, and our future in baseball we feel that when the enumeration of the year's athletics takes place we will not be disappointed but will be proud of the results.

Our football team was shaped from raw material to a greater extent than ever before. It was light, scrappy and fast. The material was developed remarkably quick by the master hand of Coach Young and our first game with V. M. I. was the sensation of the year. But this game cost us two of our most promising men, Owens and Rives for the remainder of the season. Even in view of these discouraging reverses at the very beginning we won games that did us credit, but the season, as a whole, was not a success.

Our basketball team claimed only one man from the team of '17. The prospects were not at all promising at the beginning of the season but up to the decisive game and our double calamity of losing both our Coach and Star Murray, no one was undecided as to where the cup would go. Our team was considerable lighter than that of '17 but through the stellar work of Murry and the excellent team work of all gave us a team that we are proud of even though fate seemed to work against their bringing home the much coveted cup.

Prospects for baseball are only fair, with the exception of one letter man and several promising last year "scrubs" we are up against the same old thing of forming a team of entirely new material. However, from rumors around the campus there is some material here that is new only to us so we can at least be hopeful. In view of the fact that we lost Coach Young on the eve of the season we were puzzled as to the location of a Coach, but through extreme good fortune we have secured the services of "Bat" Peachy a former star and assistant coach. Coach Peachy seems to think that he can shape a team that will contest worthily for the 1918 cup.

Tennis and Track have not been receiving as much attention this year as last due to the loss of our greatest faculty promoter, Prof. Oglesby and severe weather conditions. Drill seems to have substituted somewhat for track and tennis during these cold months but we are hoping to have good material ready for the on coming spring track meet.

In retrospect we may say that our teams have shown qualities that merit great praise and in turn may the defeats of the season so work into our hearts that the year of 1918-1919 may be a year of victories.

—ATHLETIC EDITOR.



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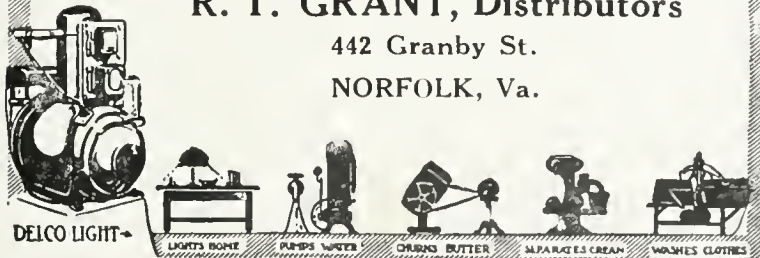
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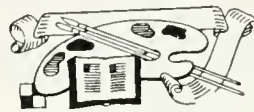
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