



CARDINAL

AND BLUE

1904



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CARDINAL

AND

BLUE

1904



VOLUME TWO OF CARDINAL AND BLUE
1903--1904

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OF THE
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OF CENTRAL UNIVERSITY
DANVILLE, KENTUCKY

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DEDICATION



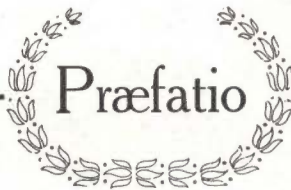
To

The girls we have loved





Greetings



Præfatio

THIS note is to answer the question "Why has this Annual come into existence?" The answer is easy. It is a milestone in the path of our life. It stands at the end of the period of preparation and at the beginning of our work time. It is the last of our College endeavors and the first of our practical undertakings. It is a repository for the names, faces and deeds of those with whom we have passed a happy four years. It looks backward and it looks forward; backward to "School Life," forward to the "Life School." It is our alpha and our omega. It is its own excuse for being.

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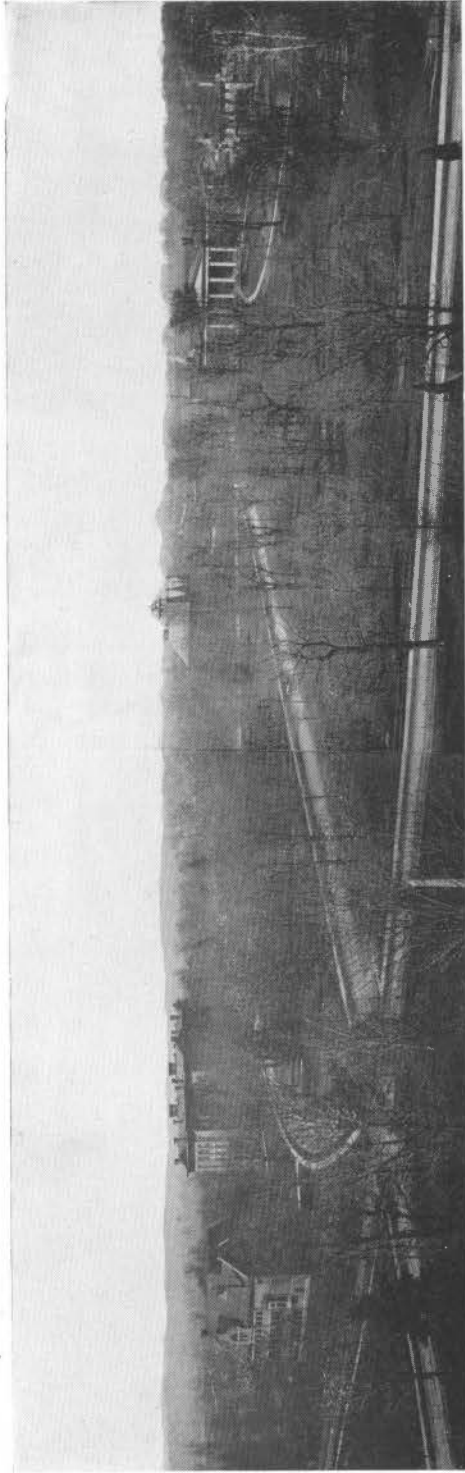
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GENERAL VIEW OF COLLEGE GROUNDS

A Sketch of the College Campus



UPON the opposite page is a general view of the College grounds, perhaps the most beautiful in the South. Nature has been left to do her work without the aid of man, and, as a result, we see the campus covered with blue grass and shaded by majestic trees, under which since the year 1819 college boys have been accustomed to dream away the soft Kentucky spring.

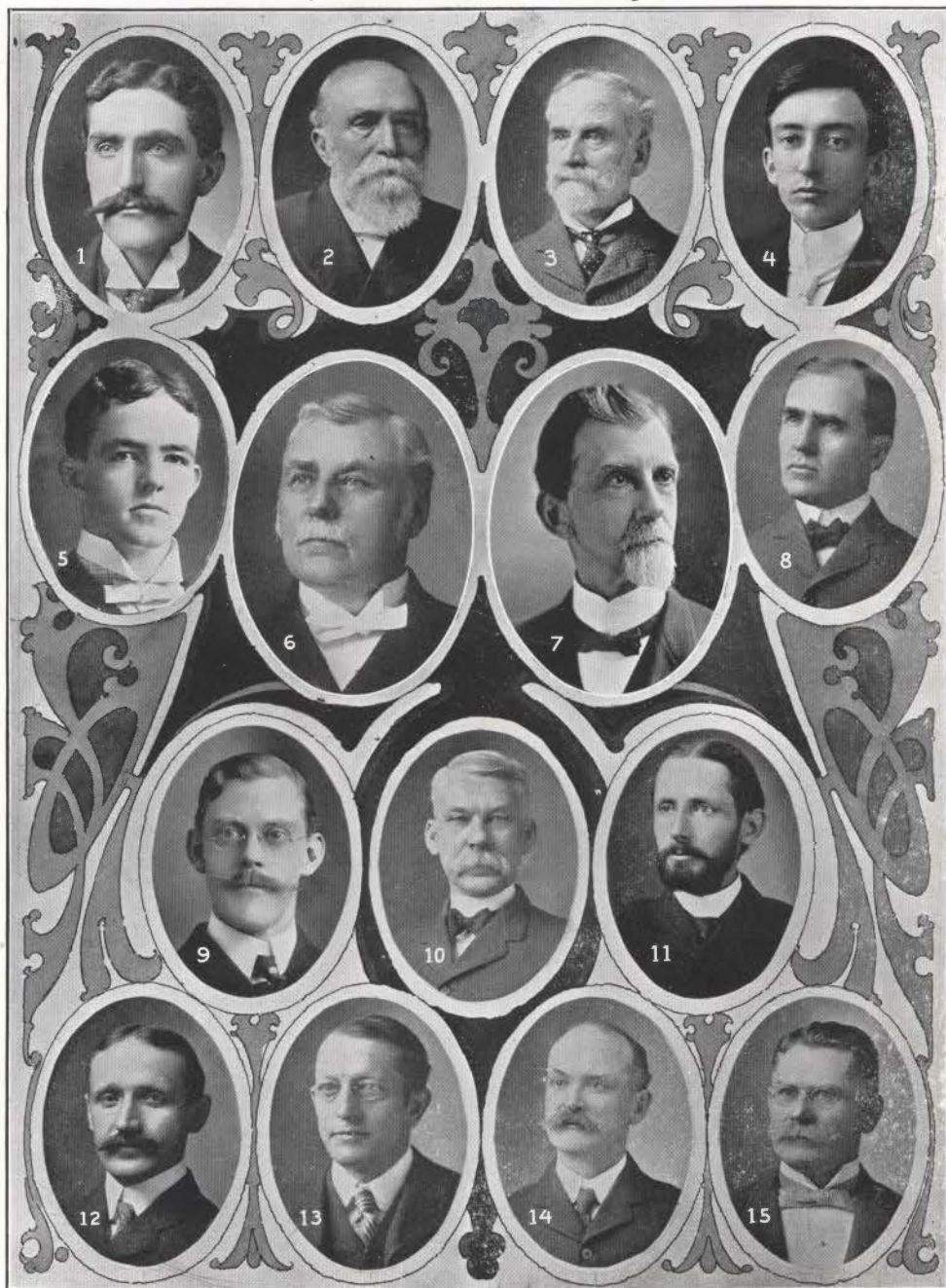
Branching off to the left, is a fine macadamized drive-way and a concrete walk which extends throughout the grounds. Far to the right one can see a walled spring from which for over a century, has gushed a stream of pure cold water.

Upon entering by the roadway, the first building is the gymnasium. It is supplied with modern apparatus and bath rooms. The Y. M. C. A. and Reading-room occupy two apartments on the second floor. Directly behind the gymnasium is Sayre Library only the roof of which is visible. It contains over 20,000 volumes, and is presided over by our pioneer Professor, Dean Fales.

The large building to the right is the College proper. Here most of the recitations and the Chapel exercises are held. On the third floor the two literary societies have their halls. It was built in 1872, to meet the growing needs, and although time and the students have left many traces upon it, yet it bids fair to serve its purpose for many years to come.

Breckinridge Hall is in the center, and is now used as a dormitory. It was built in 1891, and was the home of the Theological Seminary until after the consolidation, when it was transferred to the University. At the extreme right, stands the President's house, a relic of ante-bellum days. It has a look of quaintness and hospitality which only good old Southern homes possess.

Let us reserve for the last, the most venerable building of them all, the College Home. With its old style architecture and massive pillars, it has a veritable Parthenon appearance. Over a century ago it was used as a public building; but when "Old Centre" was founded in 1819, the trustees bought College Home, then a model structure. Here college exercises were conducted until 1872, when it was replaced by the main building. Since then it has been used for the Law department and boarding club.



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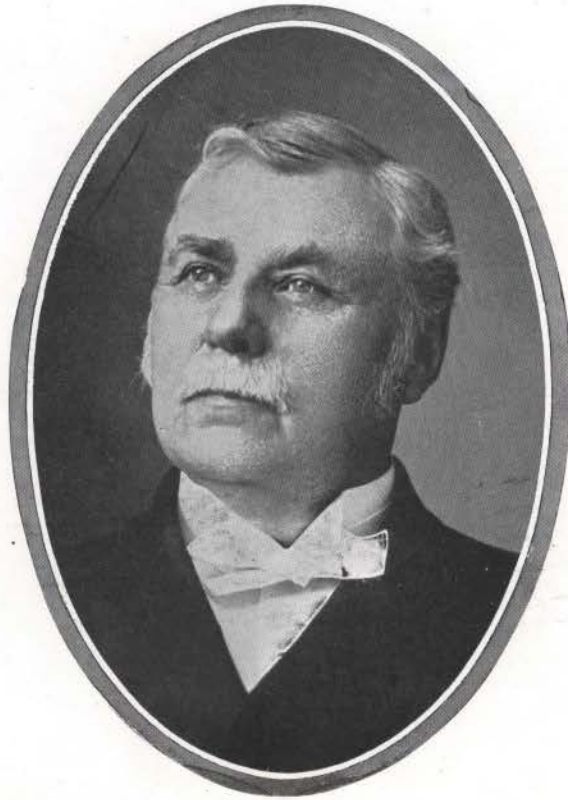
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Assistant in Physics.

*Deceased.



REV. WILLIAM CHARLES ROBERTS, D. D., LL. D., S. T. D.

Rev. William Charles Roberts,
D. D., LL. D., S. T. D.

OUR College has been favored with a noble line of Presidents, from the indefatigable Dr. Chamberlain to the late Dr. Roberts; and among these gifted and able men, Dr. Roberts was a worthy peer. Ardent, intelligent and polished, as a gentleman and a Christian scholar, he gave his wisdom and his best zeal to build up here a great institution for the Southwest. Part of his high purpose he was permitted to effect, but from much that remained he was prevented by what seemed to us an untimely death.

He has finished his labors among us, and we would record the estimate that his life impressed upon us.

He was of course, first of all, a minister of the Gospel; under great difficulties he prepared himself thoroughly for this great work.

Born in Aberystwith, Wales, Sept. 23rd, 1832, he was brought by his parents to this country while yet quite young. Very soon after, he, with other young children of the family, was left orphaned, and almost destitute of fortune. But by energy and self-denial, he secured an education at Princeton College and Princeton Theological Seminary, graduating from the former in 1855 and from the Seminary in 1858. Licensed by the Presbytery of New Castle, he was almost immediately called to the First Church of Wilmington, Del., and then to Columbus, Ohio, and from there to the Second Church Elizabeth, N. J. Here he organized and built one of the finest churches in New Jersey. After serving this church, the Westminister of Elizabeth, for sixteen years, he was called to the secretaryship of the Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian church.

As a minister he was eloquent, evangelical, pious to more than ordinary degree, and greatly efficient.

But his influence and powers, were soon called to enlarged work. His counsels were sought, and were effective in the courts of the Church, and his honors were equal to his activities.

He was called to preside in all the courts of the Church, until these honors culminated in the highest the Church could give when he was made Moderator of the General Assembly of 1889, meeting in New York.

The esteem in which he was held, was manifest in his being sent to three of the great Councils of the Reformed Churches;

at Edinburgh in 1877, Belfast in 1884, and later at Glasgow. In the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church he was made Chairman of the Committee on Revision of the Standards in 1890.

But Dr. Roberts will probably be best remembered for his work as an educator. Always interested in educational work, he was early elected a Trustee in the Board of his Alma Mater, Princeton College, and in this he served as Chairman of the Committee on the Curriculum, a most responsible position for twenty years.

He was also at different times, Trustee of Lafayette College, Wooster University, and other institutions dear to the heart of the Church. It was natural and inevitable that he should at length, be called to higher service in educational work. He was made President of Lake Forest University, in 1886, which institution he served for five years. At his death, the Faculty of the College, in adopting resolutions of respect, said, "We, the Faculty of Lake Forest College, spread on our records, this expression of our grateful appreciation; 1st, of the large service Dr. Roberts rendered to the Nation, to the Church, to the cause of Christian Education, to Lake Forest, and the Educational Institutions therein, of which he was the honored President, 1886-1892. 2d. Of the great work which he wrought during the earlier formative period in the history of these Institutions; of the signal success he won, in laying broad and deep, the foundation on which we have since been building, and more particularly for the undying debt we owe to his administration for so large a portion of the endowment fund which ensured the perpetuity of the College, and its affiliated schools, for his splendid faith, his noble manhood, his generous heart, his gracious presence and his unflinching courtesy."

At the close of his life, so useful and efficient in the service of the Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church, that Board says, "He was called to many positions of honor and usefulness in the Church; as a preacher, and pastor, as an educator and executive officer he was alike, to a marked degree, successful. It was in the last relation that we, as a Board, desire to pay our tribute of respect to one, who for more than twenty years was closely identified with the Board and its work, either as member, as President or as Corresponding Secretary of the Board, and who in all these positions was ever found an earnest and efficient co-laborer in the good cause of Home Missions. For eleven years Dr. Roberts was charged with the arduous and responsible duties of Corresponding Secretary and to the discharge of the duties of that position, he devoted his

best energies. As an executive officer, through some of the most trying periods of our history as a Board, he was identified with, and faithfully shared the responsibilities of our work. The Board takes pleasure in putting upon its records, this expression of its appreciation of the character and work of Dr. Roberts, and this tribute to the memory of one who was ever found faithful in its service."

At the reorganization of the Board of Missions in 1898, Dr. Roberts was called to the Presidency of Centre College—and at the union of Central University and Centre College he was made President of the Central University of Kentucky; he labored earnestly for that union, and after it was accomplished, sought vigorously and faithfully to make of it a great institution, worthy of the Presbyterian Church and the Commonwealth of Kentucky.

Paralysis seized, and broke down his strength; and like all human works, his was "left fragmentary."

His life was made greatly more useful and efficient and happy by the loving counsel and companionship of a noble wife, whom he married at Trenton, N. J., in 1858. She was Miss Mary Louise Fuller. She and two children survive him.

Dr. Roberts passed away Friday, Nov. 27th, 1903, and after services in the Second Presbyterian Church of Danville, and Westminster Church of Elizabeth, N. J., was buried among his old parishioners at Elizabeth, N. J.





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Vice-President.

Central University

OF KENTUCKY.

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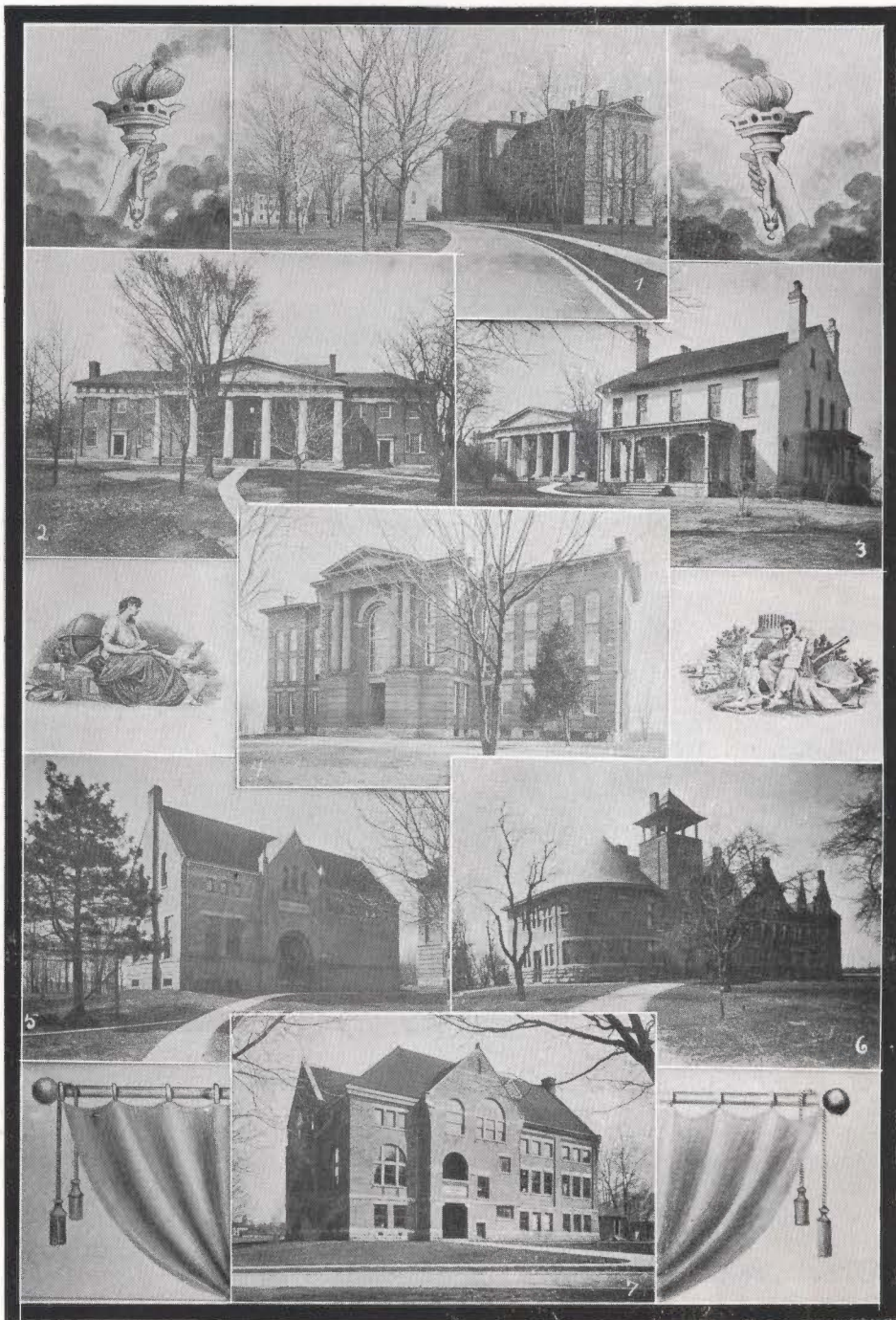
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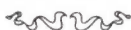
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*Deceased.



GROUP OF BUILDINGS

General Requirements for Admission



EVERY man is expected to present himself for admission into the freshman class. However, if he can show great proficiency in certain departments, the prospective student is allowed to step up higher. But since this sketch is for the instruction of those who wish to begin at the bottom, we shall name here the general requirements only, and leave the particular ones to the several heads under which they may fall.

Every freshman is entered by a measuring process. He must be five feet eight inches in height. If he should be a little more or a little less than this standard he may have himself adjusted by a consideration of his scholastic attainments. There is a complete list of equivalents in the college archives, but we shall give you only a few in order to illustrate this splendid method.

Add for:

Ability to conjugate a Greek verb in-*mi*—1 inch.

Ability to conjugate a Latin irregular verb—3-4 inch.

Having read the Ancient Mariner—1-4 inch.

Ability to solve indeterminate equations—5-6 inch.

For ignorance of same matters, a deduction of a like amount is made.

The freshman is also required to sign the following pledge:

I will, under no circumstances, spit on the grass or in any way deface the college campus.

I will bathe at least once a month under any and all circumstances, except extreme illness.

I will always be meek and obedient to the Profs. and will assist them in every way possible provided it does not conflict with the demands of the seniors.

I will never attempt to ride any member of the bovine species except under the protection of qualified upper classmen.



Courses of Instruction



ENGLISH

EVERY candidate for admission to this department must have read Izaak Walton's "Complete Angler," and Malory's "Morte d'Authur."

It is believed that if he has reached these two celebrities, he has certainly read all other works necessary. Special attention is given to all who may be so unfortunate as to be unacquainted with this language. Such ones are allowed to enter in the hope that they will read the above mentioned classics in the junior year.

English is studied here in its bearings upon all other branches; particularly mathematics and chemistry, in order that the student may acquire a facile use of unknown quantities and chemical symbols. The history and derivation of words is studied in the light of the Darwinian Theory of Evolution. For instance; our well known word "cow" is shown to be derived from the Latin "vacca" by dropping *vac*, changing *a* to *o*, and adding *w*. The senior year is devoted to a careful study of the English of a thousand years hence, and is a fitting close for the course in this magnificent language.

MATHEMATICS

The study of mathematics has made enormous strides in the last decade. C. U. is not behind. The student learns much that will be of great value to him in every walk of life. One student calculated all curves and movements necessary for the performance of the Giant's Swing, and straightway went and did it, though he had never been on the bar before. The last work in this department is squaring the circle and proving that one equals two. Students in advance mathematics are required to work out Newton's law of gravitation from the data given in Kepler's "Harmonies."

LATIN

This is a great subject. Many men have found it such—in fact too great for them. Its greatness is only measured in terms of the mean destiny of the student's ignorance of it. Nevertheless

because of its great importance in the study of comparative philology, many daring spirits are found who tread the intricate pathways of Latin from Ennius (Fragmenta) to the "Consolationes Philosophiae" of Boethius and some have even been known to read Bede and Lactantius. One or two of the greatest original works in this department may be mentioned, "The Transmutations of the vowel *o* in its passage from Iran to Rome," "Julius Caesar's Great Contribution to Philology," and "Corrigenda," which is a list of grievous blunders in the determination of Aryan roots as given by Max Muller, Bopp, and others; the paper also proves that these worthy gentlemen wasted their time studying Sanskrit.

CHEMISTRY.

Like all other branches of work in C. U., chemistry is studied with a view to practical applications. Every man is taught that strychnine is poisonous by noting its effect upon a freshman who is chosen by lot at the beginning of the second term. The freshman's body is then turned over to the class in organic chemistry, his skeleton mounted, and his telescope sent home. This is regarded as the most instructive experiment of the course. The manufacture of H₂S is not permitted.

GREEK

The work here is exceedingly thorough and comprehensive. Greek authors in all departments of literature, from Homer to Dionysius of Halicarnassus, are critically read. As collateral work, the leading Athenian newspapers, and the publications of the University of Athens are kept constantly on the Professor's desk. The great care with which these papers are treasured is evidenced by the fact that a number of them were printed before the Mexican war, and have been undisturbed since then, so great is the veneration for them. It is a crime punishable by death to put an accent farther back than the antepenult.

HISTORY

"Histories make men wise." The spirit which animated the author of that aphorism also animates the department of history. Wisdom is aimed at. The student is taught that the world's affairs have been moving on uninterruptedly from the beginning, and that there was actually no pause for breath in A. D. 476 and 1492. This truth forms the ground work upon which is to be built a complete and harmonious structure of knowledge. Individual initiative is exceedingly encouraged, and many erudite papers have been recently handed in. These works received immediate recognition across the water.

The following are some of the subjects: "Was Mohammedanism prior to Christianity?" "The Relation of the American Indian

to the Navigation Laws of 1651". "The Effect of the Wars of the Roses upon South American Civilization." "Bacon's Rebellion and the Stamp Act."

GEOLOGY

The study of Geology is made supplementary to the works in history, beginning at the dawn of history and working backward. It was discovered last year by one of the most brilliant of our students, that the story of St. Patrick and the snakes is not literally true. This caused great consternation among the Irish Catholics, but the truth finally prevailed—though the Irish don't believe it. Only one epoch marking production has been written in this department. Its subject was, "The differentiation of the Cryptogamia and the Phenogamia in the Sub-carboniferous Age; and the Concomitant Degradation of the Embryonic Homo."

BOTANY

This is a live department, and is consequently full of life. Where there is life, there is hope. Original research has been for the most part unfruitful, and the outlook is dark indeed.

The Prof., however, is a brilliant man, and it is possible that his personality may produce something. In the meantime students are required to take charge of his garden in order that they may study at first hand the various and sundry orders of plants found in that magic plot. This work has been productive of much good corn, beans, potatoes, cabbage etc.

PHYSIOLOGY

A study of the human body. Taught to the freshman only; hence, no results, except a little "cussin" on the part of the professor.

ZOOLOGY

This is the great field of the evolutionist in his work on his own species. The origin and descent of man is very carefully traced from the primordial cell to the professor of zoology. The recent discovery of the Pithecanthropus in one of the islands of the East Indian Archipelago has facilitated the process to an amazing degree. The patron saints of this department are Darwin, Wallace, Tyndal, Huxley and Spencer.

PHILOSOPHY

In this department the student passes away from all things mundane and gross, and steps into the halls of the spirit and of

spiritual things. He ceases to discuss the thing known, and turns to the thing which knows and the laws by which its knowledge is governed. Many interesting discussions are indulged in and many wonderful results reached.

First, the student is convinced that he knows, and that when he knows, he knows he knows, all which, by the way he never had any reason to doubt before. When this is settled, however, he is led through a discussion of the True, the Perfect, the Right, the Good and the final step is taken with the proof that "Love is the fulfilling of the law." A long time is given for the discussion of love, and students are required to give their personal experiences, in the form of forty minutes lectures. Those of the past year have been especially good.

PHYSICS

In this department, the Squeers method of teaching as formulated by Comenius and elaborated by Dickens is assiduously practiced. Students in electricity are required to repair all recalcitrant electric door bells in town, he getting the experience and the College getting the cash. Daily exercises in wireless telegraphy and experiments in n-rays are conducted in the Senior laboratory. X-rays are out of date and no longer manufactured. Every student is required to submit to a shock from a battery of E. M. F. of 20,000 volts in order that he may assist in furnishing data for the determination of the probable painlessness of death by electrocution.

MODERN LANGUAGE

The course extends over two years, the junior and senior. Juniors study the German and French grammar. The Senior work consists in translation of German love poems into standard French.

This work is exceedingly beneficial since it broadens the Senior's love vocabulary, thus preparing him thoroughly to conduct any courtships in which he may find himself involved, with honor to himself and success in the end. Some time is devoted during the last half of the Senior year in the reading of Voltaire and Leibnitz to prevent sentimentality.

Taking the above as a whole, it is noted that the purpose and actual result of the work in this university is complete mastery of all subjects in the various departments. The hearty approval which all published matter has met spurs faculty and students on to things ever higher. "Rise! O ever rise!" is our legend. No one may be bold enough to attempt to assign a limit to this rising.

Hints to the Prospective Athlete

WHEN the freshman comes to college the first thing he wants to see is the athletic field and the college athletes. This is an idiosyncrasy peculiar to the verdant mind, and is noticeable every year. He reveres the athlete at first, but when well acquainted, becomes his great friend. He slips into a football player's room in the night, and meekly folding his arms, asks in a voice full of wonder, "How can I become a football player?"

Listen freshman. Go home in the summer and identify thyself with thy father's plow mules. On hot summer days, take an old head-gear and go forth into thy father's orchard. There thou shalt find a pensive billy-goat calmly walking the fence. Gird on thine armor, stalk up and pluck him by the beard. He, like the Roman Senators of old, will rise up in his might and assail thee. Lower thy head and go at him with all thy strength, placing thy mind upon the high aim thou hast in view. We cannot promise success in the first encounter, but keep on trying until thou art victorious. Thou canst never have success upon the gridiron, until thou canst out-butt thy father's goat.

Discontinue thy subscription to the Mellen's Food Club, untie thyself from thy mother's apron strings, and go forth into the world to learn the disposition of women, for in this lieth half thy progress. Tell the girls of the neighborhood, how thou didst once, in mortal encounter on the football field, slay without mercy a sophomore adversary. Verily, thou shall be the hero of thy home.

Come back next fall, believing thine own lies and ever ready to tell new ones. Go forth upon the field with a calm mind. Tackle the Captain at every opportunity and suffer him to slug thee upon the nose without a murmur. Listen to the curse words the coach useth, use them thyself and before the first game the Captain will say, "That lad hath grit," The coach will answer, "Yea, verily! Listen, how admirably he sweareth. Let's take him."

This is the only road to true success. Follow it, and thou shall be a wonder to all surrounding colleges. But take this hint. When thou first seeth this, buy up the entire issue, lest some other fellow eclipse thee, and we will promise never to reveal the secret to anyone else.

Prep.



Prep. History

WE are rapidly nearing the brink of a precipice. Next year we will be launched into college life, and no longer will we be taken for granted. We shall all look back with some disfavor to the days we spent in the beautiful building which we have called "school."

What are the reasons for this? In the first place the august principal of this institution has a habit of saying smart things. Now, this is simply unpardonable in one of his position. He is responsible for the following sentence: "Dunnorix erat iunior decem annis quam filius." It would seem that our mirth would be pleasing to him, but not so. We are condemned to see more of him than is necessary for our health.

And the other teachers? It is quite amusing to see the manner in which they strive to imitate Prof. Bosley's ways. But they never can, by any manner of means, attain that degree of discipline which he maintains.

Anyone, on first viewing the architecture of this temple of learning, might remark that it is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. But upon looking more closely you will find it in most picturesque decay. There is some talk of having a new "Prep" built, but the plan will never be carried out, for no decent workman would touch the sacred pile. Here has many a hope been born and many a heart (?) broken.

There is one weapon even mightier than the pen, and its telling power has more than once been felt by members of the class. There is no need to name this implement, for though it's little, it speaks for itself in a surprising maner. When we have been all but lost in that whirlpool of ignorance, it has been thrown out to us as the hand of a brother and we have been speedily brought to ourselves.

There has always been one pleasure for the freshmen and now this is being denied. That was when the "Preps" marched to chapel on Prayer Day. Prof. Bosley instructed us beforehand that we were to do no yelling. You can imagine our feeling at being yelled at and not being able to retaliate. But the freshmen no longer have this privilege, and they have to content themselves with calling to us as they pass.

We have done well in athletics. We have won games honorable, and never have we had more ringers than the opposing side. But we have never beaten the "fresh," though we have repeatedly tied the score. After one game they tried to thrust our team from the doors of the "Gym," but "our being lightly incumbered speedily put the enemy to flight."

Our graduation will not be a circumstance. We will not have a great Commencement, and no speakers will herald our departure. No, we will simply receive our certificates, enabling us to reach that goal of our ambition—college.

How hard have we striven for this scrap of parchment! We have met Caesar and conquered him. We have fussed with letters and figures and have at last bade them good-bye. We have sung of the Heroes of Troy from the backs of our horses; as did knights in day of old, while our instructors have alternately praised and blamed our efforts.

JOHN BOGLE,
Historian.

Fresh!



FRESHMAN CLASS

LOGAN M. CHEEK, President.

E. SHACKELFORD LEE, JR., Vice-President.

AMOS E. TURNEY, Secretary and Treasurer.

J. CRADDOCK WOOD, Historian.

EUGENE D. MULLINS, Jcker.

CLASS COLORS—Scarlet and Black.

CLASS MOTTO—"Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow."

CLASS FLOWER—Scarlet Carnation.

YELL:

Scarlet and Black!

Scarlet and Black!

1907 is a cracker-jack!



FRESHMAN CLASS

Bright Crawford Lee Wood Hudson
Mullens, Anderson Frierson Rodes
Andrews
Courtney Gully Voris Raworth Lanier
Cheek Petty Myers Brown
Crenshaw Brown, J. B. George
Harberson, D. Green Colmesnil Starling
Harberson, R. Turney
Jenkins



Freshman History

THE grand old Freshman Class came into existence September 9, 1903, a date which should be spread upon the annals of this country. All Nature seemed happier after its birth had taken place. The birds sang sweeter songs than they ever had been known to sing before; the stars shone with a brighter sparkle; and Jackie put on a new coat.

It would require a far better historian and mathematician than I to enumerate the blessings which have been showered upon mankind by the advent of this illustrious class into college. We have, in particular, benefitted future generations by reason of our almost superhuman intellectual faculties, which have caused our worthy instructors to burn the midnight oil in order to keep in advance of us. In fact, Prof. Chase is almost constantly kept on the hop, because of the marvelous achievements made in his room.

But one thing mars the beauty of this scene. That is that the Sophomores are jealous of our justly acquired fame. No reason is apparent and no explanation can be given. We have been very kind indeed to these Sophomores, and have been very careful, never rough, with them. When we meet them on the walk, we gently, but firmly, push them to one side, and proceed upon the even tenor of our way. Surely they could not be pained at this.

One of our professors is very solicitous for their welfare; and fearful lest we may injure the delicate creatures, he dismisses us several minutes before the time.

His proteges look up to him (rather down to him) as their peculiar patron. This may be easily seen by the number of tender inscriptions which they have written all over the walls, concerning some little peculiarity which is most dear to them. Were it not for his tender, watchful and protecting care, their eyes would soon begin to wear "their customary suits of solemn black."

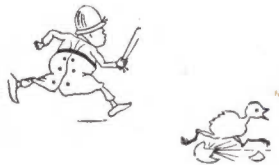
We have done well upon the gymnasium floor and upon the grid-iron. We hold the honor of having won more games than any other class in college. The fact that we have played more games has absolutely nothing to do with the subject. We have humbled the once mighty Sophomore by our strength, as manifested in the numerous free-for-all contests (which would have made an Irishman's heart glad) that have taken place upon the campus. We have disdained to pursue the ignoble "Preps" to their hiding-holes. To sum it all up, in athletics, as well as in everything else except books, we are "IT".

We have in our ranks some of the business and professional men of the future. Some have already announced what position they intend to fill. Only one, however, intends to get nearer to Grace; and he, strange to say, usually goes to Caldwell, instead of to Church, to find the object of his desires.

Already the College year is drawing to a close, and two problems confront us. How is Danville going to get along without us? And how are we going to get along without Danville? For much as we love our homes, yet we regret to leave Danville, the darling of the Blue-Grass, with her lovely girls, swift horses and beautiful streets.

The historian, in conclusion, would say that nothing could please him more than if we would fulfill, in after life, our boast that we are the grandest class that ever entered the walls of this famous old institution.

J. C. WOOD,
Historian.



fresh Locals



Leonard had taking ways.

Logan Cheek—The Boy Orator.

Colmesnil was out after “dark” yesterday.

Frierson says crap-shooting is a very shaky business.

“Time is money” said Petty as he handed his watch to the pawn-broker.

How did Starling happen to hear the conversation in the ladies’ dressing room?

Colmesnil to assembles of the Alpha Beta Kappa, “Shall I pay my initiation fee in bottles or a keg?”

“Chappy” George—“My face is my fortune.”

Bright—“Well, it’s no crime to be poor.”

Starling—“Do you raise pears in Mississippi?”

Gully—“Yes if we have threes or better.”

Wood (dramatically)—“What is home without a mother?”

“Gene” Andrews—“An incubator.”

Extract of a letter from Nelson Rodes to Cheek while in Louisville: “And Logan I have the nicest room with bath attached, I can hardly wait ‘til Saturday to use it.”

Petty—“How do you spell parallel?”

Robinson—“P-a-r-a-l-l-e-l.”

Petty—“That what I have.”

Nothing but the scratching of a penknife was heard.

Time 11:55 p. m.

Father—“What time is it?”

Daughter—“The clock isn’t going.”

Father—“How about Mr. Raworth?”

Cheek says the yell should be

Chi-hee! Chi-hi!

Chi ha! ha! ha!

“Hop” Chase “Hop” Chase

Rah! Rah! Rah!

MAURY ROBINSON,
Jokes of '07.

Soph.



Sophomore Class



WILLIAM DURHAM, President.
CLIFTON RODES, Vice-President.
J. W. FLEECE, Secretary and Treasurer.
HERSHEL HERRINGTON, Historian.



Colors—Orange and Black

Flower—Violet

Motto—Let all thou aimest at be thy Country's, thy
Mother's and thy Sweetheart's



YELL

Hackety! Hackety!

Wah, Hoop, Wah!

C. U., '06! Rah! Rah! Rah!

SOPHOMORE CLASS



Rowell	Bright	Faulconer	Griffith	Gillespie	Sunrell	Brown	Cary	Crockett	English
Harlan		Bryant		Durham	Davis		Andrews	Herrington	McQueen
		Sparks		Rodes	Thompson				Rankin



Sophomore History

I WOULD that I had the power of presenting with the brevity necessary for a sketch like this, a worthy history of the Sophomore Class, the one that we all love.

I deeply realize the great honor, and at the same time, the task of a class historian, though it is a labor of love. To record the events of a community, state, or country, where there is unanimity of sentiment, is an easy and very agreeable work; but to write about the characteristics and notable traits of individuals is different, since the station which every man occupies is not so much a matter of general consent.

On September 10, 1902, the present Sophomore class was born. "Her early life was as quiet as the brook by which she sported." But as soon as her members became excited by ambition, by love of college honors, and of study, from that hour her troubles began. From the time of the roll call on September 11, which added several more courageous men to her numbers, her life has been one of many trials and vicissitudes, the gravity of which can only be appreciated by one who has witnessed them.

The complexion of the class, at this period of her life's history, resembled the verdure of the autumn fields, from which she sprang. The class was not divided into factions, as most classes are, but they were all for one and one for all; and, choosing as their motto, "Where there is union, there is strength," they have all struggled together.

The moral character of the class is irreproachable. On the athletic field we have shown our strength, as well as in the class rooms. In the three football games of the season between the classes, she was not scored against. This is a record to be proud of. Her teams have always been objects of admiration and envy to her opponents.

In society, our class holds the foremost place. Her members have the honor of wearing more silk hats than all the other classes put together. Three of her members were, on account of their hard study, so far ahead in their studies that they were enabled to take a vacation of two weeks in order that the rest of the class might be given an opportunity to catch up with them. The most lamentable trait in her character is her pronounced inclination towards matrimony.

We accept the term of the "Wise Old Soph," but do not maintain that this epithet is given to convey an idea of the profundity of sophomorical wisdom, but are contented, rather, to admire the use of the adjective, not so much for its truthfulness, as for its value in strengthening the figure, and bringing out on a ripe, yellow background, as it were, the native greenness of the fresh.

If the writer, in so small a space, has portrayed the charms of her loving and lovable life and the pure and lofty atmosphere of her heart and mind, and by these few unpretending lines has rendered her name a little dearer to her friends, he has done his duty and is amply rewarded for his trouble.

"Our echoes roll from soul to soul
And grow forever and forever."

HERSHEL HERRINGTON.



Sophomore Joke Department

It appears to us as being ridiculous that space should be set apart in this annual for jokes on Sophomores. How can any reasonable person expect us to choose a certain number of jokes from the myriad which grate upon our ears every day in class room?

We but voice the sentiment of the faculty of C. U. when we state the self-evident proposition that the class as a whole is, in itself, "a living, moving, breathing" joke. Having been considered by others a joke from its birth the class soon became imbued with the same idea. A fact plainly evident in all its dealings with the world in general. We rejoice in the fact that there is no fool killer, for if there were such a person we are sure that the class as a whole would need insurance policies against decapitation. No finite man is free from error we know, and now we will give some evidence of "what fools we mortals be."

SUM JOAKES

Young Lady (at C. E. reception)—"Are you one of the old boys?"
Crenshaw—"Not very. I am nineteen."

Our friend Herrington, true to his rearing was overjoyed to learn that his hair was really not of the color that excites antipathy in the heart of every one of the fair sex, but was merely the reflecting waves of luminiferous ether striking the optical retina and producing a rustic sensation.

Why not take up a subscription and have a plumber connect a "T" with Gillespies' mouth so that all superfluous material be drained down his back, and not contributed to his friends in large amounts?

Darwin held the theory that human beings were descended from monkeys, but he knew not our friends Sumrall and Faulconer. Could he see the ends of their pencils and corners of their books he would probably incline to the opinion we hold, that there is a deal of the goat in their make-up.

Prof. Chase—"What would be the attraction of the country to the city boy?"
Fleece—"Milk-maid."

McQueen—"Did you ever see an Italian sunset?"
Thompson—"No, but I saw a Dago."

SOPHOMORE MINSTRELS

Place—English Room—Time—Class Hour. The curtain rises immediately after the calling of roll. Upon the raising of Joe Fleece's canvas ham the whole class gently (?) hums Bedelia. Then a few solos by the following:

Thompson—"Mamie; Come Kiss Your Honey Boy."

Bryan (Mezzo Soprano)—"Tale of the Spit-wad."

Herrington—"I Am Long (ing)."

Crocket—"The Little Bunch of Whiskers on His Chin."

Sparks—"Only One (?) Girl in the World for Me."

McQueen—"I've a longing in my heart for you, Louise."

Fleece—"The Fisher-Maiden."

Davis and Rowell (Duet)—"Oh; My Little Angeline."

Griffith—"Sweet Kathleen."

Rhodes—"Take Me Back to Old Virginia."

The quartette composed of Rnkins, English, Cox and Bright, then renders a few selections, "Oh; to be Knee High to a Grass Hopper," "When we Grow Tall."

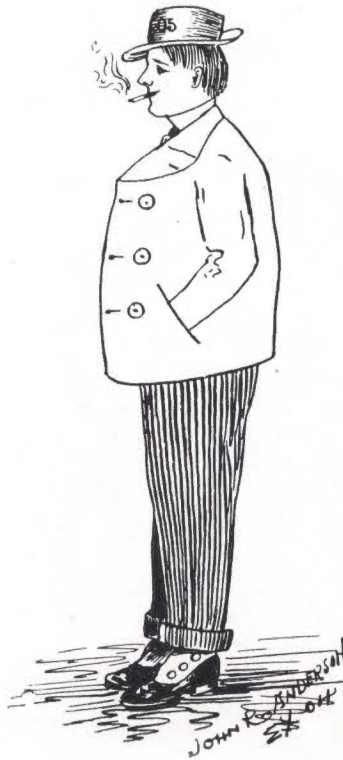
PART II.

ComedianSpaulding
 Buck and Wing DancersWallace and Brown
 Acrobatic StuntsHerrington, Bryant, Rowell, Crenshaw

At the instigation of the Freshmen a long eared animal comes on the stage, but Herr Prof. conquers and slays him with a simple twist of the mustache and "Exit;" "Depart." (Curtain falls).



Junior



Junior Class



OFFICERS

JOHN L. MARTIN, President
A. W. RHORER, Vice-President
JOE COWHERD, Sergeant-at-Arms
GEO. S. WATSON, Treasurer
W. C. HUDSON, Historian



Colors:

CREAM AND CRIMSON

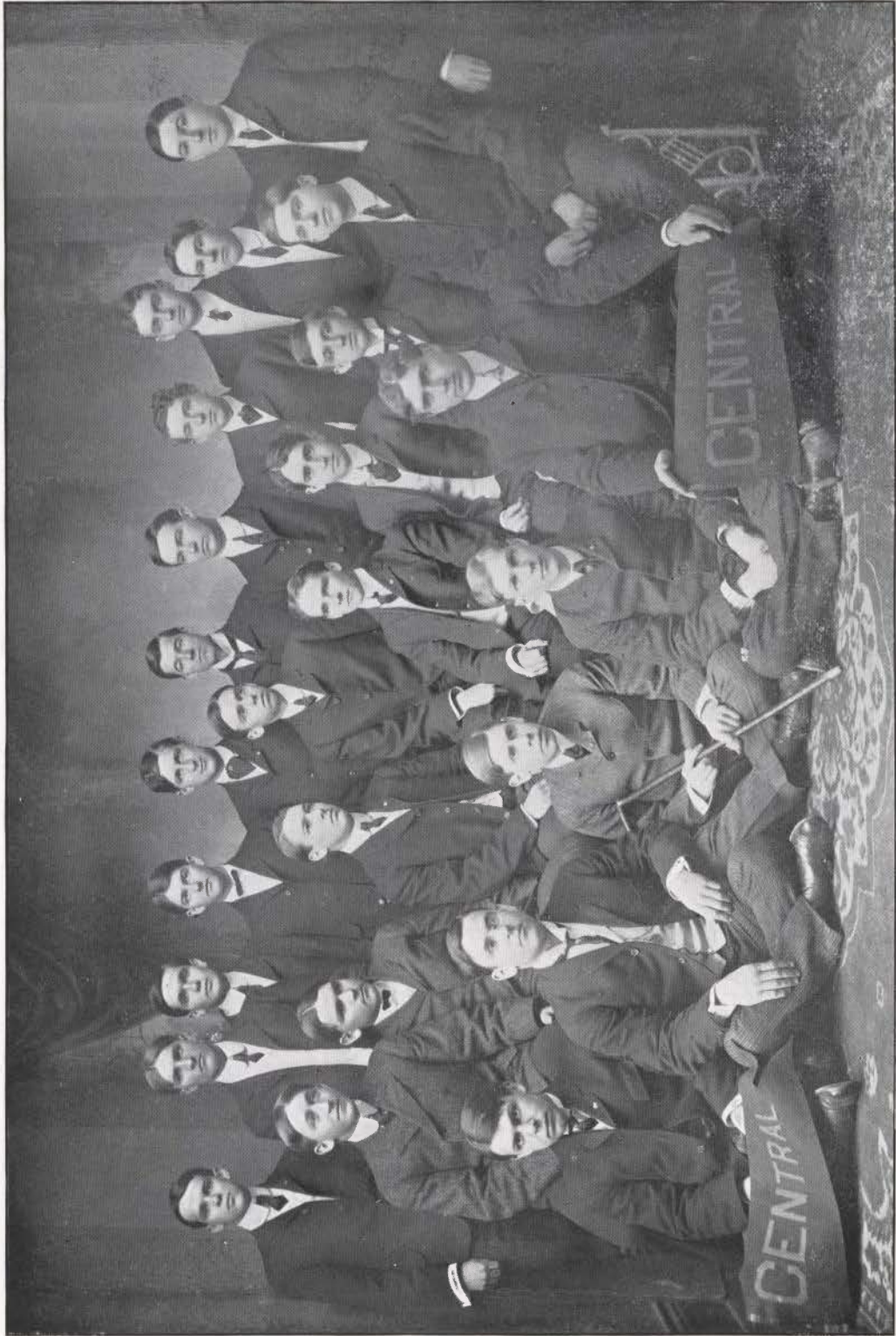
Flower:

THISTLE

MOTTO—Find out what the other fellow
is trying to do to you, and do
it to him first,

YELL—Eat 'em Alive!
Eat 'em Alive!
We're the Class of
Ninety-five!

JUNIOR CLASS



Robinson	Morton	Collins	Cowherd	Andrews, F.	Sanders	Moss	Alexander	Roy	Bird	McChord
Hudson	Ayres	Gill	Thatcher	Martin	Watson	Andrews, W.	Linney	Logan	McMullen	
		Letcher	Hunter					Trigg		



Junior History

How many members of the class of '05 remember the tenth of September, nineteen hundred and one, the day which marked the beginning of an important epoch in the life history of each of those who to-day possess the proud title of Junior? To the casual observer the timid group, which had collected on the campus and were the recipients of that never ceasing yell—"Fresh"—presented an appearance in keeping with a well known color which the Sophomores were at that time applying to them. The real worth which now is so well known to be possessed by those who were that day at the beginning of their college career could be seen by one of a keener insight.

Early in the freshmen year the Faculty recognized the superior mental ability of the class of '05. It was not until the spring that the physical prowess of the class became apparent. The most famous seat rush that ever occurred within the walls of Old Centre occurred between the Freshmen and Sophomores on the fifteenth of May. If you were to ask a member of '04 as to the result, most probably he would have conveniently forgotten it by this time. The valiant class that day laid aside its name to honor the one possessed by the class they had so overwhelmingly defeated.

They spread their sophomorical wings to soar high, for by this time they had an insight into what they were capable of doing. The sophomore year was passed in fulfilling the promises of the freshmen year. The football and baseball teams were victorious in every game. The most prominent date of the sophomore year was May the eleventh, on which day occurred that memorable flag rush in which the Sophomores pulled down the fresh flag and there resisted successfully all attempts the Fresh made to recapture it. After the Freshmen gave up, it is well known that the Juniors met a like fate in attempting what neither they, nor the Freshmen could do. This battle won for us the title which we now proudly and deservingly bear.

In history it is necessary to relate defeats as well as victories, but fortunately for the historian much time is not needed for this, because the valiant class has suffered only one defeat and that was in a football game which the Sophomores won by a score of 5 to 0.

The class has always furnished more than its quota of orators. Even in its freshman year, one of its members was the winner of the declamatory contest. In its sophomore year it furnished the representative of the college in the Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest at the Lexington Chautauqua. This year G. O. Letcher won first in the Annual Twenty Second Oratorical Contest and J. M. P. Thatcher won second. There is a strong likelihood that the winner of the June Oratorical will also be a member of '05. As for athletics, the class has always been well represented. Even in its first year, one of its members won the prize as the best

athlete in College. It has always given its full number of men to the baseball and football teams. Likewise on the track team and in the gymnasium, and, in fact, in all the branches of athletics in the College, the class has furnished men who have upheld its honor in an enviable way.

Our class began its career with the consolidation of Centre College and Central University. It will be the first graduating class of Centre College of Central University that will have completed the full four year's course. By the record already made it is safe to say that the University will have just right to be proud of the class which has the same birthday as its own.

If from the College student it can be prophesied what the man will be, the class of '05 will most assuredly send out to the world men who will heap honor upon its Alma Mater. McMullen will be a second Mill and Morton a second Newton. Thatcher and Letcher will cause the world to think that there are two modern Demosthenes, Bobbie Logan, Pauline Collins and Dick Ayes would excite the admiration of Lord Chesterfield, if he were alive to see them. Herbert Spencer himself is a member of the class. If the scope of this history were not too limited other names would appear here that will no doubt appear in a much greater one.

Members of the honorable and valiant class of 1905, only one of the four years of our happy and profitable companionship remains. We are about to give place to worthy successors and to follow in the steps of equally worthy predecessors. Let us hope that that remaining year will be as well spent as the previous ones and will crown with success the end of our college course which is the beginning of a more serious epoch in our life's history. With this hope we shall look forward with mingled joy and sadness to the last year we shall spend together in the classic walls of Old Centre.

WALLER CHENAULT HUDSON.



Junior Locals

Dr. Gordon—"Mr. Hunter, what is physics?"

Hunter—"Doctor, it is something that nobody knows anything about."

Trigg (At baseball game)—"What's the score?"

Sanders—"4 to 4."

Trigg—"In whose favor?"

Logan—"Well, Miss F—, I'm afraid I've been talking too much. I hope that I have succeeded in amusing you."

Miss F—.—"O, yes, indeed. It takes very little to amuse me."

(Logan then has an idea that he is racing and proceeds to sprint a mile in 30 seconds).

Ambition and Wants of Some of the Juniors

Collins—To be like "Bobbie" Logan.

Thatcher—To get everything in college that is not tied down.

Martin—Tell me how to become a great writer and author and a second Waterbury.

Logan—I wish to be a second "Pauline" Collins.

Watson—Please get somebody to teach me how to say funny things.

Cowherd—I am pining for some one to love me.

McMullen—I want to be a missionary and marry a pretty little Fiji.

Robinson—Somebody to wear my fraternity pin.

F. W. Andrews—The height of my ambition is to be house-boy at Caldwell College.

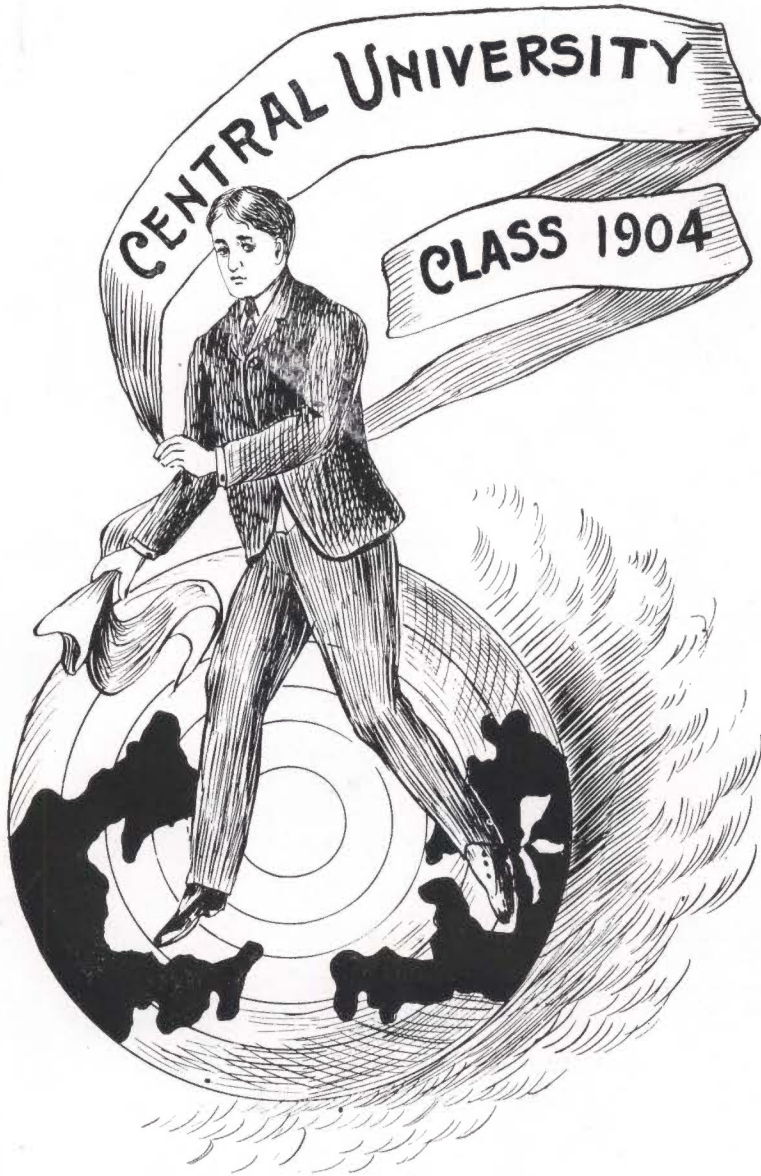
Ayres—My greatest aim in life is to let all the girls know that I wear fine clothes and am a "sport." I want also to learn how to go calling on the young ladies and leave their homes without getting slapped.

Alexander—I would like for all the girls to know that beside being very pretty and sweet, I am also a beautiful dancer and a great society man.

Rhorer—To be Governor of the State.

Sampson—To live with Rhorer at the Governor's mansion and to be as slick as he is.

Formula for making ammonia as given by Bird in the chemical laboratory:
"Treat a little zinc and sulphuric acid and put in a little stopper."



Senior Class

OFFICERS:

Paul Doneghy	-	-	President
John M. Cochran	-		Vice-President
Gus D. Crain	-	-	Secretary
Earnest G. Howe	-		Treasurer
Powell Cheek	-	-	Historian

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

BENJAMIN F. EWING, Salutatorian.

EDWIN KAGIN, Orator.

EDWIN L. GOWDY, Historian.

THOMAS A. STEWART, Poet.

GUS D. CRAIN, Grumbler.

JOSEPH D. HARKINS, Giftorian.

WILLIAM H. HIGGINS, Prophet.

MOTTO—It is better to have come and loafed,
than never to have come at all.

COLORS—Old Gold and White.

YELL—Zip, Rah, Boom! Gold and White!

'04, '04; She's All Right!

Ray, Re, Ri, Ro, Ring, Rang, Roar!

C. C., C. U., 1904.



Senior History

AT last we have attained to that goal which has been the object of our ambitions for four years, but in the very attainment, we realize how much lies beyond. At this time, however, let us look backward at the steep, though happy path we have climbed since first we wandered in the green meadows of our freshman.

Our natal day, September 12th, 1900, was as beautiful an autumn day as ever dawned. "Lish" was there with his inevitable railroad story. Lane was there, greener but no fresher than now, and above all our esteemed class "boss" Roy Cochran arrived on the campus with his plans for a class election well in hand. The "Sophs" of course yelled "Fresh," but that was only a title of honor, a veritable "sesame" which opened to us the door to the reception given at the President's mansion a few weeks later. Everything went well that night, for the first man whom the Sophs tackled proved to be a bold, bad Freshman with a gun. After that they attended to their business, and we to ours, with the following glorious results! one member of the class made his way to the varsity football squad, another won the declamatory contest, while three out of ten men on the gym. team claimed the honor of being Freshmen. In baseball too, Nineteen-four was represented by three of the best men on the team.

The consolidation of Centre College and Central University occurred in 1901, and when we returned in the fall as Sophs, it was to swear allegiance to the modern Ivan the Terrible. Before, however, we had resisted the iron rod of his tyranny, Hallowe'en had to be celebrated. Our new friends from Richmond showed us how to put the college halls to an appropriate use, and when the grand "cut"

was proclaimed the next morning, all insisted that Kagin should lead the way down on a billy goat. To the surprise of all, Kagin insisted upon walking, and for the first time showed a liking for Caldwell College by leading the mob in an invasion of its sacred precincts.

But let us return to our Terrible Ivan, and the "uncouth pandemonium" which surrounded his awful throne. Other classes may have been driven from his presence by the thunder-bolts of his wrath, but we were always careful to go just so far and no farther. Thus it happened that for us were reserved his sweetest songs and his noblest orations. Only once we went too far, when the famous box of soda sped across the room and "shone like a meteor streaming to the wind." The scene was at once all commotion. Ivan smote the desk with his mighty fist, and strode down the aisle, to bring the offender to justice. In vain, however, did he search for his victim, and as the groanings and moanings increased like the mutterings of a coming storm, he drove us from his judgment hall. But enough of Ivan and his deeds. We can only hope that he enjoyed the experiences of that famous year as much as we did.

The gentle spring came at last, and with it the fiercest seat-rush that ever occurred within the walls of "Old Centre." Though outnumbered and attacked in the rear, we put up as fierce a fight as was ever fought, and when numbers at last prevailed, and a freshman yell rang out from the battered seats, we could say we had done our best against a worthy foe.

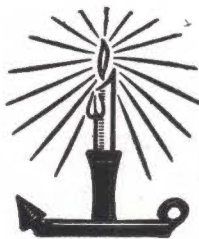
The dignity of upper classmen suited us well and when we attained to the title of Junior, we became known as the hardest workers and most conservative class in College. We forged to the front in every line of college life. Led on by the mighty Green, '04 took a leading part in all athletics from the time of the first football game until the annual Field Day, when almost every important event was won by one of our fellow-classmen. In the class-room we showed up so well that Dr. Logan decided that as we had such logical minds, he would have to send to England for a text-book suited to our precocious intellects. We enjoyed it all, from the laws of the syllogism, to the canons of induction, but the figure and mood of its cost, almost brought on another American Revolution against English taxes. Prof. Saxon was elected to the chair of Oratory in the spring of this year. He soon impressed upon us the rules for expression and taught Michel to speak in "poetry as the universal language."

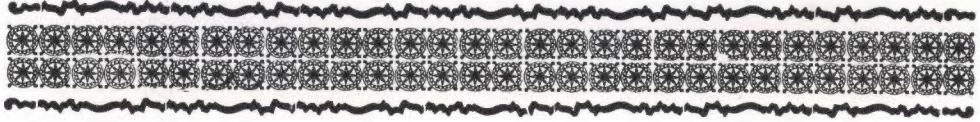
The Senior year has found us ready for its privileges and responsibilities. Even Prof. Waggener, probably the most particular member of the faculty, declares that

this Senior class far exceeds any of its predecessors. He insists that every member is injuring his health by hard work, and especially his "friend from McAfee." Other subjects may have interested us, but politics is our specialty. Of this subject we have studied every phrase. Not only have the able lectures of Prof. Throckmorton given us the theory, but we have been able to put these theories into actual practice under "Prof." Cochran. Howe also has delivered some able lectures on "individual liberty," based on the Bill of Rights and Patrick Henry's famous speech.

Looking back over four years, we see that '04 has contributed her leaders to every phase of college life. To the class-room the Y. M. C. A., and athletics, we have furnished men who have honored their Alma Mater. Few classes can show a better record with her orators, debaters, and declaimers. We have had our defeats as well as our victories, but they have only prepared us the better, for the battles of life. Now they are nearing the close of our college days, the "blessings brighten as they take their flight." We begin to see opportunities we have missed and to find out how little we really know. Every one of us, however little he may have learned, and however much he may have lost will be ready to say, "Tis better to have come and loafed than never to have come at all."

F. POWELL CHEEK,
Historian.





Developed



ANDERSON, JOHN ROBERT, B. S.

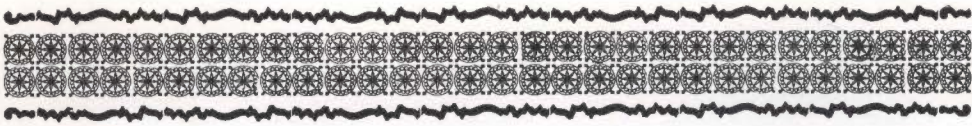
$\Sigma X.$, $\Theta. N. E.$, G. R. E. K. A., Wideners, Y. M. C. A.

Born in Danville, Ky., July 28, 1884. Prepared at Centre College Academy. Entered Freshman Class. Member of the Base-ball Team '03 and '04. Life-work undecided.

BARRET, HARVEY PARK, B. A., Y. M. C. A.

Born in Louisville, Ky., May 18, 1885. Prepared at Anchorage, Ky. Entered Sophomore Class. Track Team '03, Athletic Director '03-'04, Captain Track Team '04, Assistant Business Manager for Annual. Intends to study medicine.





Undeveloped

Who would have thought that this little bud would blossom out into the handsome, dashing, brilliant JOHNNY ANDERSON of Centre '04? Johnny is an inveterate heart-smasher, and as a consequence there are a dozen hearts laid up for repairs at Caldwell. He can't refrain from casting "goo-goo eyes" in the direction of every piece of calico he sees. Johnny is an earnest student of the Peck's Bad Boy tales. He has adopted the Bad Boy's vocabulary. When asked by the *Annual* interviewer what he intended to do in life, he listlessly replied "damfino."



Behold an infant likeness of BARRET--him of the lamb-like countenance, but lion-like disposition--the grumbler and knocker. He always "cusses out" the men who try to do things, but never attempts to do anything himself. The hardest jolt that Harvey ever got was when Prof. Redd told him that he ought to be at home chewing a rubber with a bottle attached. Harvey is a prominent member of the Head Bumper's Club. He was a very intimate friend of Waterbury's, being often permitted to sit in that distinguished gentleman's lap.



BROWN, HARRY, B. S.

Φ Δ Θ

Born in Bridgeport, Kentucky, June 20, 1884. Prepared at Frankfort High School. Entered Freshman Class at Richmond, Kentucky. Life work undecided.



CLAY, SANDERS EAVES, B. S.,

Σ A E., G. R. E. K. A., E. D. A. P. H., Chamberlain.

Born in Henderson, Kentucky, March 29, 1882. Prepared at Henderson High School. Entered Sophomore Class. Historian Class Day, Senior Banquet Program. Life work undecided.



CHEEK, FRANCIS POWELL, A. B.

Born in Danville, Kentucky, August 26, 1884. Prepared at Centre College Academy. Entered Freshman Class. Winner of Roswell-Miller Entrance Prize. Winner of Sophomore Latin Watch. Winner of Sidney J. Johnson Prize '02. Historian of Y. M. C. A. '03 and '04. Secretary Deinologian '03. Secretary Y. M. C. A. '03-'04. Vice President Deinologian '03. Treasurer Senior Class in Oratory. Historian of Senior Class. Cento Staff '03-04. Annual Staff. Intends to study for the ministry.

BROWN is something like Mr. Micawber, noted for his "heartly appetite, reckless improvidence and especially for his constantly waiting for something to turn up." Brown is an advocate of the doctrine, "All things come to those who wait," and believes in practicing what he preaches. He was an enthusiastic advocate of a wet banquet and has a life membership in the Boozer's Club. He has a great reputation for sparkling wit, and his Chesterfield graces are the talk of the town.



"Ain't it cute?" This was mama's baby bunting. CHEEK was a precocious chap. His parents expected great things of him in college and they wanted to make a preacher out of him. Alas, he has gone to the bad and broken their hearts. He rode his way through college on jacks, and holds the office of Chief Dice Loader in the Young Men's Crap Shooting Association. He is the man that advocated the class motto, "It is better to have come and loafed than not to have come at all." He says "dog-on-it" and goes out calling on Saturday nights, staying out until 2 o'clock Sunday morning. Wetremble when we think of the tragic end that must be his.

CLAY is the brightest man in the Senior class, therefore he scorns to look at a text-book. Study is a useless waste of energy to him. He spends all his time courting, and may be found every afternoon at Gilcher's corner "rubbering" at the girls that drive past. He was Waterbury's right bower. He is a great temperance lecturer and is associated with Ewing in an effort to suppress crap-shooting. He threatened to bolt the Senior class when it was voted to have a wet banquet. "Nash" is noted for his dainty mouth and silvery laugh.





COCHRAN, JOHN McELROY.

Φ Δ Θ., Θ. N. E., G. R. E. K. A., Widner's, Tappa
Keg, E. D. A. F., Y. M. C. A.

Born in Lebanon Kentucky, March 22, 1883. Prepared at Hazewood Seminary and Waller's Private School for Boys. Entered Freshman Class. Vice President Class '02-'03. Vice President Senior Class. Athletic Director '00-'01. Senior Banquet Committee. Annual Staff. Intends to study law.

CRAIN, GUS D. JR., A. B.,
Y. M. C. A.

Born in Lawrenceburg, Ky., November 18, 1885. Prepared at Louisville High School. Entered Junior Class. Secretary of Deinologian '03. Historian of Deinologian '03-'04. Secretary Senior Class. Assistant to Professor of English '03-'04. Grumbler Class Day. Life work undecided.



DONEGHY, PAUL, B. S.,

Σ X., G. R. E. K. A., Widener's, Chamberlain,
Y. M. C. A.

Born in Danville, Kentucky, October 27th, 1885. Prepared at Centre College Academy. Entered Freshman Class. President of Senior Class. Committeeman from Chamberlain to I. C. O. A. Life work undecided.



This is COCHRAN, the political boss and wire-puller. Roy has seldom had the nerve to run for office himself but he has had his hand in writing the slate for every election held in the history of the class. He has wielded the faction lash with telling effect and has always succeeded in whipping the refractory ones back into line. Cochran enjoys the distinction of being an ex-Chamberlain. He was the bane of Waterbury's existence. Roy is a prominent member of the Barber's Union.



Little would one think that this innocent looking youngster, GUS CRAIN, harbored in his brain the propensity to the use of the euphemistic phraseology which has characterized his later life. The bombasticity of his involved periods would have caused even the redoubtable Dr. Johnson himself to withdraw from the field of conversation with shame and confusion of face. Gus, as he has told everybody, is from the Louisville High School. He spends his time abusing the Manual Training School. He holds the enviable position of door-keeper of the Young Men's Crap Shooting Association.



This used to be DONEGHY. Bless his heart, didn't he look sweet with his raven curls hanging down his back? Doneghy is president of the Senior Class and a skillful parliamentarian. When presiding over class meetings he always has Roy Cochran near at hand to tell him what to do when some one makes a motion or appeals from the decision of the chair. Paul is in love, but is so slow that even the "Preps" beat his time. The Latin professor has often told him, "A horse is a vain thing for safety."





DURHAM, MILTON JAMESON, B. S.,
 $\Sigma X.$, Widners, Y. M. C. A.

Born in Danville, Kentucky, February 5th, 1883.
Prepared at Centre College Academy. Entered
Freshman Class. Director May Fete Carnival
Life work undecided.

EWING, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, JR., A. B.,
Δ K E

Born in St. Matthews, Kentucky, March 5, 1881.
Prepared at K. M. I. Entered Junior Class. Vice
President of Deinologian '04. Committeeman from
Deinologian to I. C. O. A. '04. Senior class in Ora-
tory. Track team '03 and '04. Annual Staff. Sen-
ior Invitation Committee. Senior Banquet Pro-
gram. Salutatorian Class Day. Expects to study
law.



FINNELL, JOSEPH CRITTENDEN, B. S.
B Θ II

Born in Covington, Ky., June 3, 1884. Prepared
at Hogsett Military Academy. Entered Sopho-
more Class. Senior Banquet Committee. Expects
to study law.



This is the infant likeness of EWING whose delicately chiseled features and lamb-like look give him the appearance of a country parson. The most striking feature about Ewing is his walk—that of the Bowery tough. He is a great lady's man, being particularly fond of teachers. When he marries he hopes to get some one who will be able to take care of him. Ben is a great advocate of Civic Righteousness, being loud in his denunciations of slot machines, and the implacable enemy of crap-shooting. High Cock of the Walk in the Head Bumpers Club.



Who would have thought that this frolesome babe, whose chief delight was to dabble in the mud and bake pies, would grow up into such a fastidious devotee of fashion as JOE FINNELL. The leading haberdashers of Europe are called upon to furnish his wardrobe. The art of Paris and the ingenuity of London are taxed to supply his discriminating taste. His ties and his hose are the admiration of the Freshmen and the envy of the Sophomores. He is "a thing of beauty" and "a joy forever" when he appears in full regalia.

Strange to say this wee little babe in the process of evolution has developed into lanky "LISH," height 7 ft. 10 in., waist measure 13 in., weight 93 5-10 lbs. He has a figure as graceful and as airy as a woodland nymph. DURHAM'S supreme ambition is to be an English professor. He spends his time with Cochran, Lane and "Mary" Flaig playing around the test tubes in Dr. Palmer's laboratory. "Lish" is a passionate admirer of the Young Men's Crap Shooting Association.





GINN, JAMES ROBERT, B. S.,

Born in Augusta, Kentucky, August 14th, 1883. Prepared at Augusta High School. Entered Sophomore Class. Winner of J. W. Yerkes' Advancement Prize '02-03. Treasurer of Deionogian '03. Senior Class in Oratory. Expects to study law.

GOWDY, EDWIN LEE, B. S.,
Σ A. E., Y. M. C. A.

Born in Campbellsville, Kentucky, Jan. 2nd, 1884. Prepared at Campbellsville High School. Entered Sophomore. Winner of Tennis Tournament in both singles and doubles '03. Intends to study medicine.



GREEN, HERBERT LEE, B. S.,
Y. M. C. A.

Born in Saulsbury, Tennessee, March 4, 1882. Attended Hendrix College, Arkansas. Entered Junior Class. Full-back foot ball team '02. Gym. team '03 and '04. Base ball team '03 and '04. Secretary Chamberlain '03. Captain Track Team '03. Captain foot ball team '03 and '04. Track team '04. President Chamberlain '04. President Athletic Association '03-'04. Annual Staff. Intends to study law.

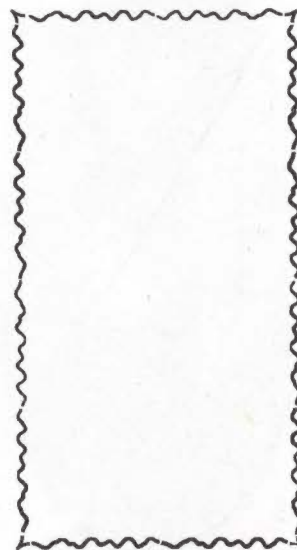


This is GINN as a kid. A wonderful change has come over him. He has grown to be a man of 4 ft. 8½ height; waist measure 85 in.; weight 198½ lbs. He is the Sir Toby Belch of the Senior Class. As soon as Ginn entered college as a Sophomore he organized a kindergarten, limited strictly to girls. His leisure time is devoted to teaching in this school. At Christmas it is said he gives a prize of a diamond ring to the one, who in his judgment, is worthy of it.



GOWDY believes in taking his time in everything. His motto is "Don't do today what you can put off until tomorrow." Hence he is universally known as "Poky." He expects to be a doctor some day, and he will be a useful adjunct to an undertaking establishment, for his patients will die before he has written his prescriptions. "Poky" has a slick scheme to keep the livery stable man's collector away at the first of the month—he writes a poem entitled, "When My Ship Comes In," and sends a copy of the Cento to each of his creditors.

GREEN never had a picture taken when a baby because he was so ugly that his mother was ashamed of him. He came from the swamps of Arkansas. Since he has been in Kentucky he has made several trips to the mountains and adopted their customs. He usually wears a red sweater, a two weeks beard and a mean eye. "Pitticus" is the bulldozer of the Senior Class. He rises in class meetings, shakes his shaggy locks, and with fierce looks delivers his ultimatum, expecting everybody to vote his way or be swept off the face of the earth.





HARKINS, JOSEPH DAVIDSON, A. B.,
B. Θ II., Chasse de Fees, Junior Hop Club.

Born in Prestonsburg, Kentucky, April 24, 1884. Prepared at Hogsett Military Academy and Randolph-Macon Academy, Bedford City, Va. Entered Sophomore Class. Annual staff. Giftorian Class Day. Won Math. prize at Hogsett. Vice President Chasse des Fees '02-'03. Examiner Floyd County, Kentucky. Intends to study law.

HIGGINS, WILLIAM HARRY, B. S.,
K. A.

Born in Stanford, Kentucky, October 13, 1883. Prepared at Stanford Academy. Entered Sophomore Class. Base ball team '01. Winner of Sidney J. Johnson Junior Watch. Senior Class in Oratory. President Deinologian '04. Annual Staff. Senior Invitation Committee. Intends to study medicine.



HOPKINS, JOHN CALVIN, A. B.,
B Θ II., Θ. N. E., Chasse de Fees, Junior Hop Club.

Born in Prestonsburg, Ky. June 25, 1883. Prepared at Hogsett Military Academy and Randolph-Macon, Bedford City, Va. Entered Sophomore Class. Foot ball team '02 and '03. Track team '03. Treasurer of Class '02-'03. Athletic Director '02-'03. Senior Banquet Program. Intends to study law.



HARKINS came to Danville direct from the feud districts of the mountains. He was clad in corduroy breeches and red shirt, he wore a yellow bandanna around his neck and held a jug of "moonshine" in each hand. He carried a dirk in his belt and a brace of small rifles in his hip pockets. Four years of life in Danville has transformed him into a gentle, fastidious, and monocled "Charlie-boy." He has made eleven distinct attempts to grow a moustache, but the results have always resembled the bristles on a worn out scrub brush dipped in red paint.



Have a look at HIGGINS when he was an infant. Anyone could have seen it in the little boy's eye that he was to become the beau ideal lover of the present day. Although he has been jilted thirteen times he still persists in making life miserable for seven other young ladies who are too tender-hearted to see him riding out of their doors on "pa's boot." In addition to tormenting young ladies with his attentions he is the terror to all Freshmen caught out after dark. He holds the position of Supreme Manipulator of Scissors in the Night Owl Club.

Little HOPKINS and big HOPKINS are as much alike as two peas in a pod. Hop has never been able to get that mean look out of his eye. That look betrays the fact that he is from the mountains. He and Harkins came to Danville dressed like twins. Now both of them have become "carpet knights," having put their "moonshine," small rifles and mountain uniforms in the bottom of their trunks. "Hop" is Grand Senior Owl of the Night Owl Club, which is an organization that looks after the morals of the Freshmen.





HOWE, ERNEST GIVEN, B. S.,

Born in Elizaville, Kentucky, July 20, 1883. Prepared at Flemingsburg High School. Entered Sophomore Class. Inter-Society Debate '02. Historian of Class '02-'03. Treasurer Y. M. C. A. '02-'03. Track team '03. Foot ball team '03. Secretary Deinologian '03. Vice President Y. M. C. A. '03-'04. Manager Track Team '04. Business Manager Senior Class in Oratory. Business Manager Cento '03-'04. Senior Bauquet Program. Intends to study law.

JACKSON, THOMAS, B. S.,

Σ X., Wideners, Chamberlain, Y. M. C. A.

Born in Danville, Kentucky, December 22, 1882. Prepared at Centre College Academy. Entered Freshman Class. Senior Invitation Committeeman. Life work undecided.



KAGIN, EDWIN, A. B.,

Born in Baden, Germany, February 16, 1879. Prepared at Frankfort High School. Entered Freshman Class. Winner Inter-Society Debate '02. Treasurer Deinologian '03. Vice President Deinologian '02. Secretary Athletic Association '02-'03. Manager of Track Team '03. Deinologian Representative June Oratorical '03. Associate Editor Cento '02-'04. President of Y. M. C. A. '01-'02 and '03-'04. President of Deinologian '03. Deinologian Representative 22d February Oratorical '04. Senior Class in Oratory. Editor-in-Chief Cento '03-'04. Annual Staff. Senior Banquet Program. Orator Class Day. Intends to study for the ministry.



This is "PATRICK HENRY" HOWE. Howe is always on deck in Deinologian to hurl the immortal words "Give me liberty or give me death," in thunderous tones at his hearers. He is a great advocate of free speech, and of an unlimited time in which to speak. He has several times necessitated an all night session in Deinologian because there was no provision in the constitution by which he could be gagged. His hobbies are, "Appeal from the decision of the Chair," and "adjourn to meet one quarter of a minute hence."



In spite of the fact that JACKSON is the homeliest man in college he is strictly a "lady-killer." He has completely outclassed one of the professors in a race for a young lady's smiles. Tom says he intends to marry a lady with a profession—teaching preferred—so that he will have some one to support him in case he fails in his chosen profession of Veterinary Surgeon. Jackson is chief assistant to "Bosco," who eats them alive, at the May-Fete Carnival.

This is KAGIN, our little Dutchman. He hails from the green fields of Baden. He was so utterly worthless in the Fatherland that it was decided to ship him. Accordingly, he came to America and is now on the way to blooming success in ministerial lines. He is taking his theological course in Georgetown, Cynthiana and various other haunts of femininity. For practice in sermonizing he delivers frequent lectures to the Y. W. C. A. of Caldwell. He has but one text; "Love is the fulfilling of the law."





LANE, EDMONT PENDLETON, A. B.

Born in Danville, Kentucky, March 19th, 1884. Prepared at Centre College Academy. Entered Freshman Class. Winner of second place in Roswell Miller Entrance Prize. Intends to become an electrical engineer.

MITCHELL, MARK, A. B.

Σ A E., Chamberlain, Y. M. C. A.

Born in Jeffersonville, Ind., September 4th, 1883. Prepared at Louisville High School. Entered Junior Class. Senior Class in Oratory. Intends to study law.



MICHEL, CARL THEODORE, A. B.,

Σ A. E.

Born in Lawrenceburg, Ind., July 26, 1882. Prepared at Louisville High School. Entered Junior Class. Winner of Inter-Society Declamatory '03. Treasurer of Y. M. C. A. '03-'04. Treasurer Chamberlain '03. Winner of Doubles in Tennis Tournament '03. President of Chamberlain '03. President of I. C. D. A. '03-'04. Senior Class in Oratory. Chamberlain Representative 22nd February Oratorical '04. Intends to become a Foreign Missionary.



LANE has the distinction of combining the qualities both of a Freshman and a Senior. The Night Owl Club has made a mistake every year and favored him with a hair cut. Lane is Dr. Palmer's special favorite; the only one whom he allows to associate with his dog. Edmont has a reputation for telling remarkable yarns about his fish-like attributes. He enjoys the enviable distinction of being President of the Liar's Club, and has been granted a life-long membership for proficiency.



MARK MITCHELL is another product of the Louisville High School, and is very anxious for every one to know it. He is a member of the Senior Class in Oratory and the feeling that he throws into the reading of a love lyric can only come from a heart which has had broad experience. He has the winsome smile of Mephistopheles and the ardor of Romeo when he makes his rounds among the fair sex. Mark is a prominent member of the Young Men's Crap Shooting Association.

This handsome little chap has developed into CARL T. MICHEL, whose feminine graces have endeared him to all the members of his class, and has won for him the name of "Trilby." Michel was the President of the Prohibition League, but his dissolute character was the cause of its death. He is at present Keeper of the Records of the Young Men's Crap Shooting Association. Ever since the St. Valentine's social at Caldwell, Michel has been up in the air or down in the depths. He is ostensibly taking vocal lessons at Caldwell to cultivate his fog horn voice, but everybody knows that is not the reason.





POWELL, JOHN WEST, A. B.;
K. A.; G. R. E. K. A.; Deinlogian.

Born in McAfee, Ky., October 17, 1884. Prepared at Harrodsburg Academy. Entered Sophomore class. Vice President of Class '02-'03. Secretary of Deinologian '02, Gymnasium Team '02, '03 and '04. Football Team '03. Director May Fete Carnival '04. Senior Banquet Program. Life work undecided.

STEWART, THOMAS A., B. S.

Born in Wildie, Ky., December 22, 1879. Prepared at Mt. Vernon Collegiate Institute. Entered Freshman. Secretary Deinologian '03. Committeeman I. C. O. A. '03. Secretary I. C. D. A. '03-'04. Gymnasium Team '03-'04. Track Team '03 and '04. Senior Class in Oratory, President of Deinologian '04. Business Manager Annual, Senior Banquet Committee, Senior Banquet Program. Poet Class Day. Life work undecided.



TARKINGTON, GEORGE WILLIAM, B. S.,
Σ X, Y, M. C. A.

Born in Boyle County, Kentucky, June 17, 1885. Prepared at Hogsett Military Academy. Entered Freshman Class. Completed four years course in three years. Intends to become an electrical engineer.

This is "WINDY" POWELL when he was still good looking. He has since faded away like the flower of the field. "Windy" got his name from the fact that he is always spouting "hot-air." He is a great Sir Jack Brag, and is continually talking about things of which he knows nothing. "Windy's" consuming ambition is to become a hobo circus-actor. He is now practicing stunts in the gym with "Pit" Green. These they intend to do on the street corners of the cities where they will pass around their hats for pennies to get a glass of lager and a free lunch.



STEWART is the wild man from Wilde. He has a captivating smile extending from "year to year" which resembles that of the Ourang-Outang. Tommy has a characteristic peculiar to himself. If one crooks his finger at him, he will jump up into the air, clap his feet together and emit a yell which would curdle the blood in a Comanche Indian's veins. His chief delight is to recite those touching lyrics "That Old Sweetheart of Mine," and "Come Live With Me and Be My Love." He holds the office of Biggest Liar of All in the Liar's League.



TARKINGTON is a ringer. He did not come in through the door of the sheep-fold, but climbed over the fence. He succeeded in getting into the senior class by hoodwinking the faculty. He will be given a sheep-skin this year for doing only three year's legitimate work. Although "Tark" is a "rube" yet he must be given credit for showing good taste in trying to associate with the class of '04. He has recently been appointed engineer to succeed Henry Shaw at the gym, his appointment to take effect next September.





THURMAN, DAVID BUTLER, B. S.
Deinologist, Y. M. C. A.

Born in Taylorsville, Kentucky, April 2, 1883. Prepared at Shelbyville College. Entered Junior Class. Inter Society debater '03. Intends to study law.

WYATT, WILLIAM FRANK, A. B.,
Y. M. C. A.

Born in Carrollton, Kentucky, October 5, 1878. Prepared at Carrollton Seminary. Entered Freshman Class. Winner of Sophomore Latin Watch '00. Was out of college two years. Gymnasium team '03 and '04. Associate Editor Central News '03-'04 Treasurer Deinologist '04. Editor-in-Chief Annual. Toast Master Senior Banquet. Intends to teach.



WYCOFF, GEORGE FOLEY, B. S.,

Born in Mackville, Kentucky, September 28, 1881. Prepared at Washington Collegiate Institute. Entered Freshman Class. Vice President Deinologist '04. Senior class in Oratory. Winner of Inter-Society Declamatory '03. Winner of Inter-Collegiate Declamatory '04. Senior Banquet Program. Intends to study law.



THURMAN is the Cicero of his class. Words of liquid melody flow from his lips whenever he rises to speak. Just put him on a debating team and if his colleagues will put up the argument he will guarantee to provide the oratory. Not only is he our Cicero but he is also our sorrel-topped Narcissus. He delights to spend his time lounging upon the banks of the streams which flow through neighboring fields and look down into the placid waters to admire his own reflection.



This is "BILLY" WYATT, the Grecian. He talks nothing but Greek, and knows less about it now than when he entered college. Sad to relate he has depended upon his stable of jacks to carry him through, and has "hebitated his brain and weakened the bow string of his will." "Billy" prides himself on his deep bass voice. When his vocal chords get into action the sounds resemble the noises produced by a steam boat calliope and a buzz saw running through a pine knot when both are in operation at the same time. He is a prominent member of the Liar's League.



WYCOFF has his pictures put in the paper over the title: "The Boy Orator of Central University." Although he won the Inter-Collegiate Declamatory, no brass bands had to be put around his head to keep it within its normal limits. He is still as modest and humble as Uriah Heep. Wycoff is the man that cut the hole in the tank and dropped the rock in the cistern last Halloween. But for goodness' sake, don't tell the faculty, as it would be an awful disgrace for a Senior and law student to be fired only a month before commencement.



Who Would Have Thunk

Edwin Kagin could fall in love?

Tom Jackson would "cut out" Dr. G—?

Powell Cheek would read a "Diamond Dick"?

Howe would be too sick to speak when called on?

Harkins would take a walk without Hopkins?

Crain could make love in "Mr. Bob"?

Michel could pin a girl?

Lane was a Freshman four years ago?

Nash Clay got lost in Harrodsburg?

Harvey Barret would be a cradle-snatcher?

"Lish" Durham would be so chummy with Dr. C——

Harkin's upper lip was so fertile?

John Anderson would be a Senior?

Roy Cochran would flunk in an exam.?

Joe Finnell would be without a girl?

Gowdy cut the hole in the tank?

Tommy Stewart would flirt with the Dummies?

Cochran's robust physique would fall before Cupid's
arrow?

Wyatt would take a young lady to the joint meeting
of the literary society? *

SCRAPS

Prof. Saxon—Mr. Ginn, Why have you that far away look, when you are reading to me?

Ginn—Why, Prof. I was just looking out the window.

Michel, Chairman I. C. D. A.: Will Mr. — ask the blessing?

Cockran (*reading French*) The furniture was deranged in a most pleasing manner.

Crain: Loan me the wheels in your head to take a ride on.

Gowdy: I'll have to take the rubber out of your neck first to make the tires.

Ginn—(*in French*): Prof. isn't a billet-doux an animal.

Prof. Saxon—Have you got your centralization yet?

Mitchel—No Sir, I have not read it all over yet.

Powell—Prof., I have only three exercises to make up.

Prof. Waggener—That's too many, for three is a crowd.

Barrett—Say, Cheek, did you hear about the terrible accident in Cincinnati?

Cheek—No, what was it?

Barrett—The wind blew up the Ohio.

Dr. Chase—Mr. Durham, you have remained out of my room quite a long time.

“Lish”—You remember, Dr., I am quite a long boy.

Thurman—Why, I raised cabbage four feet in diameter in my town.

Harkins—That's nothing. I saw three policemen standing on one beet.

Jackson—(*reading French*) I threw my arms around her—That is far as I got, Prof.

Prof. W.—: —That was far enough for one so young as you.

Waggener—Why is woman a secondary creature?

Kagin—She is merely a side issue.

Why is the business manager of the Annual like the ground hog?

Ans—They are both in the hole.

While Harkins was walking to school one morning, he was heard soliloquizing thus:

A mighty pain to love it is,
And 'tis a pain that pain to miss,
But of all pains, the greatest pain,
Is to love and love in vain.



Reflection of a Busted Pocket Book

Dedicated to the Danville Girls

SWEET Christmas Eve is here once more
With biting blast and sky of gray.
The snow lies heaped against the door,
While winter holds his iron sway.
For those who have wherewith to pay,
The time is one of feast and cheer.
Bankrupt, I sit and ask to-day,
“But where are my gifts of yester year?”

Where are the flowers, Laura wore
Last Christmas night with face so gay?
And, oh the cash the year before
That went for Eleanor's bouquet!
Where do those pounds of Huyler's stay,
I sent you, tell me, Dora dear?
And books for Clara? Who can say?
Ah, where are my gifts of yester year?

Of operas, how many a score
For Bella, who delights to play?
Perfumes for dainty Leonore?
The gloves that wandered Ethel's way?
The paper that I sent to May
Writes notes to other men I fear.
For each wife or fiancee.
And where are my gifts of yester year?

Dear Santa Claus, without delay,
Start on your route nor linger here.
This time I've nothing for your sleigh.
For where are my gifts of yester year?

N. R.



LAW

LAW FACULTY



Van Winkle

Rodes
Throckmorton, Dean

Denton

LAW FACULTY

ARCHIBALD H. THROCKMORTON, A. M., LL. B., Dean,

*Professor of Constitutional Law and the Law
of Property and Contracts.*

CHARLES HENRY RODES, A. B., LL. B.,

Professor of Equity, Torts and Corporation Law

ARTHUR CECIL VANWINKLE, LL. B.

*Professor of Mercantile Law, the Law of Evidence
and Procedure.*

HON. JAMES DENTON,

Lecturer on Appellate Practice

Senior Law Class

M

Motto:

"Watch and pray; watch for clients and pray for fees."

—Anaxagoras

flower:

Tuberose



Officers:

CLARENCE MILLER Irvine, Ky.	President
E. COURTNEY DAVIS Danville, Ky.	Vice-President
STEUBEN GODBEY Middleburg, Ky.	Secretary
LOUIS P. PINK Cincinnati, O.	Treasurer
G. FOLEY WYCOFF Mackville, Ky.	Historian
W. WILEY CRAFT Hindman, Ky.	Annual Staff

Senior Law Students



WILLIAM WILEY CRAFT.

Born at Hindman, Ky., April 7th, 1880. His early life was spent on a farm. Completing the course of the Hindman Normal School at the age of 18 years he entered the profession of teaching.

Entered Centre College in 1900, but on account of ill health was compelled to give up the course, after which he traveled extensively in the south and west, pursuing successively the occupations of "Cowboy, Indian trader and stock shipper."

In the fall of 1902 he was elected Assistant Supervisor of the Boy's Department of the Kentucky School for the Deaf, which position he has since filled to the satisfaction of all concerned. An active

member of the ancient order of F. & A. M., J. P. K. Club, Annual Staff.

EDWARD COURTNEY DAVIS.

Born March 12th, 1883, near Danville on the Danville-Lexington Turnpike. Davis received his elementary education in the C. U. Preparatory. From there he entered college, graduating with the class of '03. During this year he has taken the two years of law.

President of Chamberlain Literary Society; Vice President of the Law class.





CLARENCE EVANS.

Clarence Evans was born in Simpson county near Frankln, Kentucky, on August 17, 1882, and spent his boyhood days on the farm. When he reached the age of eight he entered the Middleton High School at which place he received the greater part of his early training. Later he attended other schools in the county thereby preparing himself for college. On January 17th, 1900 he came to Centre College and on application was admitted to the Freshman Class, graduated in June 1903, receiving a B. S. degree. In conjunction with his last year in the Academic department he took law and this year will finish his course in law. He is also taking an M. S. Course. For the last three years he has assist in the management of the boarding department of Centre College. C. H. C.

ROBERT RIDDELL FRIEND.

Born July 4th, 1884, at Irvine, Kentucky. Graduated from the Paris High School in the Class of 1899. Winner of the Declamatory contest of the Blue Grass Graded School Tournament of the same year at Somerset, Ky. Graduated in 1901 with A. B. Degree from Kentucky Wesleyan College of Winchester, Ky. Paymaster of Railroad Construction Co. for one year. Entered C. U. College of Law in 1903. Elected Vice President of Proctor

Knott Debating Club
Law editor on the
Central News Staff.
Deinologian.



STEBEN GODBEY, A. M.

In the quiet little inland town of Middlesburg, Ky., on Nov. 23rd, 1880, this would-be famous son of Kentucky hills was born. His early training was received at tae Middlesburg Academy. Entered Centre College in 1898 and graduated in 1902. Taking a post graduate course, the degree of A. M. was conferred in 1903. He has been designated as the "gum shoe Hunter" of the class '04. Unlike Hunter he made himself conspicuous by getting offices for others. Secretary of the class; a member of the ancient order of F. and A. M., Chamberlain.

HERBERT LIVSEY KING.

"His Majesty" was born in Corydon, Ky., Sept. 3rd, 1883. His early education was pursued at the Corydon High School from which he graduated in '00.

After working for a time in C. L. & H. A. King's dry goods store, he attended South Kentucky College.

By close application and by cultivating studious habits he has set the example to the "musty" juniors that it is punctuality, attention, and energy which go to make up a real Senior. Handles divorce cases with great ability; your patronage in this line solicited. J. P. K. Club. Assistant Manager B. P. team.



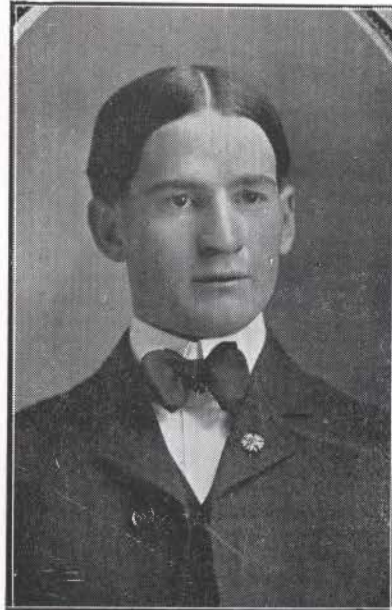
CLYDE ROLAND LEVI,

"Fatty" Levi was born October 9th, 1882, at Ashland, Ky. Having passed successfully all the grades was graduated from Central High School in the class of '01. Then deciding that he might perchance succeed in the business world, he attended and graduated from the Parochial Business College, class '02. Following this business tendency he tried very industriously the positions of Book-keeper, Traveling Salesman, and Sporting Editor of a newspaper. Then after a slight touch at the Civil Service he landed in Danville as half-back on the foot-ball team, where he made a record for himself as being the only player who was not a professional "knocker." He made quite a record as a gym performer

where he received the sobriquet of the "Man with the educated feet." J. P. K. Club.

FRANK A. LYON, JR.

Born February 26th, 1880, at Georgetown, Ky. His early education was at the Beattyville School, Beattyville, Ky. He was a member of the Sophomore Class at Richmond, Ky., when the two institutions were consolidated. Chairman of the "Cutting Committee, '03," and Salutatorian of the famous class of 1903. During the Senior Academic year he was the Business Manager of the Cento. Managing editor of the '03 Cardinal and Blue. In consideration of his ability as a directing factor he was elected unanimously as Manager of the Base Ball team of 1904. Won the Inter-Society Debate and was given a handsome medal. "A thorough Rounder." Σ. N., Chamberlain.



GEORGE DUNCAN MILLIKEN.

George Duncan Milliken was born in Simpson County Kentucky. His early days were spent on a farm. He attended the Middleton High School. In the fall of 1894 he entered the preparatory department of Wesleyan College at Winchester, Ky. The following year he was clerk in the grocery store of Fred Weckesser at Richmond, Ky. In 1896-97 he attended Bethel College at Russellville, Ky. In 1897-98 he was associate principal of the Barren Plain Academy at Barren Plain, Tenn. The following year, 1898-99 he accepted the principalship of this institution. In the fall of 1899 he entered the Freshman class of Centre College, Danville, Ky., graduating four years later. He began his law course at Central University in 1902 taking in conjunction therewith a Master's degree. For four years manager of boarding department of Centre College. Appointed law librarian in '03. C. H. C. $\Phi \Gamma \Delta$



CLARENCE MILLER.

Clarence very reluctantly informs ye editor that he was born July 27th, 1878, in the muddy town of Irvine, Ky. He is very kind and affectionate, showing by his actions that the Freshmen of Kentucky State College and Kentucky University are very thorough in training the youth to know his place. After spending some time in the Normal Departments of the above named colleges he was elected to the office of County Superintendent of Schools of Estill County which position he now holds to the satisfaction of all his constituents. He came here just before Xmas and by various denials, petitions, repleaders and mostly demurrers he led the faculty to believe that his knowledge of common law and contracts was unbounded and was admitted as a regular '04. Class president, J. P. K. Club. Deinologist.



L. P. PINK, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The subject of this sketch was born on the 12th of August, 1884; and was at that time conspicuous because of the luxuriant growth of capillary substance which adorned his cranium. As time rolled by this youngster bloomed from the beautiful bud of boyhood into the fragrant flower of manhood; but still the most noticeable feature about him was that "head of hair." Finally the climax was reached when "on a dark and stormy night," about twenty self-styled philosophers, tempted by his hair, and desirous of putting into practice the elementary principles of the tonsorial art, gently clipped his hair with a pair of horse shears until his head looked like a raw peanut. In his Junior year the faculty of the law department awarded him the "Faculty Prize." Treasurer of the Class. Member Staff of Ky. Advocate. President of the U. O. of G. D. Charter member Sons of Rest. J. P. K. Club. Deinologist.





CHARLES BEARD SCHOOLFIELD.

Everybody calls him "Fatty" but I will refrain from so doing, because however corpulent he may appear there is more real soundness at the bottom than you will find in the average "skinny."

He was born July 11th, 1883, in the quiet little city of Danville, Kentucky, where he has been brought up amid all the cultured ways of society and the happy-go-lucky manner of most college men. Living in this ease and luxury, with all the added popularity of a famous foot ball player, a remarkable "gym." performer and minstrel man, "Charley" still retains the normal size of hat, and is a fast, warm friend of all men, even Freshmen who are diligent and studious. Having gone through all the preliminaries of "Prep," "Fresh" and Center-rush his efforts were at last crowned with the laurel wreath of success by graduating with the Class '03' Centre College.

He is now an associate member of the famous law firm of Van Winkle & Rodes, Danville, Ky. Chamberlain. T. N. E., G. B. E. K. A.

GEORGE FOLEY WYCOFF.

George Foley Wycoff was born on the 28th of September 1881 in Mackville, Washington county, Ky. He received his early training in the Mackville High School and Washington Collegiate Institute, graduating from Washington Collegiate Institute in 1899, and in September 1900 entered the Freshman class of Centre College.

He began teaching school in his native county at the early age of 18 years, and was a teacher for three years, returning at the close of his school to pursue his collegiate studies at Centre College.

He entered the Law College of Central University in January 1903 and has since that time carried a double course, graduating this year both from College of Arts and the College of Law. C. H. C. Class historian. J. P. K. Club. Deinologist.



Senior Law History

IT is the sacred duty of every generation to preserve faithful memorial of the character and conduct of its distinguished men. The memory of great men should never be lost in the oblivion of time. For these very memories are like sign boards on the high-ways and by-ways through the wilderness of human affairs, which tell the pilgrim where he is going.

The writer of these lines is deeply sensible of his inability to graphically depict the many virtues, the becoming modesty, and the stupendous ability of this, the most illustrious class of a more illustrious institution. Such a task, I am sure would never have been imposed upon one "merely mortal" had not this class, out of the greatness of its heart and its almost paternal interest in those who are to follow us, desired to hand down to posterity some record of its marvelous achievements.

From the very fact that this class has accomplished so much, it is all the more difficult to decide what to write about first, and just what would throw the most light on the pathway of future classes who may attempt a voyage of discovery through toilsome "Code and Decisions."

It is absolutely necessary for them to know of our triumph over reason and logic in order that they may reach "Terra Firma".

This class is noted for its politicians and among the most famous is "Frank Ananias Lyon" who maintains that honesty is the best policy for every one but himself.

Another is Steuben "Gumshoe Hunter" Godbey who says: that he means to be truly great, that he is going to Congress to make money, and that he has made up his mind to refuse no bribe and shut his eyes to corruption.

The greatest schemer and trickster in the class is Clarence Miller. Miller is a typical mountaineer; he has been in our midst about two months. His favorite saying is that he would not knock a man down and rob him; but if it can be done by chicanery he is

the man. It is needless to add that he was successful in the race for the presidency of the class.

The sage of the class is none other than Charles Boyle Beard Schoolfield. The law that "Fatty" does not know or pretend to know, was torn out of his law book before it left the publishing house.

We have one "Code and Statute" lawyer in the person of E. C. Davis, more familiarly known as "Rabbit Eggs." Rabbit's pet theory is that a law course is all foolishness and that all one needs is a "Code and Statutes". We predict great success to this learned limb of the law.

Whatever may happen to this class it at least has one Friend.

This history would not be complete without mentioning our work in the "Moot Court" and J. Proctor Knott Debating Society. It was here that our legal talent had its full sway, and many of this class have made "the welkin ring" in behalf of their clients or in support of their side of the question at issue.

In no phase of college life has this class been found wanting. In it can be found some of the best athletes Old Centre ever had. We have orators galore. One of our number won the Inter-Collegiate Declamatory Contest of 1904. Another striking feature is that nearly all have literary degrees. And now learned brethren, farewell. Our intercourse with each other has indeed been sweet; the memories of the past and the prospects of the future now all at once cluster around our hearts and make this a time of unusual pathos and solemnity. What is to be our fate, the unwritten page of time to come alone can tell.

After having been under the tutelage of our instructors and bearing with us their credentials and their precepts, we feel sure that many of our number will become useful citizens, sound jurists and enlightened statesmen. They have given us proper tuition and have initiated us into the mysteries of jurisprudence. The accumulated legal lore of ages is at our command. We owe it all and more to them. And for them, and our Alma Mater we will always have a tender spot in our heart of hearts.

Reader, this tale is finished. We are looking forward to life of "trials" and if you are ever in trouble, look up a member of this class of '04.

GEORGE FOLEY WYCOFF
Historian.

Junior Law Class



OFFICERS

<i>HENRY A. WISE</i>	- - -	<i>President</i>
	<i>Craddockville, Va.</i>	
<i>JACK GIRDLER</i>	- - -	<i>Vice-President</i>
	<i>Evansville, Ind.</i>	
<i>DAVE R. LITSEY</i>	- - -	<i>Secretary</i>
	<i>Springfield, Ky.</i>	
<i>D. B. CORNETT</i>	- - -	<i>Treasurer</i>
	<i>Harlan, Ky.</i>	
<i>W. FITHIAN LILLESTON</i>	- - -	<i>Historian</i>
	<i>Paris, Ky.</i>	

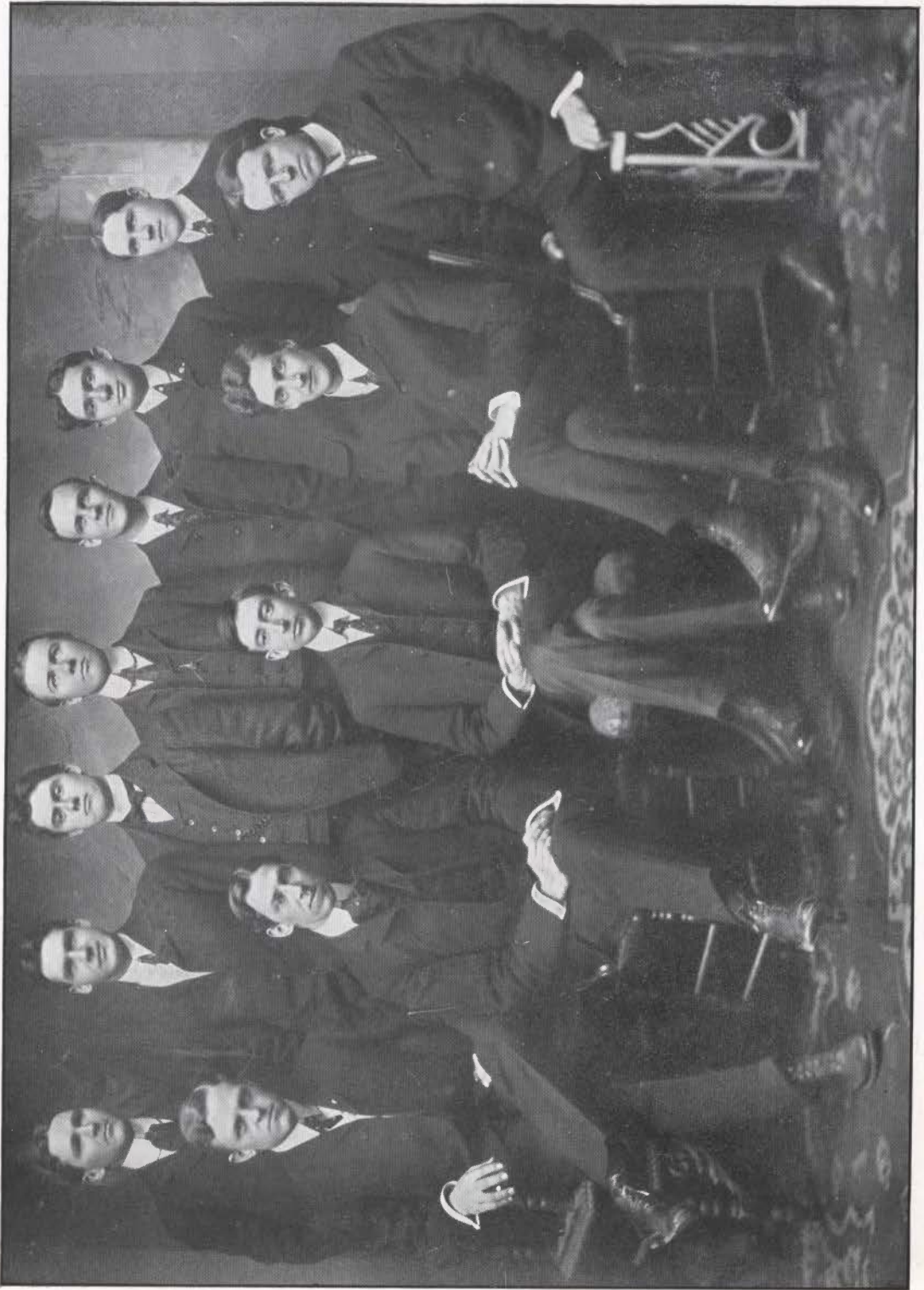


Flower—ROSE

Colors—RED and WHITE

Motto—"Aliena optimum frui insania."

JUNIOR LAW CLASS



Fleece
Dean

Litsey
Wise

Rose

Sample
Throckmorton (Dean)

Sandifer

Norman
Girdler

Cornett
Lilleston



Junior Law History

NOW is the Class Historian in his tensest state of self-inflation and it is incumbent upon him to write that his is the most remarkable class in College, renowned for its attainments and "ripe for exploits and mighty enterprise." Accordingly the historian excepts himself from anything herein that is roseate and laudatory. However, he is writing, not fiction, but a history of commendable effort. "There is an eloquence in Memory because it is nurse of Hope." There is meaning in the history of the Juniors because it augurs well for the part they are to take in an honorable and important profession.

Although we survived the stiff courtesy of many formal introductions, yet, with too rustic faith in men, we soon were in the clutches of those vultures, the treasurer and book-seller. How soon and painfully we learn that when we turn loose the apron-string the world tears the purse-strings to tatters! Indeed, it was under the blessed influences of home-sickness and bankruptcy that we began our career.

After learning how tenderly the Common Law provided for the married woman, through her husband, a soothing rod of the size of his thumb, we launched out into contracts and soon discovered that it was in unlawful restraint of trade for Professor Throckmorton to corner all of the coal supply in his overcoat pockets. Of Real Property I only observe that there will be no tenants from year to year. With suggestive and prophetic excellence every one of the Juniors got perfect (?) in Domestic Relations! But in case of forming the "more perfect union" contemplated, some of the Constitutional Law Class found difficulty in discovering means to "insure domestic tranquility." Alas! solving this problem and catching the perpetrator of the "Ode to Law," are among the failures that we mourn to record.

During the school year not every experience has been joyful, for,

not long here, it became sadly evident to us that the life of the late President of Central University could not be long sustained in such a frail and age-worn body. Soon he caught the "soft floatings from a faint-heard hymning" of cherubean lips summoning him to the sweet infant slumber of a Christian's death. On account of his infirmities it was not the privilege of this year's matriculates to know him, but the frequent kindly mention of him has made us honor his memory, so abounding in love and sympathy and so exemplary in serviceable culture and achievement. He could not die. His words still sweetly comfort and gently deter. His acts stimulate and his works bless us still. And this is "the power of an endless life."

However, for much we should be thankful. We are thankful for the friendships formed,—friendships that jewel memory and turn to nectar the bitterest cups of life. Hallowed be such friendships. But in spite of the Juniors' individual merits and cheerful courtesy, the most loving favor that their class-mate may record of them is that so early in life they have the lofty aim to master the **profession which, in its better elements, yearns to attain the perfection of justice through a beneficent system of laws.**

W. FITHIAN LILLESTON, -
Historian.





Sketch of the J. Proctor Knott Debating Society

COGNIZANT of the advantages of oral discussion and the practical application of the principles of law, the faculty and student body of the law school in the fall of 1902 organized themselves into a law debating society, giving it the name of the distinguished founder of our law school, Hon. J. Proctor Knott. The society is conducted by the students themselves under the supervision of one member of the faculty who is President. This office was first held by Prof. A. H. Throckmorton, and this year by Prof. A. C. Van Winkle. The meetings are held fortnightly throughout the fall term. A Vice-President and Secretary are elected from the student body.

The questions for discussion are selected by the President, and at the end of the discussion, he delivers his opinion as to the law in the case. The President is ably assisted by three Chief Justices who first deliver their opinion in regard to the law as brought out by the several speakers.

All other members of the society form a Court of Appeals. There the question is finally decided. Many of the most important decisions of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky have here been reversed. The work in J. Proctor Knott Law Debating Society is very beneficial; here the "embryonic lawyer," armed with authority, is given a chance to charm his fellows with his oratory and to air some of his legal lore.

May this society live as long as time, and may its members go out into this great Commonwealth of ours and other Commonwealths to reflect credit upon its Alma Mater.

GEORGE WYCOFF.



The Weak Point in the Law School

It was expected that this page would be thoroughly permeated with the spice of wit and humor, as produced by a body of future judges, et al. But, after long and careful examination, we have found our hopes to have been vain and our expectations illusive. Expressed mathematically, letting W represent wit, the Law School's equation is,

$$W = 0$$

Hence no possible jokes.



FRATERNITIES.

◊ Δ Κ Ε
Σ Χ
◊ Φ Δ Θ
Σ Α Ε ◊
Κ Α
◊ Β Ο Τ Τ



FINLEY



HARRIS



JONES



MILLER



MORAN



MORSE



RICHIE



THE OUTERS



DURHAM



AYRES



STEVENS



FAULKNER



RAY

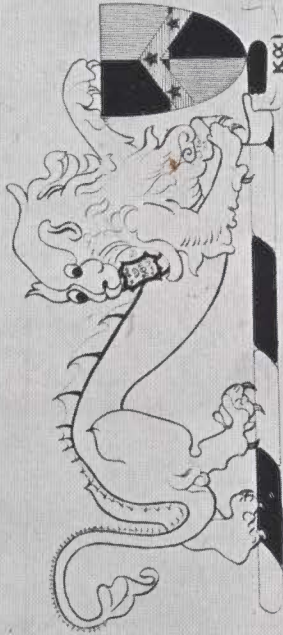


GEORGE



LEE

EPSILON CHAPTER OF



BETA THETA PI



Dreka, Phila.

Beta Theta Pi Fraternity

Founded at Miami University, 1839

COLORS—Pink and Blue

FLOWER—s e

YELL—“Phi! Chi! Phi!
Phi! Chi! Phi!
Wooglin! Wooglin!
Beta Theta Pi!”

The Centre Chapter the Epsilon of Beta Theta Pi

Established 1842

Fratres in Urbe

J. C. ACHESON,
W. R. EMBRY,
C. H. BRUCE,
F. M. GRANT,
W. H. KENDRICK,
A. W. IRVINE,
J. W. YERKES,
R. G. DENNY,

W. SCOTT GLORE
W. V. RICHARDSON,
S. W. EMBRY,
J. M. REID,
T. N. FAULCONER,
G. E. WISEMAN,
J. A. HERON,
A. M. IRVINE,

A. L. DENNY,
CHENAULT HUGUELY,
M. L. BELL.
J. REID LETCHER,
W. W. DURHAM,
J. B. WORRALL,
R. G. EVANS,
H. L. BRIGGS.

Frater in Facultate

ANDREW W. BRIGHT.

Roll of Epsilon Chapter

Class of 1904

JOSEPH C. FINNELL,

JOSEPH D. HARKINS.

WYATT M. STEVENSON

JOHN C. HOPKINS.

Class of 1905

RICHARD S. AYERS,

ROBERT C. LOGAN,

HENRY W. HUNTER,

JOSEPH B. COWHERD,
EDWARD C. ROY.

Class of 1906

WILLIAM DURHAM,

THOMAS N. FAULCONER.

Class of 1907

EDWARD S. LEE,

WILLIAM N. GEORGE.

Law

JOHN GIRDLER.

Special

JAMES W. RATCLIFF,

ANDREW W. BRIGHT.



History of Beta Theta Pi

x

THE BETAS! What kind of picture does the name bring to your mind? What is the "Beta spirit" which each initiate seems to possess? Is it not one of good fellowship and honest pride without any conceit? Does it not also denote loyalty to their Alma Mater; are they not men?

The history of the Fraternity is one of the steady progress onward and upward. The Fraternity as a whole, is marked by a conservatism and a discretion in the establishment of a new chapters that might be well emulated by others; quality and not quantity is what counts with Betas, both in local and national frat life. True, noble success is the inspiration of Betaism in the present, and will be the proof of it in the future. He who wears the badge of Beta Theta Pi to-day stands pledged to a lofty ambition, and studious untiring effort for success in some chosen department of life-work.

The charter of the Epsilon chapter was granted in 1842, sixty-two years ago, being the fourth chapter to be established. It was located at Transylvania University, but was moved in 1848 to Centre College. The identity of the chapter was lost during the Civil War, but was revived in 1871.

A rather curious fact may be observed by looking over the roll of Epsilon; out of the first fifty names seventeen afterwards became lawyers and seventeen were ministers of the gospel. Among our distinguished alumni may be mentioned three presidents of Centre College, Dr. J. C. Young, Sr., Ormond Beatty, and W. C. Young, Dr. J. C. Young being president at the time of his initiation. (It was the custom in that day to take in any members of the Faculty who were well liked). This shows the high opinion the president must have had of our Fraternity.

Epsilon boasts of two governors, Crittenden of Missouri, and

Brown of Kentucky; and holds in proud remembrance Justice Harlan, one of her oldest alumni. In political life Judge A. M. J. Cochran and Commissioner Yerkes, as Republicans, and Hendricks and Crittenden, as Democrats, are an honor to the Fraternity. Epsilon has the distinction at present of having one of its alumni, Mr. Chism, as Chief of district five, and has at all times taken the leadership in its district. Its members stand at the head of every department of College life. Harkins of the Senior Class is Giftorian and an associate editor of the Annual; Durham is president of the Sophomore; Bright, who is doing graduate work, is instructor in Chemistry. In Oratory Hunter and Logan have gained distinction; in athletics, Hopkins and Roy won the football C. and there are four Beta aspirants for the baseball team.

A. W. BRIGHT.



PHI DELTA THETA



Andrews	Gill Hudson	Wallace Cochran	Thatcher Turney	Brown Sandifer	Sparks Schoolfield	Starling Rankin	Herrington
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*Drakon, Ethna.
(Georgiades)*

Phi Delta Theta Fraternity.

OPEN MOTTO:—"We enjoy life by the help and society of others."

YELL:—Rah! Rah! Rah! Phi-Kei-Ah!
Phi Delta Theta! Rah! Rah! Rah!

COLORS:—Blue and White.

FLOWER:—White Carnation.

Kentucky Alpha Delta Chapter.

Established 1901.

ACTIVE MEMBERS DURING 1903-1904.

1904.

JOHN M. COCHRAN,
HARRY BROWN.

1905.

L. WATSON ANDREWS.
JOHN M. P. THATCHER.
WALLER C. HUDSON.
J. LEWIS GILL.

1906.

R. MORGAN SPARKS.
HERSHEL HERRINGTON.
W. HERBERT RANKINS.

1907.

W. LYNN STARLING,
AMOS E. TURNEY,
PHIL H. GULLY.

SPECIAL STUDENTS.

RAY B. WALLACE.
SAMUEL F. DAUGHERTY.

LAW STUDENTS.

HENRY G. SANDIFER.
W. M. DISHMAN.
CHARLES B. SCHOOLFIELD,

FRATRES IN FACULTATE.

C. G. CROOKS.

J. V. LOGAN.



Phi Delta Theta History



AMONG the many influences that surround a college man, and help him develop a symmetrical character, that of the intimate life of fraternities is the most prominent.

Phi Delta Theta, founded in 1848 at Miama University by Robert Morrison and five others, has grown in the fifty six years of its life, from a single chapter to a fraternity with 69 active chapters, 54 alumni clubs and a total membership of 12,000 or 13,000. Phi Delta Theta is first in number of chapters and third in number of members. It was a Western fraternity until 1880 when the spirit of expansion entered its blood and ran through its veins, causing it to increase at a remarkably fast rate. Phi Delta Theta is the first American college fraternity to leave the United States and go to foreign land. To-day it has two chapters in Canada. The purpose of Phi Delta Theta are many and of high character. The open motto is, "We enjoy life by the help and society of others."

On the roll books of the different chapters will be found the names of men who have taken most prominent part in the great events of our nation. Phi Delta Theta is justly proud of her sons and they of her. "Once Phi always Phi" is one of the teachings of our fraternity.

Kentucky Alpa, the third chapter of the fraternity, was established in 1850 and is therefore the second oldest chapter in Centre College.

At no time in its history has it been forced to suspend or suffer the disgrace of having its charter taken away. It is one of the

four Southern Chapters which continued during the dark days of '61—'64.

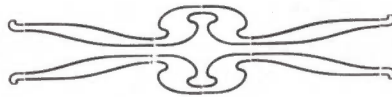
Kentucky Delta, the 56th chapter, was established in 1885 at Central University. Although a comparatively new chapter it has on its roll book the names of several distinguished men.

After the consolidation of Centre College and Central University was accomplished, Phi Delta Theta took steps to consolidate the two Chapters of Kentucky Alpha and Kentucky Delta into Kentucky Alpha—Delta. Kentucky Apha—Delta is the 66th charter granted and while it is younger in age, it has the experience and knowledge of a long list of distinguished Alumni. Its watch word has always been "Forward" and in its endeavor to push forward it has won the admiration and esteem of its sister fraternities.

In closing, Kentucky Alpha—Delta wishes to extend an invitation to every one to make its rooms a visit while in Danville.

J. M. COCHRAN, '04.

HISTORIAN.





Durham



Rodes



Anderson

Sigma Chi



Lanier



Donaghy



1904



Hutchins



Jackson

Zeta Zeta



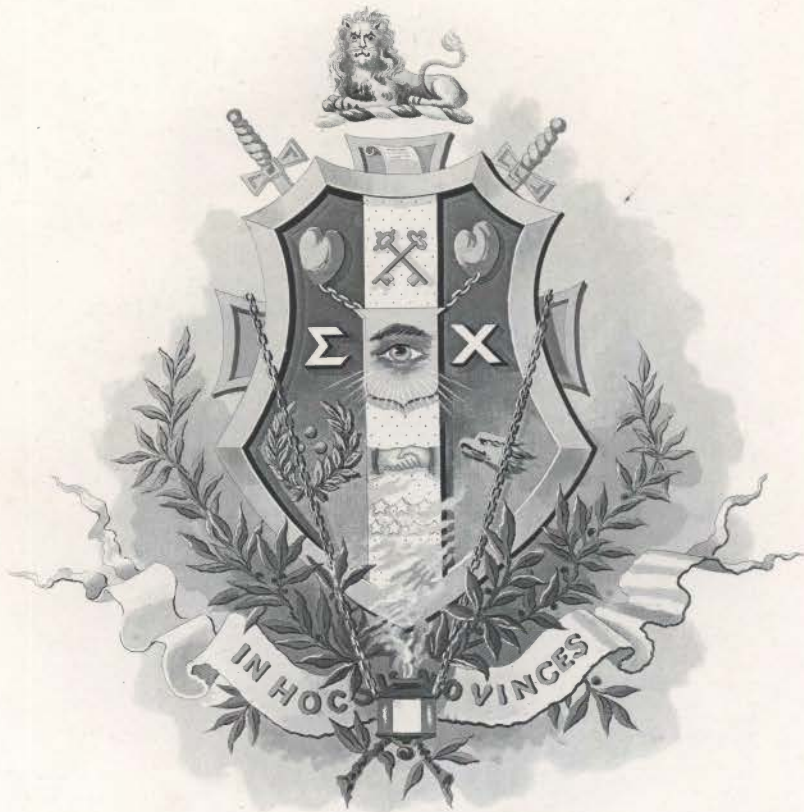
Linney



Tarlington



Tompson



Dresden, Prussia.



Sigma Chi Fraternity

Zeta Zeta Chapter

FLOWER—*White Carnation*

COLORS—*Blue and Old Gold*

YELL— *Who, who, who am I?
I'm a loyal Sigma Chi!
Hoopla, hoopla, hoopla-hi!
Sig—ma Chi!*



LIST OF MEMBERS

Paul Doneghy,	Thomas Jackson,	John Anderson,
George Tarkington,	Thomas Lanier,	
Harold Hutchings,	William Tompson,	Clifton Rodes,
Milton Durham,	Joseph E. Linney.	



Sigma Chi History

x

THERE is probably no feature of College life which has such a direct influence on the students as the Greek Letter Fraternity. Ever since the beginning of these mystic orders they have been the very soul of every College where-in they exist.

The Sigma Chi Fraternity was established June 28, 1855, at Miami University; and since that memorable date the loyal band of those wearing the White Cross has steadily increased until now there are chapters scattered over the whole of the wide union. On her roll are the names of tried and true men in every path of life: Senators, Congressman, Judges, Lawyers, Doctors, Clergymen, College Presidents and one President of the United States.

The past history of Sigma Chi is full of examples of loyal devotion to the sacred cause; for instance, a few heroes of the Southern Army near the close of the Civil War, met in an old hut outside the camp, and organized the Constantine chapter, to be renewed when the war was over.

Sigma Chi came to Centre College December 12, 1876. Nine petitioners were initiated and a new chapter, known as Zeta Zeta, was born. Since then, the "Sigs" have held an enviable position among the other Fraternities at Old Centre. They have ever been at the front, both on the athletic field and in the class room.

The two Fraternity publications, the Sigma Chi Quaterly and The Bulletin, a private paper, are issued in Chicago, the headquarters of the fraternity.

JOSEPH E. LINNEY.

The Sign of Sigma.

BY WARREN W. HOLLIDAY, THETA THETA '94.

Afar in Colorado,
Close to the azure sky,
High on the granite mountains
Lies a cross of Sigma Chi.
Planned by the hand of Nature,
Fashioned from virgin snow,
Changeless and unsullied
Ever its beauties glow ;
Kissed by the golden sunlight,
Caressed by the heaven's blue,
It lies a great white symbol,
A talisman sure and true.
Radiant, steadfast, tranquil,
Untouched by gain or loss,
Sparkles the sign of Sigma
On the mount of the Holy Cross.
The sign which has so often
Inspired deeds of good ;
The sign which through so many years
For love and light has stood ;
The sign our fathers worshipped ;
The sign that we adore ;
The sign our sons must homage,
Our daughters not ignore.



A. D. JAMES

C. B. CONNELL

E. A. PLETCHER

P. B. COLLINGS

W. ROBINSON

W. M. TAYLOR

E. S. AMPSON

W. W. ANDREWS

H. H. JONES

W. R. HARRIS

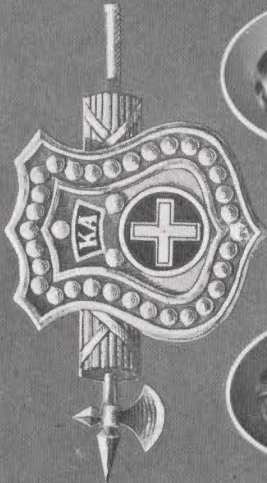
W. O. PERRY

M. A. ELLIOTT

V. D. L. ROBINSON

H. A. GIBBS

T. G. TILLEY



1904 OMEGA PSI CHI OLD CENTRE



The Bailey Banks & Biddle Co. Phila.

Kappa Alpha



Colors—CRIMSON AND GOLD

Flower—RED ROSE

YELL—

Hurrah for the Crimson!
Hurrah for the Gold!
Hurrah for Kappa Alpha!
The Knights of Old!



Omega Chapter

Established in 1883

Fratres in Urbe

J. W. REDD,
W. S. LAWWILL,

JOHN ZEIGLER,
ROBERT MCAFEE,

Frater in Facultate

J. W. REDD, M. A.

Active Members

Class 1904

W. HARRY HIGGINS,

J. WEST POWELL.

Class 1905

W. O. HOPPER.
J. E. SAMPSON.
A. W. RHORER.
GEOGERWATSON.

PAUL COLLINS,
FRANCIS ANDREWS,
VAUD D. ROBINSON,
JAS. DEAN (Law).

Class 1906

JOHN GILLESPIE,

HARRY NICHOLSON,

Class 1907

LAWRENCE PETTY,
EUGENE ANDREWS.

MAURY ROBINSON,



Kappa Alpha History

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THE Kappa Alpha Fraternity was organized at Washington and Lee University at Lexington, Virginia, in December, 1865. Conceived and matured at a college of which Gen. R. E. Lee was President at the close of that fateful military conflict, it was but natural that the order should be of a semi-military type, and have for its aim the cultivation of virtues and grace conceived to be distinctly Southern. Not unnaturally therefore, despite the absence of anything political or sectional in its laws, the Kappa Alpha order has restricted its activity to the Southern States, and its members have readily perceived that in the South and in the South alone can it find the most congenial home.

Without experience and without traditions the Fraternity at this time was but a loose aggregation of enthusiasts. It was a Greek Letter protoplasm, not a finished Fraternity, equipped with the organs that would fit it to exist and flourish in the College world. But the spirit of Kappa Alpha was there, and it was not long until their indefatigable efforts were crowned with success.

Thus having grown up with the New South, we are proud of her new prosperity, and hope that we have contributed something to her rise.

The badge adopted was from the beginning substantially the same in form, proportion and lettering as it is today. Amid all the mutations to which the fraternity as a growing organization has been necessarily subjected, the badge has preserved its distinctive feature unchanged. Although it has been beautified by the addition of priceless gems, yet as the symbol of Kappa Alpha principles, it must like the principles themselves continue ever essentially the same.

In the year 1883 three wise men came, not from the East as of old, but from the Sunny South, bearing aloft the crimson banner

of Kappa Alpha, and having for their aim the establishment of Omega Chapter at Centre College.

Omega has grown along with the Fraternity at large, and from the fourteen sturdy knights who rode the goat on one September night in "83" she now has one hundred and forty-five enrolled on her register, thus showing her marvelous growth in the period of twenty-one years. Not only has her growth been inward but outward as well, for the four chapters installed in the highest institutions of learning throughout the state bear evidence of her undying efforts to continue the prosperity of Kappa Alpha at large. Thus she has proven the old adage:—

"Labor omnia vincit."

ARTHUR W. RHORER



"This mighty host we call K. A.,
Is moving forward day by day,
And gaining soldiers, valiant, strong;
Thus adding strength to this great throng.

"With blazing banners, crimson-gold,
And courage like the knights of old;
Defended by the K. A. shield,
Its power will to nothing yield.

"Such men cannot encounter loss,
For they are fighting for the cross—
That cross triumphant, king of all,
Before whose might all else must fall.

"Then let each knight throughout the land,
Engage his thought and heart and hand,
That Kappa Alpha's cross may be
King o'er the work fraternity."

Σ
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 E

1904

Kentucky Kappa - Danville, Ky.



C. T. Michel



G. O. Letcher



Mark Mitchell



S. E. Cloy



W. D. Alexander



F. B. Zell



E. L. Gowdy



H. B. Fleece



J. A. Smith



J. L. Cragshaw



L. G. Howson



J. H. Bright



B. E. T. -erson



T. E. Owens



F. C. Rowell



J. C. Entyphale



J. H. Fleece



D. M. Quinn



The Bailey Banks & Biddle Co. Phila.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Established at University of Alabama, March 9, 1856



COLORS:
Royal Purple and Old Gold

FLOWER:
The Violet

YELL:

Phi Alpha, Alicazee!
Phi Alpha, Alicazon!
Sigma Alpha, Sigma Alpha!
Sigma Alpha Epsilon!



Kentucky Kappa Chapter

Established at Richmond, Ky., March 4, 1882

Active Members

Class of 1904

E. LEE GOWDY,
CARL T. MICHEL,

SANDERS E. CLAY,
MARK MITCHELL.

Class of 1905

G. OSCAR LETCHER,

W. B. ALEXANDER, JR.,
H. B. FLEECE, (Law.)

Class of 1906

JOSEPH W. FLEECE,
FREDERICK C. ROWELL,
JOHN C. CRENSHAW,

DONALD W. McQUEEN,
FRANK B. EZELL,
T. F. ANDREWS.

Class of 1907

ROBERT H. BRIGHT,
L. G. HOWSON,

D. E. FRIERSON,
J. L. CRENSHAW.

Post Graduate

J. ROCKWELL SMITH, '03.



Sigma Alpha Epsilon History



ALABAMA Mu, the first chapter of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity, was founded at the University, of Alabama, on the night of March 9, 1856. Its career was brief for in 1858 the faculty of the University passed very stringent fraternity laws, and the mother chapter was obliged to pass resolutions pledging itself to initiate no new men; but not until it had granted charters to eight other Southern institutions. Of the twenty-two men initiated during the short life of this chapter before the war, twelve became officers in the Confederate army and ten were killed in battle. This goes to show that our founders were unusual men.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon was founded in stormy times and in a region whose misfortune she was compelled to share to the fullest extent. Of the fifteen active chapters at the beginning of the war only one survives. A glance at the records of these chapters show that a majority of each chapter enlisted in the army were killed during the war. One of the most notable examples of this is that of Georgia Pi; of the forty men that composed the chapter, thirty-five became officers and five became privates. We doubt if this record can be equaled by any chapter of another Greek Letter Fraternity.

For ten years after the war the life of the fraternity was a struggle for existence, the chapter roll being little increased during this time. Beginning in 1870 the fraternity took on a new life, and pursuing a very conservative policy it has gradually placed chapters in all the oldest and wealthiest institutions throughout the country and in Universities of the best academic and technical grade.

The first meeting of Kentucky Kappa, Central University's chapter of S. A. E. was held on March 4th, 1882, at Richmond, Ky., and flourished until the year of 1889. Because of the lack of good material, this was a very trying year to the Greeks at Central, but

Kappa still held her charter. In 1891, six good men were found who were glad to wear the purple and gold, and having so many prominent alumni in Richmond, the requickened chapter enjoyed a large measure of social pleasure and success which it has continued to hold.

The consolidation of Centre College and Central University was in a way very trying to Kentucky Kappa. Taking it from a home it had learned to love, it came to Danville in the fall of 1901, a stranger in a strange land. But Kappa was kindly received by the Fraternities of old Centre and since the consolidation its members have ranked well in college, and in athletic and other matters pertaining to College life they have taken a prominent part.

Kappa has furnished many prominent men to the state and county, among them being our present executive, Gov. J. C. W. Beckham.



“Here’s to the old Sig Alph, to the young Sig Alph,
To the Sig Alph yet to be;
To those unborn, to those that are dead—
To the whole Fraternity!
For we’re on the track and we wont get off
Till the old world’s burnt for sin!
Then we’ll go to heaven and start up again,
And take the best of the angels in!”

DELTA KAPPA EPSILON



Collins



Ewing



Hawkins



Martin



Bryan



Moss



Litsey



Paworth



McChord



Gilson



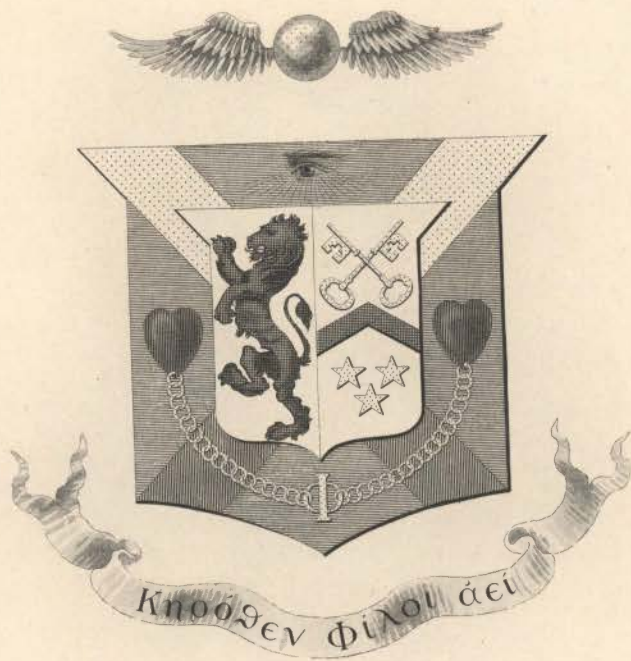
McMullen



Davis

CENTRAL 1904

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Πνεύμα Φίλων

Delta Kappa Epsilon

Founded at Yale, 1844.

Colors—Old Gold, Crimson and Blue.

YELL—

Rah! rah! rah! Δ K E!

Rah! rah! rah! Δ K E!

Rah! rah! rah! Δ K E!

Iota! Iota! Iota!



Iota Chapter

Active Members.

Class 1904.

B. F. EWING, JR., St. Mathews, Ky.

Class 1905.

E. P. GILSON, Paducah, Ky.

D. R. LITSEY, (Law) Springfield, Ky.

R. J. McMULLEN, Midway, Ky.

J. L. MARTIN, Owenton, Ky.

P. B. MOSS, Fort Smith, Ark.

C. H. McCHORD, Lebanon, Ky.

Class 1906.

H. P. BRYAN, Pine Bluff, Ark.

H. A. COLLINS, O'Barmons, Ky.

M. M. DAVIS, Midway, Ky.

W. H. HAWKINS, Midway, Ky.

Class 1907.

J. O. RAWORTH, Vicksburg, Miss.



Delta Kappa Epsilon History

x

IOTA of Delta Kappa Epsilon was established at the Kentucky Military Institute in 1854, being the fourteenth charter granted. The original chapter was founded at Yale in 1844.

At that time the Kentucky Military Institute was recognized as one of the leading institutions of the South for a classical or scientific course, and ranked with West Point in its military organization.

When the Civil War began in 1861, Iota had forty-four living members, forty of whom responded to the call of the Confederate States of America, and one to the support of the Union. Three of these were Generals, three Colonels, four Majors, fifteen Captains, thirteen Lieutenants and three privates. They all did heroic service and it is with pride that the "New Iota" looks back at her gallant heroes; and their memories are cherished with the greatest reverence.

On account of the Civil War, Iota became inactive; and the charter, according to the Constitution, was surrendered to the Council.

Since 1870 the Fraternity has developed an intensely conservative sentiment regarding extension, and has devoted its energies to the revival of the chapters which became inactive on account of the war, rather than to increase the number of chapters.

In 1884, Philip F. Barbour, Robert T. Irvine, William J. Chinn, Jr., Charles H. R. McElroy, James N. Saunders, Jr., Alex Henry, James C. Flourney, Frank L. Lapsley, Saunders A. Fowler, Robert H. McCreary, J. M. N. B. Nix, Jr., David M. Sweet, Robert O. Wallace and John L. Harris students of Central University of Kentucky at Richmond, applied to the Council for the revival of the Iota Chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon. The application met with approval; and June the ninth, 1885, these men were installed as Charter members.

Iota soon regained its former prestige and became an integral part of University life at Richmond.

When Centre College and Central University consolidated in 1901, it seemed that Iota would again have to surrender its charter; but brothers V. L. Peterson, S. M. Saunders and M. V. Ward, filled with that indomitable "Deke" spirit, and holding before them "Dear Old Iota's" Motto, "Iostephanoi," established it firmly in Centre College of Central University of Kentucky, at Danville, in September, 1901.

Iota has been termed, most appropriately, the "Wandering Sister," by the general Fraternity.

The fact that it is the only chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon in Kentucky, has been an impetus to its active members and alumni to use their influence to get it firmly established in the best College of our State.

This was accomplished in 1901, and unless something unforeseen happens to "Old Centre," Iota shall wander no more; and our brothers in Delta Kappa Epsilon shall always find a hearty welcome and a Kentuckian's hospitality whenever they visit Iota's band of "Happy Brothers" at Danville.

BENJIMAN F. EWING, '04.

IO TRIUMPHE.

Hail to our Brotherhood!
Bright is our Brotherhood!
Noble its aim!
Eyes beaming earnestly,
Hearts linked in unity,
And immortality
Guarding its name.

Hail to loved *A. K. E.*!
Honored her name shall be
'Till time shall end;
Vain every rival's arts,
Frustrate all hostile darts,
Proudly our loyal hearts
To her shall bend.

Hail to our spotless scroll,
Borne by the pure in soul.
Steadfast and free;
Earth has no honors bright,
Friendship no tender light,
But pale before thy might,
Loved *A. K. E.*

J. H. GILMORE, Upsilon, '58.

Y. M. C. A.





Y. M. C. A. History

x

IN the work of our Y. M. C. A. during the past year, we can see progress everywhere. The plans, which were formulated a year ago at Asheville, have in almost every instance been triumphantly carried out. Represented at that conference by a large delegation of our leaders, aggressive measures were planned, and relying on a power far greater than our selves, we looked forward to one of the best years in our history.

In Bible Study especially do we see an increase in members and interest. Eighty-three men have joined the classes, which are found not only in the dormitories, but scattered in the boarding houses all over town. Nothing can be more encouraging. By no means can we better feel the quickened pulse of the religious life of the institution than in this way. Two Mission Study Classes have also been formed, and though not meeting with such brilliant success, have yet been doing thorough work. For the first time in her history, "Old Centre," has had enough Student Volunteers among her undergraduates to form a Volunteer Band. The monthly missionary meeting, led by these Volunteers, has been one of the features of this year's work, and has called the attention of the student to the needs of this great cause.

All the Sunday afternoon meetings have been well attended. A special effort has been made to get good speakers on practical subjects, which concerned the life of every College man. The complete success of the plan is shown by the results. There has been an average attendance of over forty. The total membership has been increased to eighty-seven, and in this number, we find the leaders in other branches of College life. On the College publications and in all literary activity, the Y. M. C. A. is especially well represented. The fraternity men too have taken interest as never before and over half of our members come from their ranks. The reading room has been kept up to the high standard of last year, and during these two years has filled a need, long felt in our institution.

As we look back then over the past year, we feel that we have every reason to look with hope toward the future. We pray that with God's blessing upon the work, our new officers may be able to accomplish greater good than ever in our grand old College.

F. P. C. '04.



Y. M. C. A.



HENRY EDMONDS General Secretary

Officers

EDWIN KAGIN,	President
ERNEST G. HOWE,	Vice-President
F. POWELL CHEEK,	Secretary
CARL T. MICHEL,	Treasurer



Committees

Membership
G. D. CRAIN,
F. P. CHEEK,
R. J. McMULLEN.

Bible Study
E. G. HOWE,
L. L. MORTON,
C. C. CROCKETT,

Missionary
R. J. McMULLEN,
G. S. WATSON,
L. D. CORY.

Devotional
C. T. MICHEL,
C. McCHORD,
S. B. LANDER.

Finance
C. T. MICHEL,
E. G. HOWE,
D. W. McQUEEN.

Hand Book
HENRY EDMONDS,
F. P. CHEEK,
CLIFTON RODES.

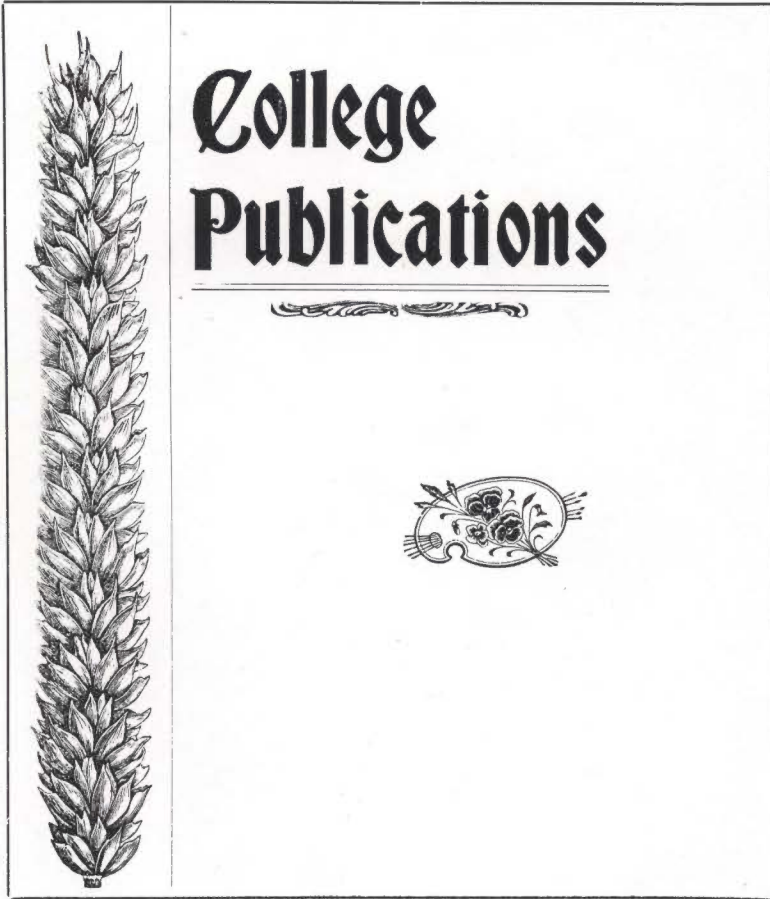
Summer School
C. T. MICHEL,
E. G. HOWE,
R. J. McMULLEN,
G. D. CRAIN,

Fall Campaign
E. KAGIN,
F. P. CHEEK,
R. J. McMULLEN,

E. G. HOWE,
C. T. MICHEL,
G. D. CRAIN.



Asheville Convention



CENTO STAFF



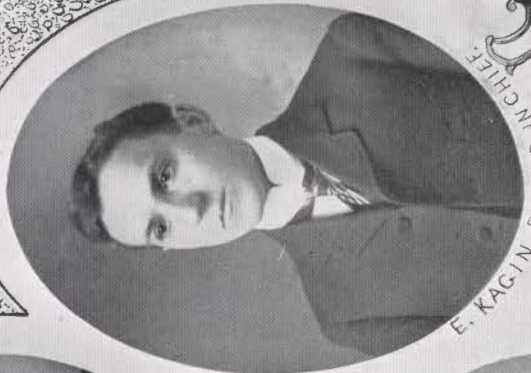
A.A. HIGGINS



I.G. MARTIN



E. HOWE, BUSINESS MGR.



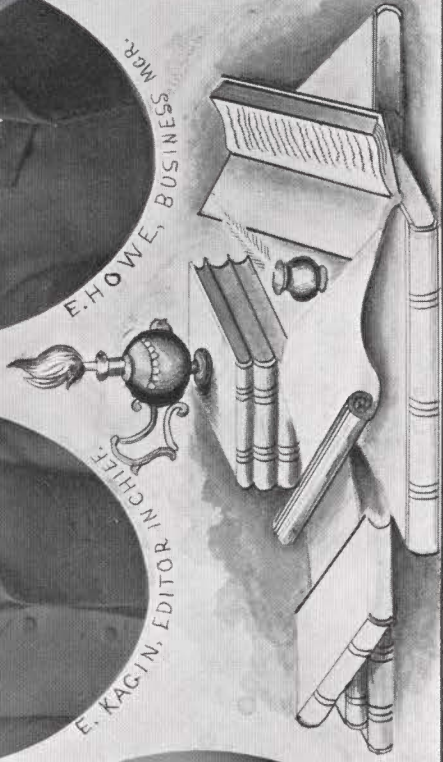
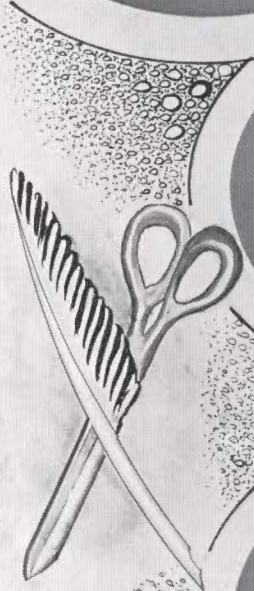
E. KAGIN, EDITOR IN CHIEF



H.B. FLEECE



F. PCHEERS



NEWS STAFF



R. J. McMULLEN, Business Manager
E. B. SNYDER WALLER HUDSON

DONALD McQUEEN, Editor
W. F. WYATT ROBERT FRIEND

When My Ship Comes In.



When my ship comes in I will buy some new clothes,
And live like a beggar no more ;
I will dine with my friends and go to the shows,
And smoke fine cigars by the score.
But my ship is long due and they know me so well
I can't even effect a small loan.
Why should I long for these pleasures of life,
When I have'nt a cent of my own ?

The merchants keep sending such nice little notes
To request that I settle my bills,
The doctor reminds me 'tis the third time
He has asked me to pay for those pills.
The washerwoman begs for the wages I owe,
And the landlady's board is long due ;
Friends hint they'd be glad if I'd settle with them,
And the liveryman is after me, too.

A few nights ago came my ship into port,
With its cargo of purple and gold,
And the money I got seemed a fortune to me,
When my share of its treasure was sold.
I paid off my debts, bought a box of cigars,
So plentiful my money did seem,
And was just sitting down to a nice oyster stew,
When I awoke—ah! 'twas only a dream.

E. L. GOWDY.



Literary Societies



Chamberlain Literary Society.



Colors—CREAM AND CRIMSON.



Motto: "Wisdom is the principal thing ;
therefore get wisdom."



Officers

FIRST ADMINISTRATION.

CARL T. MICHEL, President.
R. J. McMULLEN, Vice-President,
HERBERT GREEN, Secretary.
J. HARLAN, Treasurer.

SECOND ADMINISTRATION.

HERBERT GREEN, President.
R. J. McMULLEN, Vice President.
O. C. CROCKETT, Secretary.
P. B. MOSS, Treasurer.

THIRD ADMINISTRATION.

JOHN MARTIN, President.
P. B. MOSS, Vice-President.
D. W. McQUEEN, Secretary.
E. P. ROSE, Treasurer.

Inter-Society Declaimers—H. S. Herrington, Ernest Green, H. W. Hunter.

Inter-Society Debaters—W. B. Alexander, John Martin (Winner), Robert J. McMullen.

Inter-Society Orators—(February 22nd) Carl T. Michel, G. Oscar Letcher (Winner.)

Committeeman to Inter-Collegiate Declamatory Association—
Carl T. Michel, (President).

Committee to Inter-Collegiate Oritorical Association—
Paul Doneghy.

CHAMBERLAIN LITERARY SOCIETY



Lecher Doneghy Green MeQueen Edmonds Alexander Faulconer Crenshaw Green Durham Harlan Moss Crockett Martin Rose
 Mitchell Mitchell Bright Bright Godbey McMullen Michel Michel Brown Brown Lanier Lanier Herrington
 Herrington Gillespie Gillespie



Chamberlain History



THE progress of time, the continuous forward movement that characterizes the evolution of human society, presents the shadow of the gnomon, passing, like a winged meteor, from time to eternity. And thus, in proud and loving retrospection, we contemplate the days of development in our cherished society from the installation of the Rev. Jeremiah Chamberlain in the year 1828, through the administration of Herbert Green in our present day.

“Yet I doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs,
And the thoughts of men are widened with the process of the suns.”

The Chamberlain Philosophic and Literary Society of Old Centre during its many years of memorable and honorable existence boasts of orators, statesmen, preachers, teachers, and patriots of rarest type. We would enumerate just a few: The Hon. J. C. Breckinridge, the Hon. J. C. S. Blackburn, the Hon. Boyd Winchester, the Rev. Willis Green Craig, the Rev. L. W. Green, D. D., once president of Centre College, and Dr. Nelson, whom we all know. In the hearts of such men as these was the quickening seed of true ambition implanted by our dear society; fostered and nourished through storms and tribulation, like the sturdy oak that extends its branches in all of its symmetry and beauty and affords rest and protection to the weary pedestrian from the scorching heat of the summer sun, our alumni have extended their beneficent influence in every direction of the compass.

But we love, most of all, to speak of the achievements wrought in our society to-day. The alumni of our time-honored institution do honor to the past. We must talk for ourselves as men of the present. At the beginning of this school year, in the fall of 1903, the old men of Chamberlain put their hands to the plow and worked heroically to make this a year of unprecedented success for the

society. As a result many new men of sterling quality, mentally, physically, and spiritually have been welcomed into our midst; interest in the literary work has been manifested from the very start and is continuing throughout the year. We attribute it all to the united labors of the individual members. In union there is strength.

The victories are ours and tell of our spirit of loyalty. The first event of the year, the Declamatory Contest, was justly won by our sister society, the Deinologian. In the second and greatest event, the Twenty-second Oratorical Contest, we carried off the honors in the person of G. Oscar Letcher, who will represent Centre College in the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest to be held at Georgetown. The debate, as the third, was decided in favor of Chamberlain also, and John Martin, one of our worthy members, was awarded the medal as the best all-around debater.

This is a record of which we may be justly proud, and, in the future, as in the past, when a great man, a graduate of Centre College of Central University shall have passed forward to the top round of the ladder of success, the world will account for his pre-eminence by exclaiming, "He was a Chamberlain."

CARL T. MICHEL,
Historian.



Deinologian Literary Society

Motto—Vita sine literis mors est.

Colors—OLD GOLD AND WHITE.

Officers

FIRST TERM

EDWIN KAGIN, President.
B. F. EWING, Vice-President
G. D. CRAIN, Secretary.
J. R. GINN, Treasurer.

SECOND TERM

W. H. HIGGINS, President.
J. M. P. THATCHER, Vice-President.
L. L. MORTON, Secretary.
W. F. WYATT, Treasurer.

THIRD TERM

T. A. STEWART, President.
G. F. WYCOFF, Vice-President.
G. S. WATSON, Secretary.
L. L. MORTON, Treasurer.

Oratorical Contest—(February 22) J. M. P. Thatcher (Second).

Inter-Society Declamatory—G. F. Wycoff (Winner).

Inter-Collegiate Declamatory—G. F. Wycoff (Winner).

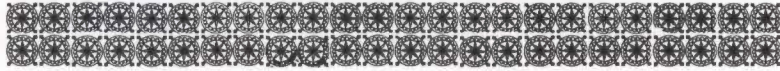
I. C. D. A. Committeeman—T. A. Stewart.

I. C. O. A. Committeeman—B. F. Ewing.

DEINOLOGIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.



Robinson, Friend, Jenkins, Cornett, Bryant, Watson, Howe, Morton, Thatcher, Miller, Cary, Logan, Ginn, Higgins, Pink, Mullens, Ewing, Harbeson, Wyatt, Cheek, Crain, Trigg, Starling, Brown, Wallace.



Deinologian Society



S EVEN decades have come and gone, and seen no diminution, but constant increase in the progress and usefulness of the Deinologian Literary Society. She has continually given to the world men of force and ability, who have been helped to distinction by the training received in the old halls of our society. The minute books of Deinologian are filled with the names of those who have since occupied a prominent part in the state and the nation, and it is with a feeling of pride that we look back upon the long list of men who have been successful in fighting the battles of the world, and who have won the victor's prize in the arena of life.

It needs but the mention of such names as John C. Breckinridge, Vice-President of the United States; of such members of the remarkable and famous class of 1855 as the late John Young Brown, President of Deinologian in 1854, whom his state honored both as her Chief Executive and as her representative in the Halls of Congress; W. C. P. Breckinridge, Kentucky's most brilliant orator; Thomas Crittenden, who attained the highest office within the gifts of Missouri, and Thomas Morrow, the noted judge of this state. Not least among men of note, since then, are Young and Yerkes. Humprey and Boyle, whom Deinologian numbers among her sons. It cannot but inspire us of the rising generation, who claim the gold and white of Deinologian, to see the long and unbroken line of illustrious and distinguished men who in time past have graced her hall. It cannot but lend an enthusiasm to our work, and a zeal to our endeavors to place "Old Deinologian" upon the pinnacle of success.

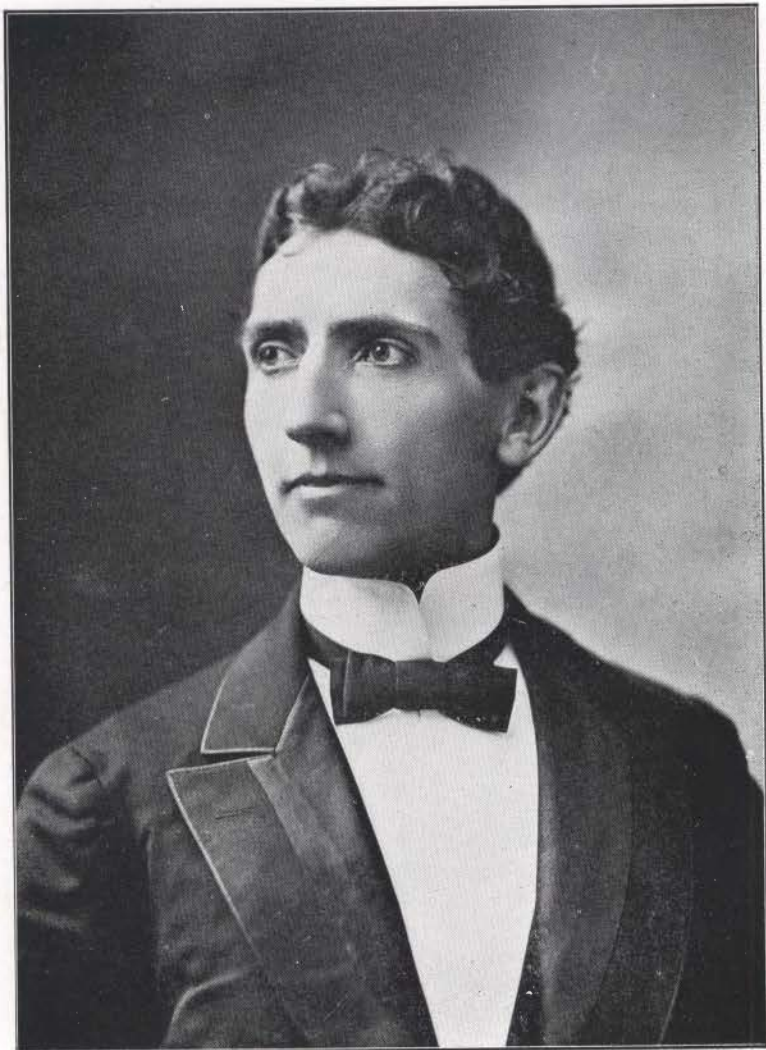
Not only do we glory in the recollection and traditions of a well-remembered and glorious past, but we are proud of the record the society is making in these, the closing years of the seventh decade of her existence. The laurel wreath of victory which has long

aded the effort of Centre, was won this year by Deinologian's representative in the Inter-Collegiate Declamatory Contest, Mr. George Foley Wycoff, who covered himself, his society, and his College with glory. It is only becoming that a fit tribute be paid here to the untiring and masterly work of Edward Saxon, who occupies the chair of Oratory, without whose aid much of our best efforts might be in vain. It is a significant commentary that our society was instrumental in having the chair, which has already proved its worth, founded. A petition, endorsed by the society and circulated by Mr. Edwin Kagin, one of our most prominent members, was successful in establishing the department.

Never in the history of Deinologian has her condition been more prosperous and encouraging; she is established in the most beautiful hall in College; here members are composed of strong and able men distinguished in all departments of college life, and her work is carried on with earnestness and enthusiasm. It is no wonder then, that we are proud of our society; we are proud of the achievements wrought in her glorious past; we are sure of her present, and we look forward with confidence to a future as brilliant and successful as the past has been.

G. D. CRAIN,
Class of 1904, Historian.





EDWARD SAXON
Professor of Oratory

History Senior Class in Oratory

TO try to express what the Senior Oratory Class of nineteen hundred and four has accomplished is in a degree possible, but to put into words what it is going to do, would be an endless and inexhaustible task, to which no human being is equal. As it is a class composed of men who have proved themselves worthy standard bearers in every other phase of college life, it stands to reason that in oratory as well, they will gain for themselves an enviable name—aye, an honored place among the far famed orators of to-day. With a future so brilliant as this, certainly her past must contain no mediocere record.

Although we have not a Clay or a Webster to win us untold renown and glorious fame, yet we have even more in a Wycoff and a Michel, whose matchless eloquence has added new lustre to the class of ninteen four. Carefully trained and nurtured by the untiring zeal of our honored Professor, Mr. Edwin Saxon, they have risen to the topmost round in oratory, and as a result have placed "Old Centre" in the foremost ranks of the Kentucky colleges. This, indeed, in itself, is an honor of which few other classes can boast. But her achievements do not end here. Although the dramatic club is composed of the best talent in our university, yet take from it such members as Ginn, who has made for himself a world-wide reputation on "His Little Brown Baby," and Crain, the far famed impersonator and others of equal ability, and the dramatic club would fade into utter insignificance. Among the other celebrities of this famous organization we have the Patrick Henry of the twentieth century in the person of Mr. Ernest Howe. His fiery eloquence and gymnastic gesticulations have time and again swayed the will of the judges and have brought to tears even the most hard-hearted members in the Deinologian Hall. Having such men as these to win individual honors for their class, it can be easily seen that the record in the past has been a most glorious one.

The Oratory Class gave the first of a series of recitals in the fall, which showed in a way the line of work it has in view. Following this, it has given a number of plays in the neighboring towns by which the Athletic Association and Chair of Oratory have been financially aided. It also has lent a helping hand to the Annual Staff in devoting the proceeds of a recital to help in its publication. Thus it is evident that it is not merely a social organization, but one which has made use of its talents and has exercised its energy in a way helpful to themselves and to their institution.

W. HARRY HIGGINS,
Historian.

SENIOR ORATORY CLASS.



Ewing,

Mitchell,
Kagin,

Howe,

Edmonds,
Prof. Saxon,

Ginn,

Stewart,
Orain,

Wycoff,
Higgins,

Michel,



ATHLETICS



Waller Hudson



H. L. Green



Clifton Rodes



H. W. Spencer



H. P. Barrett

ATHLETIC DIRECTORS

Apropos

Clipping from Nashville Daily News relative to the calling off of the game with "Central," Saturday, October 24.

The Commodore in sorrow bows
To think he will not play
His yearly scrap with Central's squad
('Twas scheduled for to-day).

And yet, perhaps, 'tis just as well
He does not meet those skates;
For swift-flung death lurks in their train,
And gaily operates.

Last year he beat them seven points
By making twenty-four;
And well content he was to know
He had to do no more.

For here's a list of what he did
To win that margin small—
The limit ultimate it was
Of new style, rough-house ball.

To warm things up a Central hand
Was broken in the fray;
Anon a Central ankle snapped
And Cheek no more could play.

Then Hugueley broke his collar bone,
When Central tried to buck;
And Wilson, struck upon the head,
All crazy, ran amuck.

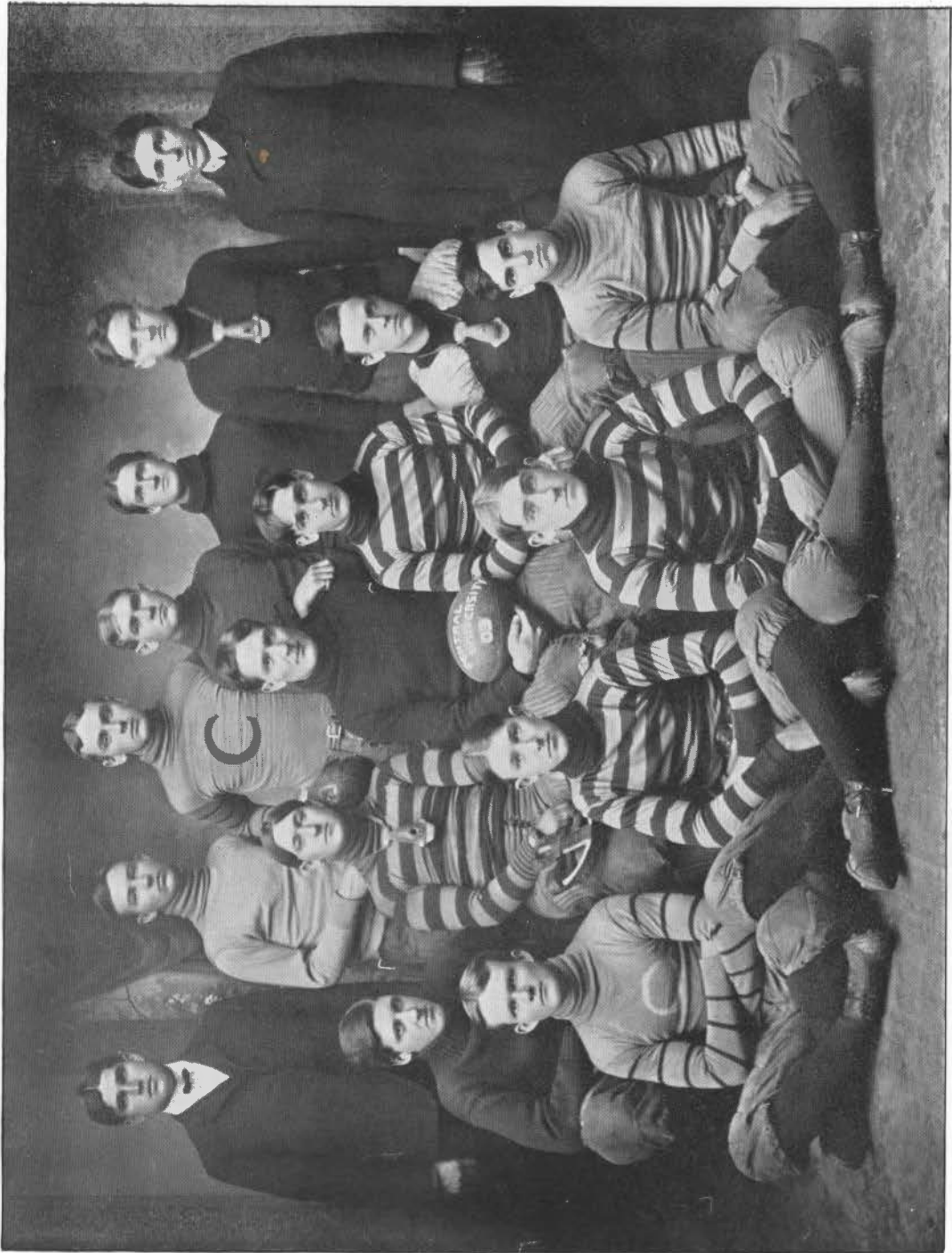
These four for Central left the field
In hack and ambulance;
One more was carted off to give
His life a fighting chance.

But still that Central team played on.
They played like Billy Hill—
So near they came to winning out
Old Vandy had a chill.

And so, though Commodore may grieve,
He needn't weep aloud;
He might have found he couldn't kill
A tougher Central crowd.

—King Cole.

FOOT BALL TEAM



Childs (coach)	Moss	Roy	Hutchins	Bright	Howe	Milliken (Manager)
Thompson	Levi	Green (Captain)	Green (Captain)	Evans	Dean	Rodes
Powell		Gary		Bryan		

FOOT BALL HISTORY

FOOTBALL was introduced into Centre College and Central University about fifteen years ago, and, while not then especially popular in all the Southern Colleges, it at once found many devotees both in "Old Centre" and "C. U." and the big Thanksgiving game was soon looked forward to with great pleasure and much speculation, by all people for and near.

The game was soon introduced into the other colleges of Kentucky and neighboring states, and it is a matter worthy of record that we find the championship of Kentucky and often of a wider district invariably falling to "Old Centre," even though many of these colleges were several times as large. Thus "Old Centre" took the lead, and, true to her principles, has never lost it.

For several years since, there has been a feature in the make-up of the teams that has not been completely in accordance with the high standard of right and wrong which has always characterized every department of the College. Men have played on the teams who, while students in name and complying with the letter of the law, have not stood well in their classes, and in some cases have left College after the season was over. As all the other colleges had men of the same class it was allowable to play them, but the best element in the institution, backed by the faculty, knew that it was not the true athletic spirit.

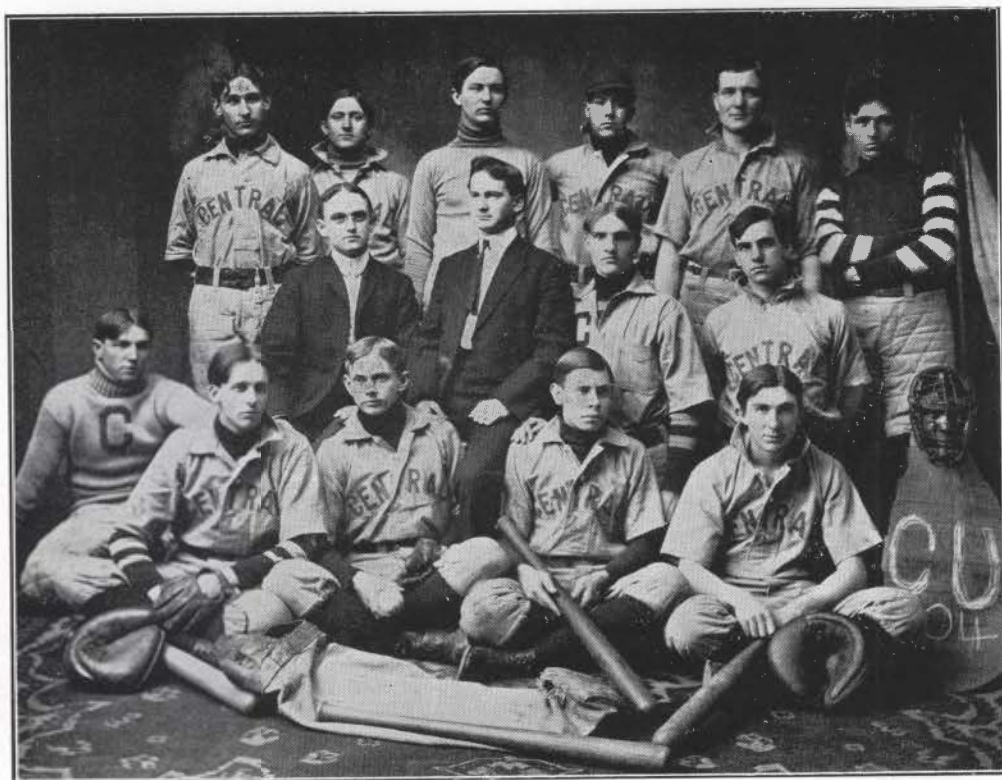
The season of 1903-04 saw a change for the better. All "ringers" were "cut out" and none but bona fide students were allowed to play on the teams. This was announced at the opening of the season, but was not fully realized until after the first game. It caused a temporary disbandment of the team, but through the efforts of Capt. Green and Manager Milliken and others, a second and, as results show, much better team was organized which carried off the championship of Kentucky.

Owing to the disbanding, a large number of the games scheduled were canceled and the big Southern trip had to be given up; but games were played with all the amateur college team of Kentucky was the result that every game was won. The team was not scored against. This is a record to be proud of, and is a strong argument for pure athletics.

The prospects for next year are the brightest. With "Old Pit" as Captain and our successful business man, R. J. McMullen, as manager no one can doubt that we shall sweep them off the field.

P. B. MOSS, '05....

BASE BALL SQUAD



	Milliken	Green	Gaither	Moss	Levi	Evans
Brown	Hunter	Rodes	Morton	Lyon, Manager	King, Assistant Mgr.	Joe, Mascot
			Anderson	Andrews	Spencer	

BASE BALL HISTORY

The season opened with prospects for the best team in years. With Captian Chatham at short, "Pipe-Organ" Cochran at first, Milliken in center, and our star player, Paul Smith, on second, it seemed that we were really "invincible by any force which our enemy could send against us."

Manager Joe Smith had arranged the best college schedule in the South. Beside games with State and K. U. at Lexington, the team was to take a long Southern trip to Nashville, Tuscaloosa, Ala., Baton Rouge and New Orleans.

The defeat by State, in the first game of the season, almost deadened our hopes; but the next day they were revived by the drubbing we gave K. U. University of Indiana came next. The two games played against them were the prettiest seen on our field in years. Both scores were two to one; in our favor one day, in Indiana's the next.

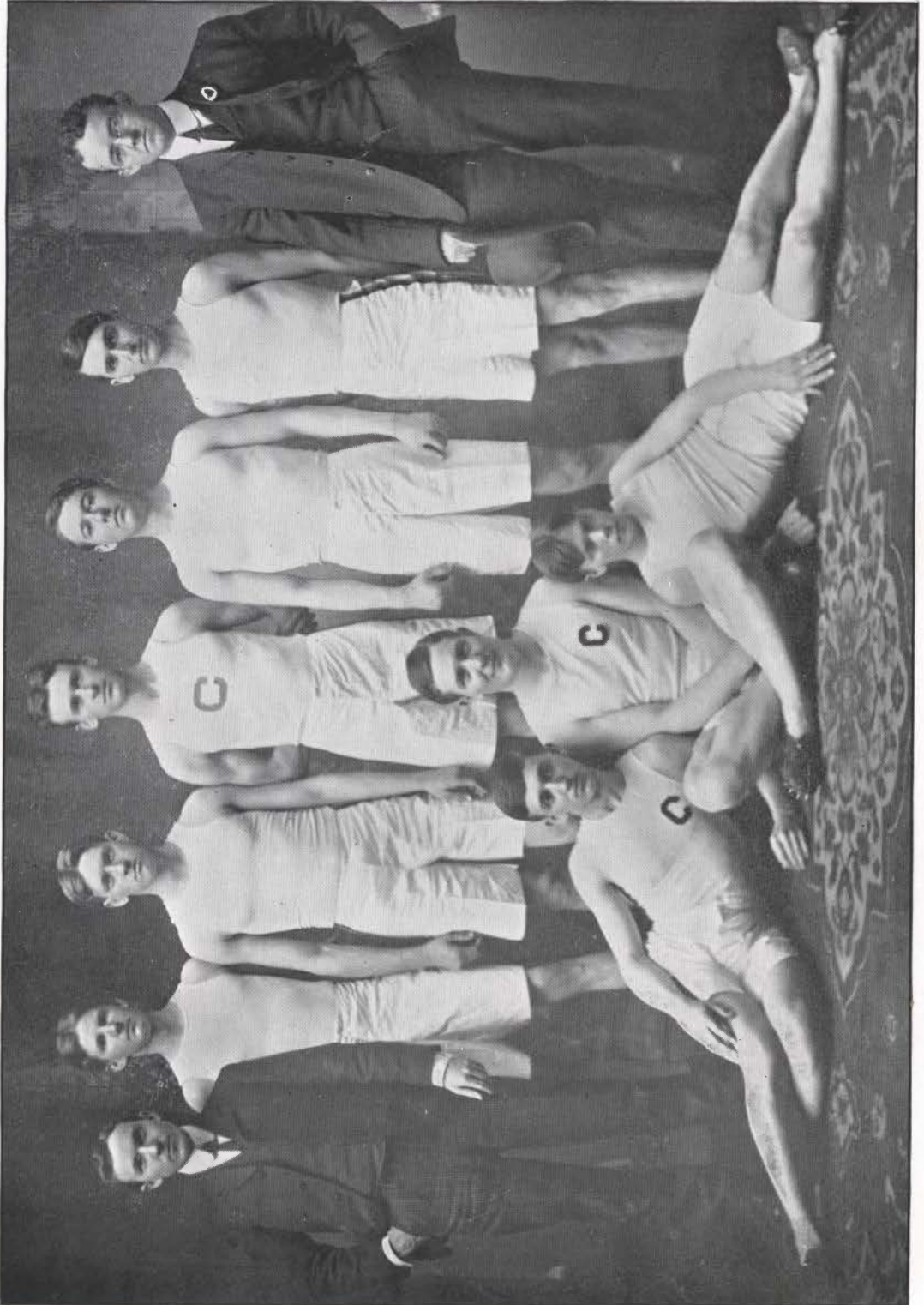
Such a showing as this raised the enthusiasm of the student body to a high pitch and the team was hailed as "Champions of the South". On the morning of April the nineteenth our boys boarded the south-bound Q. & C. with the shouts of their school-mates ringing in their ears, inspiring them with a determination to do their best.

Next day from Clarksville, Tenn. came the news that S. W. P. U. had beaten C. U., a thing which had never happened before. There was sadness at "Old Centre". Vanderbilt took three games with apparent ease. U. of Nashville and L. S. U. were defeated, but after that the trip was disastrous. On May the ninth our team came back, crest-fallen and beaten, but still hopeful. Before the season closed, Georgetown and the Nebraska Indians had been added to our list of victims.

The team of 1903 was a good one; but all recognized the fact that there was an element in it which should not have been there; that men who came to college merely for athletics, should be ruled out; that the "ringer" system should be abolished. This year has seen a new era inaugurated in Kentucky sports. Our friend the "ringer," is with us no more. He has been replaced by the college man whose heart is every contest. What will be the result in Central?

The present speaks for its self. Upon the athletic field, we have a squad of base-ball players as good as ever donned our gray uniform. Men are there, who are fast rounding into form for this season; also men who will be good next year. Coach, Manager, Faculty, and student body are encouraging the team with their presence and liberal donations. Everything points toward prosperity. So, from the cup of success, let us drink a health to pure athletics and the team of 1904.

TRACK TEAM



Kagin, (Mgr.) McQueen, Howe, Logan, Stewart, Thatcher, Ewing, Edmonds (Director)
Green, (Capt.) Barret

Track Team History

IT has been many years since Centre College has been represented by a track team. So long ago has it been since such an organization lived that its existence seems legendary when reference is made to it. This was the state of affairs at Central University also. Here too, was a total lack of interest in track athletics.

But in the spring of 1903, in the second year of the life of the consolidated college, the organization of a track team began to be agitated. It was evident that nothing was lacking for team, material and willingness, both prerequisites, were at hand. Plans for organization were soon drawn up and the track team entered upon its life with fair hopes for many successes.

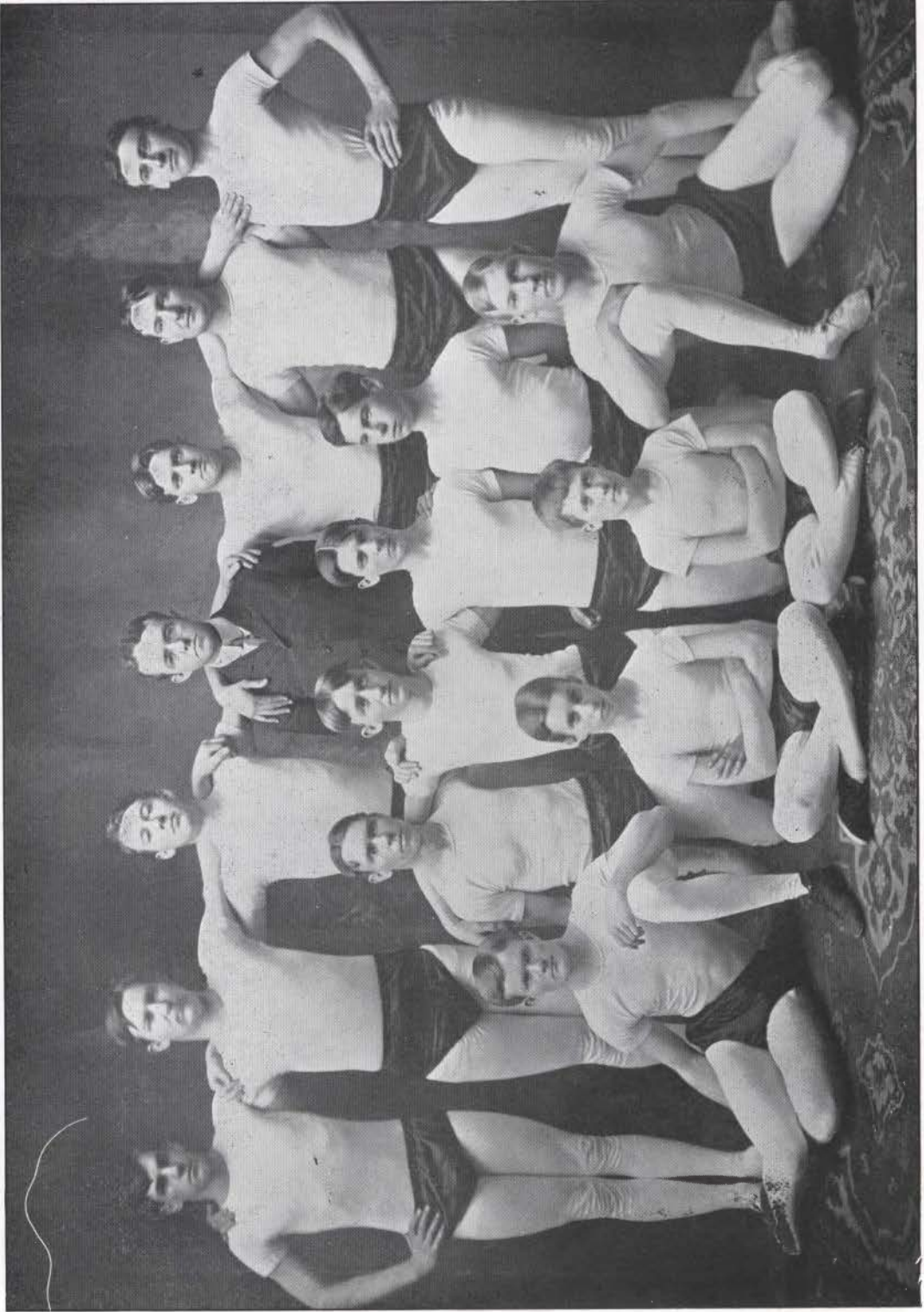
The first meet arranged was with Kentucky State College, and no time was lost in the preparation for this event. On the appointed day the team, consisting of about fifteen men, went to Lexington for its first meet. In this it cannot be denied that the men acquitted themselves most creditably, but it must be confessed that the State College team was superior, either in material or training. State College won with the points 77 to 64. But this defeat did not discourage Central's team. On the contrary it was spurred to harder work and inspired with the determination to win a name and fame.

On account of lateness of the season no other meet was held that year. The only other track event which took place was during the Carnival. This was most successful and some good records were made. The intense rivalry existing between the classes greatly increased the interest.

For the approaching season it is safe to say that Central will have a strong and representative track team. Many of the men of last year are back and their experience will be most valuable to them and also to the new candidates. No little interest is being taken in the team, and judging from the excellent work of the past and the brilliant prospects for the future, it can be safely predicted that Central's track team, though now in its infancy, will have a marvelously rapid growth from a lusty infant to a giant.

DONALD McQUEEN

GYMNASIUM TEAM



Rodes, C.

Moss
Powell

Thatcher
Wyatt

Edmonds (Director)
Hudson
Anderson

Howe
Rodes, N.
Webster

Green
Harberson

Stewart

Gymnasium Team History

IN the year 1903-4 the Gymnasium Team filled, perhaps, its largest place in college life. The unfortunate cataclysm in the football world, the extremely long and unbroken winter-season, the unusual amount and quality of acrobatic material, all of these may be taken into account for the aforementioned prominence of Gym work during the year just passed.

There were five public appearances: the December minstrel, in the annual exhibition, in the State College Contest, in Somerset, in the Carnival. Twenty-one men participated in the exhibition on Tuesday night, March 1st. The proceeds went to buy handsome jerseys for all who took part. An innovation introduced that night was the wearing of white tights. The contest with State was, of course, ours; in the form and grace, as well as in difficulty of things done, our boys were easily the winners. Then on the first of April we went to Somerset. When shall we forget the little city of acrobatic name and acrobatic taste, of handsome hotel and elegant theatre, of generous hearts and pretty girls?

“And there were giants in those days.” We can close our eyes now and see the procession. “Pit” Green and “Windy” Powell locked in the struggle of some brother act; Frierson sailing through the air from a rafter; Billy Wyatt, as he does a “bird” of a flyaway; Waller Hudson, ever on his hands, on parallel, or horizontal, or floor—no matter to him; Clif Rodes, in his kick-off, and his well known spit, the inevitable accompaniments of extreme effort; and King Dodo, and his court, and his monkey, and his visitor—when will their glory fade?

And even as we talk they are drawing out of our vision, the chubby legs of Tommy Stewart, and the knock-kneed arms of Billy Anderson the last to disappear. But we shall recall them many times to people a vacant hour or to color a pensive mood.

H. M. E.



Foot Ball Players' Prayer

We are about to engage in a game with Satan's team. We have played them before and have always been victorious, but this time he has arrayed against us the strongest Demons of his Satanic school. Every time the contest takes place upon his own field, and every time his team plays a better game. This day the championship is to be decided. We need Thy help.

Come, umpire for us, and bring Thy Son as referee, for we fear foul play. Let the ball be Thine own standard make, the ball of Righteousness. Give Satan the kick off, and us the wind, and we will advance yard by yard to Thy goal of Peace, where, the game won, we may bathe ourselves in the Light from Thy countenance and hear the joyful words, "Well done, My faithful men! Receive thy C(rown)s."



Clubs And Organizations



Young Men's Crap-Shooting Association

Much to the horror and chagrin of the editors, there accidentally came into their possession a few days ago the constitution, rules, regulations and roll of this Y. M. C. A. of Centre College. It was found that these so-called leaders of the famous class of 1904 held their weekly meetings in the coal-house immediately back of College Home.

Although it has been a significant fact that many of the members have been seen with as much as thirty cents in their possession, yet the reason for it has never before been ascertained.

For the benefit of the Faculty we publish the officers:

Lord High Roller	Edwin Kagin
Chief Dice Loader	Powell Cheek
Keeper of the Records	Carl Michel
Stake Holder	Ernest Howe
Door-Keeper	Gus Crain

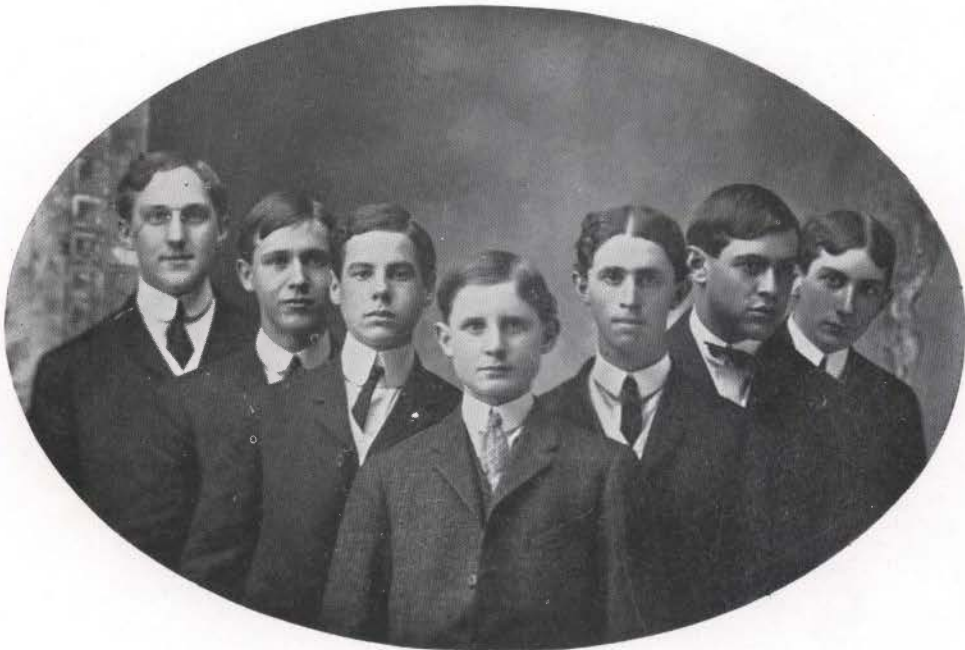
At the time of the present writing Michel holds the record of winning twenty-two cents in one night.

For further information apply to the General Secretary, Henry Edmonds.



Freshman Owls.

The Naughty Seven of Naughty Seven.



Maury Robinson,
Lawrence Arthur Petty,
Nelson Davis Rodes,
Eugene Young Andrews,

Welch Rochester.
John Olds Raworth.
Logan McKee Cheek.

Colors: Green and Red.

Flower: Dandelion.

MOTTO :

“DER HIERBETUM *AIMEGANINQ* SPANEIEST LACDUROXUTEZMP.”

The Liars' League



OFFICERS

Edmont Lane	-	President
Lish Durham	- -	Vice-President
Paul Doneghy	-	Society Liar
William Wyatt		
The Man Who Believes His Own Lies		
Harvey Baret		
The Most Natural Born Liar		
John Anderson	- -	The Slickest Liar
E. L. Gowdy	-	Keeper of Records
Gus Crain	- -	General Utility Liar
Tom Stewart	-	Biggest Liar of All.



Candidates for membership must present letters of recommendation from well known gentlemen, setting forth their capabilities as to their veracity. All trial lies must be about one of the Professors, and must not exceed twelve words.



The officers are selected by the Faculty at the end of the year.

C. H. C.



Stewart

Milliken

Wycoff

Childs

Charter Members

HAROLD A. CHILDS.
GEORGE D. MILLIKEN.

CLARENCE EVANS.
THOMAS A. STEWART.

GEORGE F. WYCOFF.

Officers

H. A. CHILDS, Grand Mogul.

G. F. WYCOFF, Keeper of Records.

CLARENCE EVANS, Chief Manipulator.

Committeemen

GEORGE D. MILLIKEN,

THOMAS A. STEWART.

MOTTO: "He who loves not others lives unblest."

COLORS: Lavender and white.

FLOWER: Sun Flower.

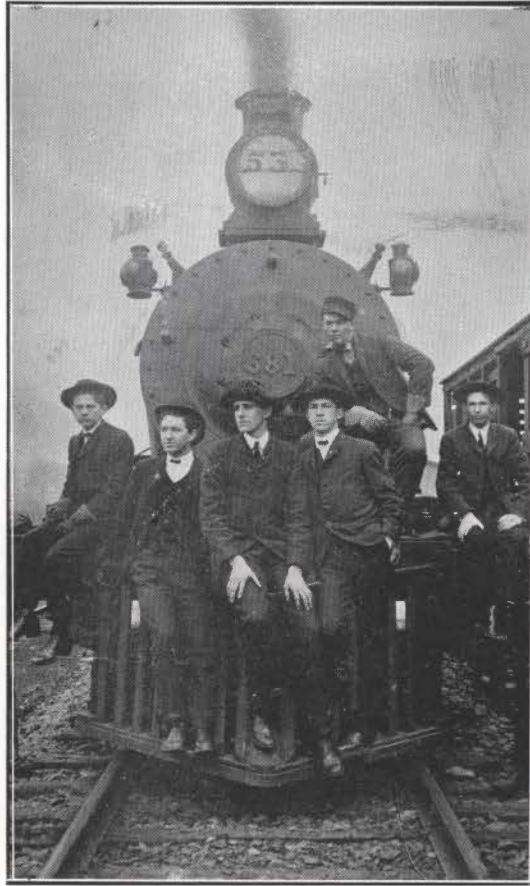
YELL—

Lavender and white!

Lavender and white!

C. H. C's!

We're all right.



THE WIDNERS

The Widners



MILTON DURHAM ("Lish"), H. W.
C., N. O. and T. P.

JOHN ANDERSON ("Telly"), I. G. T. N.
S., C. and F.

ROY COCHRAN, ("Cocky") C. C. T
A. G. S.

PAUL DONEGHY, ("Donkey") N. K. T. C. T.
E. T., V. and G.

TOM JACKSON, ("Jack") B. C. and U. B.
L. S. and M. S.



On the 28th of September last, there was gathered together for the first time for several months, on the pilot of engine No. 681, the motely crowd composed of the above "Widners."

Under the H. W. of "Lish," they widened to Junction City, but were prevented from going any further by "Telly's I. G. I. N. Cocky walked back because he C. C. T. Shortly after, "Donkey," with ears flapping, caught up with him because he was N. K. T. C. T. "Jack" rode home in triumph because he was such a B. C. & U. B.

It gives us great pleasure to assure all those who are interested in our national order, that we have done some good work, and that this year had been one of the most prosperous in the annals of our history. Most humbly submitted, THE HISTORIAN.

The Head Bumper's Club

*"He was ever flirting, only playing a part—
Only a girl's life blighted, only a broken heart,"*

Lord High Bumper Joseph D. Harkins
Running Mate and Nothing More John C. Hopkins
The Girl's Ideal Carl T. Michel
The Sweetest Boy I Ever Saw Joseph C. Finnell
Most Graceful Heart Smasher J. M. Cochran
The Cutest Duck of All John Anderson
High Cock of the Walk Ben F. Ewing

IMITATORS

Harvey Barrett, Paul Doneghy, Edmont Lane, Mark Mitchel,
Nash Clay and W. Harry Higgins.



The above are the names of those who have, during their College course, caused many a heartache and bitter tears to be shed by the fair maidens of Danville. These young men have been so sought after by the weaker sex for the last few months that they have organized this Club for self-protection. By this means they hope to combine against the campaign that is being waged for their hearts and save them, temporarily, at least, from the holy bonds of matrimony.

All candidates for membership should apply to Joseph D. Harkins.

G. R. E. K. A.



Clay

Doneghy

Cochran

Anderson

Powell

The Barber's Union

Grand Tonsorial Artist:—J. W. Powell.

SUBORDINATES OF THE SHEARS.

M. J. Durham,	H. Barrett,
Roy Cochran,	N. Clay.

Place of Meeting—College Campus.

Time of meeting—11:60 P. M.

To All Concerned:

First: Be it known that we have leagued together by solemn oaths to aid and assist in the disunion of curly locks and Freshies heads, by which their pride will be broken and their spirits cast down.

Second: Be it known also that our work is not confined to Freshies only, but extends to Seniors as well, whose lordly manners and overbearing mien is distasteful to the Knights of the Shears.

And lastly: Be it known that duty called us to a higher, nobler and less fertile field of work, the assault on a L. L. D., Ph. D., X. Y. Z. and etc., whose sacred self had hitherto been exempt from marauders hands.

Thus our work has progressed wonderfully, and our success is due to the fact that we have never shown any partiality to class or distinction, but have ever kept in mind our glorious motto:

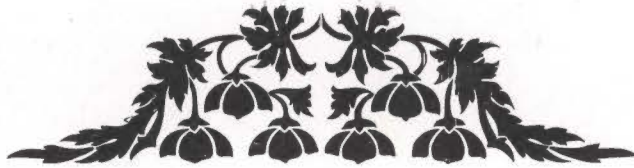
A fresh student's hair
Ought not to be there—
Let it be cut asunder
For what can compare
With a suit of fresh hair,
We'll have it, we will, by thunder.

Let anyone desiring to become a member of this august and sacred order of Brotherhood be of stout heart and never failing courage, ever mindful of his painful duties and fearing neither youth nor faculty.

For further information, apply to the Grand Sachem, "RHO."



Selections



College Calendar

SEPTEMBER

6. Freshman begin to arrive.
9. College opened "with crowded house."
13. Everybody at Sunday School except Kagin.
15. Gym. Reception this evening. Six Freshman get their hair cut.
16. Clay and Anderson absent today. Ate too much ice cream last night.
19. Harkins arrives with four hat boxes and three trunks. Great excitement among the girls.
23. Three Hundred Dollars raised in Chapel for Athletics.
25. "Not prepared, Doctor; my book hasn't come."
28. Centre goose-egged K. W. C. today, 46—0.
29. Annual Staff elected.

OCTOBER

2. Carrie Nation in town. No Cigarettes smoked to-day.
3. Berea College beaten by C. U., 12—0.
6. Harry Brown arrives, several days earlier than usual.
8. Circus in town. Barrett spends the day looking at the elephant.
10. A Senior got his hair cut tonight. Wonder who it was?
11. Joe Finnell on Broadway till 11-30 P. M.
14. Harrodsburg Street Fair opens. Small attendance at College.
16. Dr. Wood leads chapel exercises.
18. Michel discovers Caldwell College and———.
23. College Home Boarding Club has potatoes for dinner. Everyone has the —— as a result of the extravagance.
26. Jackson present at Chapel. Faculty overcome.
27. Harkins mustache beginning to sprout. Monthly reports issued as to its progress.
31. Halloween. Chaos reigns supreme. "Who ruined the tank?" Echo answers "who?"

NOVEMBER

2. Detectives hard at work on Halloween affairs.
4. Lane tells a new joke today.
7. Powell, "Lish" and Anderson are all at Civics to-day.
8. Harkins' mustache 1.100 inch longer. Evidence of great fertility in soil.

10. Cochran gets a check from home. Usual results.
12. Mass meeting in Chapel to find out who tore up the College Halloween night. Everybody says everybody didn't do it. Clay says it is just "the nature of the brute."
13. Centre beats Georgetown to-day, 6-0. Kagin went along to take "Boxing" lessons.
15. Kagin delivers an address to Y. M. C. A. this afternoon.
16. "Lish" takes a through freight to Somerset.
22. Dr. Blanton "put his foot in it" today in College.
23. Joint meeting of Chamberlain and Deinologian tonight. Interesting programme.
24. Great excitement at College Home. Rumor out that they will have turkey for Thanksgiving.
27. Death of our honored President, Dr. Roberts.
30. Funeral of President at Second Church. Large attendance by student body. Services conducted by Dr. Worrall.

DECEMBER

2. Everybody reported ill at College Home. After effect of Thanksgiving.
3. Cochran takes a drive with Miss——. Apply to him for information on all amorous subjects.
4. Howe makes a Patrick Henry speech in society tonight.
8. Harkins mustache has sent out seven more "shoots" since last report.
9. Pete Green elected Captain Football team 1904. Three cheers for Central's champion athlete.
10. Kagin goes to Georgetown to inspect Rucker Hall.
11. College Minstrels tonight. Great success. Everybody was a star.
12. Anderson detected drawing arrow-pierced hearts to-day. Poor boy! He has Barrett's sympathy.
14. Banquet at hotel for football team.
15. Inter-Society Declamatory won by G. F. Wycoff.
16. Fatal days have arrived. To flunk or not to flunk, that is the question.
17. Wyatt's lectures largely attended this week.
23. All gone. Aching voids in many a fair heart.
25. Combat: Class '04 vs. Turkey. Results not reported.

JANUARY

1. Class '04 swears off cutting classes, and sticks to it until Jan. 3.
3. All in except Brown. Every parlor in town lighted up.
4. "Lish" and Lane are at Church to-day.
5. Same old grind begins again.
7. Harkins mustache slightly singed off by fire crackers. It is hoped, however, the germ of life is not destroyed.
8. Brown recovers sufficiently from Christmas dinner to return.
9. Senior Oratory Recital. Great display of beauty, talent and eloquence.
11. Hopkins enters College after prolonged illness during the first term.
14. Reception by ladies Auxillary to Y. M. C. A. members. Hopkins joins Y. M. C. A.
16. Seniors elect Class Day officers. Election passed quietly. No one killed.
19. Memorial services of Gen. Gordon at Opera House. Largely attended by students.

21. Dr. Villards spoke in Chapel on Educating the South. "Prolonged" applause.
22. Great robbery in Dr. Palmer's room. Cakes, crackers etc. disappeared during Senior Chemistry Class. Ask Barrett for particulars.

FEBRUARY

2. Prof. Saxon gives a Reading at Opera House. Interesting affair.
4. Harkins' mustache shows signs of life. The girls are rejoicing.
5. Wycoff wins Inter-Collegiate Declamatory Contest tonight for Centre. Hats off to our declaimer.
8. Prof. Waggener gets off two more puns.
12. Nash Clay knows his Theism today. The Doctor overcomes.
13. Proposal party at Caldwell. Ask Michel what he did.
14. Dr. McEwan elected President by the Board of Trustees.
18. Howe and his one little phrase "Got Your Dollar for the Centro?"
22. Washington's birthday. Oratorical Contest. Letcher wins. Who put that pin in Dr. B—'s chair?
23. Stewart was seen to-day on the street. Result———.
24. Senior Class cut to-day to attend Athletic Association trial before Judge Pruitt.
25. Day of Prayer for Colleges. Address by Dr. Phillips, of Richmond, Va.
27. Dr. Palmer entertained Senior Chemistry Class.
28. Lane talking to one of the Profs. "Me and Dr. Palmer have charge of the Junior Laboratory."

MARCH

1. Gymnasium exhibition. Wonderful stunts and hair-raising feats done.
2. '04 makes a brilliant recitation in State.
6. Stevenson returns home on account of illness. Somebody's parlor is not lighted tonight.
8. Baseball fever running high. Bet your money on the '04 team.
9. End second term. Doneghy, "Oh, if I had only studied more instead of going to the Berg."
10. "Dog" Norman discovered studying. Unprecedented occurrence.
13. Policeman: "Mr. Michel, you will be subject to arrest unless you stop following the Caldwell girls on the street." "Pardon me, sir, but there is an unceasing throbbing in my heart that urges me on for just one more look at my priceless gem, the fairest piece of humanity in all the universe."
16. Wanted. Another girl to love. Apply to Joe Finnell.
20. I have accepted one. Others need not apply.
23. Spring rains and sun have caused a remarkable growth in Harkins' mustache. Good prospects of a luscious growth by Commencement.
25. Common expression of the day: "Shoot a nickle."
31. Contributions to the Annual closed. Editors have a full night's sleep.

Væ Victis



The shock of the combat,
The mighty of arm,
The struggle of warriors,—
Death's bloody alarm.
The victor advancing,
The pitiless foe,
Slays brave men against him
With giant-strong blow.
Defeated and broken
The lines melt away
With the sting of defeat
From the daze of the fray.
O, the stung of defeat
And the scorched of heart
With the battle's fierce heat
And the victor's fierce dart.
No banners for him,
No bon-fires' glad glowing,
Nor the triumphal car,
Nor the bugle's mad blowing,
But the silence of shame
And the feel of disgrace—
The scarred, battered shield.
And the broken strong mace.



TURNED

By CYDRIAC TANNER

THEY both loved her--Estelle the beautiful, Estelle the adorable, Estelle the conquerer of many men's hearts—the girl with the bright face, the brown eyes, and the heavenly smile, which if it ever beamed on you would make you feel richer than if you owned all the world.

For half an hour Raymond had been lying at full length across the bed, but now as the preparations of his room-mate neared their end, he got up with listless yawn and told Maddox not to forget to give her his best.

"Certainly not, certainly not," replied that amiable gentleman; he was always in the very best humor on the eve of such an occasion. "But why not," he continued, "send her a written message of some kind? I should be only too happy to render you the service of delivering it."

Raymond was thoughtful for a second; then he asked: "Will you swear to give it to her?"

Maddox held up his right hand—"On one condition," he said.

"And that?" inquired his room-mate.

"Is this," came the brisk, immediate answer. "Show me your name at the end of the note, that I may know thereby, that you are not trying to play a joke on me. If you can do this, then I will swear to deliver it into Estella's hands.

Raymond fairly jumped at his words. "Good!" he cried; "it is a go."

"In five minutes you shall have the letter"—and he turned to his desk.

Maddox picked up a copy of "Vendetta" and turned to another part of the room.

Hastily Raymond's pen jotted down a short note. He looked up on finishing, to see that his friend was still reading, and apparently much interested in the book: Then he carefully made a copy of the note, and in the place of his own name, signed that of George Maddox. Having put the copy up his sleeve, he announced that he had finished.

"Here we are at last," he said, "here we are, just as you wish it." His room-mate put down his novel and glanced over at the words, "Henry Raymond."

"It's all right, old man," he replied. "So far, so good, and by my oath, I promise you that Estelle shall soon have it."

He began putting on his overcoat, and Raymond stepped across the room to get an envelope from his trunk. In the twinkling of an eye, he had sealed up the letter bearing his friend's signature, and the one signed by himself was hid under a pile of papers in the trunk. Then the unsuspecting Maddox being ready to depart, took the note and went out, softly closing the door behind him.

Estelle arose, with outstretched hand, to greet him as Maddox was ushered in. He took her hand humbly, reverently, and with scarcely a word gave a simple greeting, and drew forth the letter from an inside pocket. While she was reading, he removed his overcoat and comfortably seated himself before the fire.

Presently he became aware that he was the object of a very steady gaze on the part of Estelle. He looked up and beheld her brown eyes, riveted, as it were, upon him; then he looked into the fire again. Once more he glanced up, and it was the same as before. He thought surely his nervous system could not, would not stand it longer. But she broke the silence.

"Forgive me," came her words, slow and full of pleading. "I did not mean to be rude, but it was all so sudden. I couldn't understand. I-I-Oh, tell me," she fairly cried, raising her voice in passionate utterance, "tell me if it is true, if you mean it? Tell me if you are sincere?"

"Sincere?" he asked, nonplussed and frightened by her strange actions—"about what?"

"This," she said, holding up the note before him, "this; Oh, tell me if you have written the whole truth."

"I-I-I- am not e-c-certain about it," he stammered, not knowing what else to say. "L-l-let me see it."

He took it from her and read:—
Dearest Estelle:—

I have been deeply in love with you for some time, but have been unable to tell you about it. Many times and earnestly have I endeavored to do so, but the same old lump forever rising in my throat forbids my speaking.

So I am taking this means of letting you know that you have become very dear to me, trusting sincerely that you will understand how hard it is for a young man to tell a girl that he loves her.

When you have read this, please be merciful to me.

Yours devotedly,

GEORGE MADDOX

As he read on, his face grew whiter and whiter, his hand more unsteady; now he was shaking until he could hardly control himself.

But he knew the time had come to make the supreme effort of

his life. He did his best to calm himself, and then he began: "Estelle this is all a joke, and at my expense, as you very readily perceive. Raymond asked me to give the letter to you, and I was entirely ignorant, till just now, of being in any way connected with it. I can hardly apologize by telling you that I regret it a thousand times."

She was standing by the window, when the light of the joke broke upon her. "Then you don't care for me, anyway?" she asked in a half injured tone. It is true that Maddox had never told her of his love; he had been always of a timid disposition. Intuition told him, he must speak now or never.

"I did not say I didn't care for you," he whispered, speaking with a boldness that surprised him; "for I do; and though Raymond wrote the letter, I, too, could have written it with all the truth he intended it to convey."

Unable to master himself longer, he gave way to a torrent of words which flowed from the depths of his soul like the larger water of a long pent up stream. And in the calm, after they had spent their force, he heard her faintly saying—"then we will turn the joke."





A DAY IN MILAN

IT was the morning of Saturday, May 7, 1898. "How good," thought the traveler, as he looked out from his chamber window on the sunlit square before the hotel, "to be at last in this thrifty modern city, where men are too busy and too well paid to have time or inclination for strikes or riots!" The thought was prompted by the reports of disorder and discontent in southern Italy, which had filled the papers all the week; even in Florence, the subtle influence of May-day—the recognized time all over Europe for "demonstrations" on the part of the troublesome elements of society—had caused a few slight clashes between the people and the military.

After breakfast the traveler, Baedeker in his pocket, sallied forth with keen anticipation of all the beautiful sights which the city held for him. His hotel fronted a little park lying between the railway station and one of the principal gates of the city—a gate, however, only in name, except for the presence of a sentinel, and the inevitable little box of a custom-house, where a tax—which is, by the way, at the bottom of Italian discontent—is collected on all eatables carried within the walls. As he bent his steps toward this gate, our traveler stopped at a newspaper booth to get a morning paper. This was called "*L'Avanti*" ("Forward"), and was a rather insignificant looking sheet; he glanced over it, to see what news there might be from Cuba, where the Spanish-American war was going on, and left the paper on the seat of the rickety little street car which runs into the city. He has not yet ceased to regret the loss of that paper, for it was an historic sheet, and the last of its race. That issue of "*L'Avanti*" caused the greatest riot of recent years in Italy; and no further numbers were ever published.

The traveler was soon lost amid the well-known glories of the Cathedral, that vast structure which is one of the wonders of modern Europe; but this is not the place to attempt a description of its marvels, nor of the splendid view of the Alps from its statue-studded roof.

After a couple of hours, he bade farewell to the Cathedral and all its saints, and turned his steps toward the famous picture-gallery of Milan, in the Brera Palace, where, at the end of three hours more, he found himself very hungry. Restaurants, he knew, were numerous in the neighborhood, and, as he passed out of the great

courtyard, he already tasted in imagination the lunch which he was about to order. But what was this?—the first restaurant in sight had its iron shutters tightly closed; next door men were engaged in pulling down blinds; farther on, the articles exhibited in a chop-window were being hurriedly removed. And yet it was only two o'clock on Saturday afternoon. "Strange customs, these of Milan," thought the traveler. On he walked, hungrier at every step, but not a restaurant—not even a fruit-stand—was open. He presently remembered having seen in the great "Galleria," or arcade, which is one of the glories of Milan, a number of attractive eating-places; there he would surely find something to satisfy him. Thither he accordingly hastened, but even here the great shutters were closed. The door of one, however, had a little opening—something like the one which Sir Isaac Newton made for his kitten—and through this the traveler squeezed himself. Inside was twilight, and a few waiters standing talking in groups. One of them came forward, and in response to the question, "What makes you close up so early?" answered with the stereotyped smile of the Italian waiter, "The people are going to throw stones."

"*L'Avanti*" and the little custom-house had done their work; the lower classes of the people, long weary of the annoying taxes on food, and galled by governmental indifference, had at last broken loose; and the "call to arms" was printed in the paper which the traveler cast aside in the street-car.

His lunch finished, he set out again, resolved that not even a riot should stand in the way of his program for the day. But at each step, new difficulties confronted him. While he was at lunch, companies of infantry had been drawn up across three of the entrances to the *Galleria*, leaving only one—on the side farthest from his destination—open. He gradually worked his way around, keeping clear of bodies of troops, aside from cavalry in motion, until he got on the street leading to the old convent refectory, on the wall of which Leonardo painted his famous "Last Supper." But the doors were locked, as were those of the ancient church of San Ambrogio, the most venerable among all the churches of Lombardy. At first the traveler was nonplussed—certainly the mob would not attack such places! But presently his eye caught sight of a notice posted on a wall—in fact, three notices. The first was dated 11 a. m., and was signed by the *Sindaco*, or Mayor. It called upon the people to refrain from violence, and stated that the aid of the military had been called on. The second was dated 11:45, at Rome, and announced the appointment of Gen. Bava to the supreme authority throughout the province of Milan. The third, dated 2 p. m., was proclamation of Gen. Bava, declaring military law, and laying down regulations for the conduct of the citizens. Among these rules closing all churches and other places where crowds could assemble; requiring all fire-arms to be delivered to the authorities within 24 hours; and ordering all persons to remain indoors after 9 p. m., on pain of arrest.

As all churches and other places of artistic interest were closed the traveler decided to seek a public garden of which he had heard much, stopping on the way to carry out a book-buying commission which a friend had entrusted to him. He accordingly turned his steps eastward, but was presently brought to a halt by a company of infantry, drawn up across a bridge which spans the canal surrounding the central part of Milan. As he paused, here to deliberate, he was startled by the crack of rifle-shots not far away. Looking along the line of the canal, to the next bridge, he saw many soldiers, guns in hand, running past the remains of a barricade which had been destroyed earlier in the day. As he looked, an officer stepped up and asked where he was going. On his reply, that he was a foreigner, staying at the Hotel Terminus, the officer took him by the arm, led him through a line of troops, and told him to go straight ahead until he should have passed the city-limits; then, by following around the wall, he would in time reach his hotel.

The officer's tone was peremptory, and no thought entered the traveler's head but that of obedience. For perhaps ten minutes he blindly followed his nose, oblivious to repeated sounds of shooting behind him, until he suddenly found himself again in the quiet square in front of the church of San Ambrogio. The sight of a familiar object recalled him to his senses, and he checked himself. "All this going on, and I running away! Absurd! What are eyes for, if not to watch the world go round?" and he turned about and started directly for the Cathedral Square, the very centre of the of the city.

He was not able to come very near it, owing to its occupation by troops, but, by cutting through alleys, he finally came into the *Corso Venezia* (Venice Avenue), the main artery of the city toward the north-east. Here everything spoke of disorder and conflict. The street was strewn with stones of all sizes, which had been used as missiles; at two points were the ruins of street cars, which had served as forts for the mob; all windows were closed by shutters except those of a few houses before which guards were posted. Cavalrymen were constantly galloping back and forth, and in one place a school building had been turned into a guard-house for the rioters. Except for a few passers on the sidewalk, the people in sight were mostly on the house-tops, where, armed with opera glasses, they could see what was going on without danger to themselves. The book-store which was the traveler's goal at first appeared to be quiet inaccessible; finally, however, by going down a narrow alley and crawling through the almost closed shutter-door of a neighboring shop, and then through two windows, he arrived in the back room of the desired haven, and did his errand in peace.

Continuing out the *Corso*, he presently came to the public gardens before referred to. In the main entrance of these was drawn up a troop of lancers—perhaps sixty of them, picturesque fellows in jaunty caps surmounted by a little square of metal and carrying lances nine or ten feet long, with pennons floating gaily at their

tips. A little farther on was the city-gate, again denoted by the sentry-box and the little custom-house, one at each side, objects of hatred to the crowd. Across the end of the street was a double file of infantry, apparently awaiting developments. Suddenly an order was given, and the lancers rode slowly into the street, and out through the gate, the infantry opening to let them pass. The traveler mounted the steps of the custom-house, and saw a loose crowd—mostly women and boys—run up the broad street outside the wall, and into an alley opposite the gate. The cavalry rode quietly on, turning to the east after crossing the old moat, which is now turned into a garden. When they had passed, the crowd rushed out of the alley, and began to throw paving-stones after them. Such hurling was surely never seen; fourteen-year-old boys projected stone after stone at the troops with a force and a surety of aim which would shame many a college shot-putter. Owing to an angle in the wall, the traveler could not see whether the missiles took effect; his attention was soon sharply distracted from distant objects by a flash of sunlight on steel close at hand. The infantry were preparing to do something; they were handling their rifles in a way that meant business; every man was all attention. At a word, the front rank fell on their knees, and, almost before one could tell what was going on, both files had fired. The charges must have been largely blank, for broken hip. His friends picked him up and carried him away, the crowd evaporated, and all was as quiet as before. The lancers rode sedately up and down for half an hour without calling out any further demonstration, and then retired to their former position.

By this time the traveler was at a point where nothing but wild excitement appealed to him; and as nothing more of this sort seemed to be forthcoming, he returned to his hotel. The faint charms of public gardens had no further attraction for him.

A dinner in a safe—for the small dining-room, with its iron shutters closed and locked, was practically this—a stroll after the prohibited hour of nine to the Cathedral Square, which was full of troops and tents, with cannon pointing down every street; a flocking of belated arrivals into the hotels outside the walls, where they slept on pillows rather than go on foot into the city—these were the events of the evening.

The next morning saw the traveler safely off for Lugano—fortunate enough, as it afterward proved, to get there; for that afternoon, all railway traffic, except for the movement of troops, was suspended. Before the city was quiet again, sixty persons had lost their lives, two thousand were in prison, and every newspaper had been only one of the rioters fell—a youth of perhaps sixteen, with a forced into silence. But the traveler was in Switzerland, thankful for his glimpse of stirring scenes, but more thankful that they were far away behind him, well across the border of Italy.

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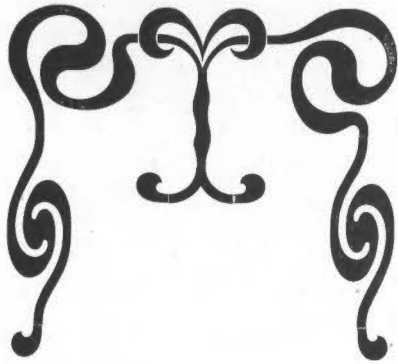
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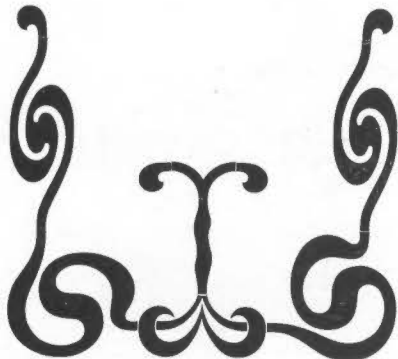
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