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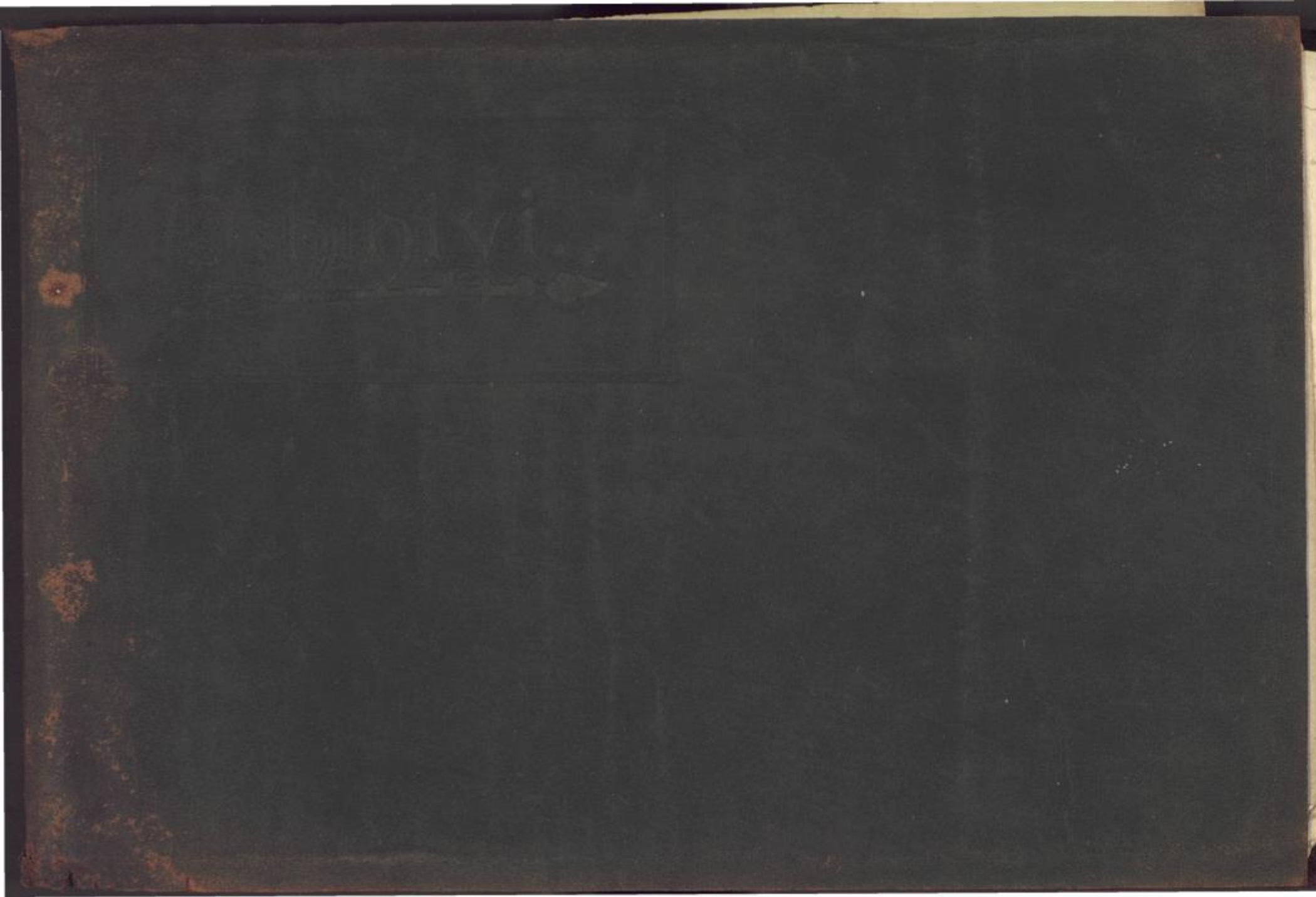
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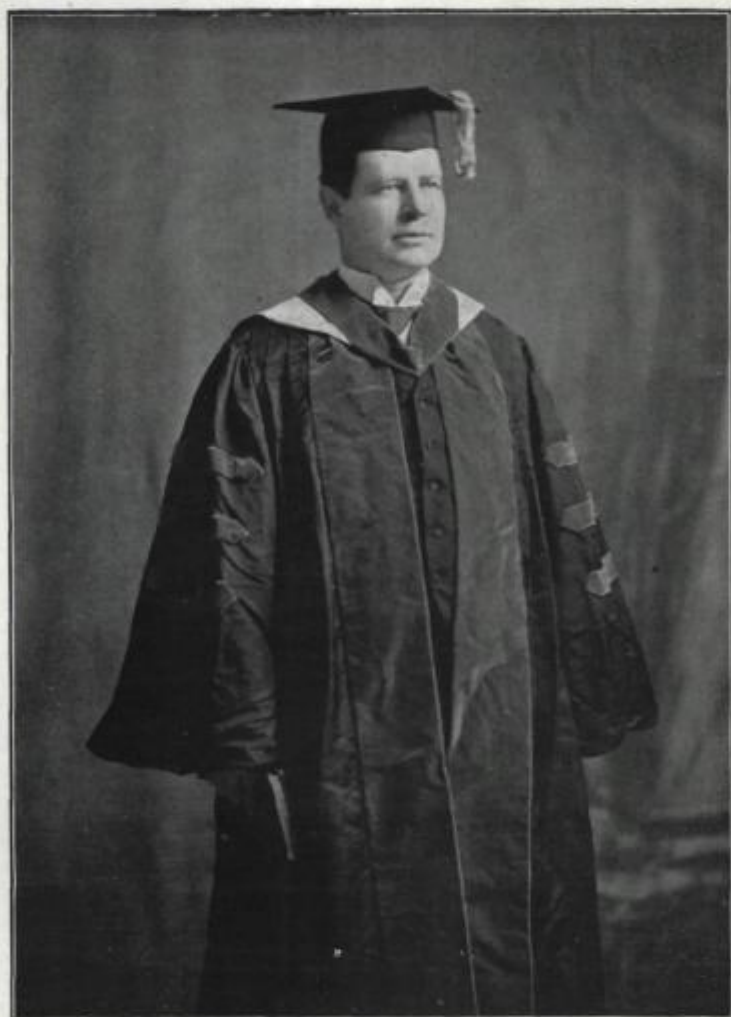
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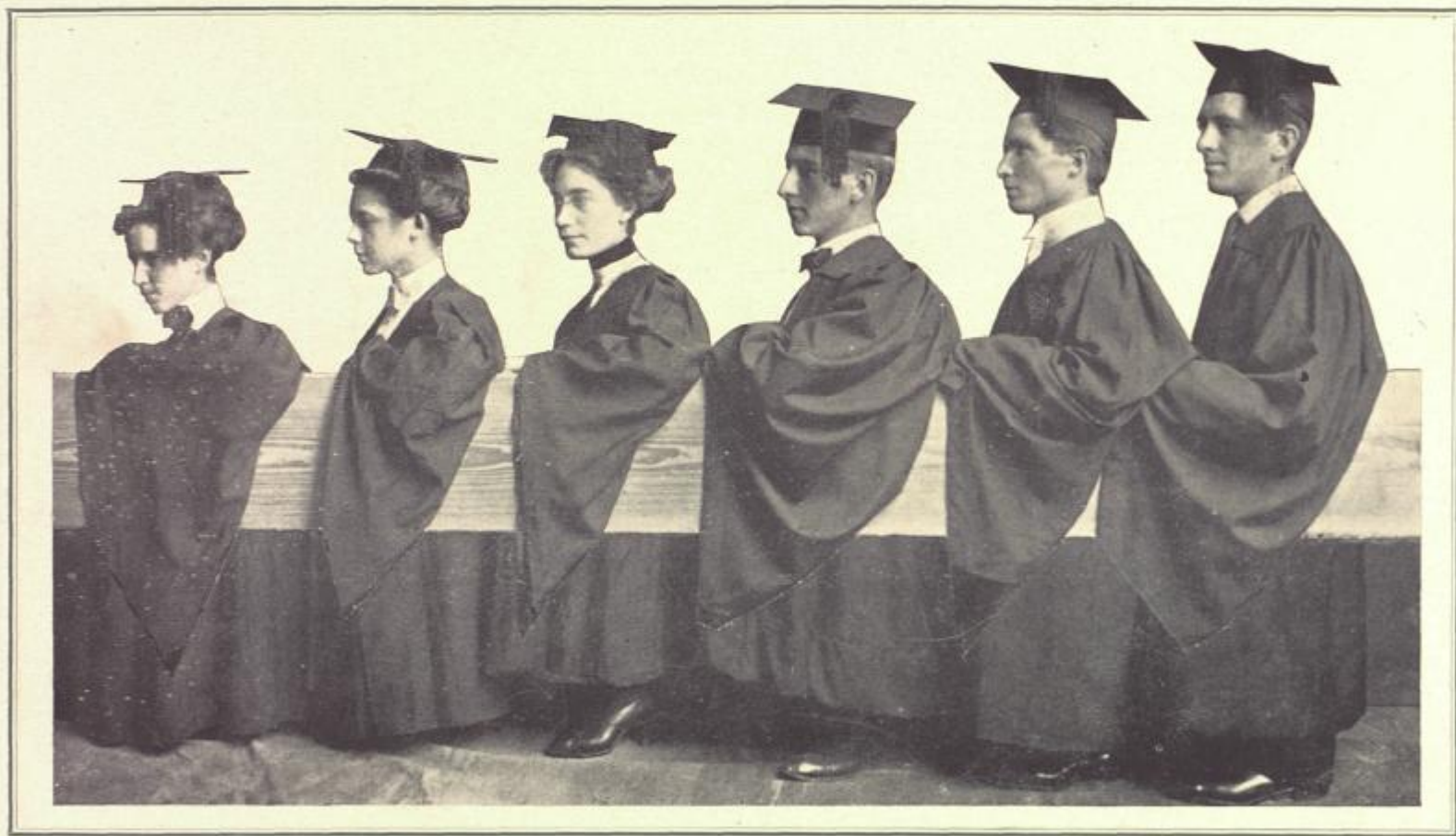
Being the Year Book of John B. Stetson University,
Published by
The Senior Class of the College of Liberal Arts

DE LAND, FLORIDA :: :: MCMXI



LINCOLN HULLEY, PH.D., D.D., LL.D.

To Dr. Lincoln Hulley	
	<p>We, the Seniors of 1911, respectfully dedicate Oshibiya to him. We love Dr. Hulley, for we have found that he has a big heart and a hand that will help everyone</p>



ANNUAL BOARD.

KYLE J. KINKEAD.....*Editor*
RALPH K. ROBERTS.....*Business Manager*

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MARY R. RAY,	MARTHA R. KING,
EDWIN SPENCER,	EDGAR W. WAYBRIGHT,
	CLARA GOODMAN.

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MARTHA R. KING, B.S.

You've looked at stained glass windows. You've felt the sacred hush of a great cathedral. You've sat down on a bench in a garden and watched the sunset deepen into night and felt, doubtless, all sorts of spiritual quiverings and tremors, and yearned, baffled, after the complete triumph of the spirit over the flesh, and how you have chafed under its now palpably ignoble leash, *sic transit gloria mundi*. Well, we own all these beautiful experiences are lived through again whenever we look at Miss King. Whenever we meet her, our spirituality, little or big, struggles to be assertive in our converse. The paradox ofttime in that the good are the lodestar to the wicked.

Miss King is from Florida. Geographically, of course. She really has about her no discernible earthly tang, none of the trappings of despicable locality. She is a painstaking student who would rather assimilate than scintillate, for she has capacity to do both; yet her preference—a wise one—is for assimilation.

She has a slight inclination toward athletics, and plays basket-ball well, but these are ramifications, somewhat dull ones, too, of a centralized personality. More important to us is her rarity and her charm. In all the unlovely trafficking of life she will linger with us as a perfume doth on a work of art—she will be a beautiful memory, a something untouched, strangely enough, by all earthish things.



CLARA GOODMAN, B.S.



I am quite sure Miss Goodman would find no difficulty in making up a formidably imposing genealogy, although this is not needed to make her impressive. No manner like hers was acquired, we vouch. It was bequeathed her by great elder generations very unlike our own, for in this boisterous day of pelf-getting the graces and the amenities are dreadfully neglected, regrettably enough, and her manner insinuates itself upon us frequently, like a wafture from a distinguished historic past.

And beautifully forsooth Miss Goodman is aristocratically unconscious of all this.

A very little smile of fine hauteur would hover about her lips if she were told all this out of cold print. She would shrink from unearthing her eminent connections, like all to the time and manner born. It would be exceedingly vulgar to furnish passports for oneself. No one can command a situation with precisely the same distinction as she can. Whenever, per exemple, she is reading a lecture in a class room she speaks as she looks—majestically, and with no fear of not being respectfully heard.

A student of excellent attainments, a woman really with no perceptible frippery of girlishness left over and clinging to her. A lady of suave and gracious impressiveness—meet to take her place in the elegant affairs of the world.

EDGAR WARREN WEYBRIGHT, Ph.B.

Now a good many things from different sorts of people have been said in depreciation of our friend from Ohio.

Two of the most persistent kinds of detraction will suffice to prove the type of his maligners.

The would-be declaimers are rife in their animadversions naturally, and the unprepossessing, disgruntled and harried by Ed's assured suzerainty over the softer sex, wax virulent in their gibes.

But for all these harsh reverberations of antipathy, the inevitable malicious din the strong must needs bear, Mr. Weybright's solidity and strength have been lost sight of in the very pow-wows that this actual strength has engendered. And strength he has, for when most people of his tender age have not as yet sloughed off the callowness of mere youth, lo! he has donned the seniorical robes.

This astounding progress was purchased by unflagging study, and this case can be ably used to point the moral of the somewhat platitudinous tale of the midnight oil and its wonders.

Ed, as he is lovingly known, is a fine, stalwart personality. No chicane, no low motives, no shibboleths, no make-shifts. Just clean American manhood. The sort that can look the ignoble and the cynical down. A man of energy, brains, red blood and high ideals.



RALPH K. ROBERTS, B.S.



We wondered for a long time if any good thing could possibly come out of New Jersey. But our ken was quite circumscribed, prejudicially fastened as it was upon a few lurid scandals that were then being blatantly heralded by a prurient press. As a matter of fact, and to call attention to the patency of our injustice, we did not for once think of Ralph K. Roberts, the hero of this all too brief memoir. Four years ago he made his hegira from New Jersey and in the flamboyant pomp of Freshmanhood registered in the glibness of over-confident adolescence as coming from Atlantic Highlands, a spoticule that was then not very generally known. But the obscurity of his heath was no deterrent factor of his greatness, and he has stayed and shamed us into wishing to become a little more cognizant of this place and its reports. His pardonable glow when he registered, *vide supra*, was his last exhibition of effusiveness, for he is, be it noted, not of the expansive sort. But though shy and reserved, he did not remain colorless. He was a personality from the first.

R. K. Roberts painted signs and did intricate lettering that was equally the despair and the joy of all neophytes. And he did it like a virtuoso, with terrifically facile mastery.

We shall, we sybillically aver, meet hem twenty years from today, plump and prosperous in New York city doing hard jobs for Tiffany.

EDWIN SPENCER, A.B.

The dynamic personality with the heart of a little child. This gentleman, whose Olympian phiz appears here, came up from Ocala to Stetson, where he had gained Kudos in the High School there, taking with splendid Titanic fashion all the prizes offered, and as it was, by an uncouth but gigantic energy, upset all the good old traditions then regnant in the quiet Stetson Academy.

But if his teeming energy, alike mental and physical, was a little repellent to those whose scholarly bent of mind had made them unaccustomed to such ebullieny, he quickly showed them that he was their equal in brains, and soon stood with them, and then high above them in all that they boasted.

From first to last Ed (familiarily) was and is a dominant personality. His energy of which we have hitherto spoken, makes him the moving spirit of any project he undertakes, and this energy, backed by his exhaustless enthusiasm, forces these projects through, no matter how difficult, *prima facie*, may seem their accomplishment.

His brain to a task is like the sun in fierce proximity to a body of water. It dries up, even to the least infinitesimal rivulet. It holds all of it, not a drop escaping. And then he is a good fellow, splendidly human, with none of the snobbery of the high brow, a mixer, gentle and genial, and bountiful of his time and gifts; a giant, withal, and one whose plume will enhearten and inspire in any conflict he enters.



KYLE J. KINKEAD, Ph.B.

Anybody with the disease for classification might infer that this gentleman came from Kentucky, regardless of prior and subsequent engraftures. To the gushing girls he is not a man, he is Hellos-Cestalo—the Ideal. What soulful eyes! What majesty of bearing! (Forgive my levity, dear Kyle.)

While apparently yielding and easy-going, K. J. has a most peculiar faculty for gaining his point—a fact which has set many disgruntled opponents to wondering. Nothing seems to disturb him; nothing to anger him; nothing can hurry him. He has been accused of breaking Chaudoin rules, but who would testify against him? Great was the sorrow of the Third Floor, North Wing, Conrad Hall, when he left its protecting walls, and it is said that refreshments befitting a true Kentuckian were served.

And yet, more seriously, how utterly sweet he is to those who know him for what he really is. In all the little things, the tests severe that try us in our daily continuous intercourse, what consideration and sympathy this gentleman from Kentucky brings to them all!

No beauty of the exterior sort, but the high beauty of the inner life is our testimony of his stay amongst us; all honor he shall attain is dross beside the gold of his inner life. My dear old friend, all hail and farewell!



CLASS POEM.

I.

The hour draws nigh, when comrades go from out
These halls, in loving memory enshrined
Forever. To us comes now the last farewell
To old enchantments—to us the hopeful doubt
Of those who at this time, must leave behind
Their Alma Mater's guiding care to tell
The world, the weighty message they received from her.

II.

We've reached the parting of our varied ways -
That thread life's path, with pain and pleasure fraught;
On life's wild brim, stand we, with hopeful mind.
A little while of fleeting years and days,
A little while together we have wrought.
'Tis now we pause and render gratitude
For what has been, whate'er the years may hold in store.

III.

We ask not what, in future years may come
Of joy or care, of laughter or of tears.
If we but use aright our granted part
Of wisdom. Have you been faithful in past years?
Then know, the years to come need cause your heart
No pain of dreams unrealized, of hopes unblest by full
attainment.

—Clara Goodman.

CLASS '11 SONG.

TUNE: "*Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching.*"

There's a grand old school we love,
In the bounds of Dixie land,
Where the birds sing and the skies are always blue,
And no matter where we rove,
By her colors we will stand,
For the white and green of John B. Stetson U.

CHORUS:

Rah, Rah, Rah, we cheer for Stetson,
Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Rah, Ray!
Always standing for the right,
Always winning every fight,
And we hail her queen of Dixie-land today.

Now our college days are o'er,
And to her we say good-bye.
There will always be the mem'ries dear to me,
Of the times of friendly larks,
And the times of college sparks,
In our own dear Stetson University.

—Edwin Spencer, Jr.





THE "HAPPY FACULTY"

THE HAPPY FACULTY



"She surely does possess a wealth
Of Yankee beauty and robust health."

—Miss Eno.

"Possessing a blank, bewildered look—
Probably due to Cupid's dart."

—Miss Holden.

"A little job, however small,
Is better than no job at all."

—Rosa.

"To Whom It May Concern:

"If you pass by my residence at sundown (or other
hour), you will be freed from the erroneous idea that the
life of an actor is incompatible with domestic joys."

—Stover.

"Parting is such sweet sorrow."—*The Senior Law
Class to Botts.*

"Why do people overlook the glory of my eyes—the
windows of my soul?"—*Pattishal.*

An up-to-date Cassius—lean and hungry.—*Rasco.*

Soon for us the month of May
Shall forever pass away;
Free from Botts. from "Now Then" free,
J. B. S. U., farewell to thee!

—*Affectionately Dedicated by the Senior Law Class.*

Prof. Mickle, the hare; Prof. Rockwood, the tortoise.

A successful, up-to-date Orpheus, using music as a
means to calm the fierceness of the Cracker soul.—
Phillips.

Pompous, portly, politic, practical, polite, pragmatic,
peevisish, prodigious.—*Carson.*

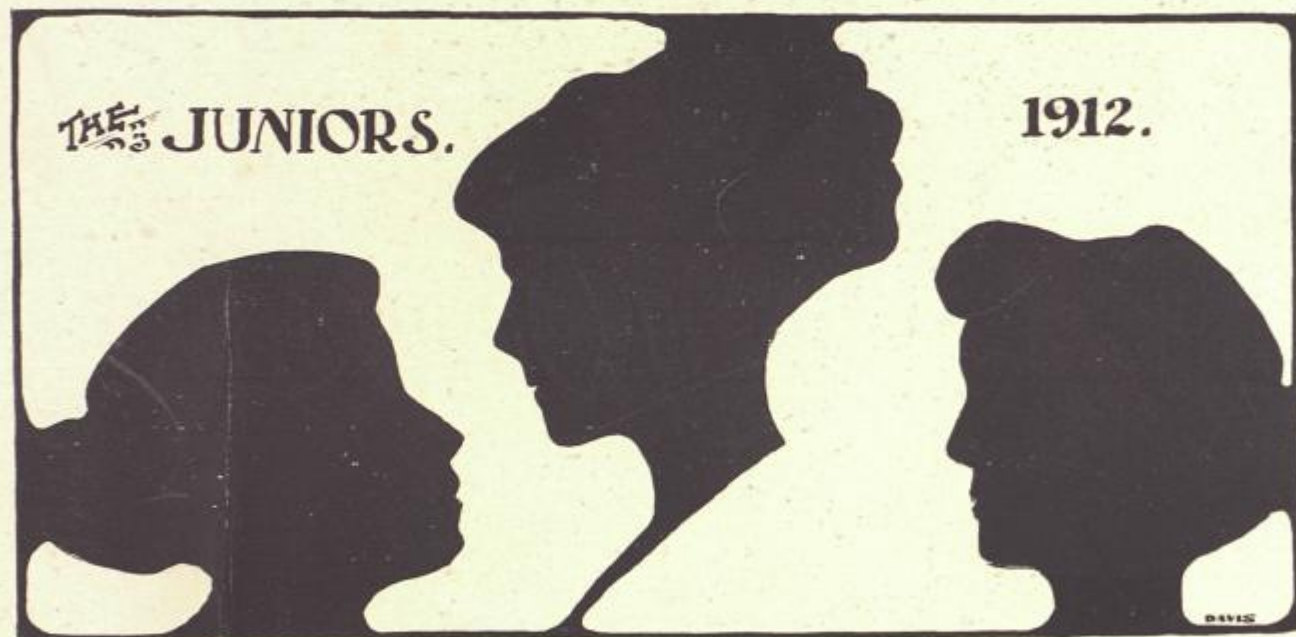
Little Professor Rockwood,
At a table he stood,
Thinking of Normals and pie.
The Normal has left
Of pie he's bereft,

So he drops into a chair with a sigh.





Introducing the _____
JUNIORS



THE JUNIOR CLASS.

Ta Leipomena.

And we, even we, only are left to mourn the spirits of the departed.

Come let us sing a festive song and drown our sorrows in mirth.

We, indeed, will be a glorious Senior class when the days of our probation are ended.

OFFICERS:

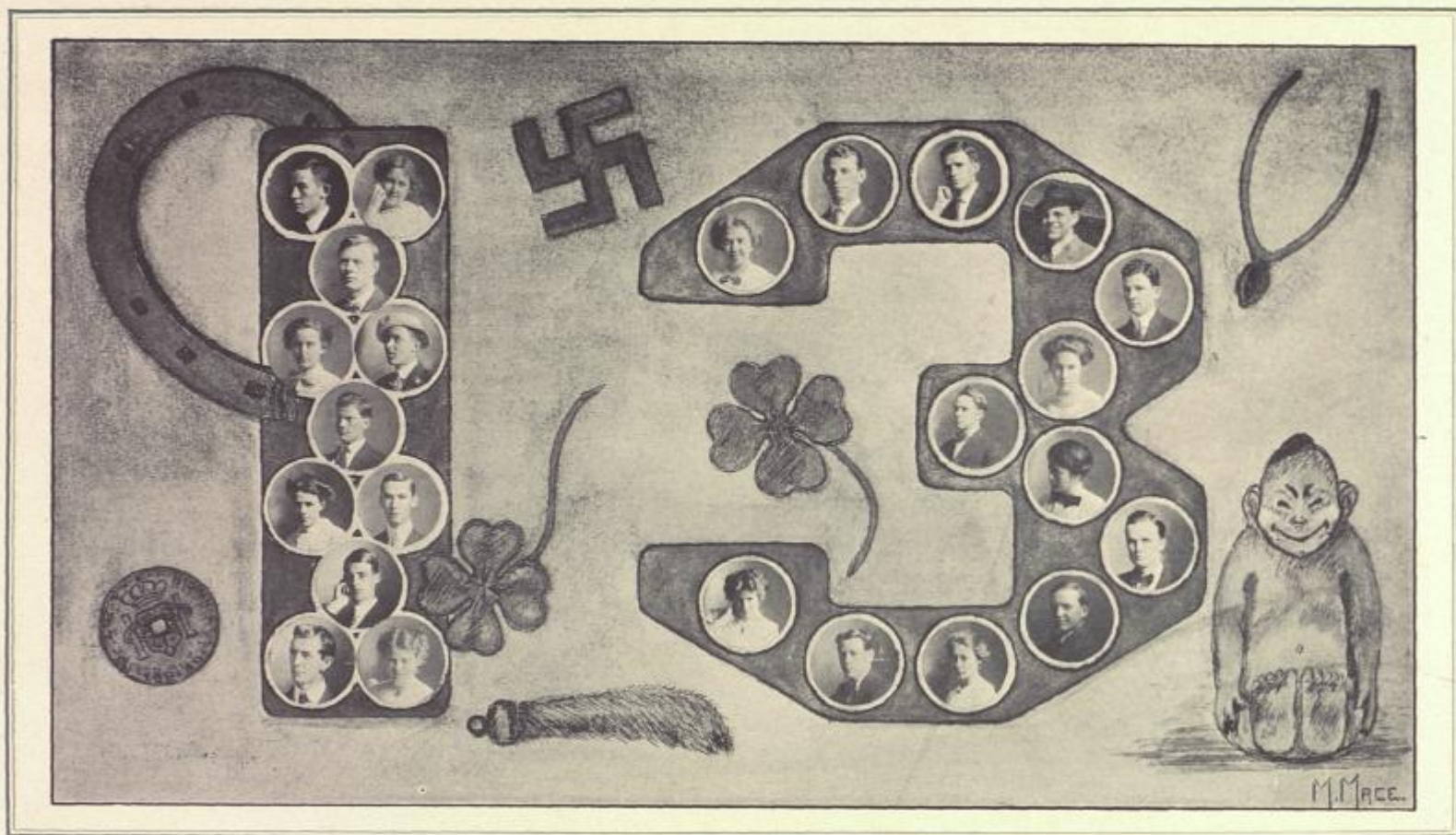
PRESIDING GENIUS.....*Inez Barron*
 UPHOLDING SPIRIT OF THE RIGHT HAND.....*Wilma Davis*
 COUNSELLING SPIRIT OF THE LEFT HAND.....*Theresa Larson*
 MODEL CHAPERONE.....*Theresa Larson*
 MOST SERIOUS AND SEDATE CHAPERONE.....*Wilma Davis*
 CHAPERONED—REQUIRING.....*Inez Barron*
 BANQUET SPEAKER.....*Theresa Larson*

POET AND CHIEF ATTENDANT ON THE MUSES.....*Inez Barron*
 ORATOR OF THE DAY.....*Wilma Davis*
 MOST MAGNIFICENT ARTIST.....*Inez Barron*
 HIGHLY SUPERB SONGSTRESS.....*Wilma Davis*
 PERFECT PERFORMER ON THE PIANOFORTE.....*Theresa Larson*
 PROMINENT LEADER OF THE POEM.....*Inez Barron*
 SEVERE AND HARSH CRITIC.....*Wilma Davis*
 NOBLE CRITERION.....*Theresa Larson*



HAMMOCK ROAD NEAR THE UNIVERSITY





CLASS OF 1913.

Flower: Violet.

Colors: Lavender and Purple.

OFFICERS:

WALTER W. LIDDELL.....	<i>President</i>
MARJORIE MACE.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
HARRIET HULLEY.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>
CARL HOSKINS.....	<i>Press Reporter</i>

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J. ALMON ROSENBERG.	GEORGE COLEMAN.
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FRANK SMITH.	HARRY NICKERSON.
FAYE CRIBBETT.	HARRY GARWOOD.
GORDON HAYNES.	CARL FARRISS.
RUSSELL THOMAS.	PERRY A. ROBERTS.

CHRONICLES OF YE CLASS OF 1913.

And it came to pass in the year nineteen hundred and nine, at the time when corn is ripe in the fields and grapes hang heavy in the vineyards, there arose a mighty band of youths and maidens through the land and they came unto the land of the Floridas, to the great nation of the Stetsonites. Here the youths did pitch their tents and the place of their habitation was known as Conrad, which was the word meaning "Field of many water battles," and the maidens did take up their abode near by, the place which was known as Chaudoin, or "The home of the fair." All saw that it was good and were content.

But before many moons did pass away, this band of youths and maidens waxed strong and mighty, both in numbers and in wisdom, and they did come together and decide upon a battle-cry; they were known throughout the land as Freshmen. Their chief was one Frank of the House of Wideman, and all did rejoice exceedingly in his greatness, and all the land was glad, for all saw that it was well.

And soon the Spring of the year came, with its grassy fields and blue skies, and these Freshmen did come to-

gether to plan a great feast, and they did plan how they would journey in four-wheeled chariots to the lake of the blue waters, for there the land did flow with milk and honey, but the supreme ruler of the nation did say them nay,—and for forty-four days and nights did the Freshmen mourn, but on the forty-fifth day they did go on their way rejoicing.

And lo! many moons did pass away and it was again the Fall of the year, and the youths and maidens again did pitch their camps, but there was much sorrow in the land, for many did not return of their number, and in their places did appear new faces. These were received with great joy, and the smokes curled up from the peace altars and hovered protectingly over all. And they did call themselves Sophomores, and in the same nation were other bands known as Freshmen, Juniors and Seniors, but the Sophomores were mightiest, both in their wisdom and learning.

At an appointed time these Sophomores did assemble and did choose as their chieftain, one Walter of the house of Liddell, to rule over them, a valiant and noble youth; and a young maiden, Marjorie of Mace, as their queen. The beautiful maiden, Harriet, of the house of Hulley,

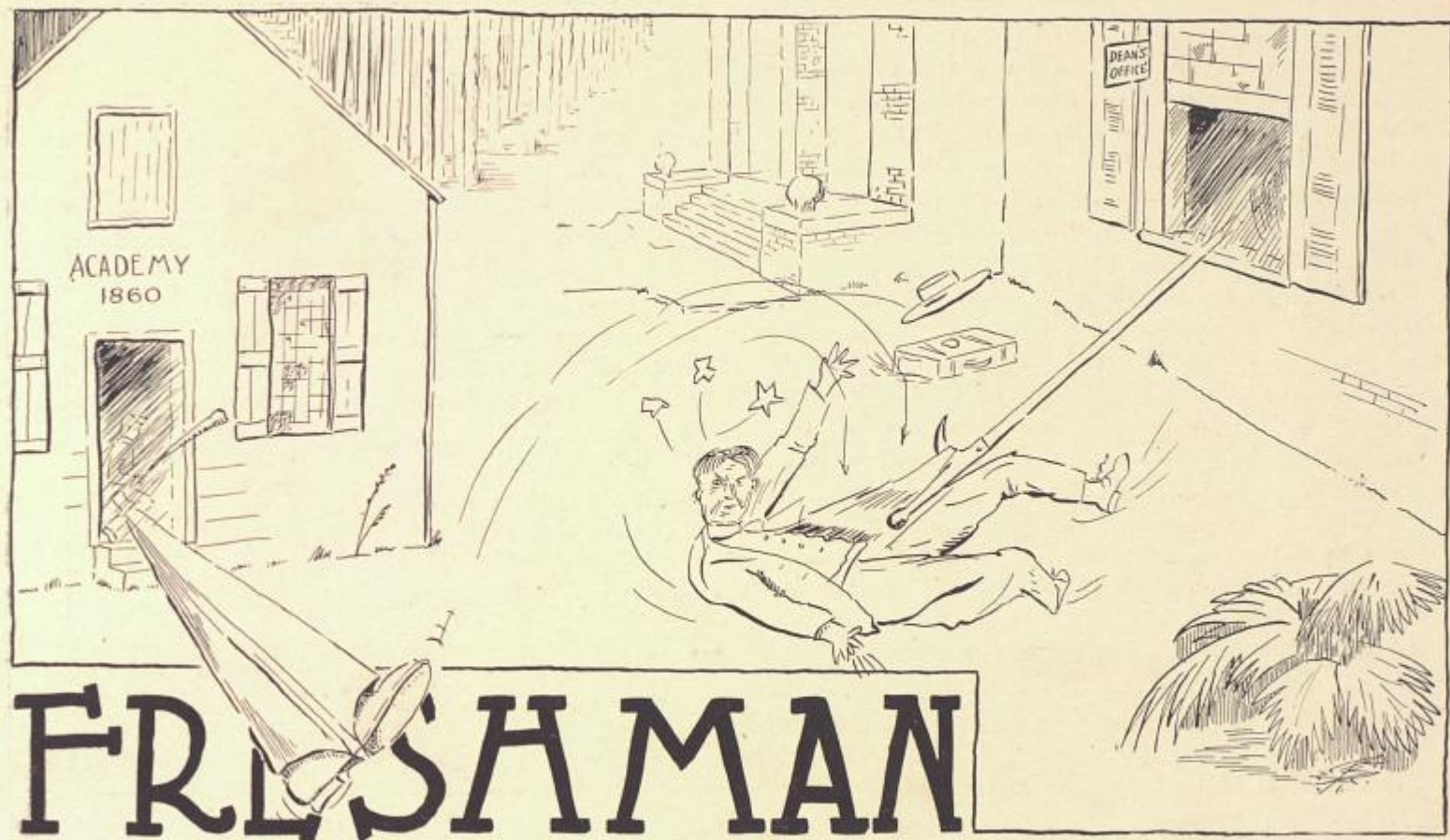
was chosen to guard their great wealth of gold and jewels, and Carl, of Hoskins, as scribe.

Billiken, the god of things as they ought to be, did smile upon the tribe and did shower his symbols upon them—four-leaved clover, horseshoes and swastikas, and great was the rejoicing thereof. And their chieftain did appoint three of their valiant band to inscribe on the mountain-side the history of their great and mighty band, so that coming Sophomores would learn of the great tribe that had gone before.

Now, these three chosen ones did not appreciate their lofty positions, and did delay greatly over their work, and the Sophomores were wroth and did frighten the three into subjection. And they did work and did inscribe the famous writings on the rocks, which can now be read to this day.

As the time of the year did draw near when the youths and maidens would leave their camp, there was sorrow through their midst, but Billiken smiled still brightly upon the band and did promise all good things to ye class of nineteen-thirteen.

M. L. M.-J. A. R.





!! COMING !!

!! The Great Freshmen Circus !!

**UNDER DIRECTION OF PROFESSOR TTAVERP
DON'T FAIL TO SEE IT**

**Marvelous, Spectacular, Death Defying High
Dive into a Seething, Boiling Tank of
Latin, 9:45 A. M.**

The Funniest Clown in the World

**Be Sure to Hear the Famous Animal Band.
Directed by Professeur Alle Yam Sivad,
THE BEAUTIFUL HINDU PRINCESS**

**Snake Charmer, Having in Perfect Control the
Most Vicious of Snakes**

**Daring Tight-Rope Walking Feat Performed by
Eillen Nwoek, la Petite Francois Demoiselle**

Skillful Japanese Juggler, Eisle Ttegdap

**The Educated Horse, Ronaele, displayed by Dean
Htims. Can solve any Problem in Addition**

**Greatest Collection of Wild Animals
in Captivity**

**One New Animal, Just Discovered, Latest Ad-
dition to our Circus**

IGNOTAINCONNUEUMBEHAMMT

Every One Come Young and Old

**Admission : : Children, One Bag Peanuts for Monkey
Adults : : : : Nine Credits**





THE LAW FACULTY



INSTRUCTOR BOTTS.



DEAN HULLEY.



PROF. RASCO.

J. EDWIN CASSELS, LL.B.,

Plant City, Fla.

In every county seat and city there is an Edwin Cassels engaged in the practice of law, and making of it a merited success. Ed will, no doubt, continue through a long and perfectly orthodox life to rise at six o'clock in the morning, retire at nine-thirty at night, attend church and prayer meeting regularly, marry an ardent worker in the "Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society," take a holiday every now and then—chiefly then—to visit the farm where he was born, and during six days in the week he will be found between the traces delving into the intricacies of his chosen profession. And in an opulent and corpulent *senility*, he will be toastmaster at a glorious family reunion, when his children and grandchildren will return by the score to do all honor and reverence to the old gentleman with the thick and shocky gray hair. Cassels is the fellow who will never set the world ablaze, but whom the world could not get along without—the sort whom we sum in one word, *en passant*—solid. He is president of his class, and wins his degree against tremendous odds, all of which proves that Cassels will "git thar and stay thar."



MISS ELSIE DOUGLASS, LL.B.,
Jacksonville, Fla.



Why should we attempt to go into the minor and unimportant details of the history of people and talk about their past, when such an interesting personality appears upon the scene—a personality which any attempt to fathom or describe is of far more absorbing present interest than chronicling the events of the past. Miss Douglass is a woman whom you would be interested in, whose personality would charm and hold you, if you were not acquainted with her rather remarkable record in politics and her success in mingling in the busy cares of life. There is about Miss Douglas that nondescript characteristic which commands the admiration of older men, and insures a train of admirers among the younger, makes her the leader among women and at the same time popular with younger girls. There is the delightful uncertainty as to what she will do next, though you feel reasonably sure it will be something out of the ordinary. Then there is the warm and whole-hearted friendship, restrained by the timidity characteristic of her sex, and accelerated by the exuberant enthusiasm seldom found in women. There is the happy commingling of the weakness and dependence of woman, which is their chief strength, and the grit and independence of man, which is their greatest asset.

MISS ANNIE DORCAS BROWARD, LL.B.,

Jacksonville, Fla.

Jacksonville may claim the birthplace of Miss Broward. Although she hath moved hither and thither, spending a year or more at Key West about 1902, and nigh on to five at Tallahassee, while her father was governor, Jax may still claim her citizenship most of her short or long life, as the case may be. She received her literary education at Florida Woman's College, Tallahassee, and was a member of the Alpha Kappa Psi fraternity of that institution.

A politician and a diplomat is she, and well versed in sarcasm, be that a good or bad accomplishment. She has missed the legislative sessions of this State only once in twelve years, so take it from the writer she can tell you a few about politics and diplomacy. She has political aspirations—desires to go to the legislature. It might be well to watch Florida's political evolution, for this character will not sit idly by.

At Stetson this subject has not been an obscure character by any means. The Alpha Kappa Psi fraternity knows her as a charter member and organizer; the Kent Club and other organizations have had her service in various official positions, the climax being capped with her as president of the Kent Club.



ROY V. SELLARS, LL.B.,

Jonesboro, Tenn.



Some time since the civil war, Roy V. Sellars met his parents for the first time in the grand old State of Tennessee, at the forking of the roads. The days ran on in sunshine and in shade, and Sellars left the town of Jonesboro for greater feats of glory than overawing his native townspeople with tailor-made suits, hats, shoes and other tailor-made garments of apparel, and 'fit and bled and died' in the Spanish-American war. But we can not go into detail in regard to his history. Enough to say that whether or not the roads in old Tennessee are still forking, Roy is down in Florida invariably spooning, and from the fact that Sellars is irresistible with the fairer sex, he is very seldom knifed. (Notice attempt to imitate one of Sellers' puns.) Sellars is president of the Oratorical Association and of the Nu Sigma fraternity, which attests his popularity. He is one of Stetson's leading wits—but primarily he is respected for his ability, determination and grit. He will succeed in life and love and law, and no doubt place his name in Bradstreets and the annals of his native state.

R. M. ROBBINS, LL.B.,

Titusville, Fla.

From the banks of Indian river, Titusville, Brevard county, Florida, comes the steady-go-easy, unassuming Rufus Robbins.

After graduating at the Titusville Grammar School, he hied away to finish at the Rollins Academy, and, not satisfied with this, completed the work of the Freshman year at Stetson, then the Sophomore year at Rollins. The fall of 1909 found him studying law at the University of Florida. To finish his second year he came to Stetson, and so accurately did he recite law on his first appearance here that the class sat up, looked around, and took notice.

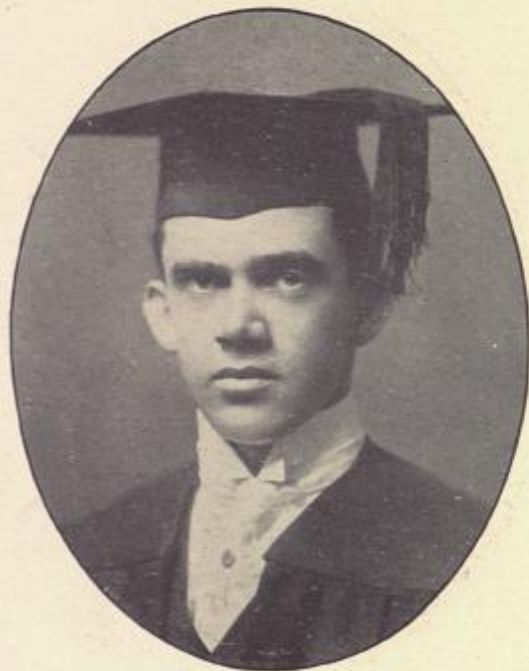
Rufus attends to no one else's business, not even a part of that of the Kent Club, nor is any one called upon to attend to his. Quiet as he is, he never fails to quip upon the complications that arise in class when others hesitate, fearing an exposition of ignorance. He has many friends who will not forget him in the years to come.

A sheepskin, admission to the bar, and then to the practice of law, is all he asks. Revelation, 9:12.



PAUL G. MARION, LL.B.,

Jasper, Fla.



Marion took the trouble of being born in the clay hills of Hamilton county. After all the necessary preliminary training amid the scenes of his childhood, he came to Stetson to become a slave of the "Jealous Mistress," but while others continued to be her slaves, Paul was rapidly promoted to be general manager, aided and abetted by a tenacity of purpose, faculty of application, brains and various and sundry visits to Chaudoin. This reminds us to say that whenever the carking cares of Love and Law pressed down upon us here, he would hie himself to the labyrinthine woods on a fishing trip, taking with him a fishing pole, potted ham, some bait, a big straw hat, and fishing line, and incidentally the only really necessary part of a piscatory search, notwithstanding the fact that Volusia county had long since been numbered with the slain, from the standpoint of the Local Option League. But that is neither here nor there. Paul Marion has been a leader in the scholarship of the law department from the time he walked under the bust of Benjamin Franklin, and when he steps out after two years of legal training, and waves a farewell to the aforementioned bust on Science Hall, Marion will deliver the goods, nicely done up and freight prepaid.

W. D. B. BARNES, LL.B.,

Asbury Park, N. J.

Bill Barnes was born in New York and bred in Jersey. His early days were spent sticking his toes in the sand on the beach at Atlantic City. More mature years kindled a desire for a change, so at the age of fifteen he put in a special appearance at Pennington Seminary, Pennington, New Jersey. Just what motive prompted this venture is questionable, for he seems to have had an inclination to demur to all pleas for study. At any rate, he learned to emphasize "Prof."

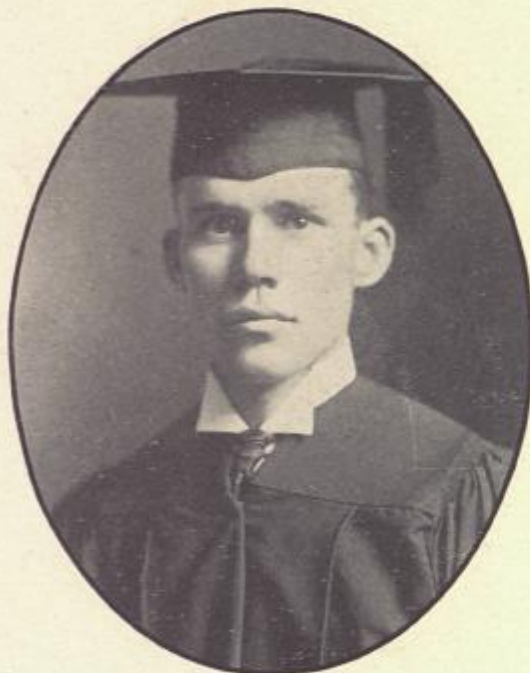
Stetson's first notice of him was in 1909, when he blustered into the Junior Law with "Good morning, 'Prof.' " As far removed as the east is from the west, so far is Bill Barnes removed from backwardness and bad nature. Thus fortified, he made friends, and holds them. He did good work, proving a good student, yet his reluctance to work hard has not entirely abandoned him, else the attractions of Daytona make it only an apparent hesitation. He cites Jersey cases to support his law with almost as great precision and fitness for each case as Roy V. does with his volumes of Tennessee cases.

Florida's attractions, and especially the prospects of Daytona are so alluring that it is to be the hanging out place of the shingle of W. D. B. Barnes, attorney at law. Question: Resolved, Jersey's profit is greater than Florida's detriment.



JOHN E. PEACOCK, LL.B.,

DeLand, Fla.



John E. Peacock hails from the wilds of Volusia county, and from Volusia county does he intend to hail for many years to come. After attending the DeLand High School, he graduated from the Beeler Business College, receiving, it is said, a diploma yards long, extolling his many virtues. For two years now he has been studying law at Stetson, and longs for the time when he will be a sure-enough "Attorney at Law." Almost this entire time has he kept his eyes on his books, but suddenly the Kent Club had a picnic and then all was changed. Like Mac, now his eyes seldom stray far from the girl (s) in chapel; but, unlike Mac, this has only recently become a habit.

"Can any good thing come out of Volusia county?" has been asked, so it is said, and John is here to prove that it can. "Steel true and blade straight," he goes on his way, doing kindnesses to his classmates and friends. Well-liked, studious, diligent, there is no doubt of his future success. He will mount higher and higher in the esteem of his fellows, until some day he will be acclaimed as a leader of the people—a man honest in word and deed, who will carry the standard on and keep the faith.

EDWIN SPENCER, JR., LL.B.,

Ocala, Fla.

Enter Edwin.

Four twelve months ago Edwin of the dour countenance came to this, his Alma Mater, with the avowed intention of converting the heathen within its classic halls. He would be a preacher!

Tides ebb and women change—also men. Today Edwin's the prodigy of the law department, the despair of the Freshies, and the halo-ed of the under-grads. Fame, well deserved, bides but the hour that shingle "Edwin Spencer, Jr.," swings to the breeze.

Each term (thus the gossips) Romeo seeks Dean Smith's hallowed sanctum sanctorum and there laboriously lists the fair Chaudoinites, painstakingly thereafter calling on the full list, alphabetically. Many fair inmates of that palace 'mid the pines, have donned their daintiest, talked their softest, smiled their sweetest, but Romeo comes never a second night. Psychological studies, they are part of the course. But Spring Term, '11, Romeo comes to grief. Trouble on the home-stretch. Blue Lake; A canoe; The Kent Club picnic—the time, the place, the girl—and the Chaudoin list finds an abrupt finis, for always, at C.





G. E. McCASKILL, LL.B.,
Brooksville, Fla.

From far Louisiana to the uttermost parts of Florida. Truly, he should be very successful in his chosen profession, judging from the wonderful results of his pleadings in the past.

Pelican, Louisiana, heard his first appeals, and, methinks, little realized how honored it had been by the Fates. He, having exhausted all the opportunities afforded by his native town, next transferred his field of operations to the Louisiana Industrial Institute, Ruston, La. Here his activities were so great that soon, if he wished to keep up his practice of pleading, he found he would again need to seek "fresh fields and pastures new." He sought and found Port Tampa, Florida, where he lived, moved and had his being for some time. For two years now Stetson has been honored by his presence within her sacred precincts. Oh! if Chaudoin porch could speak, or Blue lake tell its story, much more would be known of the successful suits he has carried on during his law course here.

A diligent student, a worker in every sense of the word, a firm friend, all is McCaskill.

Many honors have been his while here, chief among them, the presidency of the Kent Club, and may many more come to him in the after years, so say we all.

JULIAN CALDWELL CALHOUN, LL.B.,

Palatka, Fla.

"A violet by a mossy stone, half hidden from the eye," seemed the modest town of Palatka to all, until Julian Caldwell Calhoun rose above our horizon. Since then its glories have grown among us so until no longer is its size remembered, but only its importance as the director of the stars in their courses, and the arbiter of the affairs of the world, is realized by us.

A worthy abode is Palatka—a fitting place to witness the beginning of a wonderful career. Soon, however, all this grandeur will sink into insignificance beside the fact that it can hail him as its own. Ever has Julian longed to seize the laurel wreath that Fate long ago fashioned for him, and soon he will have it within his grasp. "Go where glory awaits you," was the order given by the kindly Fairy, as she bestowed her blessing on his youthful head. This injunction has been followed implicitly from his earliest years with the best results. From winning glory on the diamond to glory in the field of love, he has run the gauntlet. Soon, now, he will hie himself away to the most wonderful town in the world, there to mount still further the ladder of Fame.

Here's luck to you, Duke, and may you never lack anything you want, nor want anything you lack.





JUNIOR LAW CLASS.

GROVER CLEVELAND (PAT) McCLURE. "Pat" was captured in the swamps near Ocala and brought to Stetson last Fall, afterwards having the honor of the presidency of the Junior Law Class thrust upon him. "Pat" enjoys the distinction of being the largest small man in existence. Small in stature, but when it comes to psychological or philosophical observations, legal explanations, unpremeditated expatiations, extemporaneous descantations, or, under sufficient provocation, verbal pyrotechnics, the ease and grace with which he promulgates them precludes the least presumption of mental vacuity, although he very frequently exhibits his great propensity for prolific jocosity. I forgot to add that "Pat" has the original Billiken smile.

LOUIE WILLARD STRUM, St. Petersburg, Fla.—Were it not for the fact that there are a few unfortunate people who do not know Louie Willard, it would not be necessary to write this. Everybody in St. Petersburg, San Francisco (people who have been introduced call it "'Frisco"), Vallejo, Cal., and Chaudoin Hall know Louie. He went around the world in the famous world cruise of the navy, and when he resigned from the navy,

three officers' balls were called off, and half of the torpedo flotilla went out of commission. He has ceased leading the strenuous life, however, confining himself to such activities as assistant table arranger (ask Prof. Pattishal), vice president of the class and social leader. He has a laugh that is "grate."

EDGAR A. WEYBRIGHT, of Piqua, Ohio, is another one of our most noble classmates. In his early career Edgar attended the State High School at Dayton, and later attended Dennison University, where he had the honor of being on the debating team for two years. He came to Stetson this Fall and entered with us to finish up his credits for a Ph.B. degree, which he gets this year, and also entered the Law School, where he is known as a good, hard-working student. He has the honor of being on the Kent Club debating team, and is the winner of the medal in this year's oratorical contest. He has shown his appreciation for athletics by playing on the scrub football team and affording a target for the regulars.

"DOCTOR" EDWARD HOFMA, of Grand Haven, Mich., by Heck! "Doc" has many accomplishments. The crowning achievement of his life, however, is to be a member of the Junior Law Class, but a few of his minor accomplishments are as follows, namely and to-wit: Graduate

of Department of Medicine and Surgery, University of Michigan, class of '84, taking special work in Berlin and Vienna, under the famous Dr. Koch, discoverer of the tubercular bacillus; surgeon of the Walter Wellman polar expedition of 1898-99. (It is a matter of record that, notwithstanding the Doc's presence, "Walter" was the only Well-man on the ship.) He is also president of the bank "back home"—the People's Savings Bank.

R. P. ("SHORTY") STOUT hails from Pensacola. I say "hails" because he wept upon leaving his "native heath," and his head was in such a high altitude the tears were "hail" before they struck earth. No accurate measure has been taken of "Shorty," but it is variously estimated at from eight to eleven feet. After capturing honors in the "Pensy" H. S. he says he became a mortgage clerk in one of the nation's leading real estate offices, but there is authority to the effect that he went clandestinely to the Edison Phonograph Company and took a course in talking, for now, with his cranium full of Law, there is no stopping him, and it is admitted that he is easily the "longest" talker in the University.

W. C. ("CHARLEY") BENNETT first discovered himself traversing this mundane sphere on the highways of ye classic old DeLand, but after reading a three-volume

work on "The Life and Battles of Napoleon," he sallied forth into the army of Uncle Sam with the avowed intention of overthrowing every government in the world and marching proudly back at the head of an army one hundred million strong and make DeLand the capital of the world. But, alas! after three years of brilliant campaigning in Cuba, Hawaii and the Philippines, his plot was discovered, the President sent him his resignation, and he returned, broken in spirit and health, to Stetson where he sits complacently day by day absorbing *lex fori*, *lex loci*, et al.

We now come to HARRY ERNEST WHITSETT, of Eustis. Too much cannot be said of Whitt's lovable disposition and cheery good nature. He plays ball like he studies—consistently and carefully, his services in the field being invaluable. Extract from a recitation by Whitt: "Prof. B.—Mr. Whitsett, give examples of transactions which are, from their inherent nature, intrinsically fraudulent. "Whitt.—I—er—I think—er—that is to say, the idea I got—er—you see—er—. Prof. B.—Yes, that is right. Whitt gets disconnected from his dictionary at times, but he is recognized as one of the best students in the class. He shows symptoms of having been stung by—no, not a girl—a political bee.

HERBERT B. CARTER, of St. Augustine, formerly of the South Carolina Military College, is another one of our most famous classmates, better known among the bunch as "Rusty," derived from his beautiful auburn locks and peculiar species of complexion. He is one of our best football men, never known to show the white flag when it comes to hitting a line, and has plenty of speed both in football and with the ladies. "Rusty" was formerly a resident of Conrad Hall, but on account of his regular habits and keeping such early hours (tee, hee) he received a special invitation to grace Stetson Hall with his presence, where the lights go out at 9:30, and where he is watched over and protected by our dear (?) Wentworth. "Rusty" is one of Chaudoin's most regular visitors, and has a great propensity for "dough."

Enter EARL SHAEFFER. This is his history: From all reports Earl was quite a star during his high school course. They do say that he was valedictorian of his class; also president of the same, and a football leader—aye, this Florida weather does put the lid on energy. Earl is a good fellow and will make a lawyer of note some day, in spite of bob-tailed candles and asbestos kittens.

GEORGE E. CHILDERS. The philosopher once said, as he cocked his feet on the family Bible and brushed the

ashes from his "hand-me-down" trousers: "There is nothing new—no nothing." He was wrong. Anthony had his Cleopatra, and Jupiter his Juno, but the Junior Law Class alone has its Childers. He is ambitious and full of energy. His past is for the muse of the future to scribble down, and she may have no easy task. Here is to Childers.

THOMAS HAYES. Hi, Tom. Tom did one thing. He won the Florida championship in tennis, and from that time he has licked postage stamps. We like Tom because he is congenial. He doesn't offend. Tom will make a lawyer, too; leastwise, he thinks so, and by Heck, he usually knows. We drink claret to Tom, and so fill the cup to the brim. Hic—hic—we're with you, Tom.

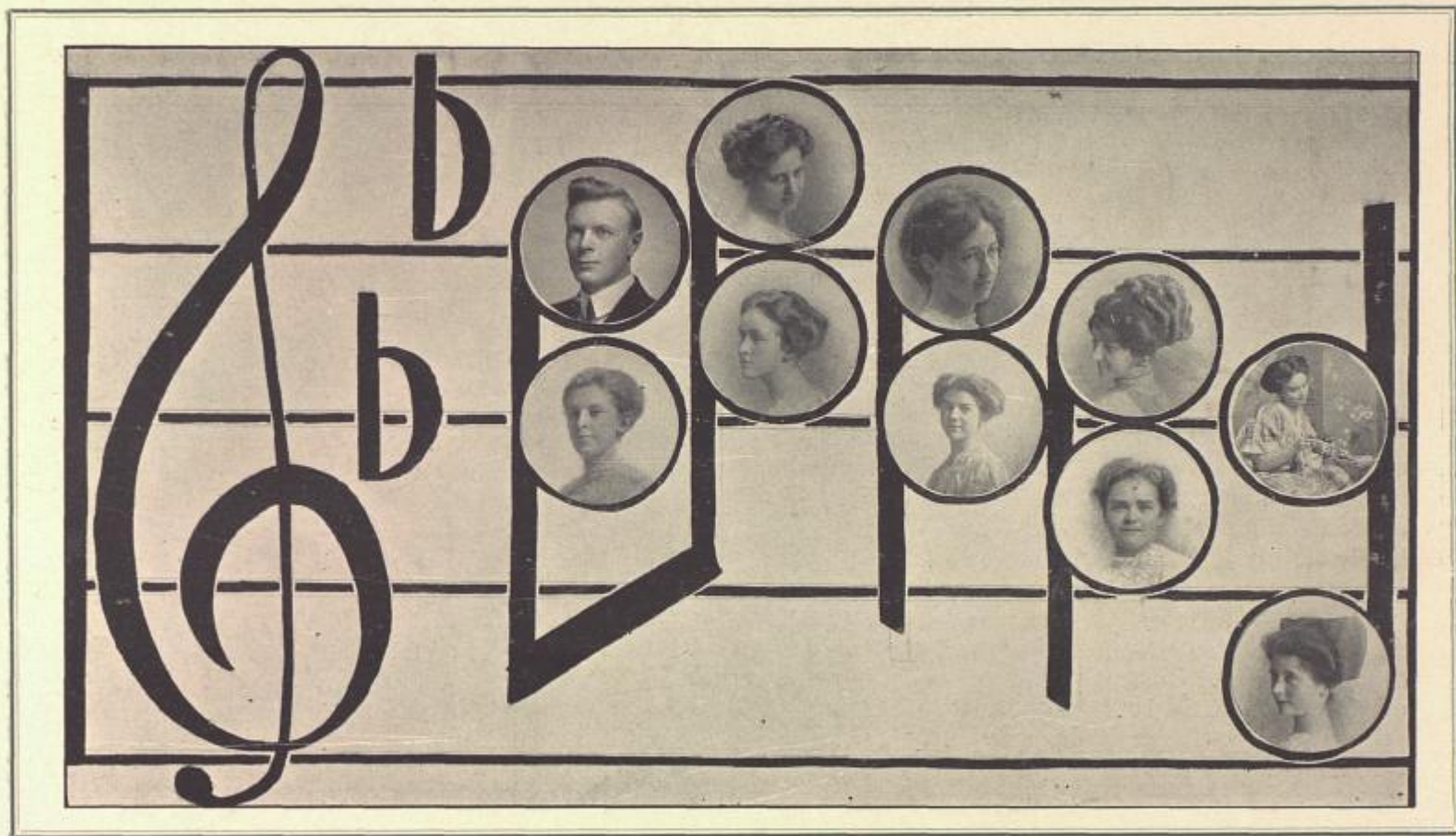
A. D. (BLACKSTONE) WENTWORTH comes to us from Tampa. He came at the beginning of the Fall term, bearing as baggage a ten-volume set of "World's Greatest Orations" and four books of Blackstone. Adrian quotes Blackstone upon the slightest provocation, with malice aforethought, which is not a bad habit by any means. He projected himself into the scenery around Stetson, becoming a part of the natural beauty (?) and was immediately appointed monitor of Stetson Hall, which position he is filling most acceptably. (Ask Rusty Carter.)

BEING A SHORT LECTURE ON BLACKSTONE

Blackstone defines law as a rule of action, and is applied indiscriminately to all kinds of action, whether animate or inanimate, etc. He then proves it to the satisfaction of everyone. This proof consists of some three hundred thousand words, bound in book form in from one to four volumes, according to the taste of the book-agent. One-half of the volume or volumes, as the case may be, sets forth what you cannot do, and the other half gives the reason why. In its four-volume form it now serves two purposes; first, to the student of law it looks so unsurmountable that many give up in despair, hence the noble profession is not crowded. Secondly, it is of value to the practicing attorney, in that it serves to impress his clients. Nothing is more impressive to the common or garden variety of client than to see four books of Blackstone reposing in a conspicuous place when he enters an attorney's office. In its one-volume form it serves one primary purpose, and a secondary purpose. For reasons of my own I will deal with the secondary purpose first, which is its use as a paper weight and impresser combined. Next to the four volumes, nothing is more impressive than a one-volume set of Blackstone, a Massengale Yearbook and a copy of the Revised Statutes,

all carelessly placed on the desk of the attorney. As an impresser, however, the four-volume set is to be preferred. Its primary use in one volume is an aid to the office boy. Given an office boy of the usual dimensions, a long-handled feather duster and a one-volume set of Blackstone, I will assure you that the slightest speck of dust on your six-unit section bookcase will be detected and removed—perhaps. If not, blame the office boy, not the book. It is invaluable to the office boy in another respect; that is to say, placed on top of your typewriter stool, it will increase its height sufficiently that the aforesaid office boy can use your new hundred-dollar Underwood with great ease during your absence. Then it may also be placed against the door to keep it open; may be hurled at bill collectors, insurance agents, typewriter agents, etc., without any ill effects.

You can now get Blackstone served in cube form in many of the leading law schools, a few of the principles of use at this time being embodied in several elementary law treatises, such as Robertson's, Smith's, etc. These little books are about the size of Robert Chambers' latest novels, and equally interesting, and all young people contemplating the study of law are advised to enter a school where Blackstone is taught in this manner.



THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

The Music School has had an enthusiastic, helpful and artistic season, unquestionably the greatest year, musically, in its career. In addition to a large enrollment of students, a strong faculty has kept the work going forward in splendid fashion. It is worth while to record some of the more notable musical events which have been presented during this school year.

The University Glee Club, made up of John W. Phillips, Russell Thomas, first tenors; Ralph Roberts, Harry Nickerson, second tenors; A. Y. Milam, Frank Smith, first basses; Harry C. Garwood and Frank Wideman, second basses, gave a high-class and very successful concert in the Fall term. "The Sleeping Queen," by Balfe, was put on as an extra attraction, Miss Inez Barron, Miss Marion Gardner, Russell Thomas and W. Y. Mickle kindly assisting. Thanks are due to them and to Miss Mary-Buttorff for her splendid solos, and to Mrs. Phillips for artistic accompaniments.

The boys journeyed to Orlando and appeared to a "sold out" house. On account of the Festival and other numerous affairs, the boys disbanded for the season.

The Twilight Musicales inaugurated by Prof. John W. Phillips this season, have proved very enjoyable. The

first program was "Scotch," and the following were English and Irish. These will be continued, we understand, next year.

The Music Festival will long remain in the minds of student and citizen, as the very best and attractive ever held here. Balfe's "Bohemian Girl," Verdi's "Il Trovatore," an Organ Recital, and an Artist's Concert, were all given in a high-class manner. The visiting quartet of artists was as follows: Miss Harriet Case, soprano; Miss Anna Allison Jones, contralto; George L. Tenney, tenor, and Arthur C. Kraft, baritone. Miss Tina Mae Haines was the visiting organist. They all proved delightful artists. Miss Lena Conkling was the special soloist at the Organ Recital. A word of praise is due our own young people, Harry C. Garwood, as Ferrando; Russell Thomas, as Ruiz, and Mary Buttorff, as Inez, in "Il Trovatore," for their thoroughly good work. Arthur Milam sang the difficult part of Devilshoof, in "Bohemian Girl" also.

CERTIFICATE.

EDITH IRENE BAGULEY,
IRENE WEBB CAMPBELL,
IRENE R. BRADY,
MARY FRANCES GATES,
RENN A. B. SWARTZ.

VOCAL.

INEZ BARRON,
MARY LANDES BUTTORFF,
RUSSELL BENNETT THOMAS,
ETHEL ELIZABETH WATTS.

PIANO.

LILLIAN WADSWORTH ELDRIDGE.





STETSON GLEE CLUB.

MARY L. BUTTORFF,
Soprano.

R. K. ROBERTS,
Second Tenor.

J. W. PHILLIPS,
First Tenor and Director.

A. Y. MILAM,
First Bass; Manager.

RUSSELL THOMAS,
First Tenor.

HARRY NICKERSON,
Second Tenor.

HARRY GARWOOD,
Second Bass.

FRANK WIDEMAN,
Second Bass.

FRANK SMITH,
First Bass.



Fifty-five



MRS. ROSA'S ORCHESTRA.

Roll of 1910 and 1911 Combined.
 MRS. C. B. ROSA.....Violin
 Teacher of Violin, J. B. S. U.
 MISS ZOE V. SINNOTT.....Piano
 Teacher of Piano, J. B. S. U.

MISS EVA BAKER.....Violin
 Teacher of Pipe Organ.
 MISS HILDA WATERMAN . Violin
 MISS CAROL F. SPRATT.....Violin
 MISS EVELYN ACKROYD.....Violin
 MISS GERTRUDE PURDON.....Piano
 MR. FRANCIS LONGDON, JR., Violin

MR. GEORGE ACKROYD, Double Bass
 MR. A. Y. MILAM.....Flute
 MR. NOBLE MILLER.....Clarinet
 MISS ELLA MAY DAVIS....Cornet
 MR. ELWYN C. THOMAS...Cornet
 MR. JAS. GROSS, Drums and Traps
 MR. PAUL ROBERTS, Violin or Cello

ABSENTEES:

MR. ROSSIE BUSHNELL...Clarinet
 MR. R. C. BUSHNELL.....Violin
 MR. L. R. NORTHROP.....Violin
 MISSES RUTH AND
 ELIZABETH DANIELS.....Flutes



ACADEMY



Fifty-eight

SENIOR ACADEMY CLASS.

1911.

COLORS:

Royal Purple and Gold.

FLOWER:

Purple and Gold Pansy.

Motto: *Erisantes diastametha.*

YELL:

Rickety, rickety, rurs,
What in thunder's the matter with us?
Take a look and see the stuff,
For we are it, and that's no bluff.
Razzle, dazzle, sis, boom, bah!
Senior Academy
Rah! Rah! Rah!

OFFICERS:

FRANCIS M. LONGDON.....*President*
GERTRUDE O. PURDON.....*Vice President*
PAUL H. SELDEN.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

CLASS ROLL:

EVELYN ACKROYD,
MARY P. BISHOP,
JOHN HENRY BLOUNT,
ROBERT S. BLY,
LOUIEBELLE BROWN,
PINSON M. CHILDERS,
SIDNEY L. DAVIS,
GEORGE HARDEN,
FRANCIS M. LONGDON,

GERTRUDE O. PURDON,
RUSKIN R. ROSEBOROUGH,
PAUL H. SELDEN,
SIMEON S. SMITH,
GERALDINE SOARES,
MARY STEVENS,
THOMAS B. STEWART,
CONSTANCE H. WATERMAN,
PAUL M. WHEELER.

INDIVIDUAL STATISTICS OF THE CLASS.

NAME.	ADDRESS.	ANSWERS TO	ALWAYS	FAVORITE STUDY.	CHIEF AIM IN LIFE.	PRINCIPAL FAULT.
Evelyn Ackroyd.	DeLand, Fla.	Sister.	Pleasant.	Geometry (both kinds)	To help Rockwood.	Studying too Hard.
Mary P. Bishop.	Eustis, Fla.	Prissy.	Giggling.	Greek.	To be a Missionary.	Grimacing.
John Henry Blount.	Jacksonville, Fla.	Baby Doll.	Carpenter-ing.	Wood Working.	To pass in Mathematics.	Falling in Love.
Robert S. Bly.	DeLand, Fla.	Red.	Being Smart.	June.	To own a Farm.	Quarreling.
Louie Belle Brown.	Lawtey, Fla.	Billiken.	Dodging (?) the Boys	Boys.	To have a midnight feast on Chaudoin kitchen roof.	Fondness for extra Social Hours.
Pinson M. Childers.	Fort Meade, Fla.	Doe.	Preaching.	Lab. Work.	To go Fishing.	Thinking.
Sidney L. Davis.	DeLand, Fla.	S. L. D.	Talking.	Business.	To be a Book-maker.	Betting.
George W. Harden.	Orange City, Fla.	Deacon.	Making Dates.	Poker.	To get a Degree.	Meekness.
Francis M. Longdon.	DeLand, Fla.	Kupid.	Poetizing.	Hay(nes)ing.	To be a Poet.	Making his love Public.
Gertrude O. Purdon.	DeLand, Fla.	Aurora.	Studying English.	English.	To be an assistant in English.	Getting Engaged.
Ruskin Roseborough.	DeLand, Fla.	Skinny.	Reading Lattu.	Latin.	To Graduate.	Flunking.
Paul H. Selden.	Palatka, Fla.	Chip.	Eating.	Girls.	To fall in Love.	Indifference.
Simeon S. Smith.	Jasper, Fla.	Simmy.	Flirting.	Instrumental.	To have a date with Anne.	Sim-plicity.
Geraldine Soares.	Chicago, Ill.	Gerry Pug.	Visiting Miss Martien	Palmistry.	To get a Man.	Borrowing Frat Pins.
Mary Stevens.	DeLand, Fla.	Steve.	Singing.	Domestic Science.	To get Married.	Quietness.
Thomas B. Stewart.	DeLand, Fla.	Judge.	Smiling.	Automobiles.	To be a Judge.	Coming to Chaudoin.
Constance Waterman	DeLand, Fla.	Angel Pie.	Thinking.	The "Alphabet."	To be the Valedictorian.	Chasing the Boys.
Paul M. Wheeler.	Monsey, N. Y.	Scribboe.	Flunking.	Isabel.	To be a Poet.	Bashfulness.

ACADEMY JUNIORS.

MOTTO: *Di omnia laboribus vendunt.*

CLASS COLORS:
Blue and Gray.

CLASS FLOWER:
Sweet Pea.

CLASS YELL:

With a vivo, with a vivo, with a vum, vum, vum,
Vum get a rat-trap, bigger than a cat-trap;
Vum get a cat-trap, bigger than a rat-trap,
Cannibal, Cannibal, sis, boom, bah!
Academy Juniors, Rah, Rah, Rah!

PRESIDENT....."Shorty" Longstreet
VICE PRESIDENT....."Happy" Hulley
SECRETARY....."Kid" Sheddau
TREASURER....."Betsy" Coen

CLASS ROLL:

"BOPEEP" CONRAD.	"BOBBY" McPHERSON.
"SI" WRIGHT.	"PETER" DIAMOND.
"DIMPLES" ROSEBOROUGH.	"CICERO" THOMAS.
"CUTEY" ELLIOTT.	"BABY" ELDRIDGE.
"SWEETHEART" CONRAD.	"SWEETIE" WRIGHT.
"ALPHABET" LAURANCE.	"DUB" ABBOTT.
	"KINKY" KLICKER.

Academy Juniors! Yes, that's us. Who has not heard of this brilliant and illustrious class, renowned far

and wide for its many excellent qualities. *Quis intellegit non, dass wir sind eine sehr ausserordentliche Klasse!* Who is not aware of our surpassing intelligence? *Si qui, lesen Sie an, bitte!* Our true worth lies in our age-ality, state-ality, and above all, our S. L. S.-ality.

We possess all ages and sizes. We have the distinction of possessing the oldest as well as the most minute student in the Academy, i. e., Austin C. Conrad, and Robert James McPherson.

But it is in the Stetson Literary Society that we scintillate as boys and girls of talent and genius. Consider these facts (and facts are stubborn things which cannot be debated): Firstly, over one-half of our membership belong to the S. L. S. In this respect we surpass the Seniors. Secondly, our representatives during the previous term have appeared on the program thirty-two times, while the Seniors, who have an equal representation, have appeared but twenty-two times; and the program manager was a Senior, who saw fit to give us this preponderating presence. Thirdly, and this is the grandest of our achievements, we have furnished 40 per cent. of the officers for the Society since its career as an academic organization.

F. G. R.



STETSON BUSINESS COLLEGE.

CLASS OFFICERS:

DONALD M. BARSTOW.....*President*
MARIE E. WILLARD.....*Vice President*
GEORGE W. COLEMAN.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

CLASS MOTTO: *Excelsior.*

CLASS COLORS:
Red and White.

CLASS FLOWERS:
Red and White Carnations.

CLASS ROLL:

SETH ALDERMAN.
CHARLES ALLEN.
ANNIE LAURA ATWATER.
DONALD MERRYDAY BARSTOW.
NEVA MAE BLY.
GEORGE WILSON COLEMAN.
BERTA DARDIS.

SUSIE NELSON FISK.
HILDA LOFQUIST.
ALBERT LEE POWELL.
CAROL FRANCES SPRATT.
CYRIL AYLMER VIVIAN.
MAY WARREN.
MARIE EMELINE WILLARD.

ROY DWIGHT FISK.

BUSINESS COLLEGE.

On September 28th, 1910, we had the sensation of being led as some poor, trembling captives, before the stern-visaged judge. Oh, how we did wonder what our fate would be. Papers were made out against us, and upon his book the judge scribbled fiercely as he listened to our cross-examination. Then, with much precision, he gave to some a life of four years' imprisonment, to others less, to a few just eight months, with the prescience of releasing us on bail at Christmas if our behavior was satisfactory to him up to that time.

Still trembling with fright we were conducted to our prison, a long, dreary looking room, where we were left in the hands of a cross jailer, who stood over us with glowering frowns, compelling us to toil ceaselessly from morning till night. Figures, figures, figures; accounts, bills, notes, and receipts, swarmed giddily before our eyes, and we were told to make out just so, but it was well-nigh impossible on account of their perversity, and except for the reporting to the stern-faced judge we would have given up frequently, but we feared the punishment too much.

After some months of hard labor in this dreary room we were put in cells partitioned off, with high desks and barred windows, where we could peer back occasionally at the other unfortunates. In these cells we handled piles of money day in and day out, and we were often seized with the terrible temptation to steal some, for surely they couldn't miss any out of such an immense amount, but it failed to have the ring of good silver, and we were under a delusion. The only sounds that came to our aching ears were the ringing of our cash drawers and the constant clatter of the machines in the next room, where some prisoners worked them by pressing numerous little buttons to make rows of letters and figures appear on a paper—all under fear of our strict task-master. Have we mentioned all the poor prisoners? Why, no; some had to spend their days in meaningless lines and pot-hooks. So incessantly we labored! Talk about the poor serfs of Russia. They can't be mentioned in the same breath.

But the day of our release draws nigh, and our jailers are beginning to relax their severity and to smile occasionally. Let us wipe our tired eyes, as Aladdin did his lamp, and oh! our prison walls begin to fade away in the distance and we see only the Stetson Business College.



SENIOR CLASS.

In Miss Dorothy Morrish, the Class of 1911 is emphasized the worth of quality above that of quantity. Lacking the support and incentive of classmates, she, alone, has upheld the standards of former classes; has been an inspiration to the Juniors; and merited the appointment to the assistantship which she received for the Spring term. A native of the "Land of Flowers," she came to Stetson from Anclote two years ago, and now goes out upon her chosen work in the child-gardens of the Southland. In her practice teaching one of her strong points has been discipline, but some one beside "Just Miss Dollie is talking now," and foreshadowing their own future glory as Seniors, the Juniors make bold to begin to speak and nevermore hold their peace by wishing her all possible success and a cheery God-speed.



KINDERGARTEN TRAINING SCHOOL.

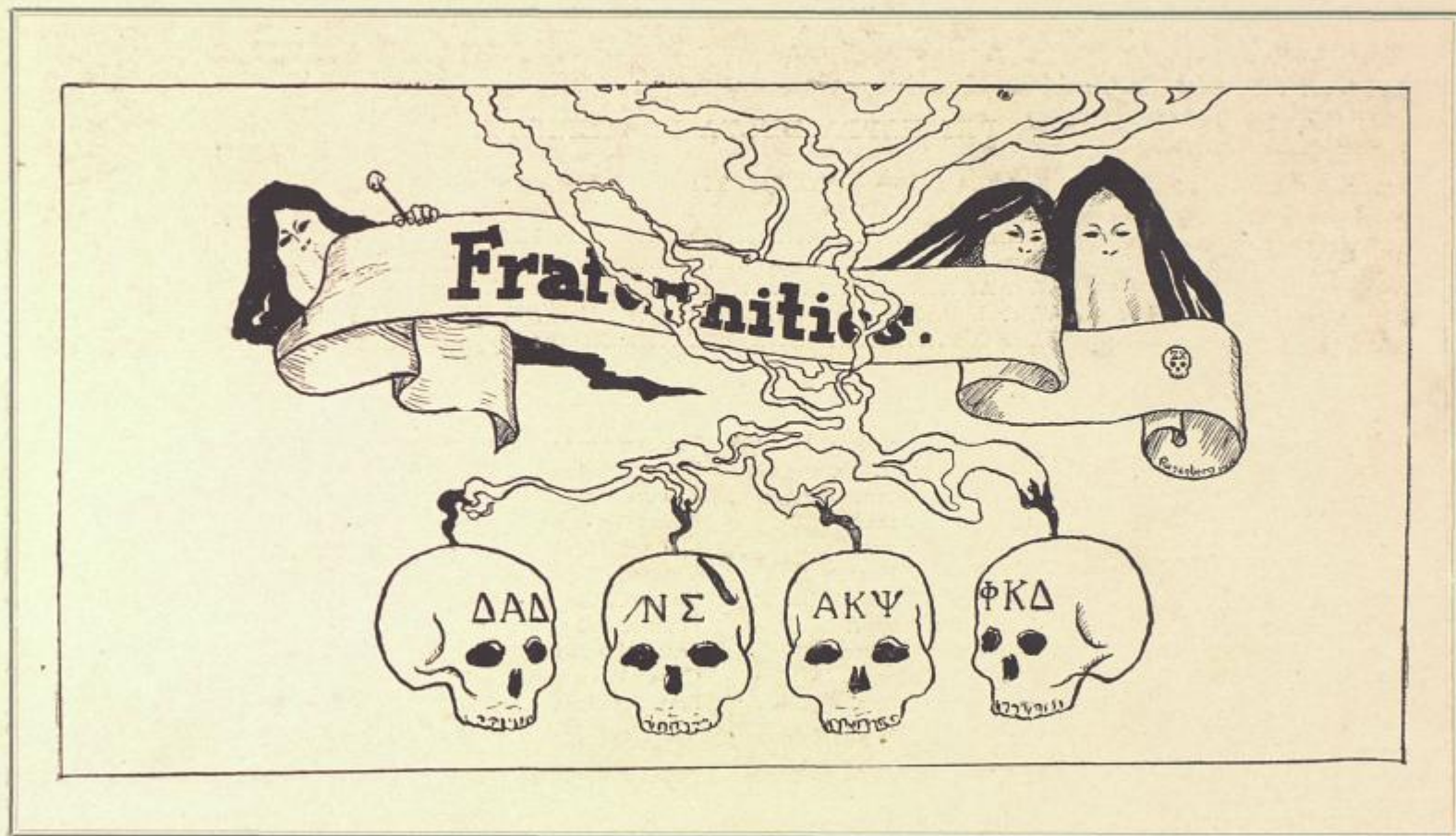
MISS KATHERINE FUQUA.....*Director*
MISS JENNIE BLACKISTON.....*Assistant*

JUNIOR CLASS.

FLOWER: Sweet Pea.
COLORS: Old Rose and Dark Green.
MOTTO: "The only gift is a portion of thyself."

CLASS ROLL. (Left to Right.)

FRANCES ROWLEY.	GLENN NEFF.
LOUISE MCINTYRE.	EVELYN BEATTY.
RUTH BUTLER.	ELEANOR NORMAN.
MARY GATES.	
MISS BLACKISTON, <i>Assistant.</i>	
MISS FUQUA, <i>Director.</i>	



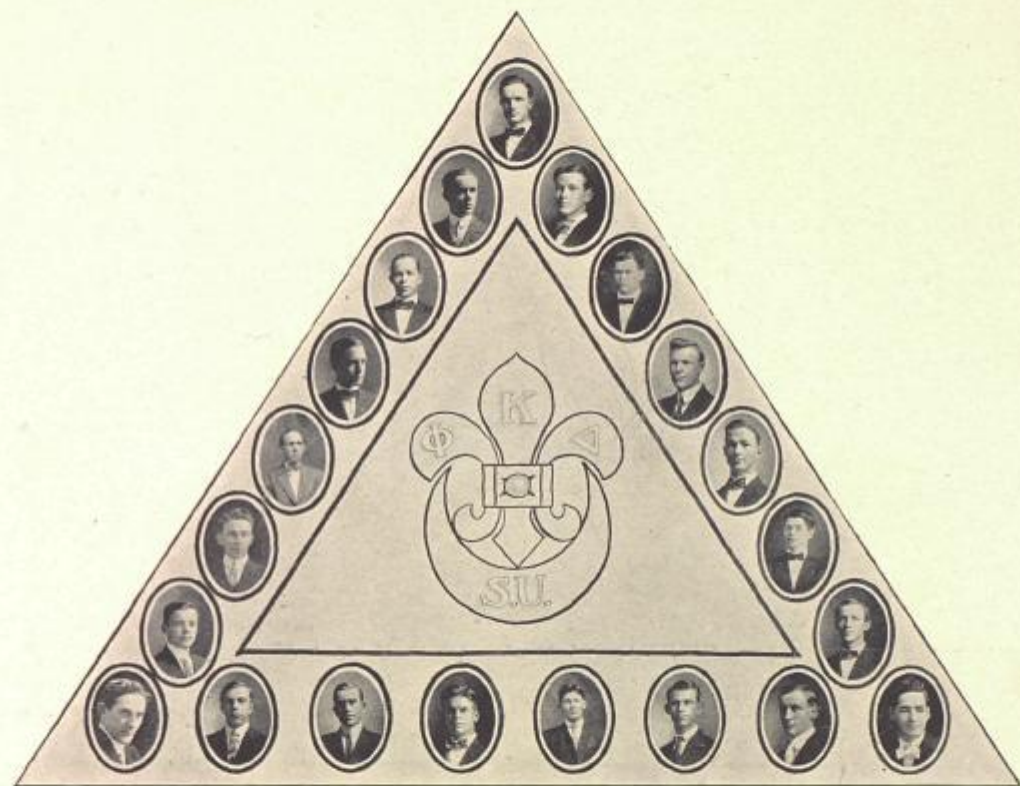
PHI KAPPA DELTA FRATERNITY.

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....	CHARLES M. DURRANCE
GRAND MASTER.....	FRED BOTTS
W. OF A.....	WILLIAM Y. MICKLE
W. OF I. P.....	HARRY C. GARWOOD
W. OF O. P.....	RUSSELL B. THOMAS

FRATRES:

FRED BOTTS.	STANLEY JAMES.
CARL FARRIS.	RUSSELL B. THOMAS.
FRANK SMITH.	CHARLES GREEN.
ARTHUR ADAMS.	FRANK TURNQUIST.
PAUL SELDEN.	CHARLES M. DURRANCE.
DOSSIE C. HULL.	WILLIAM Y. MICKLE.
EDWARD LANE.	HARRY C. GARWOOD.
HENRY BLOUNT.	PRESTON G. PREVATT.
GORDON HAYNES.	FRANK HAMMOND.
CLIFFORD BOTTS.	GEORGE WHITEHURST.
ROLAND JAMES.	FRED SUTHERLAND.





IN LOVING MEMORY
OF
STEPHEN P. BLAKE, Φ Κ Δ
THIS PAGE IS AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED
BY HIS FRATERNITY BROTHERS.

IN LOVING MEMORY

OF

WILLIAM CONWAY ZIMMERMAN

THIS PAGE IS AFFECTIONATELY DEDICATED
BY THE NU SIGMA FRATERNITY.



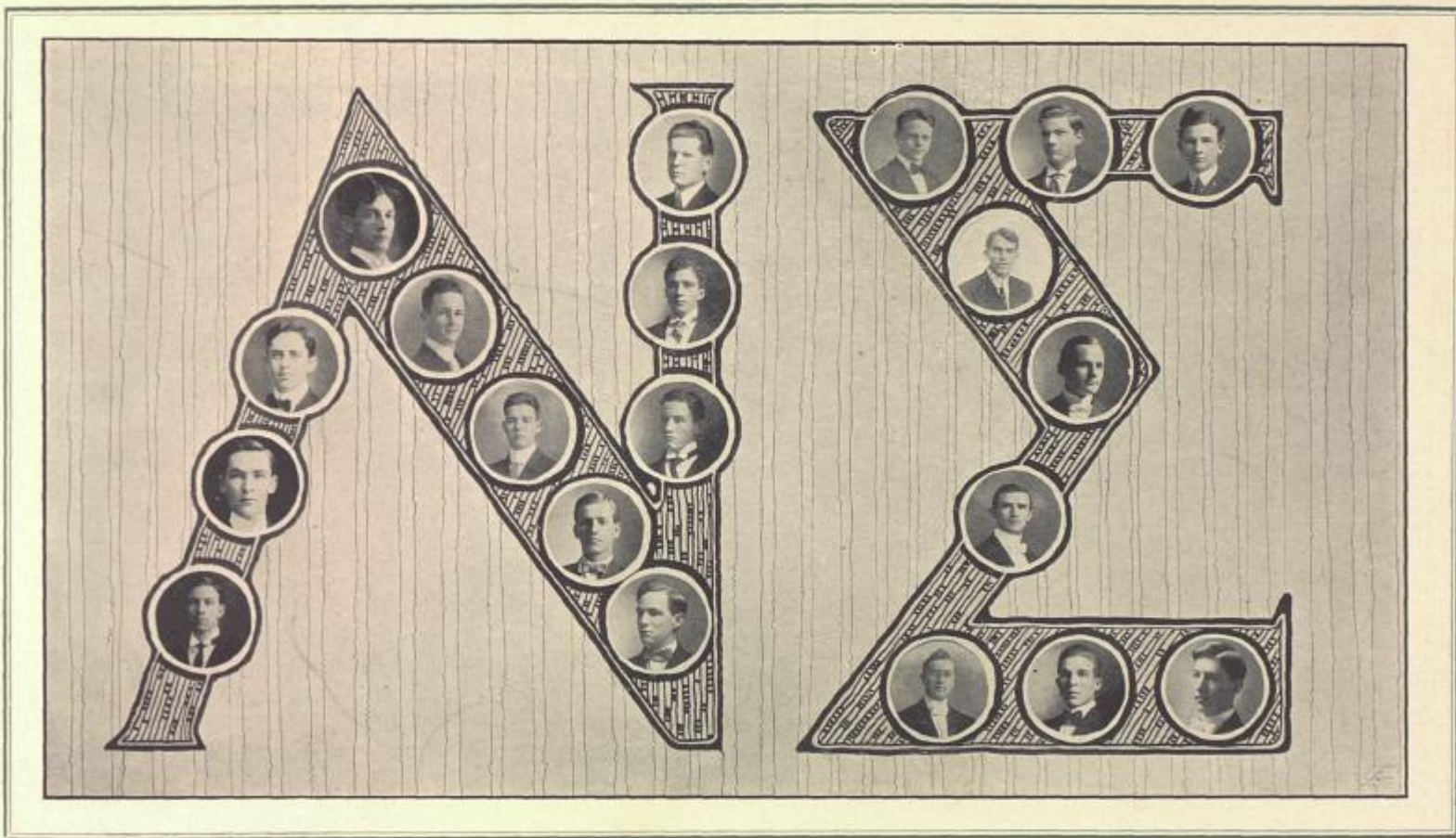
NU SIGMA FRATERNITY.

OFFICERS:

ROY V. SELLARS.....	<i>Commander</i>
JULIAN C. CALHOUN.....	<i>Vice Commander</i>
ROBERT R. MILAM.....	<i>Recorder</i>
GEORGE W. COLEMAN.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
LOUIS W. STRUM.....	<i>Sentinel</i>
ARTHUR Y. MILAM.....	<i>Chaplain</i>

FRATRES:

GEORGE E. McCASKILL.	CLAUDE C. JONES.
FRANK A. SMITH.	EDGAR W. WAYBRIGHT.
J. ALMON ROSENBERG.	DANIEL F. PATTISHAL.
WALTER W. LIDDELL.	MURRAY SAMS.
KYLE J. KINKEAD.	RALPH K. ROBERTS.
ALFRED R. PHILLIPS.	EDGAR A. GARNER.
EDWARD J. SMITH, JR.	FRANK WIDEMAN.





DELTA ALPHA DELTA SORORITY.

LEE BOWERS.
IRENE BRADY.

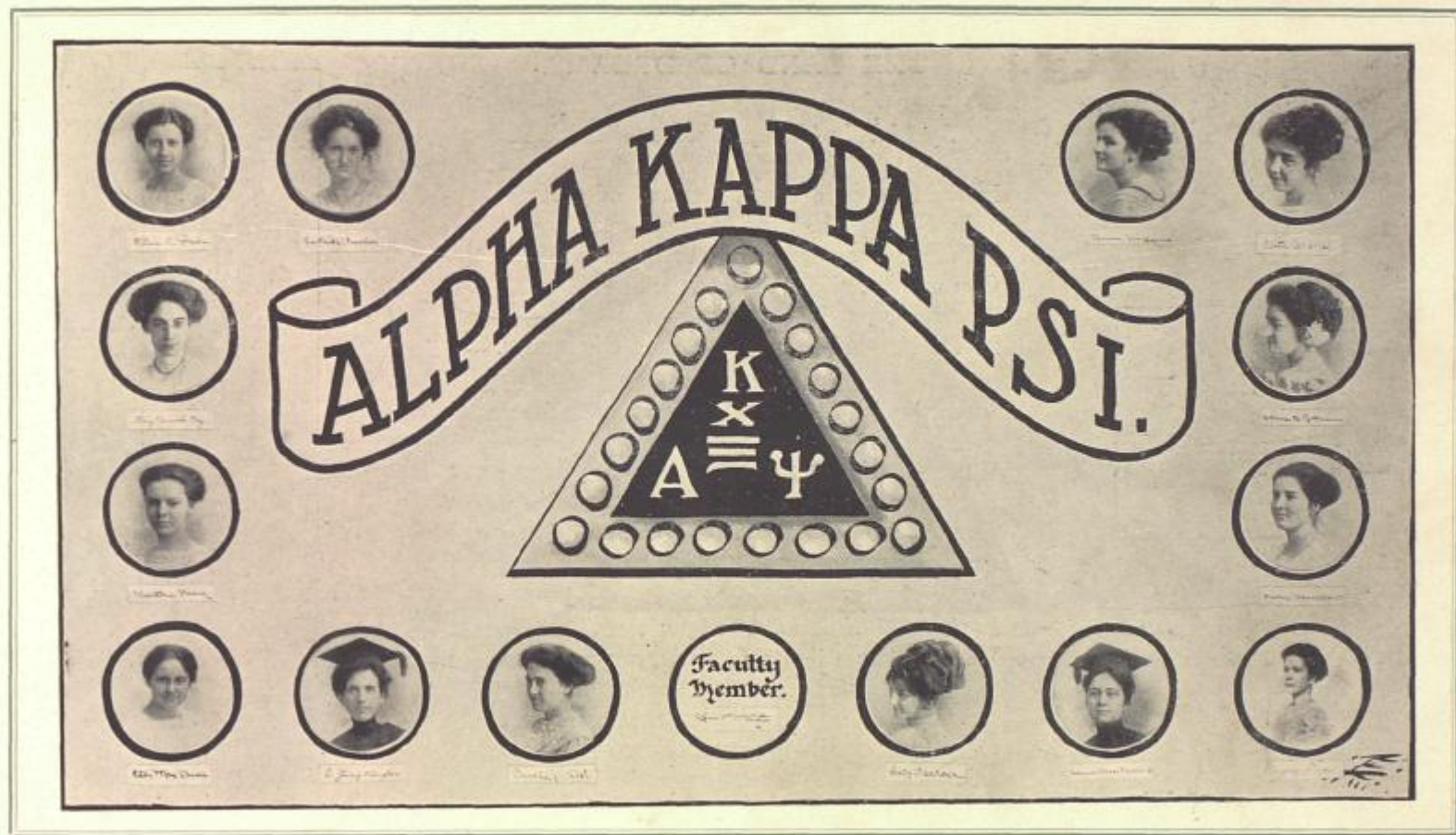
EDITH BAGULEY
DOROTHY DUNCAN.

MABEL ELDREDGE.
LILLIAN ELDREDGE.

ANNIE HOLDEN.
RUTH HON.

NELLIE KEOWN.
DOROTHY MORRISH.

NINA PHILLIPS.
WILLIE WELLES.



THE LAND OF DREAMS.

By Lincoln Hildley, Ph.D., DD., LL.D.

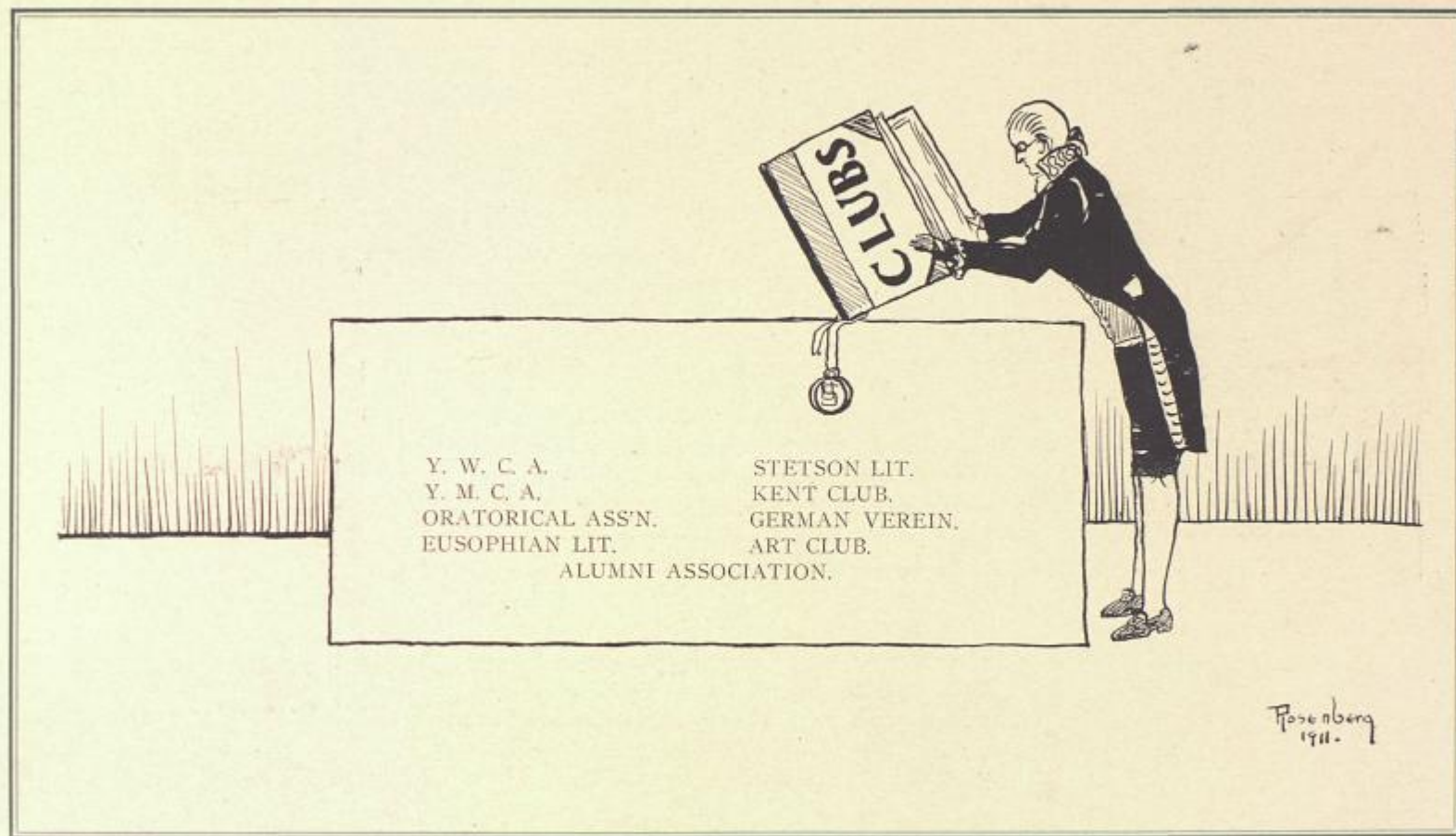


In the land of dreams, the land of dreams,
Where fancy flits and fancy gleams,
Where rainbow tints and perfumes rare
O'erarch the sky and scent the air—
Ah, life is not just what it seems
In the land of dreams, the land of dreams.

In the land of dreams, of our waking dreams,
Where peace abides and love's light streams,
Where castles grand against the sky
Enthuse the soul, enrich the eye—
Our life is not just what it seems
In the land of dreams, the land of dreams.

In the land of dreams—of our sleeping dreams,
Where strange lights shed uncanny beams,
Where shapeless forms and groundless fears,
Deceive the heart, and start the tears—
Oh, life is not just what it seems—
In the land of dreams, the land of dreams.





YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

MOTTO:

*To bring young women to Christ,
To build them up in Christ,
To send them out for Christ.*

OFFICERS:

1910-11

WILMA DAVIS.....*President*.....
NINA PHILLIPS.....*Vice President*.....
ADDIE GRACE WATERMAN.....*Secretary*.....
LUCY CRAIG BOWERS.....*Treasurer*.....
MISS SHEDDAN.....*Alumna Secretary*.....

1911-12

ELSIE PADGETT.....
DORA WALLACE.....
FRANKIE SHEDDAN.....
ELLA MAY DAVIS.....
MISS SHEDDAN.....

ADVISORY BOARD:

MRS. HULLEY.	MRS. PEAK.	MRS. FARRISS.
MISS MARTIN.	MRS. CARSON.	MRS. HARKNESS.



AUDITORIUM STEPS.



CARNEGIE LIBRARY.

The meetings are held every Thursday afternoon at 3:15, to which all the young women are always cordially invited.



Seventy-nine

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

The ideal of the Y. M. C. A. is to develop the three sides of our nature that all may be well rounded men. While the other departments of the University are concerned with the intellectual and physical training, we concern ourselves with the spiritual welfare of the young men.

We aim to develop character in them that will enable them to use the powers acquired in their education to the best possible advantage, both to themselves and to the world. Furthermore, we desire our Y. M. C. A., as far as possible, to take the place of the family circle at home, where advice is received and given. We strive to bring our members together in brotherly love, fellowship and sympathy. It is our aim to make our meetings practical that they may help the young men to squarely meet and overcome the varied difficulties of life, and especially those peculiar to school life.

At the beginning of the year we began our work by getting hold of the new students who had come among us as strangers, and who felt the need of a friend. By

showing them various kindnesses, and by assisting them in getting settled in their school life, we won their lasting friendship and in the meantime got them interested in our Y. M. C. A. work. Many of these have become regular attendants and faithful workers of this organization.

While we shall never feel that we have reached our goal so long as there is a young man in the University who is not a regular attendant of the Y. M. C. A., yet we feel much encouraged by the progress made this year, both as to attendance and quality of our meetings. Topics for the meeting are carefully selected by a committee, who assigns them to members chosen to lead. In this way we systematically study subjects of special importance to the young men. When the leader has discussed the topic for a short while, the meeting is thrown open to any who wish to discuss the topic; and it is surprising how many fine thoughts are brought out in so short a time. We feel that in these meetings we are helping to lay corner-stones of character, the purity and strength of which will be a mighty factor in lifting our country to a higher plane of living.



YMCA

OFFICERS:

PRESIDENT.....	H. C. GARWOOD
VICE PRESIDENT.....	P. A. ROBERTS
SECRETARY AND TREASURER.....	R. R. THOMAS

KENT CLUB.

He who looks to Florida's bar and sees the high positions which have been taken by graduates of Stetson Law School, must realize the importance of the Kent Club. Although her beginning was small and she has traveled the proverbial rough road, yet she has at last attained a place of first importance among the literary societies of the State.

When the muse of nineteen hundred eleven wagged her wings over the halls of Stetson, she heralded a new era in Kent Club. Other years have brought her fame and success, but never before has such persistent enthusiasm been manifest in her regular work. Never before have her programs been of such uniformly high merit. She has given much and done much to qualify the men who are to take leading places in Florida's future.

The Kent Club has handsomely furnished parlors in Science Hall. Everything that could be desired to aid in the preserving of a smoothly running society will be found there. The members are all good debaters and many of them hold positions of trust and honor about the University. The only young ladies in the Kent Club graduate from the College of Law this year, but the club

firmly believes that it will soon have the honor of numbering the members of the most famous law firm in the State among its alumni. We refer to the firm of Douglas and Broward, Attorneys-at-Law.

The Kent Club loses many of her best men by graduation this year, but the Juniors will still keep up the high reputation which the society has gained.

During the year, aside from her regular programs, she has taken part in three public events which have won the respect of the entire University. The special meeting given at the beginning of the year was a great success. The debate with the Stetson Literary Society showed that she had men of ability. And the Oratorical Contest proved that she could produce orators.

No small part of her success is due to her able and efficient officers. They were:

FALL TERM.	WINTER TERM.	SPRING TERM.
<i>President.</i>	<i>President.</i>	<i>President.</i>
P. C. MARION.	G. E. McCASKILL.	MISS A. D. BROWARD.
<i>Vice President.</i>	<i>Vice President.</i>	<i>Vice President.</i>
J. E. PEACOCK.	J. C. CALHOUN.	MISS E. Y. DOUGLASS.
<i>Secretary-Treasurer.</i>	<i>Secretary-Treasurer.</i>	<i>Secretary-Treasurer.</i>
R. P. STOUT.	MISS A. D. BROWARD.	J. E. PEACOCK.

STETSON ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION.

The Stetson Oratorical Association was organized by Mr. Edwin Spencer and Mr. D. C. Hull, in February, 1909. These two students, in launching this new undertaking and in nursing it through its infancy, and finally establishing a firm foundation and precedent for it to work on, had the willing co-operation and hearty support of the entire faculty and student body, but especial credit and thanks are due to Dean G. Prentice Carson, Prof. I. C. Stover and Dean A. L. L. Suhrie, for the able assistance they rendered in the development of the Association. Dean Carson and Prof. Stover are still members of the Executive Committee and devote a great deal of time to making it a success.

The Association, however, is a student organization, and its object is to foster and promote oratory of all kinds, and all public oratorical contests and debates are held under its auspices.

This has been the most successful year in the history of the Association, and its prospects for next year are brighter still. Two public contests, at which Oratorical Association medals were presented, have been held this year, besides

several inter-society contests, and the Association presents a handsome loving cup to the winner of the Kent

Club-Eusophian debate during commencement. Miss Willie Wells was the successful contestant in the first of these contests, and was presented the "A. D. McBride Medal," donated by Hon. A. D. McBride. Mr. Edgar A. Weybright won the second of these contests and was presented with the "E. O. Painter Medal," donated by Hon. E. O. Painter. At the third contest, to be held during commencement week, the "S. A. Wood Loving Cup," donated by Hon. S. A. Wood, of DeLand, will be presented to the successful debating team.

The officers of the Association are: President, Mr. Roy V. Sellars; Vice President, Mr. Charles M. Durrance; Secretary, Mr. Louie W. Strum; Treasurer, Mr. A. M. R. Lawrence.

The Executive Committee, which manages the affairs of the Association, is composed of the above-mentioned officers, and, in addition, Dean G. Prentice Carson, Professor I. C. Stover and Professor R. A. Rasco, who act as a Faculty Advisory Board to the Association.



ROY V. SELLARS, PRESIDENT.



I. C. STOVER.



DEAN RASCO.



G. PRENTICE CARSON.



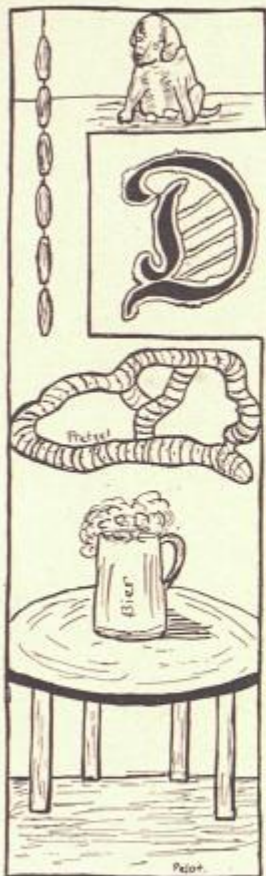
LOUIE W. STRUM,
Treasurer.



C. M. DURRANCE,
Vice President.



A. M. R. LAWRENCE,
Secretary.



DER DEUTSCHE VEREIN.

ER Verein wird zu Ordnung kommen, ist die Begruesung von der ersten Vorsitzerin, wenn wir in den Zirkel des Vereins kommen und "O, du lieber Augustin" ist wahrscheinlich der letzte schall, der die Ohren erreicht wenn wir weggehen.

Ernstliche Arbeit und froeliche Lustigkeit charackterisieren die saemmtlichen Versammlungen. Die Weihnachtszeit ist am lustigen. Dann haben wir ein sehr gutes Programm; allerlei Spielsachen Hoerner, Puppen, und tanzende Baeren; und einen grossen Schmans.

Unsere Kritikerin, Frauelein Schillinger, treibt das Werk sehr enthusiastisch, und wir haben viel Vergnuegung in allen Versammlungen.

NAMENREGISTER:

FRAULEIN BOWERS,
CAMPBELL,
McGOWAN,
WATERMAN,
GLADYS WRIGHT.

HERREN DAVIS,
HOSKINS.

FRAULEIN BROWARD,
WILMA DAVIS,
SCHILLINGER,
CONSTANCE WATERMAN.

FRAU BELL,
HERREN LONGSTREET,
SELDEN.

HERR WHEELER.



EUSOPHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

That the age of an organization does not determine its activity and success is manifested in the work of the Eusophian Literary Society. Though a scant two years old, it is the most energetic student organization in the University, as well as one of the largest, having a membership of some forty students of college rank.

This Society was organized in October, 1909, electing for its first President, Edwin Spencer; Vice President, Hugh G. Jones, and Secretary, Bradford G. Williams. The President of the University was kind enough to place at the disposal of the Society a hall in the Carnegie Library building, admirably suited to our purpose. This hall was promptly fitted out with all the essentials for the workings of a society of this nature.

The purpose of the Eusophian is implied in its name. To make debaters is a primary object, and the forensic exhibitions so often witnessed in its meetings give ample proof of its well-merited success. Parliamentary practice by the gentlemen and declamations and recitations

from the ladies are interesting features on each program. As a gentle reminder of human frailties the Critic, at the close of each program, firmly but vividly recalls to us our mistakes.

Our Society is the typical College Literary organization, playing an important part in the education of the students belonging to it and manifesting the good they derived from it in later life. Like the institution, it is young, and, like other great things, it slowly makes its progress up the rungs of the ladder of success. We prophesy great things for it; not through optimism, but because we know it has the necessary solid foundation to make it successful. It will have its "ups and downs"; it will be knocked and kicked from a good many sides, but in the long run the old "Eusophian" will still fly her colors in the soft winds of Florida.

"The Grand Old Man" of the Eusophians is Dr. Farris. He is back of us and we are back of him. Dr. Farris has helped us more than we are able to say in his kind and easy way, and in the ages to come the future silver-tongued orator of our Society, when asked



Eighty-eight

who was the greatest friend to his Society, will solemnly point to the wall where a portrait of Dr. Farris will hang and say: "Look and see for yourself!"

The Society is hand in hand with the interests of Stetson, and it will work for the college's benefit as well as its own. It is not an organization by itself; it is "part and parcel" with everything connected with the betterment of Stetson's students, and its one aim is to "improve."

One of the most important officers of the Society is the Program Manager. He controls to a large extent the policy of the Society, and it is to him that credit should be given for maintaining the interest of the members in the meetings. At his suggestion open meetings of the Society are held from time to time during the school year in order to show our friends what we really are accomplishing. All other meetings are closed to all except members of the Society. One of our members, Mr. Frank Wideman, has won the oratorical contest of the State Prohibition Society two years in succession, and has thereby qualified to enter the interstate contest to be held in Bristol, Tenn.

During the Spring Quarter the Eusophian Society presented a play, entitled, "Seven-Twenty-Eight." This

play was staged and managed by members, and the cast almost exclusively drawn from the Society. Much praise is due Mr. Gordon Haynes, the manager of the play, for the interest which he took in it, and the untiring energy and enthusiasm which he brought to bear in its production. The proceeds of this play will go toward the further decoration and fitting up of the Eusophian Hall.

Two sets of officers are elected each year. The first in February, to hold office until the last of May, and the second set the last of May, to hold office until the Summer vacation, and then be ready to take up the work promptly at the beginning of the following school year. This method gives the new officers the benefit of some experience in the Spring and much time is saved in getting down to actual business at the beginning of the Fall Quarter.

It is earnestly hoped that some intercollegiate debates can be arranged for next year. Negotiations were begun this year, but nothing definite was done in time to allow debaters time for preparation. When these intercollegiate contests are held it is confidently expected that one or more members of the Stetson team will be Eusophians. The first open meeting next year will be for the "Fourth Saturday Night Oration and Debate."

STETSON LITERARY SOCIETY.

OFFICERS:

FALL TERM.	WINTER TERM.	SPRING TERM
<i>President.</i>	<i>President.</i>	<i>President.</i>
TOM B. STEWART.	GEORGE D. HALSEY.	R. J. MCPHERSON.
<i>Vice President.</i>	<i>Vice President.</i>	<i>Vice President.</i>
R. J. MCPHERSON.	R. J. MCPHERSON.	E. C. SHERIDAN.
<i>Program Manager.</i>	<i>Program Manager.</i>	<i>Program Manager.</i>
C. P. DIAMOND.	PAUL M. WHEELER.	PAUL M. WHEELER.
<i>Secretary.</i>	<i>Secretary.</i>	<i>Secretary.</i>
MISS LOUISE HULLEY.	MISS H. C. WATERMAN.	MISS F. SHEDDAN.
<i>Treasurer.</i>	<i>Treasurer.</i>	<i>Treasurer.</i>
E. C. THOMAS.	E. C. SHERIDAN.	MR. BOWE.
<i>Critic.</i>	<i>Critic.</i>	<i>Critic.</i>
PROF. LAURANCE.	MISS HOLDEN.	GEORGE D. HALSEY.

The Stetson Literary Society has the distinction of being the oldest literary organization in the University. It is possessed of an ancient and a modern history. The era of ancient history extends from the original foundation of the Stetson Literary Society, in 1902, to May 31, 1909, when the college students seceded from the union. The period of modern history began on October

3, 1909, when a representation of the Academy students signed their names to the revised constitution.

In the past year we have distinguished ourselves as a Literary and Debating Society by two victories. The first victory consists in our winning the Declamation contest against the Eusophian Literary Society. Miss Willie E. Wells was the successful contestant. The second victory consists in our winning against the Kent Club. In this debate we were ably represented by Messrs. Stewart, Childers and Laurance, who were assisted materially in their preparation by Prof. H. G. Laurance.

In summing up the merits and the ambitions of the Stetson Literary Society, we may say that the organization is distinctive, in that it possesses a commendable spirit of unity and loyalty, and that it is recognized throughout the various circles of University life as Stetson's "liveliest" literary society, and for the quality of its programs and the full attendance of the weekly meetings. Our ambitions are unlimited. Among them may be found the sincere hope of meeting the Eusophian Literary Society in debate at some future day. In closing, we may remark that it is our main desire to uphold the banner of the Stetson Literary Society during the ensuing year as well as we have maintained its prominence during the past.



Ninety-one



Ninety-two

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION



H. C. GARWOOD,
Second Vice Pres.



MURRAY SAMS,
First Vice President



C. M. DURRANCE,
President.



W. B. CONE,
Third Vice President.



AMMONETTE GORDON,
Treasurer.



P. A. ROBERTS,
Chaplain.

HARRIET S. HULLEY,
Secretary.

To the Alumni Association is accorded the pleasant duty of keeping bright the chain of memories which its members weave about our Alma Mater. Yearly, the old and young Alumni meet in celebration of a closing year—and in sympathetic communion rehearse the never-to-be-forgotten past, which too soon takes on the pale visage "Nevermore."

Stetson Alumni have splendid confidence in the true worth of each other. And in the years that come and go we do not doubt that humanity will feel the lifting, loving influence of their lives in every walk of life, in every department of human activity where genuine worth is considered, and where patriotism and loyalty are at the highest premium.

ART STUDENTS CLUB

MEMBERS

Alice B. Brown
 Doris B. Brown
 Helen B. Brown
 Kaye Hill
 Lillian Hill
 Marie Hill
 Charles Hill
 Helen Hill
 Cora Hill
 George Hill

OFFICERS

Vice — Miss Churchill
 Secy — Miss Edwards
 Treas. — Miss Moore
 Critic — Miss Anderson
 Artist in Chief — Jack Deane

Patron —
 Charles Hill

MOTTO

"ACCEPT NOT THE GIFT THAT IS IN THE WAY"



KEY TO PAGES 97, 98 AND 99.

FOOT-BALL.

COWLES, <i>Sub.</i>	T. JACKSON, <i>Sub.</i>	McCASKILL, <i>Right Guard.</i>	WIDEMAN, <i>Left Guard.</i>	PHILLIPS, <i>Centre.</i>	
FARRIS, <i>Left End.</i>	WHITEHURST, <i>Right Tackle.</i>	JONES, <i>Back Field.</i>	SNEDIGAR, <i>Back Field.</i>	ALLEN, <i>Back Field.</i>	CARTER, <i>Back Field.</i>

BASE-BALL.

LANE, <i>Manager.</i>	BLOUNT, <i>Right Field.</i>	FARRIS, <i>Sub.</i>	WHITSETT, <i>Left Field.</i>	ALLEN, <i>First Base.</i>	SMITH, <i>Pitcher.</i>
	FOOTE, <i>Shortstop.</i>	BRADLEY, <i>Catcher.</i>	N. JACKSON, <i>Third Base.</i>	JONES, <i>Center Field.</i>	
		SNEDIGAR, <i>Second Base.</i>	GARNER, <i>Coach-Catcher.</i>	JACK DOHM, <i>Mascot.</i>	

BASKET-BALL.

FRED BOTTS, <i>Coach.</i>	DORA WALLACE, <i>Forward.</i>	NELL KEOWN, <i>Guard.</i>	HAZEL HARVEY, <i>Centre.</i>	CAROL SPRATT, <i>Guard.</i>	LEE BOWERS, <i>Forward-Captain.</i>
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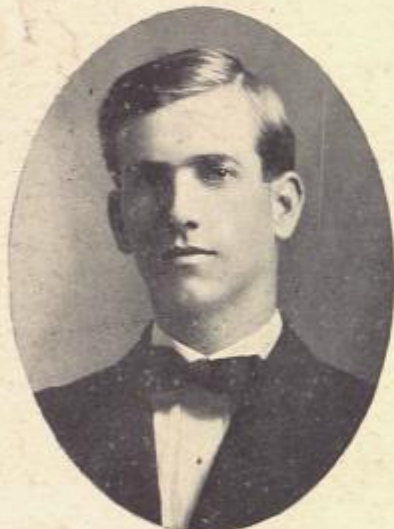
Ninety-seven



Ninety-eight



Ninety-nine



COACH GARNER.
(Base-Ball.)



COACH COLTON.
(Foot-Ball.)



COACH BOTTS.
(Basket-Ball.)



One Hundred and One

KEY TO GROUPS ON PAGES 101 AND 103.

Chaudoin.

Miss Martien.
Miss Whiting.
Miss Jameson.
Mabel Eldredge.
Willie Wells.
Hazel Harvey.
Carol Spratt.
Fay Stewart.
Priscilla Bishop.
Kate Chapman.
Mary Ray.
Edith Campbell.

Katie Barstow.

Mattie McLeod.
Fannie Rawley.
Dollie Duncan.
Irene Brady.
Elizabeth Rider.
Dollie Morrish.
Wilma Davis.
Ella May Davis.
Marjorie Mace.
Glenn Neff.
Carrie Pelot.
Ann Higgins.

Ruth Butler.

Louiebell Brown.
Effie Doe.
Jeanette Ridgeway.
Elsie Padgett.
Nellie Franklin.
Jennie Blackiston.
Mildred Vorse.
Gladys Olmstead.
Annie Atwater.
Clara Johnson.
Gertrude Purdon.
Clara Epperson.

Berta Dardis.

Betty Colman.
June Etho Elliott.
Myrtle Conrad.
Eleanor Inman.
Agnes Wood.
Marie Willard.
Mary Gates.
Fay Cribbëtt.
Dora Pelot.
Bernice Prugh.
Dorothy Haskins.
Bertha Haskins.

Conrad Hall.

Standing.

Vivian.
Weybright.
Sellers.
Murphy.

Goodchild.
Gilpatrick.
C. Jones.
A. Milam.

Aunt Charlotte.
Uncle John.
McCaskill.
Barnes.

Snedigar.
Whitsett.
MacGruder.
Carter.

Kneeling.

Kinhead.
James.
Griffin.

R. Roberts.

Rosenberg.
F. Smith.
May.

Diamond.

Sitting.

Phillips.
Hammond.
Strum.

E. Smith.
Munhall.
Blount.

Greene.

Lane.
R. Milam.
N. Jones.

Stout.

Spencer.
Liddell.
Cassells.

Barstow.
P. Roberts.
Hoskins.



One Hundred and Three



UNCLE JOHN AND AUNT CHARLOTTE.



♦ ♦ ♦

To

MR. AND MRS. G. L. DOHM,
Who, in one short year, have become so
firmly intrenched in the hearts of Stetson
students, this page is affectionately dedi-
cated.

♦ ♦ ♦

SENIOR CLASS DAY PLAY OF THE LAW AND COLLEGE DPARTMENTS.

"THE HOME-COMING OF BILL."

Written by Edwin Spencer, Jr.

Scene 1. Farm house of John Henry Hayflinger.

Scene 2. Judge Sober's Court Room. Professor sttoB leads the defense in a pig-stealing case.

Scene 3. A hunting trip. The night before Bill leaves.

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

John Henry Hayflinger, farmer.....Edwin Spencer
Cora Isabelle Hayflinger, wife.....Elsie Douglass
Mary Anne Hayflinger, daughter.....Clara Goodman
Jimmie Hayflinger, son.....Julian Calhoun
Bill Hayflinger, son attending Stet John Bluffsom University,
..... Edgar Waybright
Prof. sttoB, teaching law in Stet John Bluffsom University,
..... George McCaskill
Bob Armstrong, college friend of Bill's.....Dossie C. Hull
Mike O'Shaughnessy, Irish farmhand.....Roy V. Sellers
Uncle Sam, negro farmhand.....Edwin Cassels

Aunt Liza, his wife.....John Peacock
Dr. Killumdead.....Kyle Kinkead
Mrs. Killumdead.....Martha King
Miss Knowsit.....Mary R. Ray
Annie Limburger, (who sings).....Ralph K. Roberts
Bessie Switzer.....Rufus Robbins
(Cheese Sisters)
Tramp Actor.....J. C. Howell
Judge Sober, justice of the peace.....Paul Marian
Neighboring Farmer's Wife.....Dorcas Broward

OBSERVATIONS OF A NORMAL STUDENT.

DEAR COUSIN: So glad you were here last year. Jake drove me to the station and, before the train pulled out, gave me a hearty kiss and a good slap on the back—but I know you want to hear about the fellows here. Mary and I walked down to Fudger's to get some soda water. I saw Walt Liddell buy some doughnuts, take them out of the paper sack and put them in his coat pockets. When he left the store he turned around, smiled so cute and looked so sheepish.

We went to the library, where Walt Liddell was sitting outside with a pretty black-eyed girl that made me think of the picture on the cheap Japanese fans that the peddler sold to Aunt Minerva at the cane-grinding. Pretty soon that big, handsome Cuban they call "Squeeze" (I guess he is a great fellow for squeezing girls' hands) joined them and Walt began to fish the doughnuts out of his pockets. Eat! I never yet saw folks gobble up stuff like they did; neither did I ever hear so much laughing, giggling, tittering and snickering all about nothing. Ralph Roberts came along and the girl threw a doughnut up in the air and called out: "Catch

it." He jumped high, caught it in his teeth and swallowed it whole.

Friday morning, on entering chapel, a little green-eyed kid named Howell handed me a note. I think it was about a date for Social Hour, but it had a lot of big words in it that I did not understand. I looked for them in the dictionary but could not find them, so I did not answer the note. The second word was "an-thro-po-mor-fi-cal-i-ty." He must be in the habit of giving out words at spelling bees.

I had a fine time at Social Hour. I did not meet Ed Spencer, but I saw him on the porch talking to a pretty yellow-haired girl. He thumped his fist down on the railing, and said: "The seventeenth amendment to the Constitution will be made to allow me to become President before I am thirty-five. I do not call this Destiny; it will be due to the fact that I have more brains in my head than the Faculty and the whole student-body put together."

Mr. Strum told me of his trip to the benighted heathen lands, and how his blood boiled to witness the sad condition of women there. I shall write more next week, but I like a religious fellow like Mr. Strum immensely.

Yours,

MATTIE.

STETSON STUDENT CALENDAR.

Sept. 28.—Opening Day. Dean Smith duly impresses all new students regarding his past achievements, family genealogy, and good (?) jokes.

Sept. 28.—First meal at Chaudoin. General introduction to the Misses "Florida Gritts" and "Ireland Potato."

Sept. 30.—First Social Hour at Chaudoin. Everybody falls in love.

Oct. 2.—Zeta Chi Fraternity meeting to initiate all the "wise" ones.

Oct. 8.—Second Social Hour at Chaudoin. Everybody falls out of love.

Oct. 10.—Athletic Opening. All football aspirants duly cussed by Coach Colton.

Oct. 13.—Athletic Association serenade around Chaudoin, all students en costume.

Oct. 14.—Third Floor, North Wing, Conrad Hall, organizes. Charter members, Strum, Spencer, McCaskill, McClure, Vivian, Duke Howell and Kinkead.

Oct. 17.—Dr. Baerecke's skeleton does "star" aviation flight. Strum, Kinkead, Coleman and Milam brothers chief promoters.

Oct. 19.—Third Floor, North Wing, Conrad Hall, weekly celebration. Refreshments, egg-nogg.

Nov. 27.—Mysterious disappearance of all cutlery from Chaudoin. Strum, McClure and Kinkead found guilty.

Dec. 19.—Exams. Everybody flunks.

Jan. 5.—Opening of Winter Term. Repetition of Dean Smith's jokes.

Jan. 6.—Reunion on Third Floor, North Wing, Conrad Hall. Refreshments, egg-nogg.

Jan. 15.—Big doin's—Washington coterie arrives. One hundred and fifty trunks, 23 girls, 3 teachers, 2 niggers and other sundries.

Feb. 20.—Great consternation on Third Floor, North Wing, Conrad Hall. Reported that Eccles refuses all credit. Refreshments, egg-nogg.

March 19.—Kent Club open-air concert, en costume and otherwise.

March 20.—(Next day.) Faculty and Trustee meeting and reception. Guests of honor, Strum, Spencer, et al.

March 21.—Duke Howell takes bath and sweeps room. Fete on Third Floor, North Wing, Conrad Hall. Refreshments, egg-nogg.

March 28.—Exams. Everybody flunks again.

April 1.—Spring Term opens. Repetition of Dean Smith's jokes.

April 2.—Dean Carson dons white trousers.

April 2.—Arrival of Normals.

April 3.—Indiscriminate sale to Normals of meal tickets, bath tickets, electric light oil and steam radiators.

April 5.—Celebration on Third Floor, North Wing, Conrad Hall. Refreshments, egg-nogg.

April 13.—Spencer falls in love. No hope.

April 16.—Tactical maneuvers by Duke Howell dodging creditors. General consternation on Third Floor, North Wing, Conrad Hall. (Refreshments, egg-nogg.)

April 19.—Third Floor, North, Conrad, defeats second floor in hotly contested water fight. Refreshments, same.

April 25.—Pat McClure makes goo-goo eyes at Miss Sinnott.

April 26.—First Moot Court Trial. Strum indicted for burglary. Appears in court with wife. Defense, baby sick. Convicted. Baby dies. Third Floor, North Conrad, condoles with bereft father. Refreshments, ditto.

May 24.—Senior Law Class Day play. Botts gets his. Third Floor happy.

May 25.—Exams. Everybody flunks. Howell successfully evades creditors. Spencer still in love. Sad parting on Third Floor, North, Conrad. (Refreshments, same.) Hurrah for everybody!

+ * +

"ANSWERS TO FOOLISH QUESTIONS."

March 30, 1911.

(Being a Copy of Pat McClure's Daily Bulletin.)

I passed all my exams.

Spencer has moved to the next room.

I haven't that book that you are looking for, and don't know where the lesson is.

Yes, the lesson for tomorrow is fierce.

I am not going down town. Have just returned.

To all questions beginning with "What do you know about," etc., the answer is: *Nothing.*

I have a good seat at table.

You can get the time from Allen.

No, I won't cut class or chapel.

I have no oranges (?) tobacco or cigars, whichever of the articles you might happen to need.

+ + +

TO THE WHITE AND GREEN.

Here's to the white and the green,
To the ocean's sheen that's caught in the green,
And the color that's gleaned from the hills,
From the brilliant tints where the sunlight glints,
On the grass the dew-wine fills,
And here's to the white that caught its light
From the stars of the Milky Way,
From the swan's soft breast and the wave's white crest,
And the sails on the sunlit bay.
The bond between the white and green
Is perfect as lily and stem,
May it e'er be strong and last as long
As the stars in the boundless realm.

+ + +

THE SPRATT DERBY.

There were five carded, and all went to the post. Waybright was the one selected as best by the students and was always favorite. Marion's good showing with the Normals last year caused him to be heavily backed in the race. Phillips' ability was unknown. McCaskill was thought by the "long-shot" man to be a "sure thing." On account of Strum's poor showing in his recent trials he was picked to "walk home."

Marion behaved badly at the post. The dope began to take effect upon Waybright at the post, and when the starter pulled the string he was off in a lead. Phillips got a poor start, but he moved up stoutly and was able to shake off Marion, and entering the home-stretch he went wide and carried the favorite (Waybright) out with him. This let McCaskill and Strum through on the inside, and at DeLeon Springs "Mike" rushed to the front, but held the lead for a few strides only. At the end Strum closed stoutly under a strong encouragement, and shaking off "Mike" in the last stretch, won going away by many lengths.

Waybright, Marion and Phillips raced nobly, but weakened on the home-stretch. Under the existing cir-

cumstances "Mike" was a good second. But those "on the inside" know "Mike's" showing was not his true form.



THE LOVERS' CLUB.

Members in good standing: Claude Jones, Roy Sellers, Kyle Kinkead, Rusty Carter, Edwin Spencer, Jr., Mike McCaskill, Ed. Garner, Frank Smith.

Petitioners: Harry Garwood, Bob Milam, Eddie Smith, Griffin.

Expelled: Pat McClure, Arthur Milam, "Bull" Durance.

Black-balled by Strum: Colonel Marian, Edgar Waybright, Al. Phillips. (Congratulations, Louie.)

Rejected: Duke Howell, Wentworth, Tom Stewart (black-balled by Eddie Smith), Almon Rosenberg, Buck Vivian.

Faculty Supervisors: Professor Lawrance, Professor Tingley and Miss Martien.

"A STETSON CYNIC'S WORD-BOOK."

Athletics.—A form of insanity manifesting itself about October 5th, amounting to an epidemic by November 25th; curable only by defeat of the team by the opposing team of other colleges.

Athletic Field.—A circular enclosed plot of ground where students gather for the purpose of reviling the opposing team from the safety of the side line.

Base-Ball.—The greatest of American sports. America's greatest exponent of the game is Dean Carson. To watch the Dean play first base is a liberal education.

Basket-Ball.—A form of sport designed especially for girls to give them an opportunity to scream in a lady-like manner.

Business Course.—A light form of recreation provided by many Universities. In this course young men and women are trained so that in after years they may tell at a glance how much their liabilities over-balance their assets.

Catalog.—A statement in book form of all the benefits to be derived from a college education, carefully refraining from plain statements of facts. Used only to furnish the address of the President to prospective students.

Conrad Hall.—A large brick structure divided into two wings, North and South. The South wing is inhabited by professors and students afflicted with athletic mania. The North Wing is inhabited chiefly by students having propensities toward egg-nogg.

Chaudoin.—A girls' dormitory, commonly known as the "Deer Park," presided over by one trainer and a few sub-trainers.

Chafing Dish.—An instrument used by women to accomplish the fall of man. See Genesis. At present used chiefly by girls in Chaudoin from 12 to 3 a. m., for the manufacture of fudge (?) and the propagation of indigestion.

Chapel.—A bunch of students entirely surrounded by professors.

Darling.—A term of endearment meaning a little dear. Applied chiefly by men to females weighing indiscriminately from one hundred to four hundred pounds dressed.

Elizabeth Hall.—A large brick edifice inhabited by Dean Smith, where bum jokes are daily dispensed to any unwary students unthinkingly allowing themselves to be inveigled into the Dean's office.

P. S.—Dr. Hulley also stays there.

Flunk.—Used as a noun, a Flunk is a large round O, dished out by Professor Botts to the members of the Junior Law Class in great quantities; also served by other members of the faculty to their respective classes, but with less frequency.

Fool.—An appellation of endearment used most promiscuously by Miss Douglass.

Grape Fruit.—A species of citrus fruit raised in great quantities by the surrounding farmers especially for the members of the Third Floor, North Wing, Conrad Hall.

Grits.—(Writer faints at this point.)

Gymnasium.—A building described in the catalog as furnished with superb apparatus, baths, lockers, etc. How complimented a certain old piano would feel to hear itself designated as all of those things.

Holy.—An adjective of adulation, generally used in various religious hymns; sometimes mispronounced Hulley.

Heaven.—Ideally heaven is an imaginary creation of poets and dreamers, where people generally play on harps and other instruments of torture and sing songs. For more detailed description, see Perry Abraham Roberts. In reality, it is the third floor, north wing, Conrad Hall. Inhabitants: All Divinities Elijah, Methuselah, St.

Peter and Gabriel. Amusements: Water fights, songs, jokes, scraps, etc. Refreshments: Egg-nogg.

I.—Personal pronoun, used very often by Sellers and Durrance.

Kent Club.—An organization of lawyers, doctors, preachers and farmers, chiefly the latter, who get together on Saturday nights and squelch each other, read papers, giggle and debate. A nice place to spend an hour.

Love.—That insane desire which at present seems to possess Jones to pay a certain girl's board for life.

Matron.—A woman generally of grim and solemn countenance, whose chief duty it is to make girls wish they were home.

Noise.—Louie Strum.

Smile.—That benignant expression always playing upon the countenance of Pat McClure.

Stewardess.—A kindly, corpulent lady who presides over the kitchen of Chaudoin Hall; also known as a "Dear," "The Darling," "The Perfect Dear," "A Brick," etc. Opinion concurred in by all.

Society.—Roy V. Sellers.

Social Hour.—A social function of one hour duration. A musical program is always rendered at these functions. First number on the program, "Casey Jones," by Effie Doe.

"DAFFYDILS."

* If Pattishal is always broke, how much is Wentworth?

If Botts knows little of law, how much does Miss Eno?

If you can't Pick Hollinger, can you Pat McClure?

If the Junior class as a whole is dull, is Waybright? No, but Wilma Dav-is.

If Professor Tingley would not miss going to church, do you think Rock-wood? No, but Harry Garwood.

If Dolly Morrish can't teach any more, do you think Dolly Duncan?

If Cannon's dray can haul 5,000 pounds, how much can Conrad Hall?

If Snedigar can break through any foot-ball line on earth, can he "Buck" Vivian? No, but Clyde May.

If Miss Martien should want to do down town, would Rusty Carter?

If Clyde May is a bad boy, is Frank A. Goodchild?

If Teddy Roosevelt could kill four elephants in South Africa, how many could McCas-kill in South Florida?

If you should happen not to like a lad, how do you like a Doug-lass?

If Pat McClure should raise 500 bushels of corn, could Fay Crib-bet?

If Miss Inman is very fair, is Louie Belle Brown?

If Miss Mickleboro objected to Strum's laugh, how would she like to hear James Howell?

+ * +

SOME FACTS.

The new catalog of Stetson shows some very remarkable evidences of growth. During the yast year the friends of Stetson have contributed over fifteen thousand dollars for buildings, and the college department shows an increase of thirty-seven per cent in enrollment. The most remarkable increase has been in the Law Department. This shows an increase of one hundred per cent. The Academy and Art Departments also show an increase.

+ * +

MISS KING:

You will have to pay a two-dollar laboratory fee.

MISS WATERMAN:

Oh, does every one have to buy a laboratory?

STETSON'S PHILOSOPHER.

It takes about three years for some Freshmen to learn that a high school diploma won't give them a job as President of the United States.

It don't always pay to pull off too many stunts—it's the man who keeps between the tracks, watches Miss Martien closely, and uses common sense, who gets the girl.

When you get the habit of smoking, chewing or cussing, it ain't much use to try the Keeley cure; fall in love with a girl who's "agin" it.

It don't pay to tell a married woman, an engaged girl, a widow or a single girl any secrets.

The good reputation a man gets in the first two terms of college work can generally carry him through the Spring term.

Ever does it get tiresome to hear some girls use the same expression so often, something seems to tell the philosopher.

Some folks like to be always in the limelight, but the only trouble is there are too many electric light bugs and mosquitoes around the light.

It ain't no use trying to absorb enough law to practice with—you've got to study.

Some folks kinder think they've got a mortgage on this property, but the facts are that it is an unencumbered incorporated institution.

Black eyes are mighty pretty, but you can't ever tell.

It ain't fair to call people hypocrites until you are sure you haven't done the same thing yourself.

+ * +

McPHERSON:

How happy could I be with either,
Were t'other dear charmer away!
But while ye thus tease me together,
To neither a word will I say.

+ * +

Durrance: Favorite novel, "Sons of the Soil."

McClure: Me, too.

+ * +

Miss Broward: An unsatisfactory composite of Pallas Athenas, a Spanish beauty, and a strenuous up-to-date professional woman.

+ * +

R. K. Roberts: His singing drew iron tears down Pluto's cheek.

TWO ADDITIONS TO PLUTARCH'S LIVES OF GREAT MEN.

Professor Baldwin.

Ed. Baldwin, even from early youth, was noted for precocity as a scholar. When only one year and a half old, he is said to have completely devoured the green paint on a new edition of Homer's Iliad. A college somewhere in the wilds of the United States has risen to fame because it can boast of Baldwin's name on its list of former graduates. His masterpiece of literature was written with the help of his chum C. Julius Caesar; its title is *Commentarii de Bello Gallici*. It is an exciting novel in the Latin language, and is eagerly read by Academy students.

Dean Smith.

Here we have one of the famous Smith Brothers, who invented the renowned cough drop, which sells in all leading drug stores at five cents per box. He is, we understand, a reformed captain of a gang of pirates that in former times brought terror to the stout hearts of the inhabitants of the coast of Maine. Since leaving this

gang he has earned a comfortable living by teaching Higher Math (twelve stories higher), and he has written a book on his past life, under the title of *Smith's College Algebra; or Brain Fever in Six Weeks*.

+ * +

CLASSIFIED.

Wanted—Company for the next Lyceum lecture.—Higgins.

Wanted—One can roach paste.—Mrs. Dohm.

Wanted—A wig; perhaps a new face.—Prof. Phillips.

Wanted—Advice on how to play foot-ball.—Spratt.

Wanted—Recipe for growing "side-burns" quickest.—Claude Jones.

Wanted—Information as to who revealed my engagement.—Spencer.

For Sale—A half interest in what I know.—Brass.

Wanted—Another biscuit.—Liddell.

Wanted—Information as to whether it is more profitable to invest in real estate in Kentucky or Florida.—Kinhead.

For Sale—A season lecture ticket; transferable.—Walt, Liddell.

HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED—

With what precision Prof. Carson puts a cough drop into his mouth?

What a wistful appearance Prof. Baldwin presents at chapel?

Dr. Baerecke's delightful "also" voice?

Ed. Spencer run his hand through his hair?

Kate Chapman's saucy and "come and kiss my dear little lips" expression in chapel?

Pat McClure's eternal smile?

Miss Broward's everlasting frown?

"Bull" Durrance's laugh?

Sellers' meditative air? Sure, also his "hot" air.

That no matter what the subject, Brass, the Duke of Dunnellon, on all occasions praises George Washington, tells the audience that Greece and Rome have passed away, and says that capital and labor should get closer together? Sure, also his bow at the close.

That there's a reason why Strum has the villain's part in all the plays?

How artistically Rusty Carter can light a cigarette?

The seraphic smile of Garwood when a certain young lady approaches?

Longstreet's walk?

Dolly Morrish at chapel with about three dozen kindergarten kids?

+ * +

Where is the man who has not said,
At evening when he went to bed,
"I'll wake up with the crowing cock,
And get to work at five o'clock?"

Where's the man, who, rather late,
Crawls out of bed at half-past eight;
That has not thought, with fond regard,
"'Tis better not to work too hard."

+ * +

So wise and funny, he is a circus in himself—Duke Calhoun.

+ * +

"O, that I were twenty-one, so that I could practice law."—E. Young.

+ * +

POEM WRITTEN BY A FRESHMAN.

Is she went or are she gone?

Have she left we all alone?

Will her ne'er come back to we?

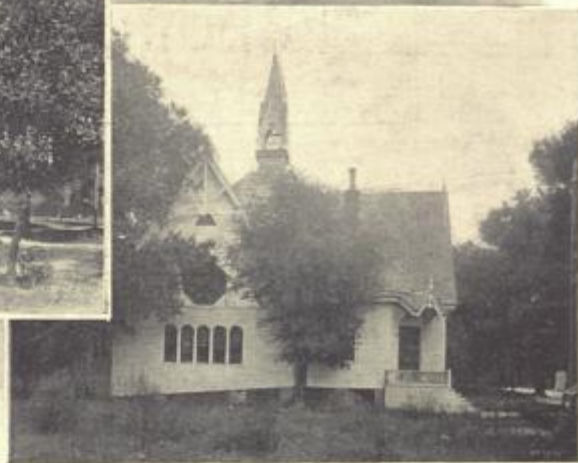
Or us never go to she?

O! it cannot was!



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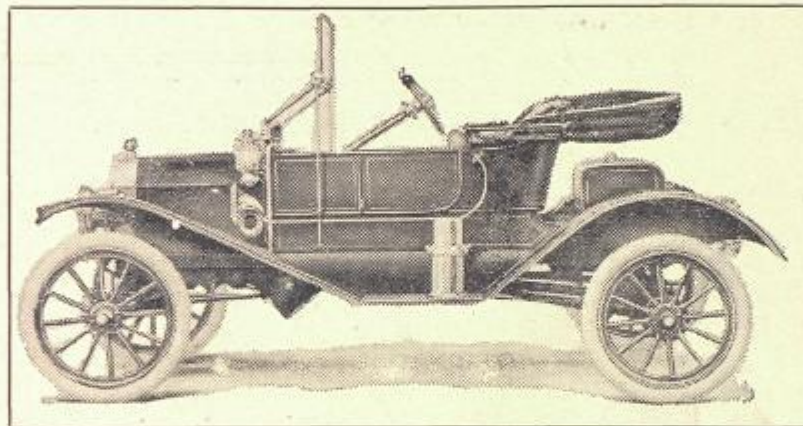


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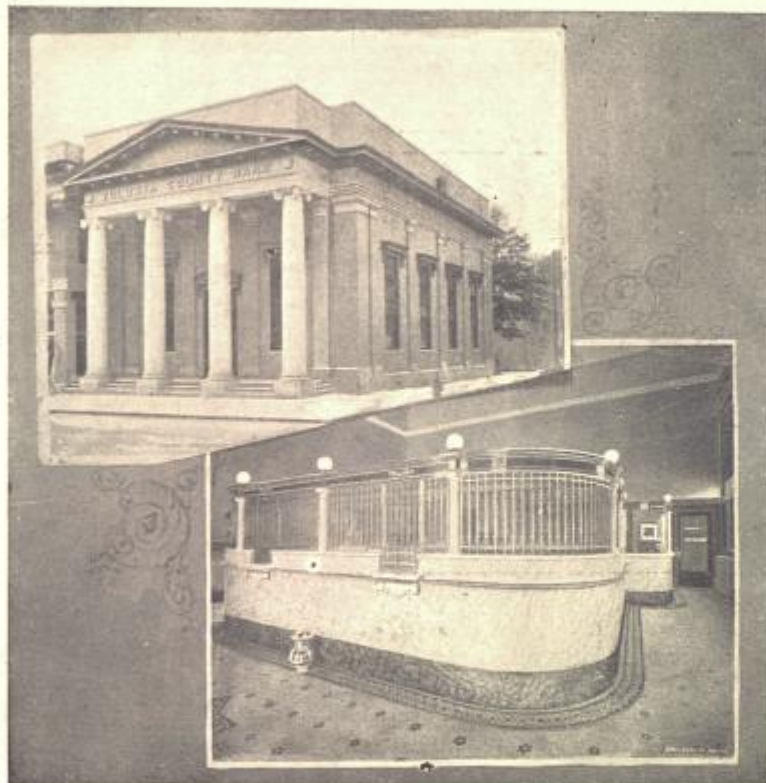
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