
KENTUCKIAN
1920

C.V. WATSON
UNIV. OF KY.
'22
BROOKSVILLE, KY.

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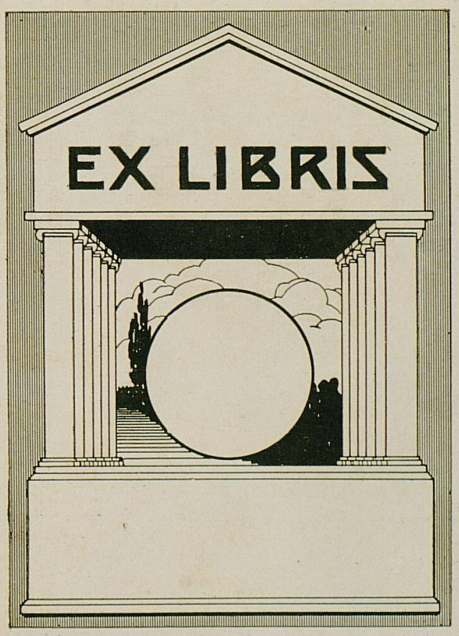

BENSON
PRINTING COMPANY
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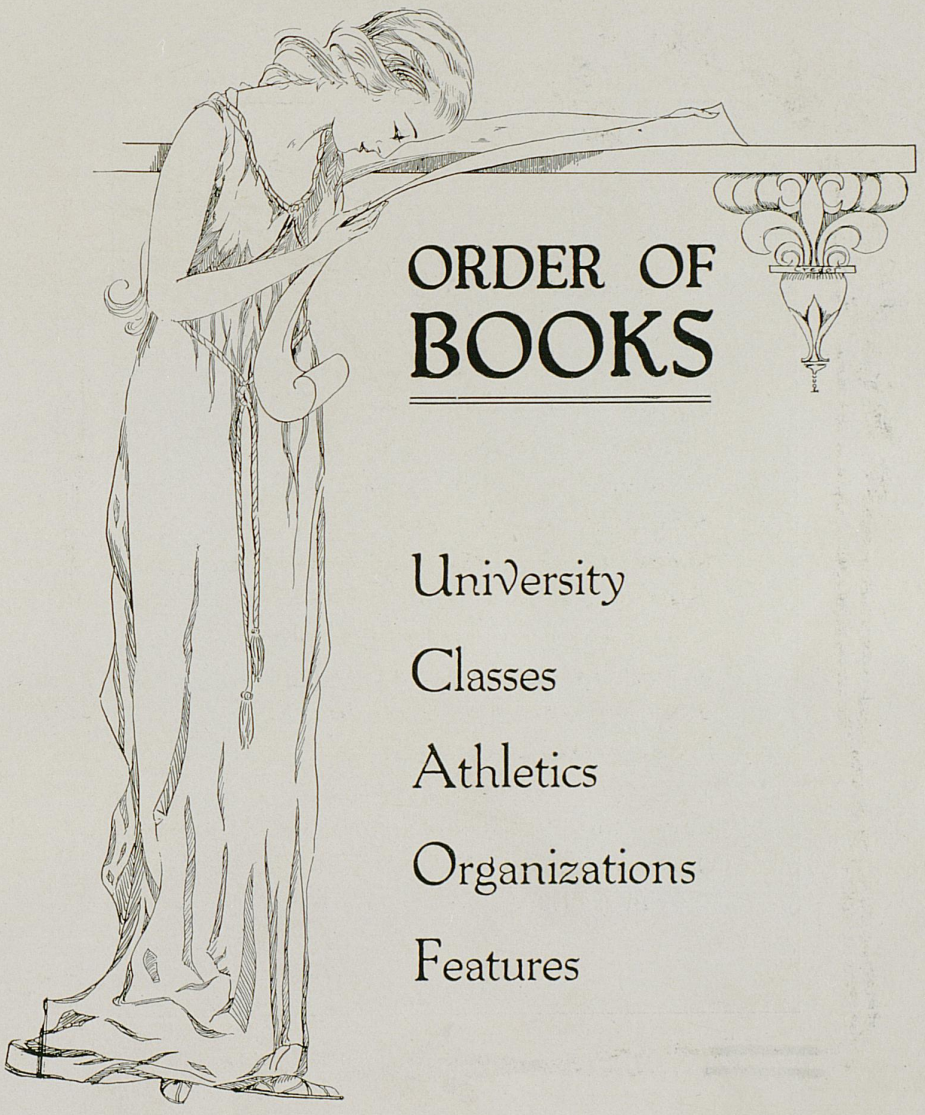
THE KENTUCKIAN 1920

Volume XXI

The Year Book of the
University of Kentucky
Lexington, Kentucky

FOREWORD

It is not our desire in the publication of this volume to offer to the world an imperishable work of literature, but merely to record in simple and effective manner the deeds of our student days, so that in future life we may turn through these pages and live once again those days we spent in college halls. Hence, stranger, look not upon our humble work with critical eyes, but become as one of us, that you may the more appreciate the contents of this volume.



ORDER OF BOOKS

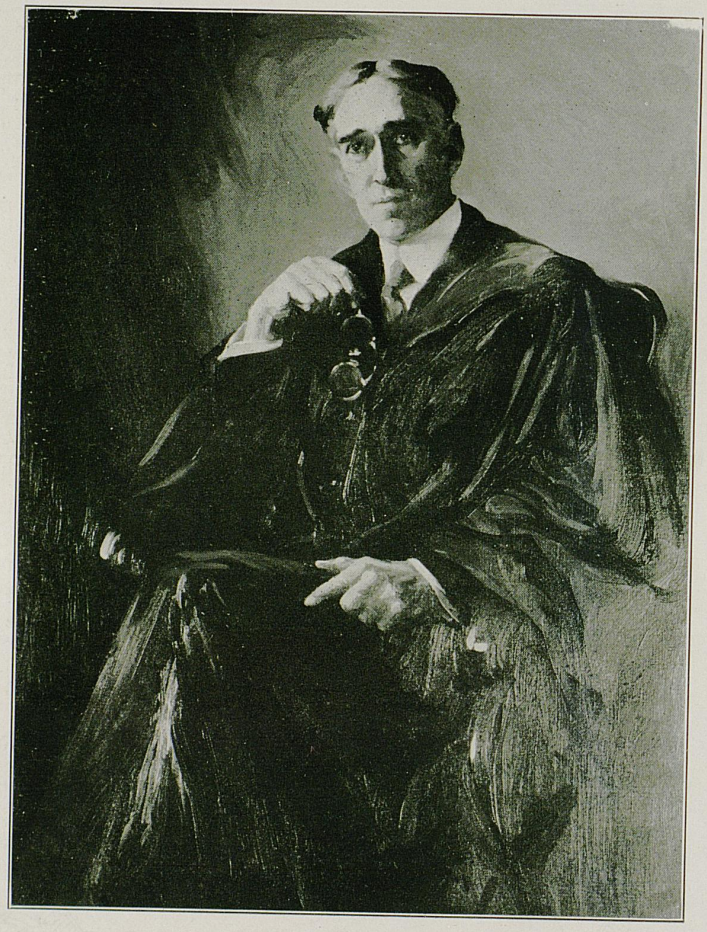
University

Classes

Athletics

Organizations

Features



DEDICATION

to

DR. FRANK L. McVEY

Our President

Whose ability and untiring efforts have placed our University on a higher level and enabled it to serve more perfectly the students of Kentucky, this volume is respectfully dedicated.

1920 KENTUCKIAN



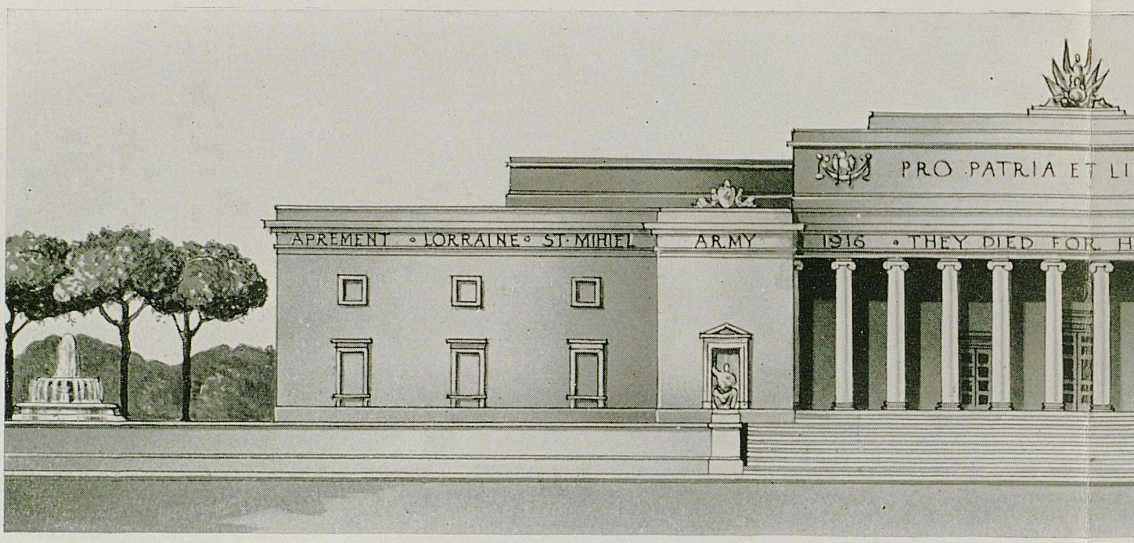


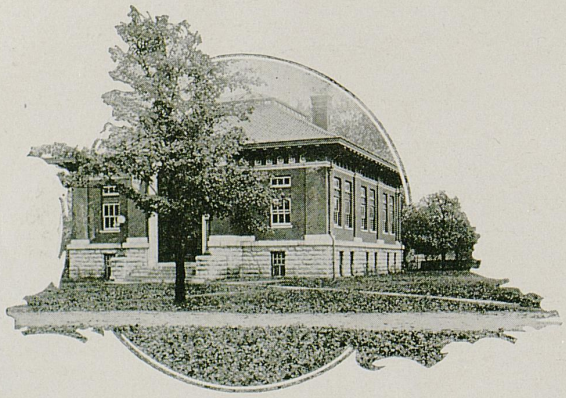


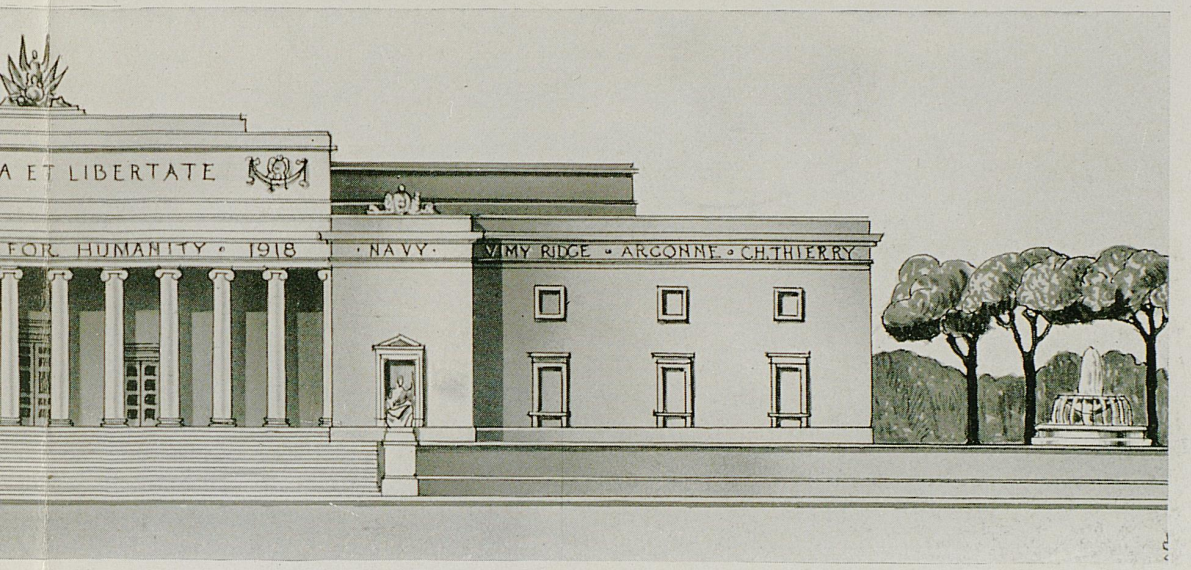


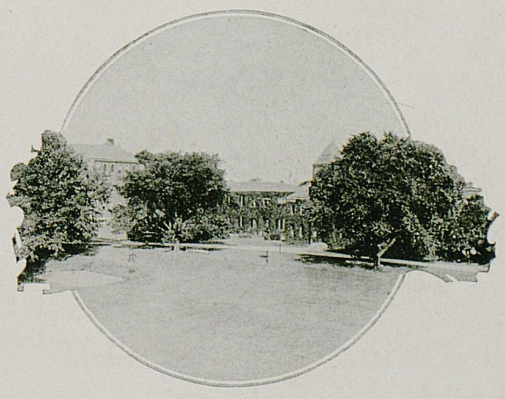
1920 KENTUCKIAN

1920 KENTUCKIAN







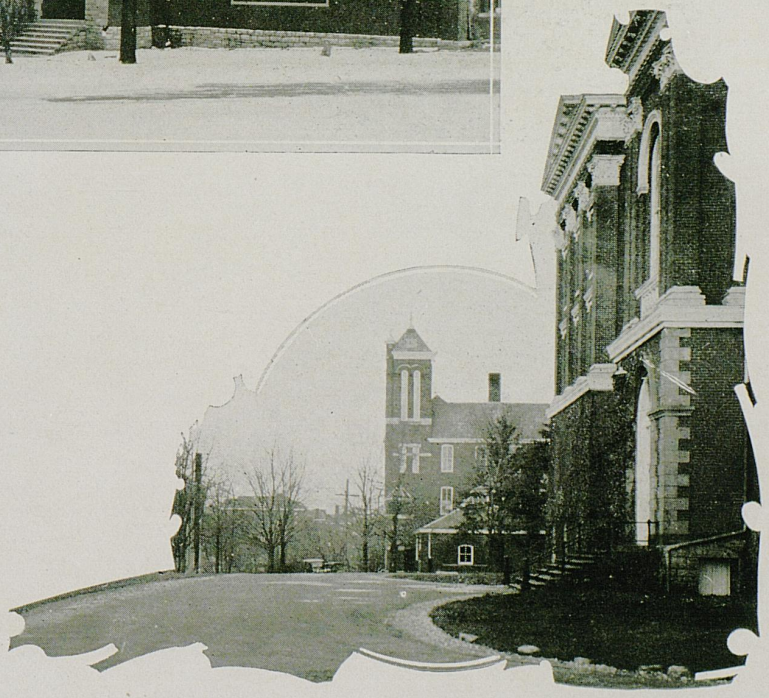


1920 KAPPA KAPPA GAMMA





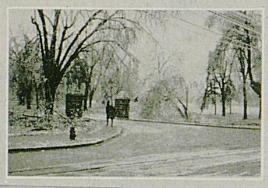




Sleet!



Sleet!

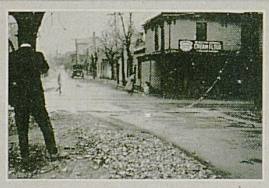














T.H. Green

BOOK FIRST



UNIVERSITY

1920 KEMITWEKIAN

College of Arts and Science



This year the College of Arts and Science has changed its name and will be known henceforth as "The College of Arts and Sciences."

Never before in the history of the University has this college been able to give its students a broader and more liberal training than today. The able corps of instructors which was last year strengthened has this year had further additions to its ranks.

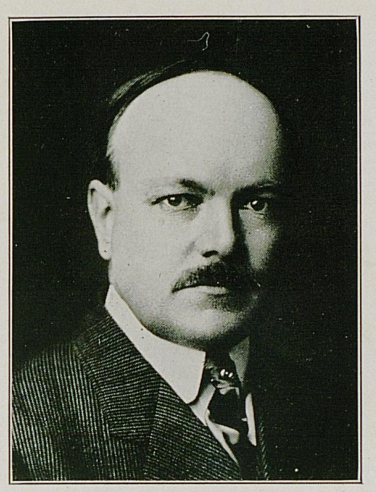
The two former boys' dormitories have been remodeled into recitation buildings and turned over to the use of the college. Thus the Departments of Zoology, Economics and Sociology, Psychology, Bacteriology, Botany, Music and Art and Design have been given more room to expand and to still further enlarge their scope of activity. The Little Theatre, situated in White Hall, has, under the auspices of the English Department, performed a real service in stimulating the interest of the community in play giving. This year also students in this college have been given the opportunity of practical work along sociological lines by the addition of Red Cross Courses to the curriculum.

The College of Agriculture

Under the direction of Dean Cooper the College of Agriculture has always stood for a broad educational program. This has been accomplished through its Experiment Station, teaching and extension departments. It has been his purpose through these agencies to make the agriculture of the state more profitable and the rural conditions more wholesome and attractive . The short courses in Agriculture and Home Economics offered at the University and the movable schools which have been held in various parts of the state have been very successful in bringing the message of scientific agriculture to the farmer himself.



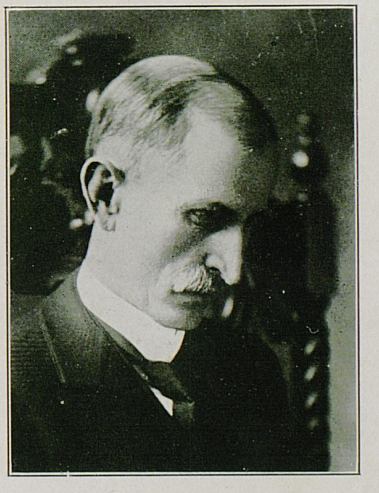
The College of Engineering



The College of Engineering under the supervision of Dean Anderson continues to increase the efficiency of the training given to the students of its various departments. The keen interest of the Dean for his department is felt by all the students. He has often said that he is not training engineers but executives; men who will go into the various branches of engineering to assume the responsible positions of industrial leadership. It is this training which each engineer who goes out from the university receives.

The College of Law

At the head of the Law College stands Judge Lafferty, the friend, guardian and advisor of all his students. The addition of several valuable men to the teaching staff has enabled the college to make rapid progress in the type of training offered. The length of term required for graduation has also been increased and the course now occupies the full four-year period. The Law College has advanced in a manner in keeping with the progress of the entire university.



Dean Simrall

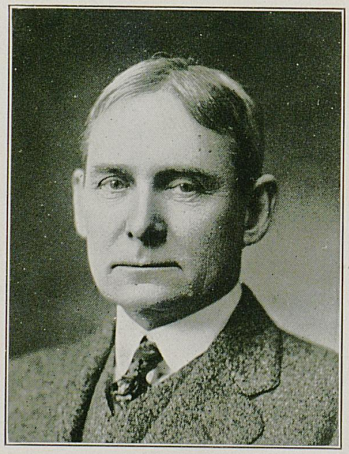


The office of the dean of women serves one of the most important functions in the life of the University. As director of the social life and general welfare of the girls Dean Simrall is efficiently fulfilling the functions of her office. Not only has she sought the welfare and happiness of the women, but in every phase of university activity she has shown herself to be deeply interested. Having proven herself to be a wise counselor and loyal friend, Miss Simrall is constantly growing in the esteem of the students.

Her marked ability, not only as a writer, but as a lecturer and reader, have been recognized by the Women's Clubs over the State before whom she has appeared many times. Her gracious manner, her charming personality, her splendid vision have already made her one of the most popular and valued members of the University faculty.

The Dean of Men

The office of the Dean of Men serves very effectively the many miscellaneous needs of the university students. Dean Melcher has always endeavored to make the life of the students more wholesome, profitable and above all, more enjoyable. By his wise counsel generations of students have prospered and we trust that many succeeding generations will be equally fortunate.



New Faculty Members

Charles Herbert Anderson
Professor of Engineering and Design

Professor Anderson came to the university from Seattle, Washington, where he had been many years engaged in railway engineering. While acting in this capacity he developed the steel car and certain ship-loading devices.

W. P. Angel, A.B., M.A.
Assistant Professor of Physics

Professor Angel received his Bachelor's Degree from the University of Tennessee and his Master's from Johns Hopkins University. He is a member of the Phi Kappa Phi honorary fraternity and an associate member of the American Chemical Society. Before coming to the university Professor Angel taught at Virginia Polytechnic Institute, North Carolina A. and M. College, Oklahoma A. and M. College, and Johns Hopkins University.

John O. Barkman, B.A.
Instructor in Dairy Manufactures

Mr. Barkman is a 1915 graduate of Ohio State College. He has been engaged in commercial manufacturing since 1915.

Minna Belle Bates, B.S.
Instructor in Art and Design

Miss Bates is a graduate of Columbia University. Before coming to Kentucky she was supervisor of art in Sherman, Texas.

Harry Best, A.B., M.A., Ph.D.
Professor of Sociology

Doctor Best is a social worker of note. He is a graduate of Centre College, and also holds the degrees of M.A., Columbia; LL.B., New York Law School, and Ph.D., Columbia. He is a member of the American Economics Association, the American Sociological Society, the American Association of Workers for the Blind, the Academy of Political Science, the American Historical Association, and the National Conference of Social Workers. Doctor Best has also been made honorary vice-president of the University Settlement Alumni, New York, and has written a number of books on sociological subjects.

Marie Boterf, A.B.
Instructor in Home Economics

Miss Boterf is a graduate of the University of Missouri. She is a member of the Pi Lambda Theta honorary fraternity and of the American Home Economics Association.

Howard Milton Boyd, A.B.
Instructor in Chemistry

Mr. Boyd is a graduate of Auburn College, and has been for two years a chemist for Eli Lildey & Co., Indianapolis, Indiana.

GEORGE C. BUCHHEIT

Assistant Football Coach; Instructor in Physical Education.

Mr. Buchheit is an all-around athlete. As a member of the football, basketball, and track squads of the University of Illinois he did notable work. He is a member of the Theta Tau and Delta Tau Delta fraternities.

JOHN SCOTT CLELAND, A.B., A.M., Ph.D.

Assistant Professor of Economics and Sociology

Professor Cleland received his advanced degrees at Princeton and the University of Pittsburgh. He is a member of the American Economics Association and of the American Sociological Society. Professor Cleland has devoted much of his time to social settlement and to other forms of social work. He is one of the college men who early in the war gave their services to the country.

L. MAYBELLE CORNELL, B.S.

Instructor in Textiles and Clothing

Miss Cornell is a graduate of the University of Ohio. She is a member of the Phi Rho Omicron honorary home economics fraternity and of the American Home Economics Association. Previously to coming to the university Miss Cornell had done extension work in Ohio.

MARIETTA EICHELBERGER, A.B., S.M.

Instructor in Nutrition

Miss Eichelberger received her Bachelor's Degree at the Mississippi Industrial Institute and her S.M. Degree at the University of Chicago. She is a member of the Sigma Xi fraternity, and has taught in Shorter College, Rome, Georgia.

G. W. FORSTER, B.S., M.S.

Professor of Agricultural Economics

Professor Forster received his B.S. degree at Cornell and his M.S. at Wisconsin. He is a member of the American Farm Economics Association, has taught at the University of Wisconsin, and has been for two years in war service overseas.

GEORGE WASHINGTON GOBLE, B.A., LL.B.

Professor of Law

Professor Goble received his advanced degree at Yale University. He is a member of the Gamma Eta Gamma honorary law fraternity and of the Delta Sigma Rho honorary debating fraternity. Besides having engaged in the practice of law for a number of years, Professor Goble has had four years of teaching experience.

JAY COOK GRIMES, B.S., M.S.

Instructor in Animal Husbandry

Professor Grimes received his Bachelor's Degree at the University of Tennessee and his advanced degree at the University of Kentucky. Before coming to Kentucky Mr. Grimes did extension work for the University of Tennessee.

WILLIAM S. HAMILTON (Oxon)

Professor of Law

Professor Hamilton is a graduate of the University of Kentucky, and enjoys the distinction of being one of the two Oxford graduates now on the faculty.

Dean White Hendrickson, A.B., M.A.

Instructor in English

Mr. Hendrickson is a recent graduate of the University of Virginia, having received his Bachelor's Degree at that institution in 1918 and his Master's in 1919.

Curtis Judson Humphreys, B.S.

Instructor in Physics

Mr. Humphreys is a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan University. He is a member of the Phi Beta Kappa honorary fraternity.

James Richard Johnson, B.M.E.

Professor of Applied Mathematics

Professor Johnson is the first graduate of the Mechanical College of the University, and is also a former faculty member, having held the position of professor of mathematics and mechanical engineering between the years of 1893 and 1905. He is a member of the Tau Beta Pi and the Lamp and Cross.

James Byron Kelley, B.S.

Professor of Agricultural Engineering

Professor Kelley is a graduate of Iowa State College of Agricultural and Mechanical Arts, Ames, Iowa. He is a member of the American Society of Agricultural Engineers, and has taught in Iowa State College.

Augustus N. May, A.B.

Professor of Industrial Education and Supervisor of Trade and Industrial Education (Smith-Hughes)

Professor May is a graduate of Berea College, and has taught in the Department of Manual Training and Free-Hand Drawing of that institution for the last fifteen years.

Morris E. McCarty, B.S.

Instructor in Zoology

Mr. McCarty is a graduate of Purdue University, a member of the Scabbard and Blade, honorary military fraternity, and of the Lambda Chi Alpha.

Gertrude McCheyne, B.S.

Home Demonstration Leader

Miss McCheyne received her degree at the University of Kansas. She is a member of the National Home Economics Association, and has done extension work in Indiana and Kansas.

Morris Scherigo, B.S., D.V.M.

Instructor in Bacteriology

Doctor Scherago is a graduate of Cornell University. He is a member of the American Veterinary Medical Association and of the Society of American Bacteriologists. He has served on the staffs of the Marine Hospital of the United States Public Health Service as bacteriologist and pathologist, and of the Life Extension Institute of New York as pathologist.

Josephine Simrall, B.S.

Dean of Women; Assistant Professor of English

The university is indeed fortunate in having obtained the services of Miss Simrall. She comes to us from Sweet Briar College, Virginia, where she has taught for a number of years. Miss Simrall is a graduate of Wellesley, and has previously taught at the University of Cincinnati.

A. J. Steiner, D.V.M.

Assistant Veterinarian

Mr. Steiner is a graduate of Iowa State College. He is a member of the American Veterinary Medical Association and of the American Live Stock Sanitary Association. He has previously taught at Iowa State College and at Oklahoma A. and M. College.

Olus J. Stewart, A.B., M.S.

Mr. Stewart is a graduate of Ohio State and Purdue Universities. He is a member of the American Chemical Society, and has published a number of articles on chemical subjects.

Captain Albert Sidney Johnson Tucker

Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Captain Tucker of the United States army was stationed here last fall when he returned from a year's service overseas. While in France Major Tucker received especial honors for gallant conduct.

William Dorney Valleau, A.B., Ph.D.

Assistant Professor of Plant Pathology

Doctor Valleau is a graduate of the University of Minnesota. He is a member of the Alpha Zeta, Gamma Alpha and Sigma Xi honorary fraternities, and of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and of the American Phytopathological Society. Doctor Valleau is also the author of a number of papers on pathological subjects.

Julius Wolf, B.M.E.

Assistant Professor of Steam Engineering

Mr. Wolf is a graduate of the University of Kentucky of so recent a date that many of his student escapades are still related on the campus by his admirers. He is a member of the Tau Beta Pi and the Tau Kappa Alpha honorary fraternities, and a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers.

Ernest R. Wood, A.B., M.A.

Principal of the Model School

Professor Wood is a graduate of Ohio University and holds a Master's Degree from Clark University. He has had wide experience as a teacher, a professor, and as a psychological examiner during the war, at which time he was educational director of the Tidewater District.

The University of Kentucky Alumni Association

Officers

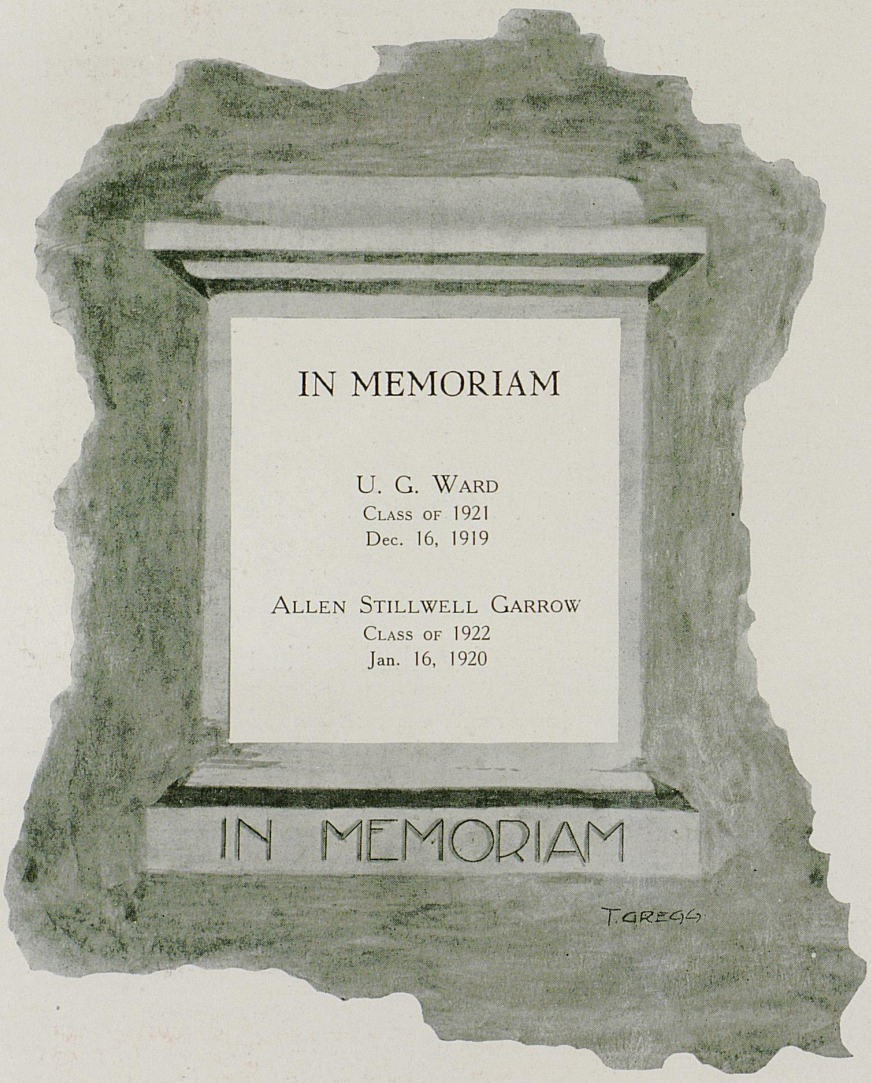
Mrs. Chas. J. Smith, *President*	Lexington, Ky.
Herbert Graham, *Vice-President*	Frankfort, Ky.
S. B. Marks, *Secretary-Treasurer*	Lexington, Ky.
S. B. Marks, *Editor, The Alumnus*	Lexington, Ky.

Executive Committee

W. E. Freeman, *Chairman*	Lexington, Ky.
Frank Battaile	Lexington, Ky.
E. B. Webb	Lexington, Ky.
Lula Logan	Lexington, Ky.
T. T. Jones	Lexington, Ky.
George Brock	London, Ky.

Greetings from the President

I am sure we enter upon the year with a larger vision and a greater sense of opportunity than ever before. Let us not forget the hand that made us. Our Alma Mater has not made large demands upon us. Her idea of the memorial to Kentucky's sons fallen in the war was the first of its kind put forth in Kentucky. It has received enthusiastic support, but there is much yet to be done. If every alumnus would do his utmost, the goal would be easily reached. Here is a definite enterprise for us to engage in, a task to test our mettle. Perhaps we might regard it as an alarm that might arouse some of our slumbering members. It is undoubtedly true that fully half of the graduates of the University of Kentucky are asleep. They have surely not awakened to their duty and to the opportunities offered to them.



IN MEMORIAM

U. G. WARD
CLASS OF 1921
Dec. 16, 1919

ALLEN STILLWELL GARROW
CLASS OF 1922
Jan. 16, 1920

BOOK SECOND



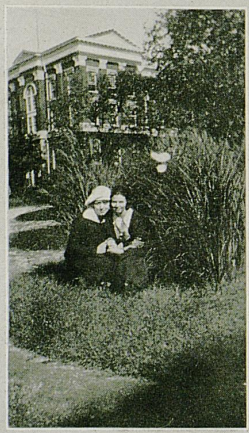
CLASSES



Mary Elizabeth



What does he see?





A X Δ



Alpha Gam's.



The rising generation.

T. H. Green

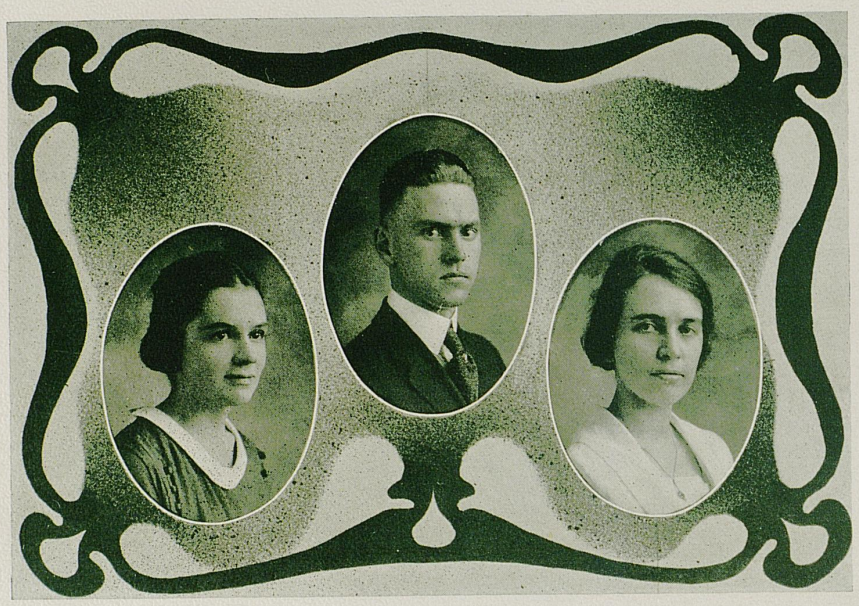

SENIORS



Senior Class Officers

Clyde Bland . . . . . *President*
†Edward Dabney . . . . . *President*
Mary Turner . . . . . *Vice-President*
Dorothy Middelton . . . . . *Secretary*
E. Everett Elsey . . . . . *Treasurer*
Louise Will . . . . . *Prophet*
Margaret Woll . . . . . *Historian*
U. V. Garred . . . . . *Grumbler*
Goebel Porter . . . . . *Orator*
James A. Dixon . . . . . *Poet*
Tom L. Gorman . . . . . *Giftorian*
Jesse W. Tapp . . . . . *Editor-in-Chief Kentuckian*
J. Edward Parker, Jr. . . . . *Business Manager Kentuckian*

†Graduated First Semester



Senior Class

NELL ALFORD, B.S. in H. E. . . . . Hartford, Ala.

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Home Economics Club, '18.

She's gay, she's good, she's true,
She's sad, and bad, like me and you;
But, good or bad, gay or sad,
She's . . . just Nell.

JOSEPH HARRISON BAILEY, B.S. in M. E. . . . . Bagdad

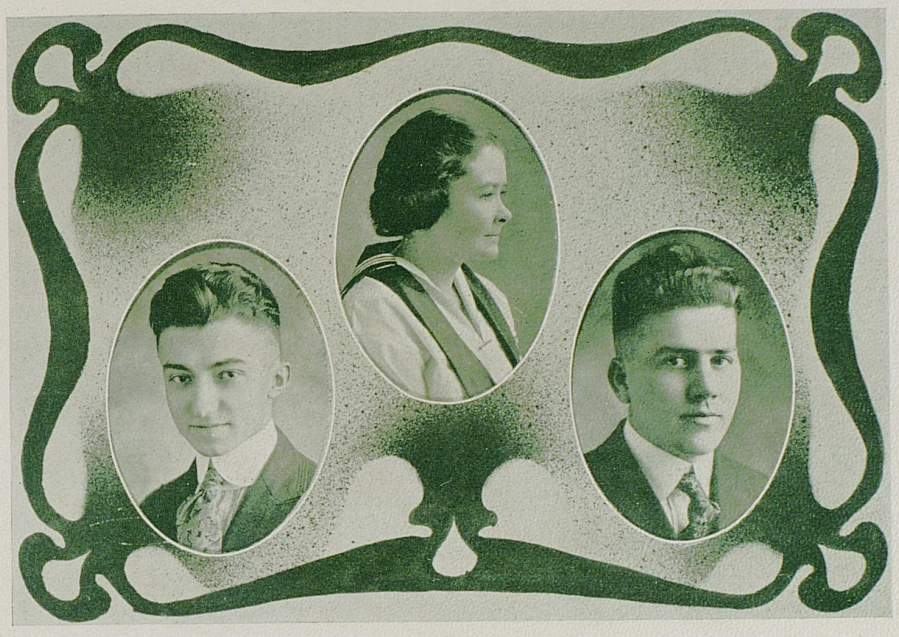
Westinghouse Engineering Society; Class Baseball (2, 3, 4); Tau Beta Kake; Class Football (4); A. S. M. E.; A. I. E. E.

Joe once designed a bay window or a cowshed, and he has been called the "Boy Architect" ever since. Because he could ask questions rapidly enough to make even the profs dizzy, he has also been called the "Human Question Mark." However, Joe does not let all the answers escape through the other ear, so we predict that his storehouse of knowledge will be used to answer the questions of real life before long.

MARIE BARKLEY, B.S. in H. E. . . . . Lexington

Alpha Gamma Delta; Home Economics Society.

"Salt of the earth" is Marie—one of the finest ever. When Marie says she will do a thing, you can be sure it will be done, and you won't have to bother any more about it. She will make her mark in whatever field she enters.



Senior Class

GEORGE CHILDS BAUER, B.S. . . . . Maysville

Alpha Sigma Phi; Alpha Chi Sigma; U. S. Engineers, A. E. F.

George is another one of the old boys—just how old we do not know—but he says that he can remember when the girls used to wear ears. Now he is older than you really thought he was, but he has improved with age. He knows all sorts of chemical formulae, likewise the solution of a number of vexing problems of the heart.

JANE STANLEY BELL, B.S. in H.E. . . . . Nicholasville

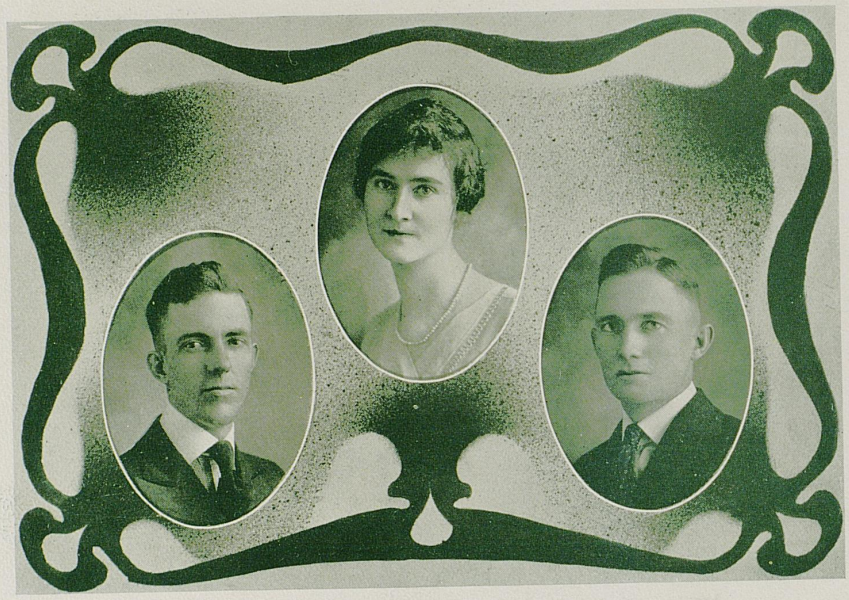
Chi Omega; Philosophian; Ag.-Home Ec. Club.

Jane has certainly made a record for herself in the history of our famed University. Her amiable spirit, her refined humor and her kindly wit will not soon be forgotten by her host of friends. If Franklin's wife had known what she does, probably "The Gout" would never have been written.

RUPERT ARTHUR BELT, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Sheridan

Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Republican Club; Ag.-Home Ec. Club; Captain R. O. T. C. (3, 4); Strollers.

Belt joined the navy and liked sailing so well that he sailed right out on the sea of matrimony. We were not surprised, for he had a system of rushing that would put even "Dude" to shame. In addition, he was so successful in his school work that he was able to leave us at mid-year and accept a good position in Smith Hughes' work.



Senior Class

H. H. BENNETT, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Mayfield

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Agricultural Society (1, 2, 3, 4); International Stock Judging Team at Chicago, 1919.

"Hub" made a name for himself, as well as a host of campus friends, while he was doorkeeper of one of the students' places of amusement. Being forced out of business by national law, he has since devoted his time to university work, and we shall not soon forget his good work on the judging team at the international. "Hub" will put West Kentucky on the map when he goes back to the farm.

ELIZABETH L. BERTRAM, A.B. . . . . Vanceburg

Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club, '16, '19; English Club, '16; Horace Mann; Romance Language Club.

Elizabeth, we understand, is the suffragette of the Class of '20. But we are sure that she is not the militant type, for we cannot imagine the tall, dignified Elizabeth under any circumstances being so forgetful of herself as to hurl stones—or dishes either, for that matter. Judging by the time she arrives for Journalism classes, we would say that her mania is promptness. Her sense of fair play is positively masculine, for it has been hinted that she has refused pointblank on a number of occasions to "cut Amanda out."

HUBERT MCGUIRE BLAKEY, LL.B. . . . . Beattyville

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Henry Clay Law Society, '19, '20; Union Literary Society, '19, '20; Masonic Club, '19, '20; Basketball Team, '20.

"Mac" made a huge mistake in his young life when he entered "Centre." But that was not for long. He is now in the safekeeping of Judge Lafferty. He is a basketball tosser of no little ability, and can chew the blackest and meanest tobacco of any male student in the university. He will be missed by his host of friends after he leaves us in June.



Senior Class

MARGARET TILFORD BIRD, B.S. in H.E. . . . . Shelbyville

Home Economics Honorary Fraternity; Home Economics Society '16, '19; Horace Mann; Philosophian '16, '19; Glee Club '18; Y. W. C. A.

Margaret has not spent all four years of her college career at the University, but during the time that she has been here many A's have been placed under her name on the registrar's books. Margaret is a steady worker, full of fun, and possesses a personality which will bring her success wherever she may go.

CLYDE BLAND, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Cynthiana

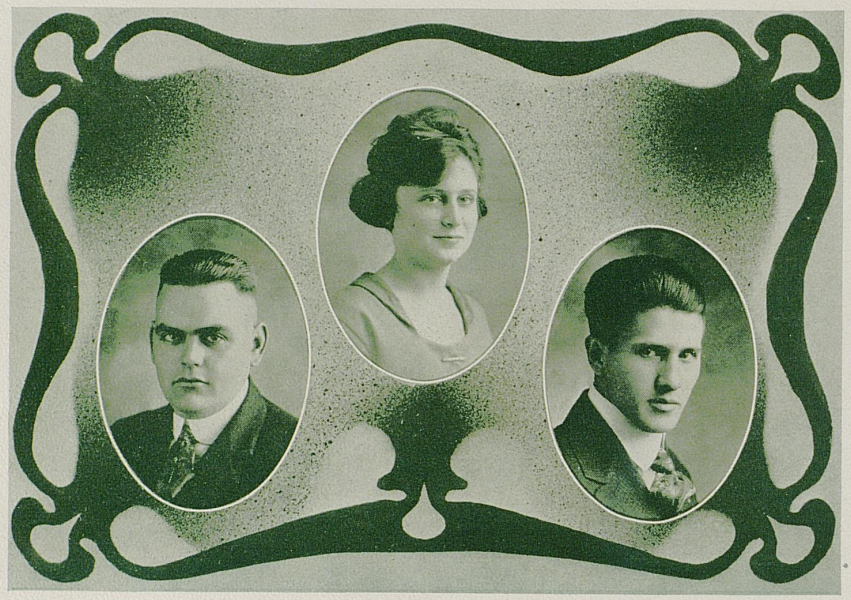
Alpha Zeta; Class Treasurer (2); Class Football (1, 2, 4); Cynthiana Club; Agricultural Society (1, 2, 3, 4), Treasurer (4); Class President (4).

"Clippy" left us for a year and a half, but as soon as he had accepted the surrender of the German Navy he came back to be a member of the Class of '20. The Class was so well pleased with him that they elected him to fill the vacancy in the president's chair. Clyde will make a good farmer and he need not be lonesome unless he chooses.

LUCILLE C. BLATZ, B.S. in H.E. . . . . Louisville

Alpha Xi Delta; Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club '18, '19; Home Economics Club '18, '19; Louisville Club; Honorary Home Economics Fraternity.

"Ceil" is the "pop" and the pet of the class. If you don't know what that first adjective means, then you certainly are not familiar with Patt Hall jargon, for it means popular, and in this case has no substitute. There are not many girls who can get through four years of Home Ec., never miss a dance nor a "rush" at that dance, who can play and sing, and yet remain charmingly unspoiled through it all. We know but one such girl—Lucille.



Senior Class

HERVEY PARKS BOONE, B.S. in M. E. . . . . Lexington

A. S. M. E.; A. I. E. E.; Tau Beta Kake; Varsity Football Squad (2, 3); Class Football (2, 4); Track Manager (4); Merriman Engineering Society; Class Baseball (2, 3, 4); Marconi Engineering Society; Lexington High School Club.

"Initially" his name was H. P., but now it has been changed to "Horse-Power." When the weather permits, Hervey parks Lizzie in front of Mechanical Hall just in time to blame a puncture for making him miss the first three classes. Like several of his fellow toilers, he has studied himself into wearing eye-glasses, but he has found time to star in class football.

KATHLEEN BRAND, B.S. in H. E. . . . . Mayfield

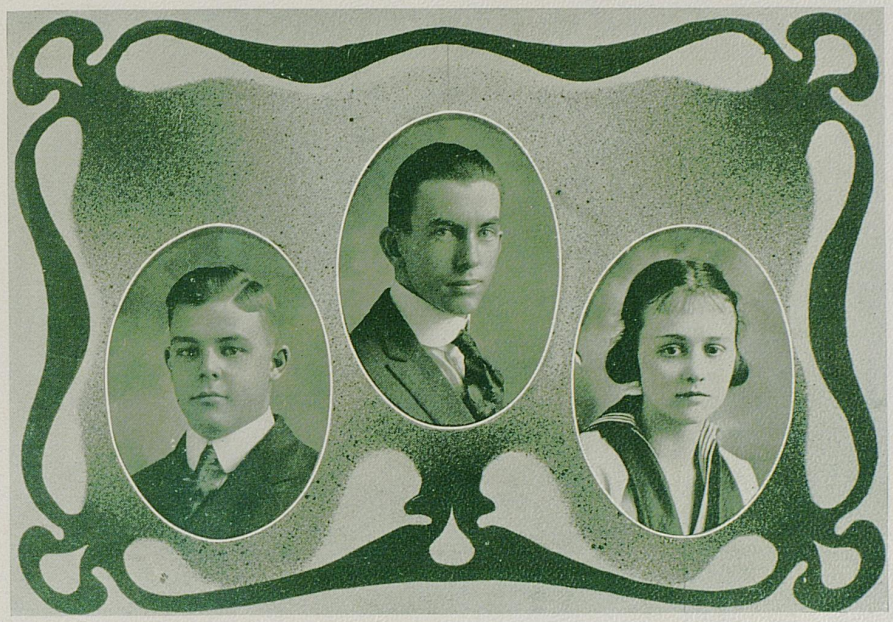
Alpha Xi Delta; Home Economics Honorary Fraternity; Philosophian Literary Society; Cast of "The Two Virtues"; Tennis Club, '16-'17; Glee Club, '18-'19; Y. W. C. A.; Class Officer (3); Kentuckian Staff; Home Economics Society.

This Brand comes small, done up in a neat and attractive package, flavored with wit and spiced with common sense, handy in all sorts of emergencies, guaranteed to improve with acquaintance, effervesces to jazz, and will fit most admirably into the home of the most fastidious.

JERRY BROMAGEM, B.S. in M. E. . . . . Louisville

Tau Beta Kake; Westinghouse; Marconi; A. S. M. E.; A. I. E. E.; Lamed Pe; Captain Cadet Battalion, R. O. T. C.; Class Baseball (2, 3).

Jerry is looking forward to Commencement Day, for he is Texas-bound. After investing three weeks of the eighteen-day Christmas holiday in the far Southland, he fooled us all by returning alone to finish his course with Ruth-less zeal. Jerry will have all our good wishes when he leaves.



Senior Class

WILLIAM COLEMAN BROWN, LL.B. . . . . Owensboro

Alpha Sigma Phi; Henry Clay (2, 3, 4); Class Football (2, 4).

"Hit 'em low, Buttsie!" was the cry of the Seniors during the clashes for football supremacy. So "Buttsie" did. And the Seniors came out the champs. Built on the barrel, he might be thought to be slow, but he can trip the light fantastic with the best of them. During an interrupted meeting of Senior court he established a speed record that will probably never be equaled. He is a good scout and his friends are more than numerous.

HOLLAND GAINES BRYAN, LL.B. . . . . Paducah

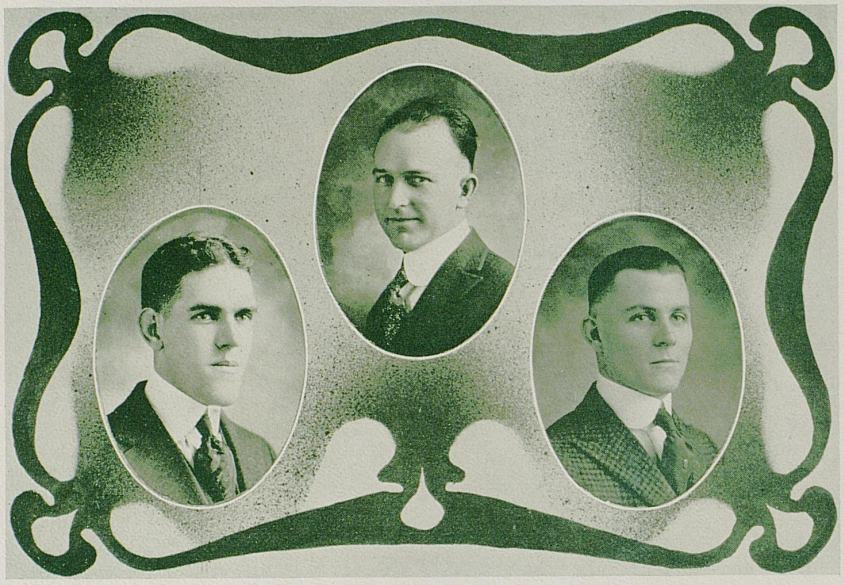
Patterson Literary Society; Henry Clay, President (4); Law Debating Team (2); Student Editorial Board of Kentucky Law Journal (3); Assistant Editor Kentucky Law Journal.

Gaines is not from Holland, as his name might indicate. He hails from Paducah. On entering the university, Gaines, like all good lawyers, wanted an office all his own. He chose the largest in the university—the Law College library—and for the last four years Bryan has literally lived under, around and in a huge leather-bound book. As a student he is there with the goods. He has sadly neglected the ladies, but then there may be some fair and only back home. Who knows?

ELIZABETH LLOYD CARD, A.B. . . . . Pineville

Alpha Gamma Delta; Philosophian Literary Society; English Club, Corresponding Secretary, '19; Y. W. C. A.; Delegate to Blue Ridge, '18; Cabinet, '19, '20; Stroller Cast, "Mice and Men," '18; Pan-Hellenic Council '19, '20, President '19; Kernel Staff, '19, '20; University Press Association; Phi Sigma.

Farquhar's red-headed pet is Elizabeth. These two never tire of arguing; neither convince the other, and they dismiss each other with "Oh, I can't argue with you." Betty is a keen student, as her professors can testify—a level-headed, common-sense girl, as all who have come in contact with her know, and one of the best friends possible.



Senior Class

WILLIAM REYNOLDS CAMPBELL, B.A. . . . . Lexington

Alpha Tau Omega; Varsity Basketball (1, 2), Captain (2); Varsity Tennis Team (1, 2); Winner Doubles Championship (3); Member Athletic Committee (2); President Marconi Engineering Society (1); President Shaler Geological Society (4); Pan-Hellenic Council, President (4).

"Pat" has successfully traversed the rocky road to graduation in Geology, and his industry and perseverance are to be commended. It is said that he has become so expert in finding oil wells that he no longer needs to look for them, but finds them by the sense of smell. "Pat's" record in basketball and in the army won't stand examination for a hero's job, but he will fulfill every qualification for a true friend and astute diplomat—in matters of the heart especially.

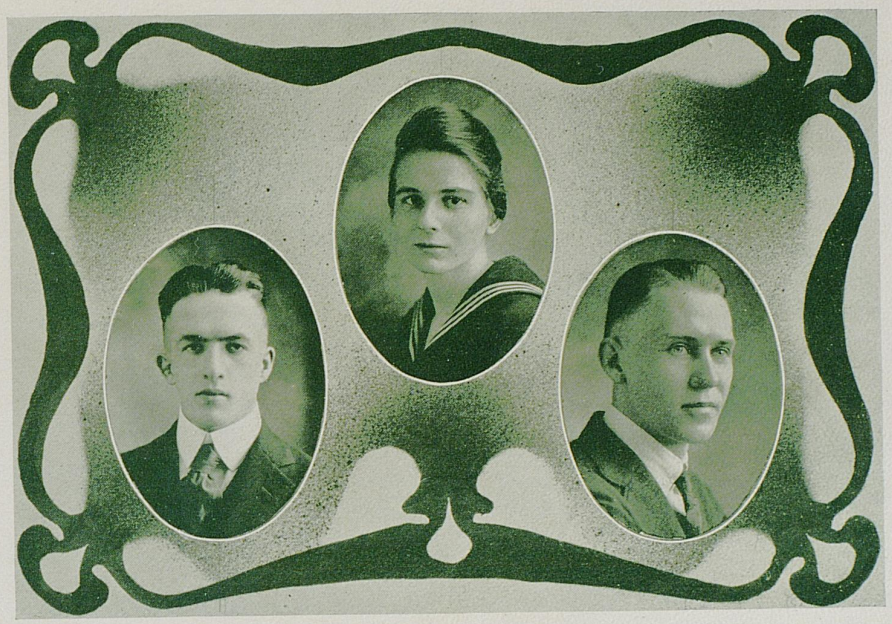
HERMAN CARMAN, B.S. . . . . Lexington

"Shorty" has been with us for four years, and we have all learned to love him. We will miss no one more than him, for he is full of "pep" and always in favor of anything that will help the Ags. However, we predict that some day "Shorty" will be the possessor of a large poultry ranch, as he is a great admirer of chickens.

J. PRESTON CHERRY, LL.B. . . . . Morgantown

Delta Chi; Lamed Pe; Strollers' Cast, "Father and Boys" (2), "Lion and Mouse" (3), Secretary and Treasurer (3), Advertising Manager (4); Henry Clay Law Society; Union Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; Democratic Club.

Preston was born in Morgantown, but that was not his fault; neither was he connected with the famous "cherry tree." Nevertheless, he has many good qualities that more than make up for these seeming deficiencies. He is an actor in a class all by himself. Then he is no slouch in making good conversation with the ladies. A good fellow through and through, and when it comes to friends he has more than the law should allow.



Senior Class

DAVIE CRAIK CHOATE, B.S. in M.E. . . . . Erlanger

Tau Beta Pi; American Association Mechanical Engineers; American Institute of Electrical Engineers; Marconi Engineering Society; Merriman Engineering Society; Republican Club.

The "infant Steinmetz" answers to many aliases. Of course, his current name is D. C., but we often call him Dave. Then, too, he has a pen-name—"Shote." He can spot a comptometer fifteen decimal places when it comes to accurate calculations, so we figure he will make a name for himself.

SAL-HENRI COLEMAN, B.S. in H.E. . . . . Paradise

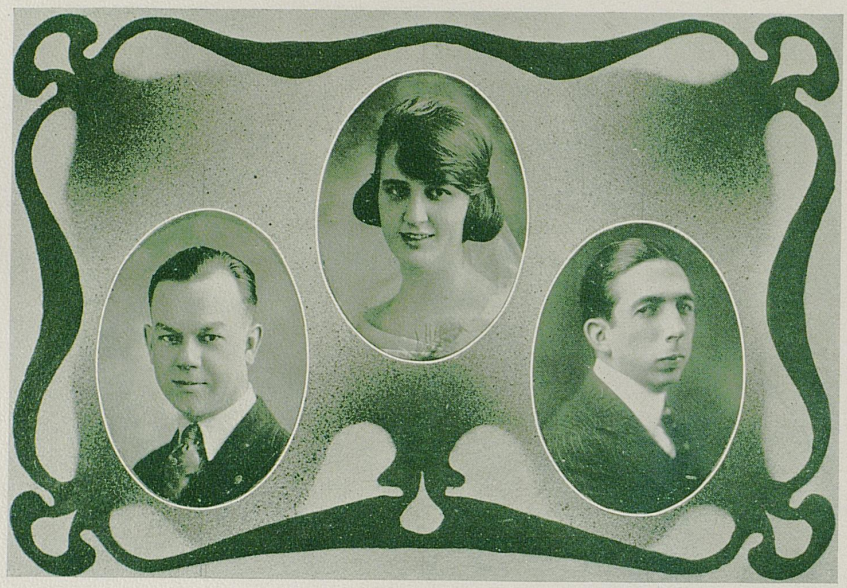
Philosophian Literary Society; Horace Mann; Home Economics Club; Glee Club; Republican Club.

The Class of '20 is extremely good. In fact, one of its members came from Paradise. Poor Sal-Henri; like Milton, she aspired to be a literary genius and write perhaps a second Paradise Lost, but the harsh hand of her family intervened and she was forced to become, against her will, a Home Ec. Thus she is a Home Economics Senior with literary aspirations.

JOHN WINSTON COLEMAN, JR., B.S. in M.E. . . . . Lexington

Sigma Nu; Tau Beta Kake; American Association Mechanical Engineers; Chairman American Institute of Electrical Engineers; Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Merriman Engineering Society; Lexington High School Club.

"Wint" is Marconi's only living rival. Not content with receiving daily bulletins from Eiffel Tower and from Pisgah, Kentucky, he is planning now to intercept messages between Mars and Saturn. He has also studied baseball and has developed a new system of pitching. He swings his arms so hilariously in the "wind up" that he sets up a gale of wind which fans the batter before the ball ever reaches him.



Senior Class

HARRY ROBERTS COTTRELL, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Owensboro

Alpha Delta Sigma; Kernel Staff; Agricultural Society; Democratic Club; Press Association (4); Owensboro Club.

Harry hails from Owensboro, and although matriculated in the Ag College, spends a large portion of his time around the Journalism Department. It really is hard to tell what Harry will decide to do, but whatever field he enters, we predict for him a bright future.

LUCY JANE CRACRAFT, A.B. . . . . Shelbyville

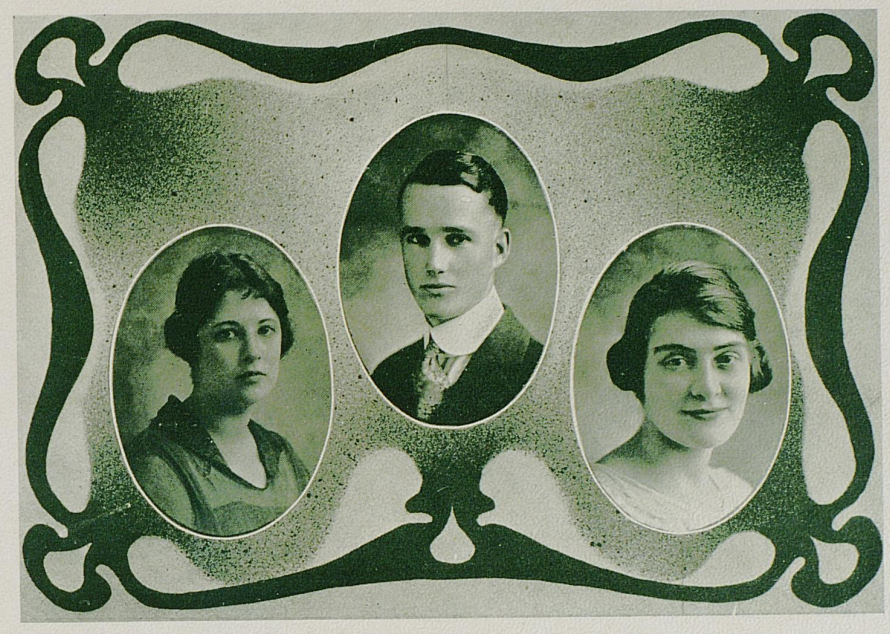
Glee Club; Y. W. C. A.; Horace Mann, Secretary and Treasurer; Philosophian (3, 4); Cast of "You Never Can Tell" (2); History Club; Romance Language Club; Rafinesque Club; Student Reader, Romance Language Department.

Lucy, though she has tried hard to keep the guilty secret, comes near to being the "baby of the class." Despite her extreme youth, however, she is one of the best students in school. Her one worry is that she may get below 95 in a quiz. Though as yet none of the beaux on the campus have captured her heart, Lucy is, nevertheless, in love, as all the girls at the hall who have heard her ravings can attest; in love with—zoology.

GROVER HOWARD CREECH, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Pineville

Sigma Nu; Mystic Thirteen; The Fish Club; Strollers, Secretary-Treasurer (2), President (3), Stage Manager (4), Casts "Lion and Mouse," "Mice and Men," "The Climbers"; Drum Major, Band (2, 3); Vice-President Republican Club.

Grover will get his diploma in June, but we hope he can be prevailed upon to stay around and help take care of things. We can always rely upon him as a real booster, a good sportsman, and a stroller of great renown. His record is an enviable one.



Senior Class

VIRGINIA HALBERT CROFT, B.S. in H. E. . . . . Louisville

Alpha Xi Delta; Class Treasurer (1); Y. W. C. A.; Philosophian, Secretary (2); Cast "You Never Can Tell"; Home Economics Honorary Fraternity; Home Economics Club, Secretary (3); Pan-Hellenic Council (2, 3), Secretary (3); Glee Club; Student Social Committee; Delegate to Student Volunteer Convention (2); Louisville Club.

Virginia can be described by many adjectives, such as lovable, pretty, capable, efficient—in all, an all-around girl. The Home Ec Department will surely miss her, and we are sure she will add new laurels to the name of Kentucky.

EDWARD SETTLE DABNEY, LL.B. . . . . Hopkinsville

Alpha Tau Omega; Lamp and Cross; Keys; Class President (4); President Pan-Hellenic Council (3); President Union Literary Society (3); Cadet Captain, R. O. T. C. (3); Adjutant (4); Class Orator (4); Class Treasurer (2); Henry Clay Law Society; Kentucky Law Journal Staff (3); Class Football (1); Winner Kentucky Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest (2); Varsity Debating Team (2); Law Debating Team (1).

Ed hails from the "Pennyrile" district, the place where the "night riders" live, and Hoptown should be proud of her worthy son. Ed wanted to be a lawyer, and, being a persistent lad, he got what he went after. Ed marched at the head of the procession through four years of college parade, and we have no doubt that he will continue to lead his associates through the business world. Born an orator and blessed with an over-amount of debating ability and a level head, Ed just couldn't help being elected class president in his Senior year. He will long be remembered by his friends, and his departure from the university will be a source of regret.

NANCY ELIZABETH DAVIDSON, A.B. . . . . Hartford

Glee Club; Y. W. C. A.; Horace Mann, Treasurer (3); Philosophian; Romance Language Club; Rafinesque Botany Club; History Club; Student Reader in Romance Language Department (4).

"Her voice is soft and low,
A pleasing thing in woman."

Elizabeth is a flower fitter by far to bloom in some quiet hamlet than in the hurly-burly of university life. Here, where the rule of life is the survival of the "most persistent," her quiet, gentle manner seems a bit strange. Totally unmindful of self, Elizabeth has taken little part in the university scramble after honor, but has been content to do her work as it comes well. Her ability has received the deserved reward of a plentiful sprinkling of A's.



Senior Class

M. Elizabeth Davis, A.B. . . . . Wauchula, Fla.

Chi Omega; Staff and Crown; Glee Club; Pre-Medical Society, Vice-President (3); Secretary (4); Strollers; Y. W. C. A.; Romance Language Club; Social Committee.

Betty is one of Kentucky's belles. Few would associate dignity with a miss of five-feet two about, but in no other terms is she adequately described. Betty has the bearing, the aristocratic grace peculiar to Virginia, her former home. Though loved by more than one of the "stronger sex," it is understood that she is still loyal to the absent one; but if the saying is true that "absence makes the heart grow fonder of someone else," we know a young man that had best beware.

John Henry Davis, A.B. . . . . Lexington

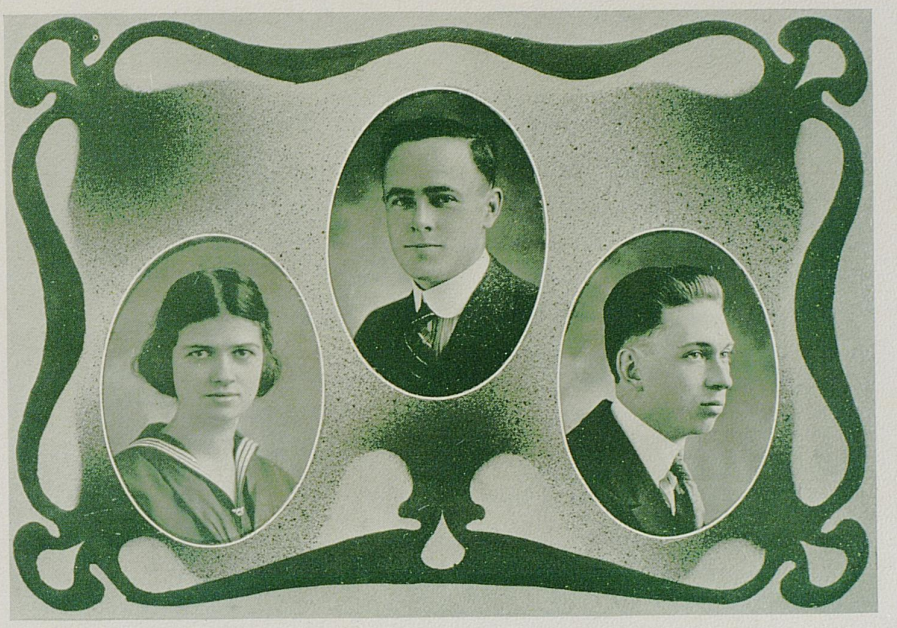
Kappa Alpha; Lamp and Cross; Pan-Hellenic Council (3); Y. M. C. A.; Patterson Literary Society; White Mathematics Club; Romance Language Club; Blue Ridge Delegate (2, 3); Kentuckian Staff; Assistant Track Manager; Lexington High Club.

John must be very old, for the saying about a "crow-hopping fool" surely was taken directly from his dancing. After one-steps with a certain one of the fair sex, his favorite recreations are Greek, Philosophy and Mathematics. He performs in all four with ease, grace and speed. "Johnnie" has a glad look and a smile which, even though they go with his unvaried greeting, show that his heart is as good as his head and softer.

Lucille Minerva Dean, A.B. . . . . Marcellus

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3, 4), Cabinet Treasurer (4); Philosophian (1, 2, 3, 4), Sergeant-at-Arms (4); Horace Mann (1, 2, 3, 4), Secretary and Treasurer (2), President (3); Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4), Captain (4); Student Government Council (3); Strollers; "K" Association; Y. W. C. A. Advisory Committee (4).

As Lucy says, "The best man makes the girl's basketball team." "Now you see, I'm captain and I'm going to put the best man in the place, that's all." That is Lucy, "outspoken all over," with a world of determination, an ocean of strength, and a head full of Y. W. C. A. She has made two K's, that is, in basketball. As a student, she is not merely good, she is excellent. In the summer she expects to go back to the mountains and start a school and basketball team of her own.



Senior Class

CATHERINE ADELLE DENTON, B.S. in H. E. . . . . Robards

Kappa Delta; Philosophian Literary Society; Horace Mann Literary Society; Agricultural Society; Y. W. C. A.

Catherine entered last year as a Junior with an honor record from Logan College, and she demonstrated her ability to hold her own in scholastic leadership at the university by pulling down an A in Chemistry her first semester here. We can predict for her a brilliant career unless she is halted on the road to fame by certain interruptions, of which we have heard vague rumors.

JAMES ALEXANDER DIXON, A.B. . . . . Bowling Green

Alpha Tau Omega; Alpha Delta Sigma; Class Poet; Kernel Staff; Kentuckian Staff; Co-Author of Pageant; English Club, President (4); Strollers; Press Association; Bennett Prize (3).

Jimmy is very modest and blushingly admits that he is the best-informed man on the campus, faculty not excluded. He is afflicted with literary ambitions and has suffered one attack of "Pageantitis" already. He has not yet decided whether he will devote his talents to law or literature, but he has issued a warning to both Shakespeare and Blackstone to watch their step.

JACK MANNING DORR, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Lexington

Agricultural Society.

Jack must be a Mormon—at least, the length of his neck would indicate as much, and it is long enough to accommodate a number of "hangers-on." He even planned a trip to that far-famed Western state, but was prevailed upon to stay with us. Jack has made us a good sailor, an earnest student, and a reliable friend.



Senior Class

GEORGE DEWEY DOWNING, LL.B. . . . . Lexington

Football; Track; Keys; Mystic Thirteen; Henry Clay Law Society.

Football players are born and not made, and "Dude" heads the list. When it comes to mussin' the opponents' line, "Dude" is always on the job, and this is not the only line he is proficient in. But we all know about his daily strolls over the campus; also, that he is never unaccompanied. He has a smile that is not half bad, but—well, who wouldn't?

EDWARD EVERETT ELSEY, B.S. in M. E. . . . . Lexington

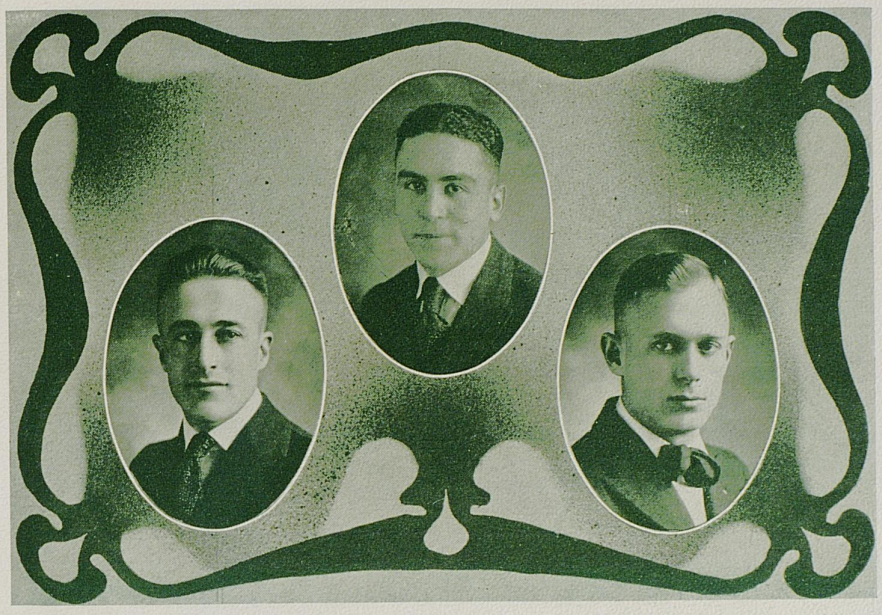
Alpha Tau Omega; Tau Beta Pi; American Association of Mechanical Engineers; American Institute of Electrical Engineers; Merriman Engineering Society; Lexington High School Club; First Lieutenant, R. O. T. C. (3), Captain (4); Class Treasurer (4); Kentuckian Staff (4).

The only "E's" that appear in Everett's grade book are the three that make up his initials. When it comes to being right-down handsome, he wins the hand-painted bathtub. When his photograph went on display in the KENTUCKIAN room, the girls staged a mad scramble to reach it, and the place looked like a Woolworth bargain sale for a few minutes. Everett thinks that there is no place like Kentucky, but he sorta likes "Virginia."

ETHEL CONSTANCE FLETCHER, A.B. . . . . Ashland

Chi Omega; English Club; Romance Language Club; Press Club.

Ethel likes the Class of '20 so well that she has carried extra work in order to graduate with us. She was the only student allowed to go home for the Thanksgiving holidays, and it is rumored that to do this she had to consult everyone in the university—all of which goes to prove that persistence will be rewarded, even if college professors are concerned. In affairs of the heart Ethel is the enigma of the campus. Her admirers are many, yet, to all appearances, she remains heart-free.



Senior Class

HOWARD CLARK FORMAN, B.S. in C. E. . . . . Williamstown

Tau Beta Kake; Lamed Pe.

"Baldy" is never happy unless he is making eyes at a transit or waving arm signals at a target. There is nothing slow about him, for he is used to "Speedy" competition. His favorite song is "Back to the Shack Where the Black-Eyed—," etc.

MORRIS FORMAN, B.S. in C. E. . . . . Louisville

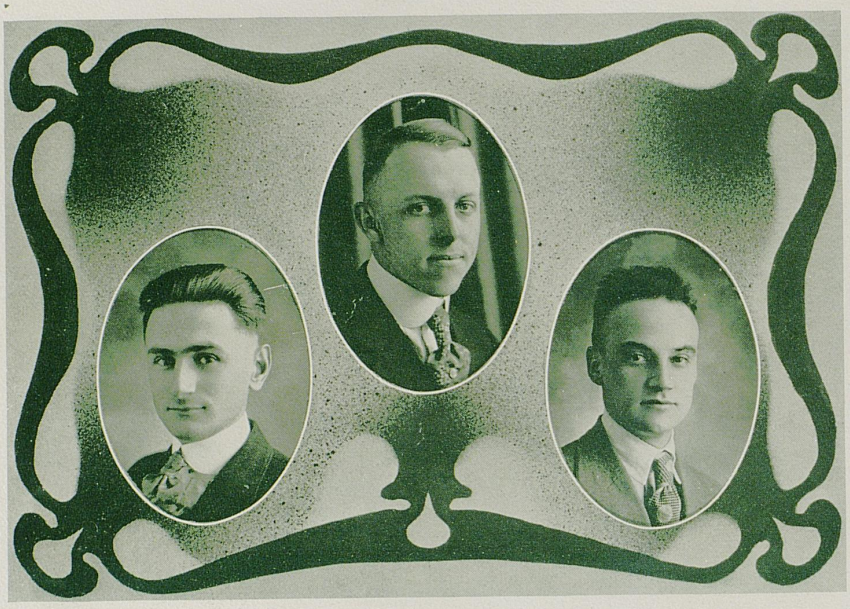
Sigma Alpha Mu; Track Team Merriman Engineering Society; Brooks Engineering Society (3); Assistant Basketball Manager (2); Louisville Club; Instructor in Surveying.

Morris learned early in college life that the world did not revolve around Louisville, so, with a great victory gained, he succeeded in making many friends in Lexington. An Eastern publishing company gave him power to be their agent, and also he acts as shepherd to a guileless flock of Freshman devotees to the transit and level. Morris deserves double credit for carrying the twofold burdens of studies and outside work.

EMERY L. FRAZIER, LL.B. . . . . Lawrenceburg

Sigma Chi; Alpha Delta Sigma; Lamp and Cross; Fish Club; "K" Club; Press Club; Ananian Club, Vice-President (1); Patterson Literary Society; Winner Crum Medal (3); "Prohibition Club" (1); Democratic Club, President (4); Class President (1); Class Representative (3); Class Baseball (1); Law College Baseball and Basketball (1); Varsity Track Team (1); Baseball Team (2); U. of K. Band, Lieutenant (2) and Major ('17 and '20); Strollers, Casts "Charley's Aunt" (1), "Father and the Boys" (2), "Lion and the Mouse" (3), "Call of the Blood" (2), "Under Cover" (3), "The Climbers" (4), Business Manager (2), President Strollers (4); Pep Generator (4); Assistant Business Manager Kentuckian (4); Inter-Mural Athletic Manager (4); Class Orator (4); First Lieutenant, U. S. A., '18; Theta Alpha Phi.

Frizzy, in spite of his nickname, is a pretty smooth chap and gets by in lots of tight places. A jack-of-all-trades, he certainly stands "next" with the queens. Once a year he strolls down to the opera house and "leads" the cast of the play to rounds of applause. "Judge" Frazier was a lawyer, but he took things in such an artful way that Dean Lafferty traded him to Dean Boyd for a second-hand postage stamp in the second semester of his Senior year. Nevertheless, he has set a record in college achievements for the boys to shoot at for years to come.



Senior Class

ULYSSES VICTORIA GARRED, B.S. in M. E. . . . . Louisa

Edison Joule Society; Mountain Club; Democratic Club; Class Football (3, 4); American Association of Mechanical Engineers; American Institute of Electrical Engineers; Tau Beta Kake; Merriman Engineering Society; Class Grumbler (4).

Why should we explain his nickname? It is "Useless." U. V. has two ambitions; one of them is to meet a beautiful young lady who owns either a Pierce-Arrow or a Winton Six, and the other is to grow a mustache.

JOSEPH LEE GAYLE, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Falmouth

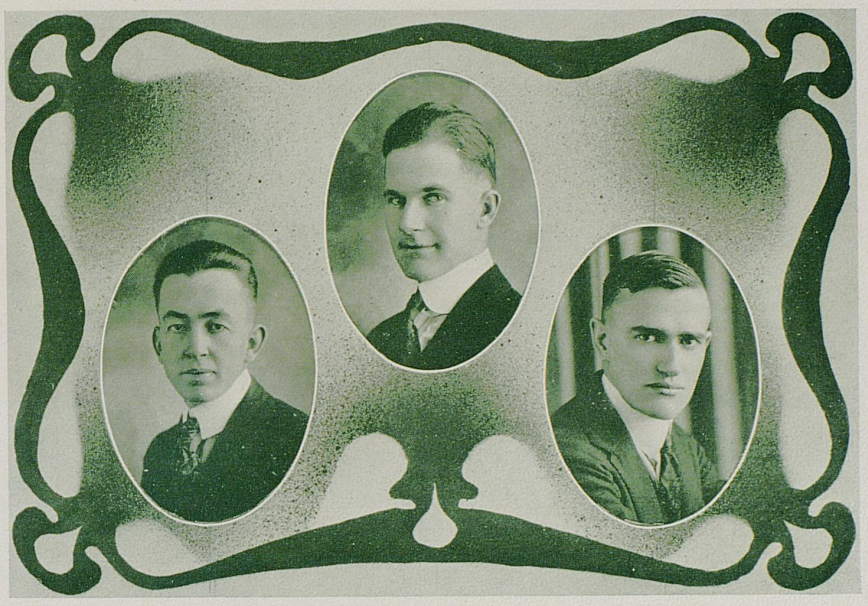
Alpha Zeta; Lamp and Cross; Agricultural Society, Vice-President (3); Assistant Business Manager Rural Kentuckian (2), Business Manager (3); Y. M. C. A.; Lieutenant of Infantry, U. S. A., '18-'19.

The girls say that Joe is as sweet as the sweet clover that has made his native county famous. Joe is the model boy of the Ag. College, in spite of the fact that he spent a year in the army. His record in scholarship and school activities ranks with the highest.

RAYMOND HARLAN GILBERT, B.S. and Agr. . . . . Covington

Winner of Lightweight Boxing Medal, 1914.

Ray helped to take care of the girls in Unit 40, but returned in the fall to graduate with the class once two years below him. Ray is a good worker, an optimist by nature, and we predict for him a bright future. If he is ever lonesome it will be his fault. Ray has a collection of bulletins which he carries as a matter of policy.



Senior Class

ANDERSON SMITH GILL, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Columbia

Alpha Zeta; Circulation Manager Rural Kentuckian (3); First Lieutenant, Cadet Band (2); Second Lieutenant, U. S. Infantry, '18; Glee Club; Y. M. C. A.; Agricultural Society.

Accuracy was a synonym for "Fungi" when he used to sling sacks of water in the old Third Division. He made another division famous while in France, but lost his nickname in the shuffle. From his past record, we feel sure that his future will be a "Heller."

EWART GORDON GODBERRY, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Middleburg

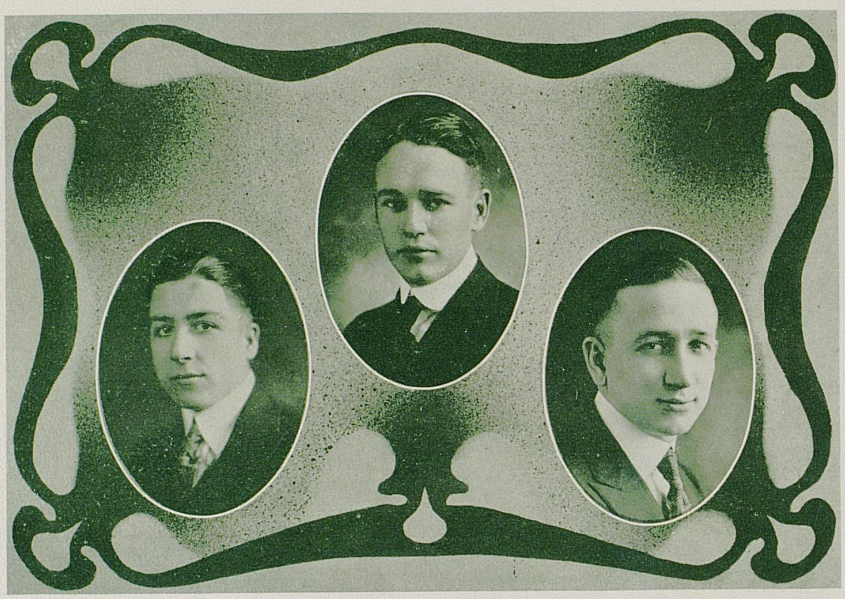
Alpha Zeta; Agricultural Society, President (4); Fat Stock Judging Team (4).

Quiet and unassuming though he is, a finer fellow than E. G. would be hard to find. His ability as a stock judge was soon recognized, and while on the team at the international he acquitted himself with honor, and we are confidently expecting him to become head of the Animal Husbandry Department in one of our large universities.

CHARLES WILLIAM GORDON, B.S. in M. E. . . . . Lexington

Edison-Joule Society, President (1); Tau Beta Pi, Priesident (4); Lamp and Cross; American Society of Mechanical Engineers, Treasurer (4); American Institute of Electrical Engineers; American Expeditionary Forces, '18.

Charley is the consulating engineer of the class. He utilizes exactly twenty-three hours and sixty minutes of each day's time, or else he would never be able to star in all his class room work, design sky-scrapers downtown, and then meet *her* in front of the Ag. Building every day at noon. If Charley does not make good, more than one prophet will have to take in his sign and seek a new calling.



Senior Class

THOMAS L. GORMAN, B.S. in E.M. . . . . Lexington

Sigma Nu; Tau Beta Kake; Marconi Engineering Society; Merriman Engineering Society, Treasurer (3); Norwood Mining Society Cadet Band; Republican Club; Class Baseball and Basketball; Class Giftorian (4); Pan-Hellenic Council (4); Royal Order of Fish, Eminent Whale.

Tom has changed his politics this year and Patt Hall has had the rare pleasure of his company quite often of late. His favorite song is "Daddy a Mine." In the laboratories, he is known as the "silk-shirt" mechanic. Any Senior will tell you that Tom is a genuine good fellow.

HENRY ENRIGHT GREHAN, A.B. . . . . Lexington

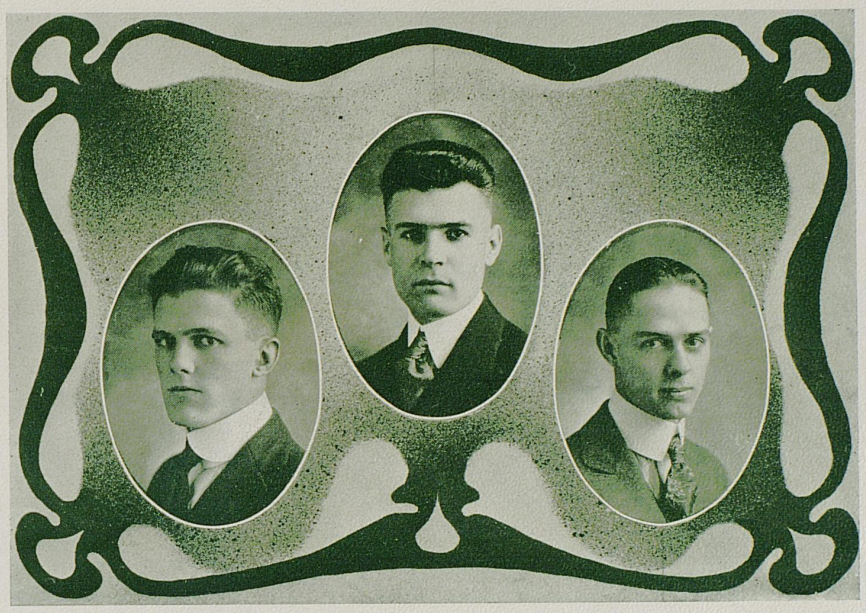
Kappa Alpha; History Club; Lexington Club; Kentuckian Staff.

Henry tried to leave us after he finished his work the first semester, but he found it a very difficult matter to get away from his friends. He has hosts of them, in fact he used to have an entire company of them before he quit acting as first sergeant of Captain Royden's army. We have lost a good man in losing Grehan.

THOMAS DILLARD GRUBBS, LL.B. . . . . Mt. Sterling

Phi Delta Theta; Mystic Thirteen; Phi Alpha Delta; Six-One Club; Economics Club; Democratic Club; Varsity Baseball; Class Basketball; Second Scholarship Prize Junior Law; Kernel Board of Control; First Lieutenant, U. S. A.

Tom, tall, straight and handsome, put Mt. Sterling on the map. He introduced himself to the students by twirling a baseball on the varsity team, and followed this introduction by vamping the ladies on the dance floor; but even that was tame for Tom. He then joined the army and fought the Germans until they hollered enough. Since returning to the University, he has been fighting note-books. Tom's genial disposition has made for him life-long friends who will regret his graduation in June.



Senior Class

JOHN THOMPSON GUTHRIE, B.S. in C. E. . . . . Mt. Sterling

Sigma Chi; Lamp and Cross; Tau Beta Pi; Pan-Hellenic Council (3); Class Football (2); Class Baseball (2, 3); Marconi Engineering Society; Brooks Engineering Society; American Association of Engineers; Masonic Club; Student Instructor in Surveying.

J. T. is one of the very few engineers who ever attained perfection in campustry and still kept the fair sex from downing him in his studies. The stars are all set for him to live long and prosperously, provided he can break himself of a very bad habit of making long-distance telephone calls. "Guth" is one of the most popular boys in school.

WHAYNE WILSON HAFFLER, B.S. in C. E. . . . . LaGrange

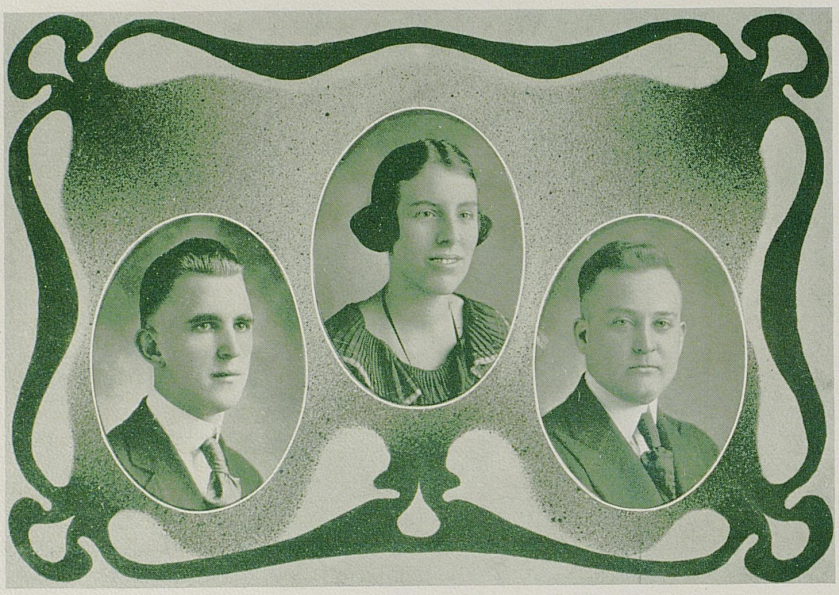
Cheer Leader (2, 3, 4); Brooks Engineering Society (2, 4); Strollers.

Whayne is well known to all of us as the dean of U. K. yell leaders. We will always remember him in his blue sweater, megaphone in one hand and action in both, showing the crowd how to do Su-Ky by the numbers. Maybe the country is dry, but we have a faint suspicion that Whayne will find a little mountain Dew when he visits Cattlettsburg.

HARLAN RUSSELL HALBERT, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Vanceburg

Alpha Zeta; Agricultural Society.

Russell didn't get hurt in the war, but he has spent most of the last two years at the hospital, which happens to be across the street from his domicile. For a long time he was on night duty only, but it is understood that he no longer heeds the eight-hour-a-day law. Russell is the last arc of the Mystic Circle. This boy has a reputation with the faculty which we are glad to recommend.



Senior Class

HERBERT PRATER HALEY, LL.B. . . . . Grayson

Baseball, Law Team; Class Intercollegiate Debate (4); Henry Clay Society, Attorney General (4); Union Literary Society.

"Shakespeare" is what his friends call him. We don't know what his dad called him—we would hate to guess. Nevertheless, we know that Grayson, Kentucky, is not responsible for him, for if it had been, it would never have turned him loose on the world with an umbrella that folds into a walking cane. "Shake" is another one of those notebook fiends, and he can go through a law book quicker'n the best of Judge's Flock.

LUCILE LEE HARBOLD, A.B. . . . . Lexington

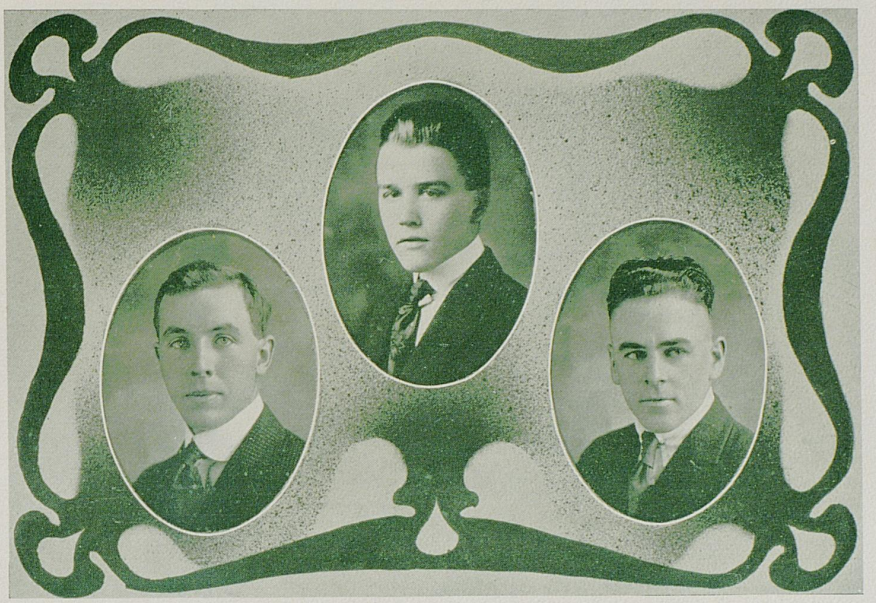
Y. W. C. A.; Philosophian; Lexington High Club.

Lucile is a type somewhat rare at the University—a real student. Her work comes first, play afterward, and "I don't know" is an unknown expression in her vocabulary. What she is going to do in the future is still undetermined, but we know that her efficiency and steadfastness cannot fail to bring success.

ED E. HARDIN, LL.B. . . . . Sebree

Delta Chi; Tau Kappa Alpha; Henry Clay Society; Union Literary Society.

Judge, when forced, will tell you that he is from Sebree. The name is synonymous with sea breeze, hence the Judge is as full of salty conversation and convincing argument as a dog is of fleas. He has friends by the score, but he has withstood the attacks of the vampires all four years. Ed has probably promised some little Sebree girl that he would remain true, and believe us, Eddie has kept his word.



Senior Class

CLARENCE MILTON HARGRAVES, B.S. in M. E. . . . . Middlesboro

Tau Beta Kake; American Association Mechanical Engineers; American Institute of Electrical Engineers; Marconi Engineer Society; Merriman Engineering Society.

Clarence is the "boy with the million-dollar blush." He says that the hills back home are so steep that he used to look up the chimney to see the cows coming home. Clarence is going to make great strides in his profession, and we are not referring to his seven-feet-six, either.

J. PAUL HEAD, A.B. . . . . Maysville

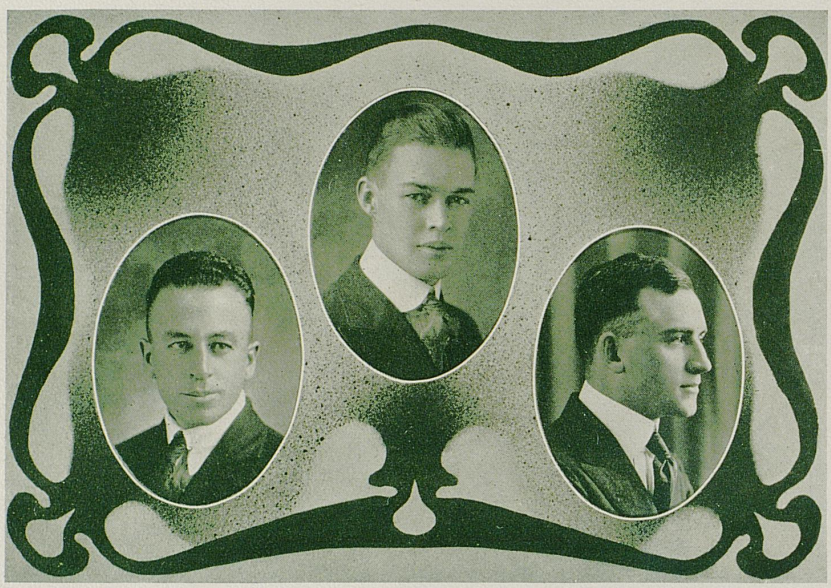
Alpha Chi Sigma; Maysville Club.

Paul is another Maysville wonder and almost as eccentric as the gentleman who reads signatures, but he represents a different brand of eccentricity. He is efficient not only as a hypnotist, but ranks high as a chemist.

HERBERT EUGENE HICKS, LL.B. . . . . Madisonville, Tenn.

Glee Club; Band; Democratic Club; Henry Clay Literary Society; Mandolin and Guitar Club; Senior Football.

H. E., like his brother, is one of the fellows. A good scout beyond question; he was never known to tell a prof that he didn't know. Among Judge's good lawyers, H. E. is one of the best. Then he can sing. He is past master of the ditty "That's where my money goes." He puts so much pathos in it when he sings that we often wonder ourselves just what becomes of it.



Senior Class

SUE KERMIT HICKS, LL.B. . . . . Madisonville, Tenn.

Glee Club, Patterson Literary Society; Henry Clay Society; Senior Football and Basketball Teams.

Don't tell us that you have never heard of the Hicks Brothers. No, they do not make cough drops like our friends, the Smith Brothers; they concoct note-books for Judge Lafferty, and have been knocking the profs cold with them for four years. S. K. is the senior of the firm, and he has a "Sweet Cookie" back home. We expect a future for him when he already has it.

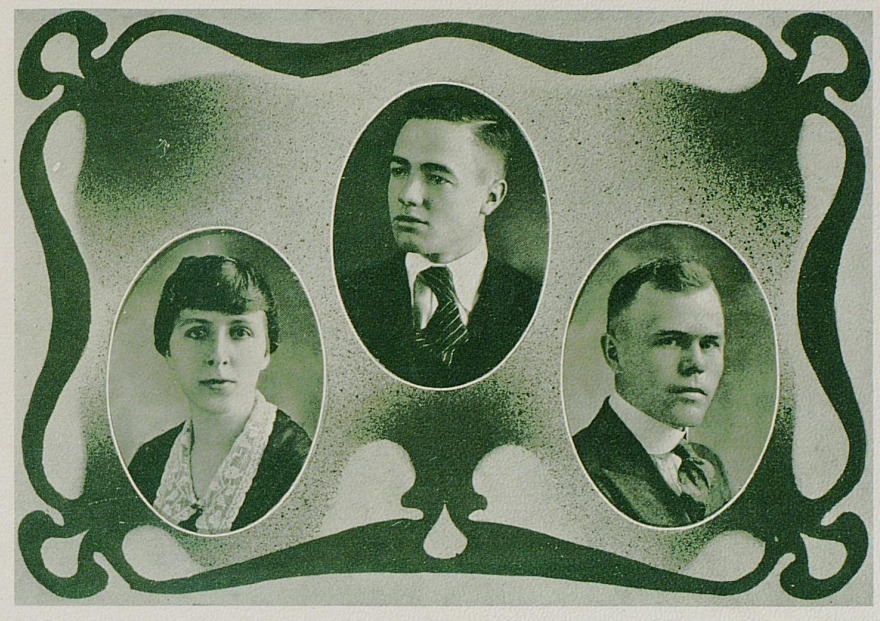
HARRY HOUNCHELL, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Oneida

In the olden days Harry was a musician, but luckily it became a lost art with him while he was away fighting the battles of his Uncle. He now considers the modern dance to be the most enjoyable pastime and spends hours learning the latest steps. If it had not been for the Chemistry Department Harry would not look so time-worn. But he always succeeds sooner or later and we trust that his successes will continue.

J. WOODFORD HOWARD, LL.B. . . . . White Oak

Keys; Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Mystic Thirteen; Phi Alpha Delta; Freshman and Senior Football.

Jack wanted to be a moonshiner, but his father thought otherwise, and sent him down to us for better or for worse. The way he has migrated into the art of education—you'd be surprised. A man among men and a lion with the ladies. To know Jack is to like him, while to have been his Buddy during the world war was an esteemed privilege. He is a splendid athlete, a courageous soldier; he is all-wool-yard-wide-A-No.-1 man.



Senior Class

FRANCES KIMBROUGH, A.B. . . . . Cynthiana

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Staff and Crown; Student Government, Secretary (4); Y. W. C. A.; Blue Ridge Delegate (3); Math Club; Romance Language Club; Glee Club; Poster Club.

Frances, it seems is the only girl at Kentucky with a mathematical mind. If you do not believe us, turn to the Math Club picture and behold. Surely the presence in such an assemblage implies in itself brilliance. Frances did not enter Kentucky until her Junior year, but in that short time her ability as a student and a leader of student activities became so marked that though she was ineligible for the Staff and Crown last year on account of short residence, she was pledged in her Senior year, an occurrence almost without precedent.

NEAL WILLIAM KNIGHT, B.S. in C.E. . . . . Louisville

Sigma Nu; Strollers; Track Team (1, 2, 3); Captain (4); Athletic Committee; Merriman Engineering Society, President (3); Brooks Engineering Society, President (4); Lamp and Cross.

Neal makes a dashing looking Louis-villian in his hand-me-down derby. He used to be one of the most reliable customers at Patt Hall, years ago, but now he never ventures out on the street until long after the curfew bell has rung. Neal is the first engineer, civil or otherwise, who ever made 99.5 in a Thermo exam.

JUNIUS LEWIS, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Owensboro

A glance at June's top piece would indicate that he was either a Freshman or a professor. He is not either, although he did teach Agriculture in the Mount Sterling High School the last half of his Senior year. June is as constant in his work as is the heat of the month which is named after him.



Senior Class

CHARLES ALVIN LISANBY, LL.B. . . . . Princeton

Alpha Sigma Phi; Union Literary Society; Henry Clay; Glee Club.

"Lizzy" is another human of the song-bird variety; he can also wear nose glasses with the grace of an English peer. His one serious fault is that he is more than fond of the ladies—he loves them. Spare moments he devotes to Judge's curriculum. C. A.'s only knock on the law college is that it must be reached by climbing three flights of stairs.

CHARLES ROSE MCCLURE, B.S. in M.E. . . . . Lawrenceburg

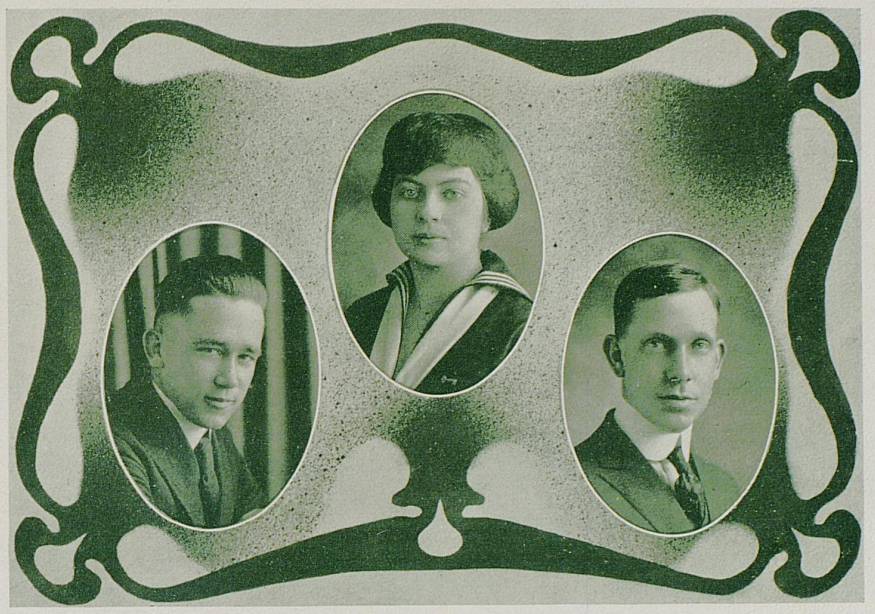
Tau Beta Pi; Edison Joule Engineering Society; American Association of Mechanical Engineers; American Institute of Electrical Engineers; Patterson Literary Society.

"Mac" is one of the sincerest workers of them all. He and Waterfill have earned the title of the "Gold Dust Twins," because they are always together and always working. Mac has only one enemy in the world and that is a creek near Lawrenceburg; it is the first problem he has failed to fathom. We won't say who lives on the far side of this creek.

MARGARET ELIZABETH MCCLURE, A.B. . . . . Lexington

Phi Sigma; English Club; Y. W. C. A.; Kernel Staff (3); Exchange Editor (4); Associate Editor Kentuckian; Editor Press Bulletin.

"The girl with the smile that never comes off," as one of the Engineers describes her, is the life of the Kentuckian office. When copy fails to come in, or the printers go on a strike, Margaret, serene and sedate, with her constant gladsome smile keeps the staff in a good humor and the work progressing. Margaret is known on the campus for her genial disposition, her good grades and her journalistic ability.



Senior Class

JOHN W. MCKENZIE, LL.B. . . . . La Grange

Alpha Tau Omega; Law Debating Team; Union Literary Society; Henry Clay; Democratic Club; Royal Order of Fish.

Mack is one of the charter members of the Fish Club and he certainly lives up to the requirements of the club. His specialty is "Herring." John is another of the soldier boys who came back to the old stamping ground at the cessation of hostilities. He is a quiet lad, but the best-natured ever, and he will be missed by scores of friends when he leaves in June.

ELIZABETH MARSHALL, A.B. . . . . Lexington

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Strollers; Y. W. C. A.; English Club; Philosophian, Treasurer (3); Glee Club, Treasurer (3); Press Club; Romance Language Club; Cast "The Two Virtues"; Kernel Staff (3).

Elizabeth, after having tried desperately for her first two years in college to hide her light under a basket, has been at last forced to come out into the open and display the fact that she can boast of nearly as many different accomplishments as Frizzy. Her Kernel copy, for this versatile young woman is also a journalist, is the joy of Louise, the despair of her fellow reporters who are doomed to weekly see their stories going to print with all their pet expressions blue penciled, while Elizabeth's passes the censor with never a scratch.

WILLIAM FRANCIS MARSHALL, JR., B.S. in C.E. . . . . Greendale

Brooks Engineering Society; Merriman Engineering Society; Tau Beta Kake.

William looks timid and bashful, but "still water is often 'way over your head." He entertains his friends every now and then by staging a little dance, but always gets back in time to study the next day's lessons and keep up his reputation of being a diligent student.



Senior Class

WILLIAM BRYAN MARTIN, LL.B. . . . . South Carrollton

Assistant Manager Varsity Baseball Team (3).

When we speak of Bill it is with reverence—he forgot his bachelor friends and got married. We once knew Bill personally and in those days he could drink as much suds as the best of us; but now he is blissfully sailing the seas of matrimony. He has two purposes in life, his degree, and to provide for other things. My, how times have changed.

GRACE MAXWELL, B.S. in H.E. . . . . Thomson

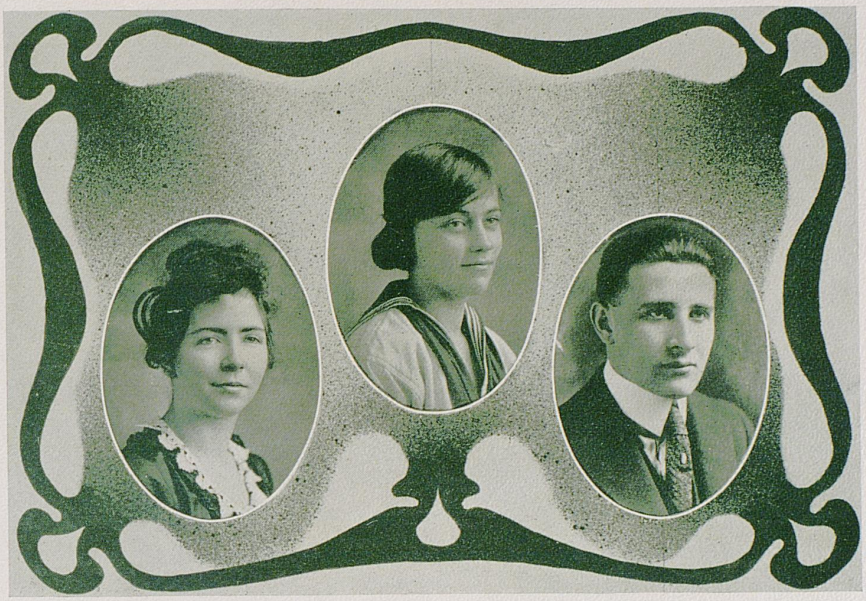
Y. W. C. A.; Home Ec.-Ag. Society; Horace Mann Literary Society; Poster Club; Home Economics Honorary Fraternity.

Grace is a new recruit to the Class of '20. In her Junior year she changed her course and college from Arts at T. C. to Home Economics at U. of K. She is quiet, industrious and efficient, a valued addition to the Senior ranks. After graduation she intends to become a cafeteria manager or a teacher; in either case we are sure of her success. Grace is known for her ability to sew and to design pretty costumes, a talent which in this day of rising H. C. L. is far from negligible.

LOUISE CAROLYN MAYER, B.S. in H.E. . . . . Louisville

Basketball Squad (2); Philosophian, Treasurer (3); Cast, "You Never Can Tell," (3); Advertising Manager, "The Two Virtues" (3); Home Ec.-Ag. Society; Corresponding Secretary (4); Student Government Council (3); War Work Council; Horace Mann; Four Minute Speaker (3); Louisville Club; Home Economics Honorary Fraternity, Secretary.

Louise is one of the best-known members of our class. We shall always remember her as splendid executive, fair-minded, loyal, and dead game all the way through.



Senior Class

DOROTHY MIDDELTON, B.S. in Home Ec. . . . . Lexington

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Lexington High Club, Secretary (2); Home Ec. Club, Treasurer (3); Glee Club; Secretary Senior Class.

This little lady has the distinction of being the first girl in the University to be in the "Popularity Contest" all four years. All who know her like her, but those who know her well love her, because she is the dearest, squarest, truest, most sincere friend in the world.

VIRGINIA HELM MILNER, A.B. . . . . Union Star

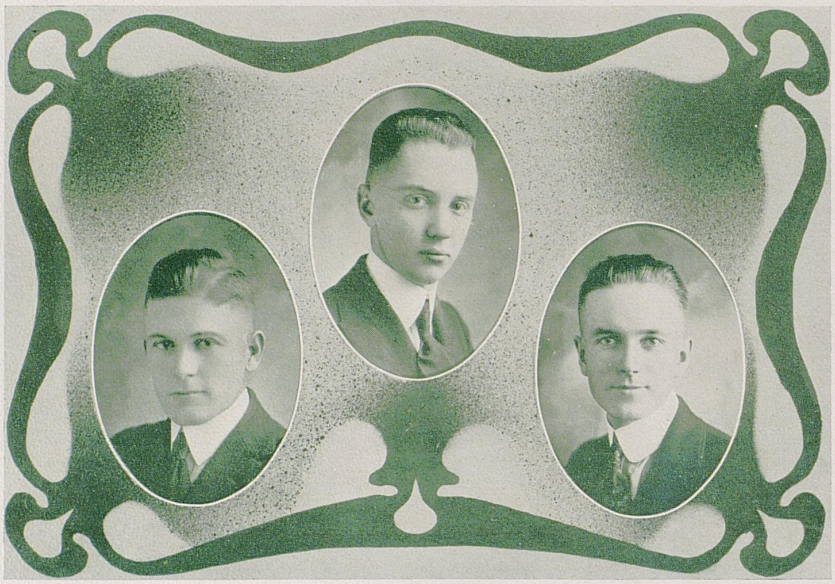
Alpha Xi Delta; Staff and Crown; Student Government, Vice-President (4); Y. W. C. A.; Philosophian, President (3); Cast, "You Never Can Tell"; Cast, "The Two Virtues"; Horace Mann Literary Society; Pre-Medical Society, Secretary (3); President (4); Pan-Hellenic Council, Treasurer (3); Kernel Staff (2, 3); Glee Club; History Club; Delegate to Student Volunteer Convention.

Johns Hopkins will receive a member of the Staff and Crown from Union Starr. It sounds quite heavenly, but if you listen to her talk for a while you will know you are far from there. As a Pre-Medical student, she has been fine, but love for a certain Studebaker and its occupant has prohibited her from doing her best. In later years, may she never forget and give her patients carbolic acid, strychnine or rattersiliphus for some slight ailment. If she does they will be heavenly.

JOSEPH STUART MISRACH, B.S. in M.E. . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio

Omicron Alpha Tau; Varsity Baseball; Class Football; American Association of Mechanical Engineers; American Institute of Electrical Engineers; Westinghouse Engineering Society; Merriman Engineering Society; Marconi Engineering Society; Tau Beta Kake; Republican Club.

Joe's favorite gem is the baseball diamond. His ability as a base runner helped him to score a home-run in the fast track meet that began near Lincoln School last year. Joe lives in the "Queen City" and one of them thinks so much of him that she writes out all his work on the typewriter for him. We envy your luck, Joe.



Senior Class

LEWIS WILLIAM MORGAN, B.S. in M.E. . . . . Soddy, Tenn.

Pi Kappa Alpha; Tau Beta Kake; Lamed Pe; American Institute of Mining Engineers; Kentucky Mining Society; Norwood Mining Society, President (4); Marconi Engineering Society; Merriman Engineering Society; Republican Club; Class Baseball (4).

Bill is the salty mariner from Tennessee. He admits that he was more than happy to lay aside his gold stripes and be civilized again. With his training before the mast and his work at U. of K., Bill ought to sail right into any engineering problem he may meet and not worry about "miner" difficulties, either.

NEVILLE MOORE, LL.B. . . . . Marion

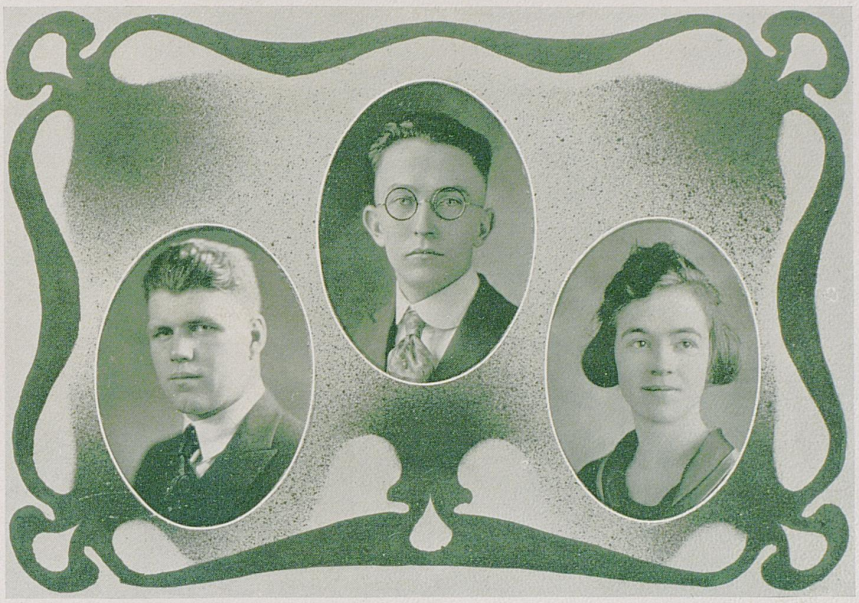
Henry Clay; Patterson Literary Society; Law Journal Staff.

Though the younger brother of the straightest water-thrower that ever lived in the "third division," Neville is throwing other things—answers to Prof. Summer's hot questions; and the faculty has permitted him to stay in school for being such a good shot. Moore's gentleman friends are numerous, but unlike the above-mentioned brother, he never graces Patt. Hall with his presence.

J. C. MORRIS, B.S. in C.E. . . . . Marshall, Texas

Tau Beta Pi; Brooks Engineering Society, Vice-President.

J. C. is one of the most civil engineers that we know. He says that prohibition was nothing in his young life but that he will feel mighty despondent if they ever outlaw buttermilk. His "rep" as a mathematical wonder stood him in good stead in his recent capacity as census enumerator. We feel that he belongs to us even if his folks do live in Texas.



Senior Class

EGER VAUGHN MURPHREE, B.S. in Ind. Chem. . . . . Louisville

Sigma Nu; Alpha Chi Sigma; Varsity Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain-Elect 1920 Football Team.

"Murf" should belong to the Fish Club, because he is such a shark in Chemistry. Nobody ever saw him studying, yet his record shows almost all A's. Only a genius could do this. On the gridiron Murf takes 'em all sizes, from Josh Cody on down—and he handles them all; but the fair damsels he prefers small. "They fit the arm better," he says. This holder of four football K's has done wonders for U. of K. athletics.

KENNETH RHEA NISBET, B.S. in M.E. . . . . Earlington

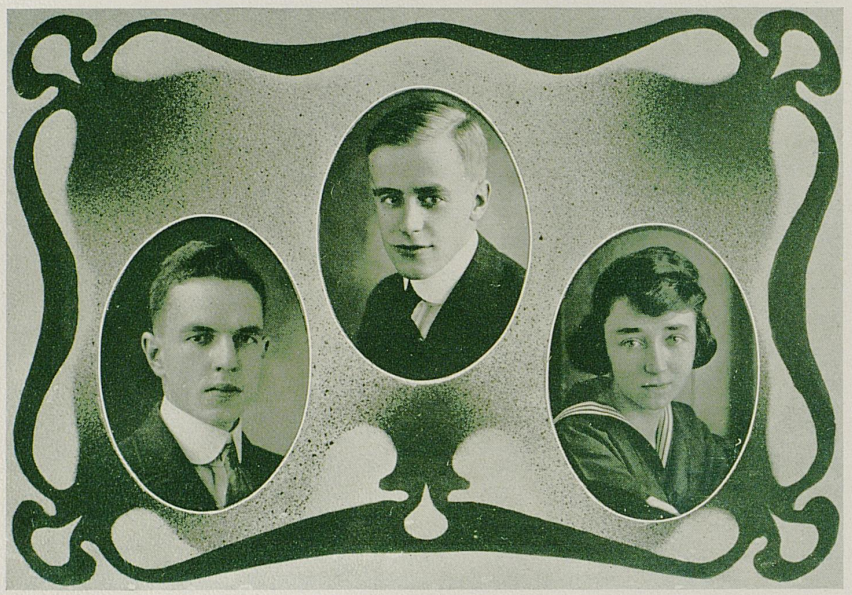
Pi Kappa Alpha; "Keys"; Tau Beta Kake; Edison-Joule Engineering Society; American Association of Mechanical Engineers; American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

"Lady Nisbet" is our most distinguished data man. He has a handwriting that would make Mr. Wilber Smith green with envy (that is, when he is not taking data). We would tell you more about him if we could, but he has acquired the fine art of silence and that is all we know.

ZERELDA NOLAND, A.B. . . . . Richmond

Alpha Xi Delta; Philosophian Literary Society; English Club; Romance Language Club; Y. W. C. A.

She's the worst tease that Patt Hall has yet produced; but Rell always hits the bull's eye and her remarks are nothing if not clever. "Clever" is just what describes her, but never imagine we mean with the needle or the rolling pin—she would scorn such practical things. It is with the quill that she exhibits her marked brilliance. We are all scared of Rell, but we love her just the same.



Senior Class

RUSSELL SMITH PARK, B.S. in M.E. . . . . Richmond

Phi Delta Theta; Tau Beta Pi; Lamp and Cross; American Society of Mechanical Engineers; American Institute of Electrical Engineers; Westinghouse Engineering Society; Cadet Battalion, First Lieut. (2); Captain (3); Football Manager (4); Student Social Committee, Chairman (4); Pan-Hellenic Council.

"General" is a worthy representative of the illustrious family of Park. He is so unassuming you would never suspect that he could take a fall out of a complicated steam "lab" or manage a football team. Smith's favorite song is "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean." We hope she gets through going to school up in New York, because he hasn't looked happy once since she left. We never mention names, but if we were poetical and happened to take a fancy—

JAMES EDWARD PARKER, JR., B.S. in Agr. . . . . Maysville

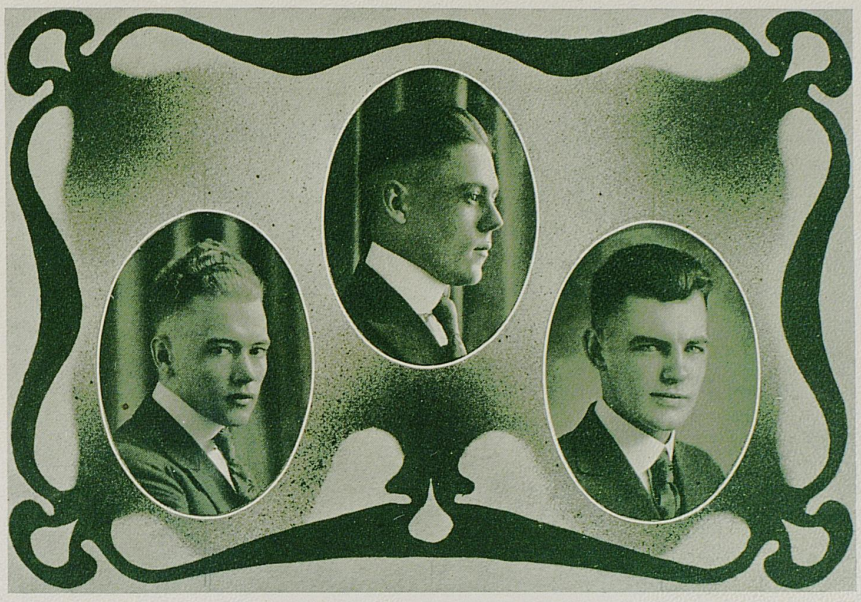
Kappa Alpha; Lamp and Cross; Alpha Delta Sigma; Class President (3); Business Manager Kentuckian (4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; Basketball Manager (3); Agricultural Society; Blue Ridge Delegate (3); Maysville Club; Pan-Hellenic Council.

Here's a man with a record. Twice he has been the recipient of important positions in the history of the Class of '20, and the same number of times he has discharged his duties in a most creditable manner. Ed went to the farm in March to help combat the high cost of living. His success in overalls is assured, and some day he may take unto himself—etc.—but we wonder? We do know that she will be exceedingly fortunate.

MARTHA HUTCHISON POLLITT, A.B. . . . . Vanceburg

Y. W. C. A.; Cabinet (4); Blue Ridge Delegate (3); Philosophian; Horace Mann; Glee Club; Student Government Council.

Martha has been preceded by two other brilliant sisters. Yes, Caesar, Crassus, and Pompey made the first triumvirate. Martha completes a tri—probably less important historically, but not mentally. Aesthetic dancing, Y. W. C. A., and Vanceburg are her characteristics, especially the former. Her scholarship has been fairly consistent with the family record. She was "Belgium" in last year's Pageant, and when she finishes school she expects to teach in Cuba or Portugal. Ain't dat awful?



Senior Class

NICK THOMAS PUCKETT, B.S. in M.E. . . . . Hatton

Westinghouse Engineering Society, Treasurer; Merriman Engineering Society; American Association of Mechanical Engineers; American Institute of Electrical Engineers, Treasurer; Tau Beta Kake; Assistant Baseball Manager (3); Cadet Captain, R. O. T. C.

Nick came back after Christmas whistling "Oh, What a Pal Was Mary." Here's how it happened: He just showed her how foolish it was to be called a coward, so she changed her name to Puckett. Nick says they assign more work in this course than one person can do anyhow.

GOEBEL PORTER, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Dixon

Tau Kappa Alpha; Varsity Debating Team; Fat Stock Judging Team; Agricultural Society; Union Literary Society; Class Orator (4).

Here's our agricultural statesman, student, orator, stock judge, friend of all and to all. We are not sure yet whether he will enter politics or Animal Husbandry, but we are certain that he will make an enviable record in either. Although a follower of Terpsichore, his steps have never yet inclined toward Patt Hall.

EDWARD ALEXANDER PURYEAR, LL.B. . . . . Paducah

Henry Clay; Paducah Club; Kentucky Law Journal, Editor-in-Chief.

Ed should have been in the University in Ye Olden Days, for he truly is made out of the right sort of stuff; that kind of pep was plentiful then and the boys made history. Nevertheless, he has been a live member in student activities and was a member of that party of four who sacrificed themselves to uphold the honor of the Senior Court.



Senior Class

FAN DONNELL RATLIFFE, A.B. . . . . Sharpsburg

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Y. W. C. A.; Philosophian; History Club; Pan-Hellenic Council (2, 3, 4); Press Club.

Fan came to the University with a very promising future and she has succeeded remarkably well—it is settled now. Few can claim such success. Indeed there are but few who deserve the success which Fan has attained. If she spends her life as she has spent these four years—and we think she will—her life will be a happy and profitable one.

IRENE ROBERTSON, A.B. . . . . Augusta

Y. W. C. A.; English Club.

Though Irene has been at the University but a short time, entering in her Senior year, she has already made a warm place for herself in the hearts of her classmates. She is quiet, serene, sedate, a student above reproach. Her winning personality has made her many friends at the University who will miss her greatly.

LORA LEE ROBERTSON, B.S. . . . . Paducah

Y. W. C. A.; Blue Ridge Delegate; Philosophian; Horace Mann; Rafinesque Botany Club, Secretary (3); President (4); Glee Club; Poster Club; Paducah Club; Micology Club.

Lora Lee not only intends to enter the teaching profession herself, but she is so enamored with the idea that she daily urges others to do likewise. How far her enthusiasm is due to the fact that she represents a teachers' agency we will not venture to state. Botany is her hobby; the Rafinesque her avocation. What the department will do next year without her, we wonder.



Senior Class

D. CARL ROSS, LL.B. . . . . Sacramento

Henry Clay Law Society; Patterson, Critic (4); Democratic Club; Class Baseball (3); West Kentucky State Normal School Club.

Ross has been mistaken for a barkeeper, but don't judge a book by its cover. He is one of the hottest lawyers in the Law College. Light of hair, blue of eyes, big in stature—Oh, ladies, be careful and don't get killed in the rush. He has often said he wished he lived in the land where they beat women. But that is all punk; we know for a fact that "Heavy" has a "cookie" back home.

J. LOVELL RUSH, B.S. . . . . Shepherdsville

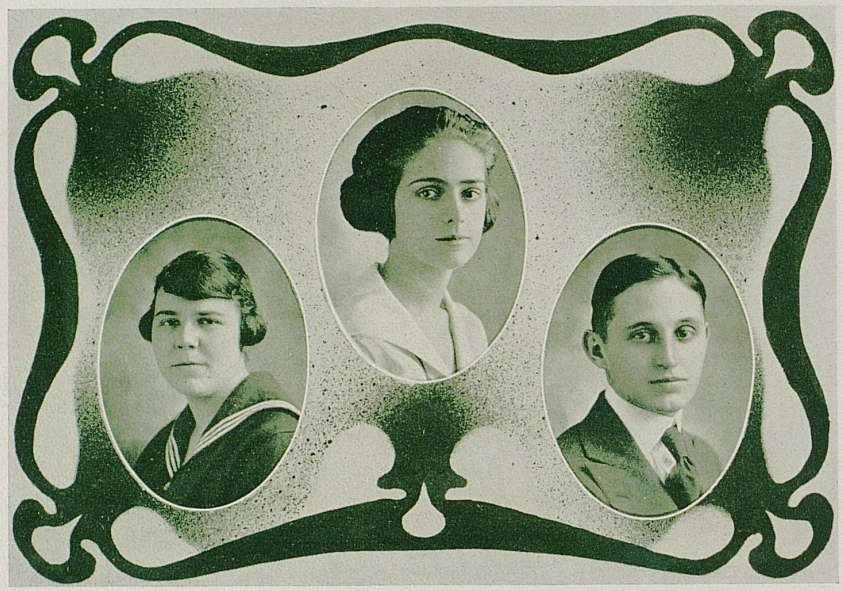
Pre-Medical Society; Secretary and Treasurer, Horace Mann; Psychology Club; Patterson Literary Society.

While "Lovely" is not a shark, four years in college and one with Unit 40 have given him such preparation that we believe the medical world will some day pay tribute to him. We are exceedingly glad that he came back to be numbered in the ranks of '20.

EDNA WITHERS SMITH, A.B. . . . . Corbin

English Club; Philosophian Literary Society; Y. W. C. A.

Some of us came to college to have a good time, others to be in style, but Edna came for the classical purpose of getting an education. To this end she has applied herself diligently day and night. Not even Professor Dantzler's assignment of John Price's themes were ever too long or too hard to be carefully prepared. She is one of the few girls who still believes that "they are called to teach," and she expects soon to enter her chosen profession.



Senior Class

LOUISE SMISER, B.S. in H.E. . . . . Cynthiana

Philosophian Literary Society; Horace Mann; Home Ec.-Ag. Society.

"A fig for worry and a fig for care."

This is Louise's motto. The cake may burn, the custard scorch, but still she smiles. For she has a happy, care-free personality on which the worries of college life sit lightly. Her motto is "smile." Truly an appropriate one for a Home Ec. Nevertheless, Louise is an earnest student and reflects much credit on her department.

NANCY BOWMAN SMOCK, A.B. . . . . Harrodsburg

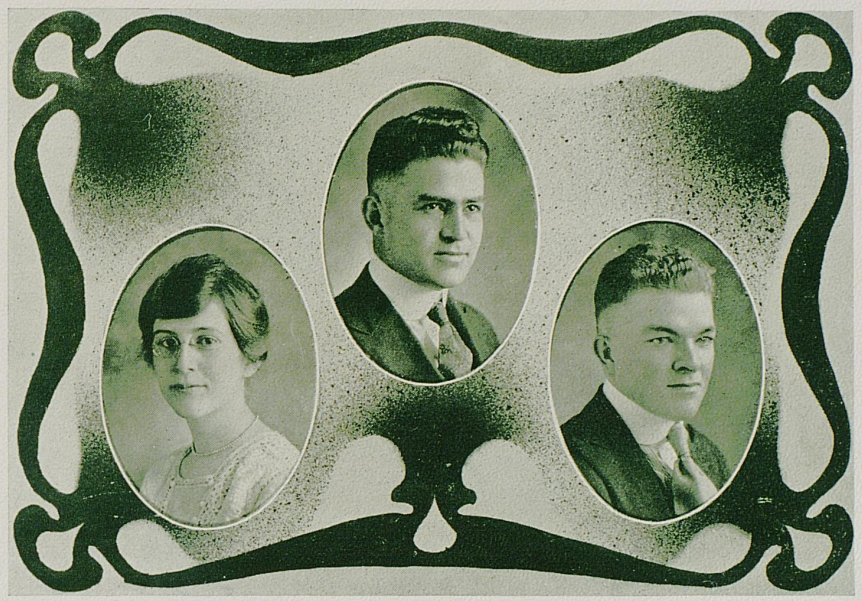
Kappa Delta; Strollers; English Club; Philosophian Literary Society.

Nancy has decided to go to Honolulu, for there she has heard that the inhabitants spend much of their time in sleeping. There is but one drawback to this plan however; it is so far from New York that it will take the mail an awful long time to reach her. Nancy is the aristocrat of Kentucky. What she lacks in stature she makes up in airs and no one would think of the adjective "little" when he sees her coming.

WILLIAM CARLYLE SOWARD, A.B. . . . . Maysville

Alpha Delta Sigma; Kentuckian, Feature Editor; Co-author, Pageant (3); English Club; Press Association; Democratic Club; Y. M. C. A.

Bill has a large collection of old shoes and defunct beer bottles that people who have heard him perform on the fiddle threw at him. Billy's first year on the campus was a blaze of glory, but the advancing years robbed him of his brilliance until, as a Senior, he took to reading signatures. Here his work is as startlingly excellent as ever, and those who really know him are confident that his brilliant (and eccentric) personality will win him success somewhere.



Senior Class

MARION BROOKE SPRAGUE, B.S. . . . . Lexington

Pre-Medical Society; Philosophian; Y. W. C. A,

Marian has ambition. All her life she has wanted to enter the medical profession as a doctor or nurse. Now we learn that her ambition will soon be realized, as she will enter Johns Hopkins in the fall. We wish her success. Marion was not originally a member of the Class of '20, but during the war she left to enter the Red Cross. After the armistice was signed she returned to school and we were glad to welcome her into our ranks.

ALBERT CORNELIUS STEPHENS, B.S. in C.E. . . . . Burlington

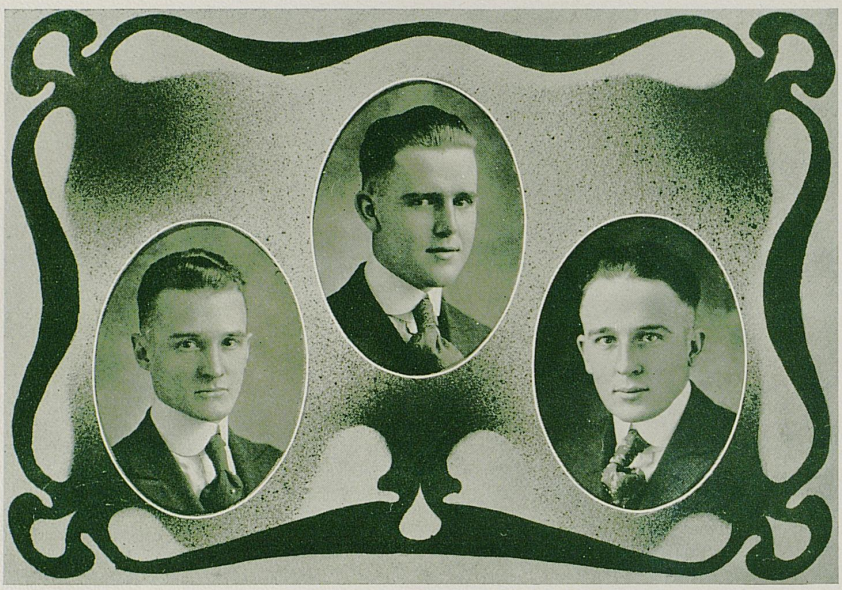
Tau Beta Kake; Marconi Engineering Society; Merriman Engineering Society; Brooks Engineering Society, Secretary-Treasurer; Union Literary Society.

"Steve" is the man of mystery. He dresses up every evening, but no one has ever seen him on the streets after seven-thirty. His hobby is Boone County and he knows its history from the paleolithic age up to three weeks ago. "Steve" is used to the city now and says he will never go back to the farm again unless they pay him to make a survey there.

LEO ELLIS STEINHAUSER, B.S. in Agr. . . . . De Mossville

Alpha Zeta; Lamp and Cross; Agricultural Society; President (3); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (2, 3, 4); Fat Stock Judging Team (3).

Leo didn't care to get married, so when he finished his work in February he tripped off on a "bachelor's honeymoon," and reports of his experiences in California are not only interesting but surprising. Stein has been a typical Senior. His dexterity with a cane was surpassed only by his efficiency in the classroom, where he stood at the top. If the cowboys chase him out of the West we would be more than glad to welcome him back to Kentucky.



Senior Class

NEAL GRACE SULLIVAN, LL.B. . . . . Elkton

Henry Clay; Glee Club; President, '18; University Quartet.

"Sully" must have had a canary bird for a play toy when he was a kid, for he has somehow acquired an ambition to sing. His rich, melodious voice flowing from the "attic" of White Hall has caused many a feminine heart to thrill with rapture, while her escort longed to heave a brick. Neal has a campusful of friends and adds more to his list every time he sings.

JESSE W. TAPP, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Corydon

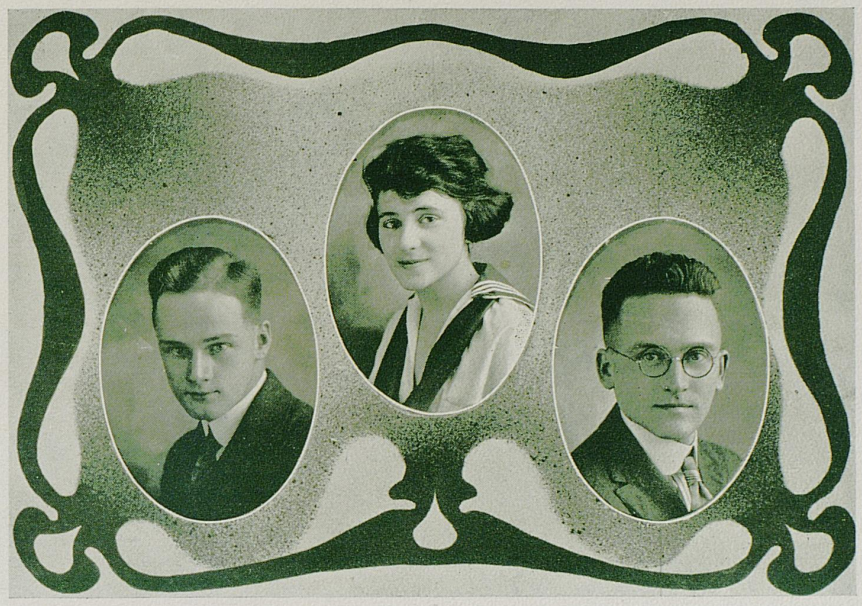
Alpha Tau Omega; Alpha Zeta; Alpha Delta Sigma; Lamp and Cross; Class Treasurer (3); Agricultural Society, Vice-President (3); Y. M. C. A., President (4); Blue Ridge Delegate (2, 3); Editor-in-Chief, 1920 Kentuckian; Rural Kentuckian, Associate Editor (2, 3); Student Volunteer Convention, Delegate to Des Moines (4).

Jesse is a pretty good boy, even if some naughty Seniors did accuse him of making a thousand dollars out of this miserable publication. He has had a good many successes in his school life, but we hope that they won't make him "d'Izzy." When he dies, he won't be an angel; he'll be a Y. M. C. A. president.

HENRY CLAY THOMPSON, JR., B.S. in M.E. . . . . Ft. Thomas

Tau Beta Kake; Marconi Engineering Society; Merriman Engineering Society; American Association Mechanical Engineers; American Institute Electrical Engineers; Class Football (3); R. O. T. C.; Republican Club.

"Red" is known in engineering circles as the "Human Copyright." He may go into marine engineering after his four years of intensive training on a "steamboat." "Red" has been conducting a classic series of experiments to determine the coefficient of impact of soft (and often) felt erasors on the human cranium. He is a favorite with the boys, and "that ain't all,"—but we mustn't tell her name.



Senior Class

DAVID THORNTON, A.B. . . . . Versailles

Kappa Alpha; Track Team (4); Senior Football Team (4); Transylvania Football Team (1, 2, 3); Captain (3).

Wise people change their minds, so Dave decided to come over and get his degree with the Class of '20. He brought with him a good record for the three years spent at T. U. His work on the Senior football team and on the Varsity track team was very commendable.

CATHERINE OLIVIA TUCKER, A.B. . . . . Lexington

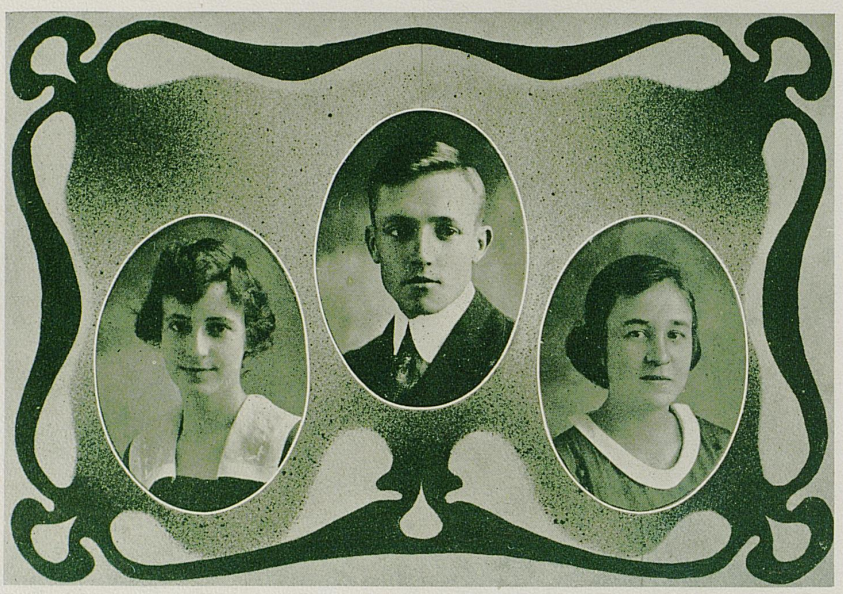
Chi Omega; Pan-Hellenic (3, 4); Editor University Bulletin (3); English Club (2, 3, 4); Romance Language Club (3, 4); Press Club (4).

Catherine has held a high place in the University life since she entered four years ago. Not only that, but she holds a high place in the heart of an alumnus, and, though we do not know which one she prefers, we do know that she was the second highest Senior girl in the popularity contest last fall. We predict for her a very happy career.

FRANK TUTTLE, A.B. . . . . Lexington

President, Economics and Sociology Club; Tri-Cor Psychology Club; White Mathematics Club.

The depth of his intellect is immeasurable. He has a strong determination and a perseverance in whatever he goes into. Such students as Frank are becoming scarce in American institutions.



Senior Class

MARY FRANCES TURNER, B.S. in H.E. . . . . Louisville

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Staff and Crown; Honorary Home Economics Fraternity; Home Ec. Club; Vice-President (4); Pan-Hellenic Council (2); Strollers, Prize Skit (1); Cast of Play (1); Vice-President; Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; Louisville Club; Class Vice-President (4).

Are you blue? Do your studies seem too hard? Do you sometimes get up in the morning thinking that it is hardly worth while to be alive? Then we will tell you a secret. Meet Mary Turner! But one smile from this little dispenser of good cheer is guaranteed to rid one of the worst case of blues, for Mary is the "Pippa" of Kentucky. Mary is a student who has gained admission into two honorary societies, whose ability can not be questioned. Nevertheless, she remains to all who know her just simple, cheery little Mary.

EDWARD Y. VAN DEREN, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Cynthiana

Alpha Tau Omega; Agricultural Society.

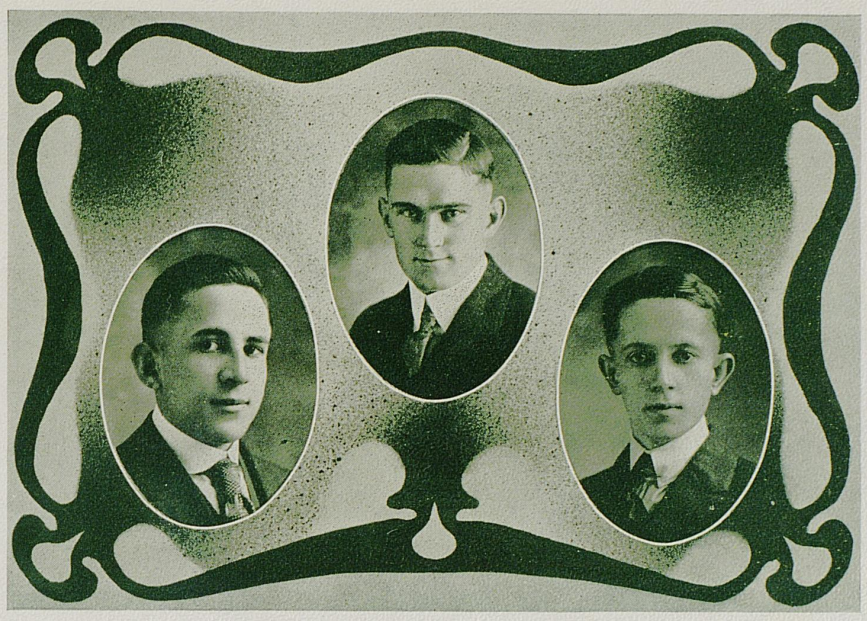
"Knows what he knows as if he knew it not."

Medium of stature but big of heart is "Buck." His quiet unassuming manner has won for him a host of friends. With the exception of Chemistry, "Buck" has made a good record and at the same time monopolized the time of a certain young lady.

MARY SCOTT VAN METER, B.S. . . . . Lexington

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Glee Club; Rafinesque Club, President (4); Class Vice-President (3); Micology Club (4); Y. W. C. A.

Mary is noted for three things—efficiency, honesty, and the ability to keep her own council. For this reason, the Class of '20, as Juniors, trusted her with their dark and guilty secrets, the class minutes; and as Seniors, with the handling of the immense amount of money for the purchase of their class rings and commencement invitations. That is the reason, also, the "Mighty" Maxson trusts her, as his Secretary, with the dread secret of D's and E's, which, if allowed to pass beyond the hallowed circle of the Chem. faculty, might ruin the reputation of an otherwise respectable student.



Senior Class

MORRIS VILCOFSKY, B.S. . . . . Norwood, Ohio

Omicron Alpha Tau; American Chemical Society; Economics Club.

Morris experienced Agriculture for one semester, but contrary to the general rule he was so attracted by his Freshman Chemisty that he decided to devote his full time to it. His work has always been well done.

J. KEEVIL WALLINGFORD, A.B. . . . . Cynthiana

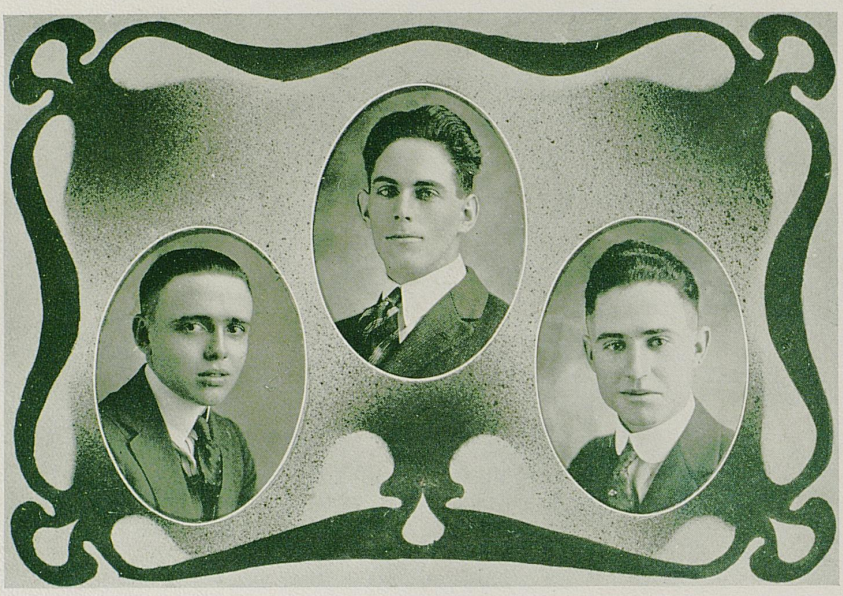
Shaler Geological Society; Captain, Senior Football Team.

This student of ancient fossils promises some day to be a "so-called" oil magnate. He will not disappoint us, for he has a reputation for keeping promises. Though he has favored many of the fair co-eds, the girl back home still holds the only key to his heart. Rufus is the strong arm of the class and a terror to the underclassman both off and on the gridiron.

ORIN C. WALKER, LL.B. . . . . Ekron

Union Literary Society; Masonic Club; Henry Clay; Lieutenant '15.

"Prep" is the last of the old school, the last of that ancient political party known as the "Old Guard," with its unlimited powers known only to those unfortunate enough to be the wheels of that famous "steam roller." Class elections were blood-thirsty in those days; a class squabble was nothing less than a miniature war. But time has changed "Prep" into a student. Now and then he even honors a lady fair with his knightly presence.



Senior Class

WILLIAM MASON WALLACE, JR., B.S. in M.E. . . . . Lexington

Kappa Sigma; Marconi Engineering Society, Vice-President (3); Lexington High Club; Merriman Engineering Society; Kentuckian Staff Artist (3); Art Editor (4); Tau Beta Kake.

Bill is the fashion plate of the class. They say a cat or two disappeared in Hampton Court last fall. Anyhow, it wasn't long afterward that Bill blew in wearing a fur collar on his overcoat. And when it comes to the ponies, Bill just naturally makes the editor of the Racing Form look like a country jake. He has an artistic eye and is very temperamental. For instance, he glanced at the Mining Building one day and decided it had a poor location; he straightway set out and tried to move it over to Mechanical Hall.

HENRY KEENE WARTH, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Georgetown

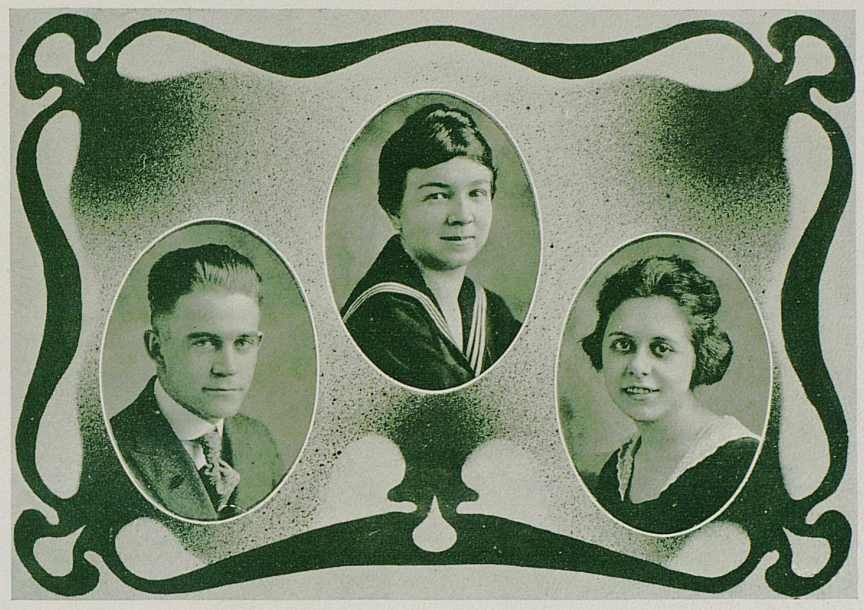
Agricultural Society; Senior Football Team.

Henry is the boy who bloodied up the class football games—too bad it was his own blood. Nevertheless, he was a tower of strength in the Senior line-up. He is the older member of the Warth firm, and will return to the farm in Scott County in June.

ROBERT D. WARTH, A.B. . . . . Georgetown

Patterson Literary Society; Senior Football Team.

Although Robert is from Georgetown, we feel sure that he will be able to overcome that difficulty. He has already proven his ability as a student, a soldier, and a diplomat with the ladies. Thus, we dare predict for him a bright career.



Senior Class

ROBERT WILLIAM WATERFILL, B.S. in M.E. . . . . Lawrenceburg

Tau Beta Pi; Edison-Joule Society, President (2); American Association of Mechanical Engineers, President (4); American Institute of Electrical Engineers.

If Robert had a nickname it would have to be "Silence." He believes in avoiding all unnecessary wear and tear on his vocal cords, but when he says something it is usually worth at least an A. Rumor has it that he once had a girl back home. Maybe so, but until he chooses to loosen up and tell about it, we don't know whether he has joined the Jilted Brethren or she has jointed the Jilted Sistern.

HANNAH S. WEAKLEY, B.S. in Home Ec. . . . . Louisville

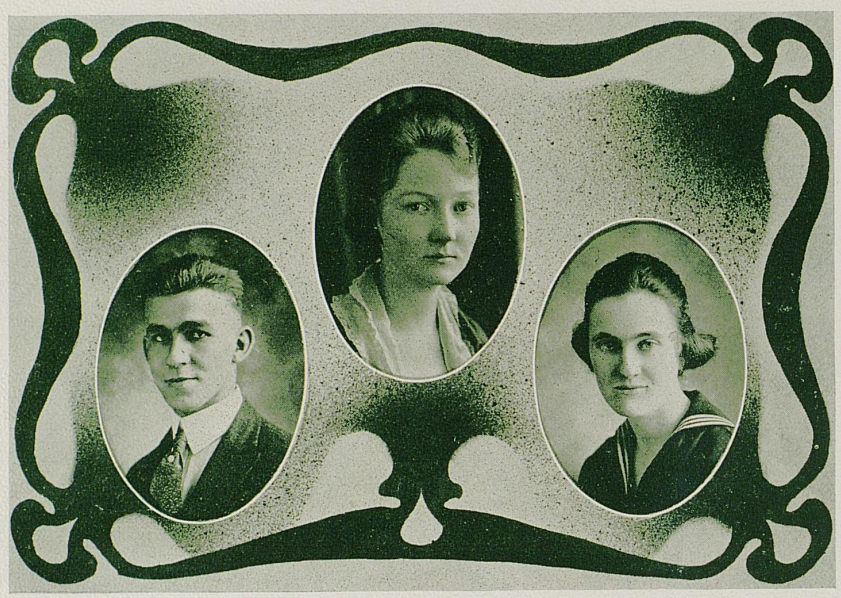
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (2); Philosophian; Strollers; Louisville Club; Horace Mann; Home Ec.-Ag. Society; Glee Club.

Quiet, loyal, capable is this little person. Her heart is as big as she is small. She has a most original way of finding out all the news on the campus. But if you want anything done, and done well, just go to Hannah.

IRMA FRANCES WENTZELL, B.S. in Chem. . . . . New Albany, Ind.

Horace Mann, Vice-President (2), President (4); Student Government Council; Vice-President of Patterson Hall (4); Louisville Club; Glee Club; Y. W. C. A.

As an ornothologist, Irma is without a peer, not lover, but peer. With marks which soar as high as Byrds, she has added glory to her sex. As a scientist, she is a firm believer in the theory advanced by Darwin. Certainly, we descended from lower animals, and so did the Byrds. Last but by no means least, she is a chemist. She has worked a formula for everything, even love, which reads: boy, girl, congeniality.



Senior Class

JOE ALEXANDER WESSON, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Wingo

Joe has taken every course in the Ag. College and some of them twice. You see he likes agriculture, and for that reason and many others, he will attain success in that greatest and oldest of all occupations—farming. We understand that he has some one back home to take care of the chickens for him.

HATTIE ELL WHEELER, B.S. in Home Ec. . . . . Lexington

Though she couldn't be said to be much of a grind,
No one can surpass her in quickness of mind;
Good-natured and generous, jolly, and clever,
Her tongue, like the brooklet, goes on forever.

MINA FRANCES WHITE, A.B. . . . . Blackford

Strollers; Philosophian; English Club; Rafinesque Club, Secretary (4); Y. W. C. A.

Mina is an English major and a good one; consequently, no one dreamed of her harboring "scientific aspirations" until last semester when she registered for "Chem. 3," surprising even "Mighty" for the first time in fourteen years. Now the secret is out—Mina is to be a doctoress. Just what branch she will specialize in we do not know, but from the number of hours she is spending at the new Chem. building we believe it will be bio-chemistry.



Senior Class

LOUISE WILL, A.B. . . . . Louisville

Kappa Delta; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Blue Ridge Delegate; Philosophian Cast (2); Literary Critic (2); Vice-President (3); Y. W. C. A., Vice-President (3); English Club; Strollers; Student Government Council, President (4); Kernel Staff (2, 3); Managing Editor (4); Class Prophet (4); Glee Club; Staff and Crown; Phi Sigma.

Louise hails from Louisville, and like other of her Louisvillian contemporaries, she has not only done half the work in student activities, but has captured all the honors open to a girl as well. The second woman managing editor of the Kernel, the second president of Student Government, her achievements speak for themselves. That she is clear-headed, capable and efficient no one can doubt. And as for her scholarship record—no prof can find fault with Louise. The Kentuckian does not often rise to poetic heights, but—in this instance we are led to exclaim:

"Her price is far above rubies."

EDITH WILLIAMS, B.S. in Home Ec. . . . . Bowling Green

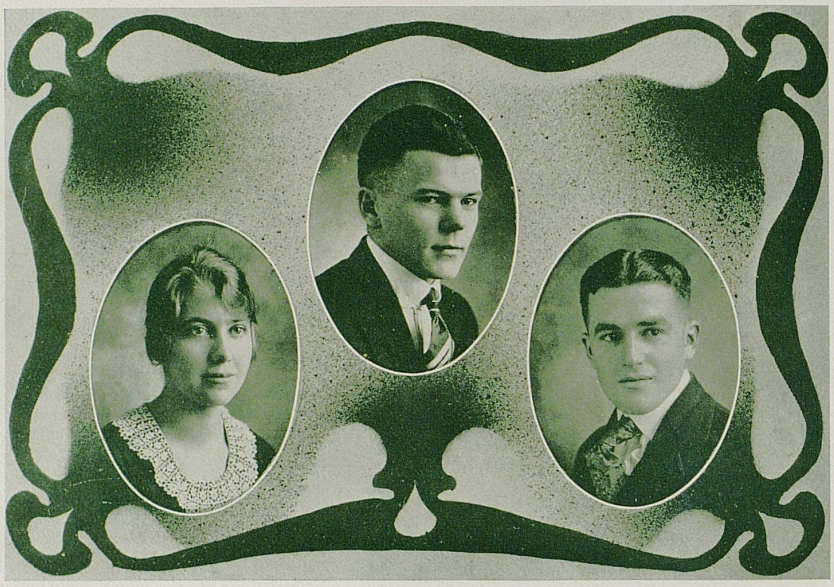
Y. W. C. A.; Glee Club; Home Economics Club; Student Government Council (4).

If Edith's middle name is not Capable it should be. She is our ideal of a "modern woman" who can meet any fate with a smile and a jest. We don't *know* what her future plans include, but some of us think we have a right good idea.

ABERT WILSON, A.B. . . . . Somerset

Romance Language Club (3); President (4); Rafinesque (4); Horace Mann; Philosophian; Y. W. C. A.; Student Assistant Romance Language and Zoological Departments (4).

Alberta enjoys the distinction of being the only girl in the Senior Class thought wise enough by "the powers that be" to be entrusted with a class—even a Spanish class. Neither do her pedagogical activities end here, but twice a week she may be found in the zoological laboratory teaching the shrinking Freshmen how to locate the ever-illusive amoeba. Alberta is one of the brightest students in the class, not even Jimmie nor the far-famed Bland can come up to her when it comes to coaxing obstinate professors to give her A's. We predict a bright future in store for her.



Senior Class

MARGARET WOLL, A.B. . . . . Hawesville

Y. W. C. A., President (4); Delegate to Blue Ridge (2); Horace Mann; Vice-President (2); Philosophian, Secretary (3); Glee Club (3); House Staff (2); Student Government Council, Treasurer (3); Class Historian (4); Y. W. C. A. Delegate to Des Moines; Staff and Crown.

Margaret is a delightful combination of fun and seriousness, admired by those who have noticed the efficiency which has characterized her leadership in scholarship and in all college activities—and by those who have tested her and found her always fair and square. To a few who know her more intimately, "Conscience" is the truest friend, the most dreaded tease, and the most daring of cut-ups. If you want to hear her rave, just mention her new spring hat.

JOHN DOUGLASS WOOD, B.S. in M.E. . . . . Elkton

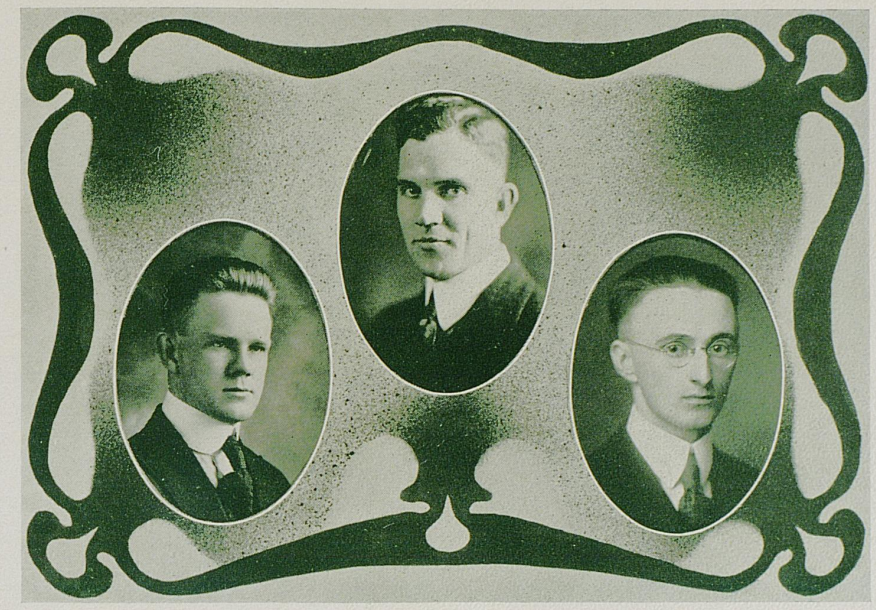
Alpha Sigma Phi; Marconi Engineering Society; Merriman Engineering Society; American Association of Mechanical Engineers; American Institute of Electrical Engineers; Class Baseball; Tau Beta Kake; Assistant Baseball Manager (3); Baseball Manager (4); Republican Club; R. O. T. C.

"Doug" is a bold, bad gob from the Great Lakes. If you ever see him smoke a cigarette, report same to D. C. Choate and collect ten per cent. commission of the ten-dollar bet that it wins for him. Doug is one of the boys who makes his own way, so we haven't heard of his being mixed up with any frivolities except military drill.

WILLIAM YOURISH, B.S. in Ind. Chem. . . . . Newport

Glee Club; Omicron Alpha Tau; American Chemical Society; Marconi Engineering Society.

This combination of Industrial Chemistry and Engineering is a maniac for work. It is reported on good authority that he spends twenty-three hours at work and the twenty-fourth in learning the latest steps. That may be why he looks so sleepy sometimes. He has not had enough work to make him a dull boy as yet.



Senior Class

GEORGE W. HOGAN, LL.B. . . . . St. Helens

Henry Clay Law Society.

Yes, he is Irish, and can laugh at a joke even if he is the subject of mirth. Then he sometimes wears a green necktie; and swears that he is not afraid of snakes, nor of profs of any description. Hogan is a good student and will undoubtedly rise in his chosen profession.

JAMES PARK, LL.B. . . . . Richmond

Phi Delta Theta; A.B. '15; President Senior Class '15; Pan-Hellenic Representative; Lamp and Cross; Mystic Thirteen; Keys; Varsity Football; Varsity Basketball; Varsity Baseball; Captain (4); Student Assistant in Mathematics (4); Assistant Coach '15-'17; Athletic Director, T. U. '18-'19.

Jim hails from Richmond, the place where athletes grow. He is not only large in stature, but looms big in the eyes of the students, for he has been a maker of athletic history ever since entering the University. He and his trusty toe will never be forgotten in the Mississippi-Kentucky game of '15. Jim is now adding another degree to his list of accomplishments. He hopes some day to write a thesis on Republican politics.

WILLIAM DAVIS SALMON, B.S. in Agr. . . . . Cork

Alpha Zeta; Stock Judging Team; Agricultural Society.

"Fish" is the best student in the Senior Class. This is evidenced by the fact that he is finishing his course in three years. We don't know where Cork is, but it must be an intelligent community to produce such a man.


Ex-Pres. Patterson
at Ohio
at Ohio
"Lera Lee"
"Dennie"
"1995."
River
Judging Team
at "Idlewild"
"On To Centre"


JUNIORS



Junior Class H

The fall of 1917 is famous for two things at the University of Kentucky. The first was the coming of President McVey and the genesis of the University reorganized. The other was the advent of the Class of 1921, two hundred ninety-one strong.

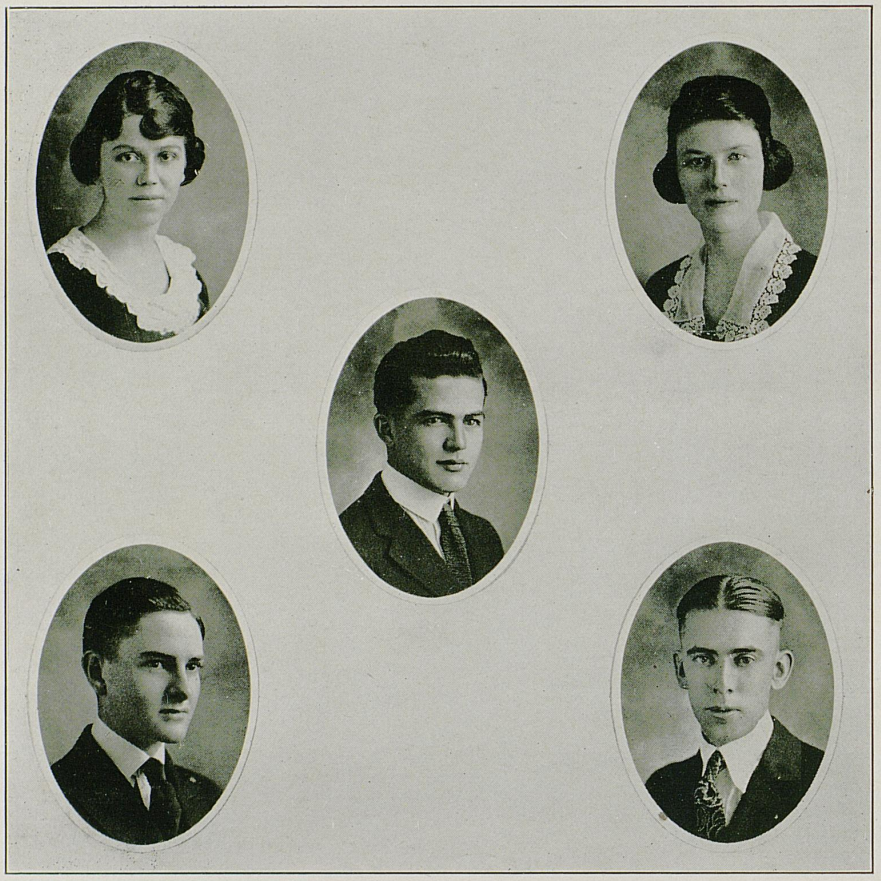
The appearance of "21" on the big brick smokestack behind the old Administration Building and on the looming black water towers soon showed the University that the Class of "21" was here in earnest. The real testing, though, came when, in the short space of three minutes, the Class of "21" pulled the scissoristical Sophomore Class men through Clifton Pond in the annual tug-of-war.



Class History

The presence of the Class of '21 was also felt in many other ways that first year. It furnished four of the seven girls in the "Beauty Section" of the '18 Kentuckian, and its members practically equipped the football and basketball teams their first year.

In its Sophomore and Junior years the class has continued to stand behind the University and entered into its activities with an enthusiasm that can not be downed. Its men are of the old stock whose ancestors walked beside Boone and Guest in blazing the way into the "Dark and Bloody Ground." Its girls are the embodiment of that rare type of charm and beauty which have made Kentucky women famous the world over.



Junior Class Officers

George Zerfoss	*President*
Mildred Porter	*Vice-President*
Lillie Cromwell	*Secretary*
M. J. McWhorter	*Treasurer*
J. P. Barnes	*Orator*

Junior Class Roll

College of Arts and Science

JULIA N. ANDERSON, A.B. . . . . Cedar Falls, Iowa
Kappa Kappa Gamma; Horace Mann; Y. W. C. A.; History Club.

FRED KING AUGSBURG, A.B. . . . . Lexington
Kappa Alpha; Strollers (1, 2, 3); Casts "Mice and Men" (1), "Under Cover" (2); University Press Association (3); Lexington High School Club, President (3).

VICTOR HUGO BARLOW, A.B. . . . . Barlow
Kappa Sigma; President John Hays Hammond Engineering Society (2); Mystic Thirteen; Vice-President Shaler Geological Society (3).

JACOB PENNEBAKER BARNES, A.B. . . . . Bardstown
Kappa Alpha; Strollers (1, 2, 3); Union Literary Society; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (1, 2, 3); Keys; Mystic Thirteen; Alpha Delta Sigma; Varsity Debating Team (2); Business Manager "Kentucky Kernel" (3); Junior Class Crator.

AURYNE E. BELL, A.B. . . . . Eminence
Kappa Sigma; Stroller Cast (2); University Quartette (2); Sophomore Drill Medal; Shaler Geological Society; Mystic Thirteen.

FORREST P. BELL, A.B. . . . . Hartford
Intercollegiate Class Debating Team.

MARY ARCHER BELL, A.B. . . . . Raphine, Va.
Alpha Xi Delta; Philosophian; Horace Mann; Glee Club; University Press Association; Women's Pan-Hellenic Council, Secretary (2), President (3); "Kernel" Staff (3); Romance Language Club; Y. W. C. A.

JAMES GILBERT BLACK, A.B. . . . . Harrodsburg

MARTHA LEIGH BUCKMAN, A.B. . . . . Corydon
Kappa Delta; Phi Sigma; Stroller Cast "The Lion and the Mouse"; Y. W. C. A.; Pan-Hellenic Council (1, 3), Treasurer (3); English Club; Glee Club; Philosophian; "Kernel" Staff (1, 3); Editor University Bulletin; Co-Editor "Kernel" (2); Romance Language Club; University Press Association; Philosophian.

ARTHUR ARDEN CAMERON, A.B. . . . . Lexington
Class Football (2); Track (3); Lexington High School Club; English Club.

ALTA MAE CHANDLER, A.B. . . . . Owensville
Y. W. C. A.; Philosophian; Horace Mann; White Mathematics Club.

PAUL PARKER COOPER, A.B. . . . . Benton
Baseball (1); Class Football (1, 3); History Club; Patterson Literary Society.

LILLIE VICTOR CROMWELL, A.B. . . . . Cynthiana
Kappa Kappa Gamma; Basketball (1, 2, 3); Y. W. C. A.; Blue Ridge Delegate (2); Junior Class Secretary; Philosophian; Horace Mann; English Club; University Press Association; Y. W. C. A. Delegate to Des Moines; Secretary Democratic Club; Romance Language Club.

GARLAND HALE BARR DAVIS, A.B. . . . . Lexington
Kappa Alpha; Alpha Chi Sigma; Second Lieutenant Cadet Battalion; Lexington High School Club.

ISABELLE CONVERSE DICKEY, A.B. . . . . Walton
Alpha Xi Delta; Philosophian; Strollers; Stroller Cast (1); Y. W. C. A.; English Club, Secretary and Treasurer (2); Glee Club; Class Secretary (1); Press Club (3); Pageant (2).

HERNDON JULIAN EVANS, A.B. . . . . Frankfort
Kappa Sigma; Cadet Corps (1, 2, 3); Cadet Medal (1); Amateur Prize, Strollers (1), Stroller Cast (2), Stage Manager (3); Alpha Delta Sigma; Canterbury Club; Press Club (3); Democratic Club; "Kernel" Staff (1, 2); Junior Editor "Kentuckian"; Class Football (3); Mystic 13; U. S. Army, '17-'18.

LENORE DOROTHY FISHER, A.B. . . . . Lexington

MARGARET EVELUN FORD, A.B. . . . . Shelbyville
Sophomore Representative Student Government (2); Treasurer Student Government (3); Secretary Class (2); Horace Mann; Philosophian; Library Club.

GUSTAVUS BERRY FOSTER, A.B. . . . . Winder, Ga.

MARY MARSHALL GRAVES, B.S. . . . . Lexington

George Hichs Gregory, A.B. . . . . Hardinsburg

Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Agricultural Society (1, 2); Vice-President Botany Club (3); Patterson Literary Society; Secretary Y. M. C. A., Cabinet (2, 3), Blue Ridge Delegate (2); Delegate to Student Volunteer Conference at Des Moines; Assistant in Botany.

Rollie M. Guthrie, B.S. . . . . Middletown, Ohio

Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Hammond Engineering Society (1); Masonic Club (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (2, 3); University Quartette (2, 3); Shaler Geological Society (3); Sigma Tau (3).

James Andrew Hagan, A.B. . . . . Lexington

Basil E. Hayden, A.B. . . . . Paris

Alpha Chi Sigma; Class Football (3); Assistant Track Manager (3).

Katie Boyd Henry, A.B. . . . . Carlisle

Chi Omega; Varsity Basketball (1, 2); Y. W. C. A.; English Club; Philosophian Literary Society; Glee Club; Strollers.

James S. Hudnall, B.S. . . . . Riverside

Representative Shaler Geological Society at Meeting of Association for the Advancement of Science at St. Louis (3); Student Teacher, Department of Geology (3); Patterson Literary Society (3).

Blanche Beatrice Ilhardt, A.B. . . . . Nicholasville

English Club; History Club; Rafinesque Botanical Society; Philosophian Literary Society.

Willard Carlisle Johnson, A.B. . . . . Boston

Horace Mann; Pre-Medical Society; Y. M. C. A.

John Brooks Jouett, A.B. . . . . Eminence

Kappa Sigma; Pan-Hellenic Council.

Claribel Tevis Kay, A.B. . . . . Springfield, Ohio

Chi Omega; Y. W. C. A.; Philosophian; Cast Philosophian Play (2); Strollers (3); Press Club (3); Glee Club (2, 3); Vice-President Romance Language Club (3); English Club.

Mary Elizabeth Kraft, B.S. . . . . Louisville

Kappa Delta; Blue Ridge Delegate (2); Y. W. C. A. Cabinet (3); Vice-President Philosophian Literary Society (3).

Henry Brady Loyd, A.B. . . . . Fordsville

Patterson Literary Society; Glee Club (2); "Kernel" Staff (3); Y. M. C. A.; Republican Club.

Roy McCracken, B.S. . . . . Cynthiana

Alpha Chi Sigma; Band (1, 2, 3).

Katherine Megibbon, A.B. . . . . Cynthiana

Y. W. C. A.; Philosophian Literary Society; Strollers.

Howard Miller Noel, B.S. . . . . Bellevue

Pi Delta Theta; Alpha Chi Sigma.

Lee Oldham, A.B. . . . . Hopkinsville

Kappa Sigma.

Robert McDonald Perrin, B.S. . . . . Falmouth

Geological Society.

Mildred Thomas Porter, A.B. . . . . Lexington

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Romance Language Club; Basketball (1, 2); Vice-President Class (3); English Club Pageant (2).

Robert Jules Raible, A.B. . . . . Louisville

Alpha Delta Sigma; Strollers (1, 2, 3), Business Manager (3), Cast "Mice and Men" (1); Y. M. C. A. (1, 2, 3), Cabinet (2, 3); Student Treasurer (3); Blue Ridge Delegate (2); "Kernel" Staff (1, 2, 3), Assistant Managing Editor (3), Editor Press Bulletin; Press Club; Republican Club; Louisville Club; Union Literary Society (1, 2), Treasurer (2); Glee Club (1, 2); Band (2); Track Squad (3); Tennis Club.

Martha Agnes Randall, A.B. . . . . Burlington

Louis Augustus Reidel, A.B. . . . . Lexington

Delta Chi; Class Football (3); Lexington Club.

F. B. Richardson, A.B. . . . . Somerset

Band (1, 2, 3).

Raymond Rodgers, A.B. . . . . Milton

ADELE SLADE, A.B. . . . . Ludlow

Phi Sigma; Strollers; Y. W. C. A., Cabinet (2, 3); Blue Ridge Delegate (3); Student Government Council, Secretary (2), Junior Class Representative (3); Philosophian Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Horace Mann Literary Society (1, 2, 3), Secretary (3); Glee Club (1, 2); Republican Club, Secretary (2); "Kernel" Staff (2, 3); Co-ed Editor (3); Editor University Bulletin (2); Refinesque Club; Four-Minute Speaker (3); Press Club; Delegate Student Volunteer Convention at Des Moines; English Club (1, 2, 3); University Correspondent for New York Papers.

MARY FLOYD SWINNEY, A.B. . . . . Louisville

Tri Delta; Vice-President Class (2); Romance Language Club; History Club.

JENNINGS TAYLOR, A.B. . . . . Lexington

ROBERTA THORNTON, A.B. . . . . Newport

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3); English Club (1, 2, 3), Secretary-Treasurer (3); Philosophian Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Literary Critic (3); Student Government Council (3).

VIRGINIA FRANCES THROCKMORTON, A.B. . . . . Lexington

Strollers (1, 2, 3); Morton Club.

EDGAR NEAL THURMAN, A.B. . . . . Somerset

Alpha Chi Sigma.

HOWARD VOLNEY TYGRETT, A.B. . . . . Bowling Green

WILLIAM G. WALKER, A.B. . . . . Lexington

Alpha Tau Omega; Varsity Football (1, 2, 3); Lexington High School Club (1, 2, 3); Pre-Medical Society (1, 2, 3), Vice-President (3); Second Lieutenant, U. S. Army, 1918.

MARY HELEN WHITWORTH, A.B. . . . . Hardinsburg

Alpha Gamma Delta; Strollers (1, 2, 3); Philosophian Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3).

WILLIAM RIVES WILSON, A.B. . . . . Evansville, Ind.

Pi Kappa Alpha.

LEON WISE, A.B. . . . . Eminence

Glee Club (2, 3); History Club (2, 3); Union Literary Society, Vice-President (3); Henry Clay Law Society.

BERNICE MILDRED YOUNG, A.B. . . . . Pineville

Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3); Philosophian Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Cast "You Can Never Tell"; Horace Mann (2, 3); Strollers (2, 3); Cast of "Mice and Men" (2); History Club; Tennis Club.

College of Agriculture

HOME ECONOMICS

MAUD NORMAN ASBURY, B.S. . . . . Petersburg

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Y. W. C. A.; Home Economics Club; Horace Mann; Rafinesque Botanical Club; Pageant (2).

KATHERINE BELL, B.S. . . . . Lexington

Home Economics Club.

KATHERINE BROADDUS CHRISTIAN . . . . . Chilesberg

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Home Economics Club (1, 2, 3); Y. W. C. A. (3); Red Cross (2).

BERTHA DEPEW, B.S. . . . . Summer Shade, Ky.

Y. W. C. A.; Home Economics Club; Rafinesque Botanical Club.

ELIZABETH IRENE EVANS, B.S. . . . . Lebanon, Ky.

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Home Economics Club (1, 2, 3); Student Government Council (3); Girls' Glee Club (2, 3); Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3); Red Cross Club (2).

RUTH GREGORY, B.S. . . . . Louisville

Kappa Kappa Gamma; Home Economics Club; Y. W. C. A.; Philosophian.

FRANCES HART, B.S. . . . . Nicholasville

Home Economics Club; Y. W. C. A.

MARY DURIE HERON, B.S. . . . . Irvington

Chi Omega; Y. W. C. A.; Strollers (2, 3); Horace Mann (1, 2); University Press Club (3); Romance Language Club (2); Home Economics Club (1); University Red Cross (1); Tennis Club (1).

ANNA ELIZABETH MCADAMS, B.S. . . . . Lexington

Home Economics Club.

KATHERINE WIGHT OGLESBY, B.S. . . . . Lexington
Alpha Gamma Delta; Y. W. C. A.; Horace Mann; Home Economics Club.

VIRGINIA SHANKLIN, B.S. . . . . Nepton, Ky.
Alpha Xi Delta; Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3); Philosophian (1, 2); Strollers; Horace Mann (1, 2, 3); Home Economics Club (3); Red Cross Club (1).

ANNA BENTLEY SPRAGUE, B.S. . . . . Lexington
Home Economics Club.

HELEN SOUTH TAYLOR, B.S. . . . . Bowling Green
Kappa Kappa Gamma; Vice-President Class (1); Y. W. C. A. (1, 2, 3); Red Cross (1); Pan-Hellenic Council (3); Orchestra (1, 2); Stroller; Pageant (2); Poster Club (2); Home Economics Club (1, 2, 3).

ELIZABETH THRELKELD, B.S. . . . . Lexington
Kappa Kappa Gamma.

ERMA WOLFF, B.S. . . . . Louisville

EVERETT ELMAR ALLISON, B.S. in Agri. . . . . Mt. Olivet
Botany Club; Agricultural Society.

UVA S. BYRD, B.S. in Agri. . . . . Murrey
Agricultural Society; Junior Football Team (3); Class Basketball (3).

PAUL D. DAVIES, B.S. in Agri. . . . . Hollywood, Calif.
Sigma Nu.

TODD HERON GREEN, B.S. in Agri. . . . . La Grange
Kappa Sigma; Manager Glee Club (2); Quartette (1, 2, 3); Photo Editor 1919 "Kentuckian"; Kodak Editor 1920 "Kentuckian"; Agricultural Society; Botany Club.

WILLIAM LEONARD ROUSE, B.S. in Agri. . . . . Cynthiana
Alpha Tau Omega; Agricultural Society.

HARRY WALKER FARMER, B.S. in Agri. . . . . Stanford
Student Senate (1, 2); Agricultural Society; Democratic Club.

CLIFTON U. JETT, B.S. in Agri. . . . . Kevil
Agricultural Society.

CHARLES A. LAUDERMILK, B.S. in Agri. . . . . Bardwell

HENRY GRADY SELLARDS, B.S. in Agri. . . . . Prestonburg
Alpha Zeta; Agricultural Society; Alternate on the Stock Judging Team (3).

JAMES HENRY TAYLOR, B.S. in Agri. . . . . Henderson
Agricultural Society (1, 2, 3); T. K. B. (1, 2).

College of Law

GUS B. BRUNER, LL.B. . . . . Elkton

CLYDE ORBIN BENTON, LL.B. . . . . Bowling Green

SAMUEL H. COLE, LL.B. . . . . Lexington

RAYMOND JOSEPH CONNELL, LL.B. . . . . Paris
Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

MARIANNA DEVEREAUX, LL.B. . . . . Lexington

MARVIN KOHL EBLEN, LL.B. . . . . Henderson
Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Vice-President Democratic Club; Secretary Union Literary Society; Henry Clay Law Society; Junior Football Squad.

OTTA COLTON GORTIN, LL.B. . . . . Louisa
President Masonic Club; Henry Clay Law Society; Chaplain Union Literary Society; A. E. F.

JOHN HENRY HEWITT, LL.B . . . . . Muncie, Ind.
Delta Chi; "Keys."

WILLIAM JENNINGS PINSON, LL.B. . . . . Pikesville
Alpha Sigma Phi; Henry Clay Law Society; Union Literary Society; Masonic Club.

VIRGIL JAMES PUTCHETT, LL.B. . . . . Clay
Alpha Sigma Phi; Tau Kappa Alpha; Law Debating Team; Henry Clay Law Society; Patterson Literary Society; Y. M. C. A.; President History Club (2).

GEORGE T. ROSS, LL.B. . . . . Richmond

GRANVIL W. SMITH, LL.B. . . . . Campbellsville
Henry Clay Law Society; Union Literary Society.

CLARENCE L. WOOD, LL.B. . . . . Maysville
Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Henry Clay Law Society.

College of Engineering

DEPARTMENT OF MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

ERNEST LANGLEY BAULCH, B.M.E. . . . . Fulton
President Marconi Engineering Society (1); Merriman Engineering Society (2); John Hays Hammond Society (3); Y. M. C. A.; Student Advisory Board (3); Radio Club (3); Assistant Instructor in Mathematics (3); Assistant in Electrical Laboratory (3).

HERRICK F. BELL, B.M.E. . . . . Lexington
John Hays Hammond Engineering Society.

CHARLES RICE BOURLAND, B.C.E. . . . . Madisonville, Ky.
Pi Kappa Alpha; Union Literary Society (1, 2); Transit Staff (2); Brooks Engineering Society, Secretary (2); Junior Engineering Society, Treasurer (3); Pan-Hellenic Council (3); Royal Order of Fish.

SOL H. DEBROVY, B.M.E. . . . . Louisville
Sigma Alpha Mu; John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Junior Football Team; S. N. T. C.

FRANK EASTWOOD, B.M.E. . . . . Madisonville
John Hays Hammond Engineering Society.

GEORGE ALBERT HILLSMAN, B.M.E. . . . . Livermoore
Alpha Sigma Phi; Westinghouse Society (1); John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Democratic Club.

OTIS HOWARD, B.M.E. . . . . Hartford

FRED LIKER, B.M.E. . . . . Jeffersontown
President John Hays Hammond Engineering Society (3).

MORSHAN JETER MCWHORTER, B.M.E. . . . . Josemite, Ky.
Treasurer John Hays Hammond Engineering Society (3); Treasurer Junior Class; Assistant Football Manager (3).

HUGH BEN ORR, B.M.E. . . . . Paris
Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Mystic 13; John Hays Hammond Engineering Society.

THOMAS BRYAN PROPPS, B.M.E. . . . . Broken Bow, Okla.
Alpha Sigma Phi; Varsity Baseball (2); Football Squad (2); John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Class Football (1, 3).

CARY R. ROBERTS, B.M.E. . . . . Marceo

FREDERICK HOUSTON SHAW, B.M.E. . . . . Lexington
Kappa Alpha; Treasurer Sophomore Class; Assistant Football Manager (3); Assistant Business Manager "Kentuckian"; John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Lexington High School Club.

DRURY SCOTT SMITH, B.M.E. . . . . Pembroke
John Hays Hammond Engineering Society.

W. D. THOMPSON, B.M.E. . . . . Falmouth
Alpha Tau Omega; President Class (1); John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Keys; Mystic 13; Assistant Track Manager (3); Varsity Football (3).

WILLIAM BARRY THORNTON, B.M.E. . . . . Lexington
John Hays Hammond Engineering Society.

HARRY WOOD WALLING, B.M.E. . . . . Campbellsville

FORREST D. WEATHERHOLT, B.M.E. . . . . Cloverport
Mystic 13; Secretary John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Class Football Team (1, 3).

IRA GAULBERT WILSON, B.M.E. . . . . Louisville
Glee Club; Tennis Club; John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Radio Club; Louisville Club.

GEORGE ERNEST ZERFOSS, B.M.E. . . . . Lexington
Phi Delta Theta; President Class (3); Varsity Basketball (1, 2); Varsity Baseball (1); Pan-Hellenic Representative (3); Mystic 13.

ELI ZUCKERMAN, B.M.E. . . . . Simferopol, Russia
John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Union Literary Society.

DEPARTMENT OF CIVIL ENGINEERING

BRUCE ORLEAN BARTEE, B.C.E. . . . . Louisville

EARLY THOMAS CROSS, B.M.E. . . . . Benton
John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; American Association of Engineers.

REGINALD ERNEST DEALTRY, B.C.E. . . . . Rio De Janeiro, Brazil
Alpha Tau Omega; Tau Beta Pi.

CHARLES HOWARD DUDLEY, B.C.E. . . . . Benton

ROBERT YOUNG IRELAND, B.C.E. . . . . Lagrange
Alpha Tau Omega; Varsity Basketball (1), Captain (2); Varsity Baseball (2); Varsity Track (2); Class Football (2, 3); Keys; Brooks Engineering Society; Athletic Committee.

JOHN MARCH LAND, B.C.E. . . . . Nicholasville
Strollers; Brooks Engineering Society.

EDGAR PURCELL MOYNAHAN, B.C.E. . . . . Nicholasville
John Hays Hammond Engineering Society.

ROBERT NEWTON O'HARA, B.C.E. . . . . Williamstown

BERRY M. PERKINSON, B.C.E. . . . . Milton
Brooks Engineering Society (1); Service 309th Engineers; Sergeant University Battalion; Charter Member American Association of Engineers.

WALTER E. ROWE, B.C.E. . . . . Lexington
Brooks Engineering Society.

J. FREEMAN WILSON, B.C.E. . . . . Lexington
American Association of Engineers.

DEPARTMENT OF MINING ENGINEERING

THOMAS J. ASHER, B.E.M. . . . . Pineville
John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Norwood Mining Society (3); Junior Member Institute of Mining Engineers.

WALTER MONROE BAULCH, B.E.M. . . . . Fulton
Class Football Team (1); Norwood Mining Society; John Hays Hammond Engineering Society.

JOHN READY DRUMMY, B.E.M. . . . . Lexington
Second Lieutenant Field Artillery, United States Army; Second Lieutenant Field Artillery Reserve Corps; Treasurer Norwood Mining Society (3).

VINSON LAIR JOHNSON, B.E.M. . . . . Lexington
Keys; John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Norwood Mining Society.

ALBERT JAMES MUTH, B.E.M. . . . . Lexington
Class Football (1); Varsity Baseball (2); Varsity Football (3); Norwood Mining Society; Lexington High School Club; John Hays Hammond Engineering Society (1, 2, 3), Treasurer (1).

OLNEY ENERGY RICHARDSON, B.E.M. . . . . Cromwell
Norwood Mining Society (3); John Hays Hammond Engineering Society (1, 2, 3); Tappa Kegga Beer Society; Union Literary Society.

JACOB BERTE SIEGEL, B.E.M. . . . . Newport
Omicron Alpha Tau; Merriman Engineering Society; Class Basketball Team (1, 2, 3); Class Football Team (1, 2); John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Brooks Engineering Society.

CHARLES STHULBARG, B.E.M. . . . . Newport
Omicron Alpha Tau; Band (1, 2, 3); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); John Hays Hammond Engineering Society (1, 2, 3); Norwood Mining Society (3).

HENRY LAWRENCE THOMSON, B.E.M. . . . . Providence
Sigma Chi.

EUGENE NEWTON WINKLER, B.E.M. . . . . Lexington
Norwood Mining Society; John Hays Hammond Engineering Society.

EARL DICKENS WALLACE, B.E.M. . . . . Wilton
Sigma Nu; Treasurer Class (1); President Class (2); Keys; Mystic 13; Class Football (1); Vice-President John Hays Hammond Engineering Society; Assistant Football Manager (3).



SOPHOMORES



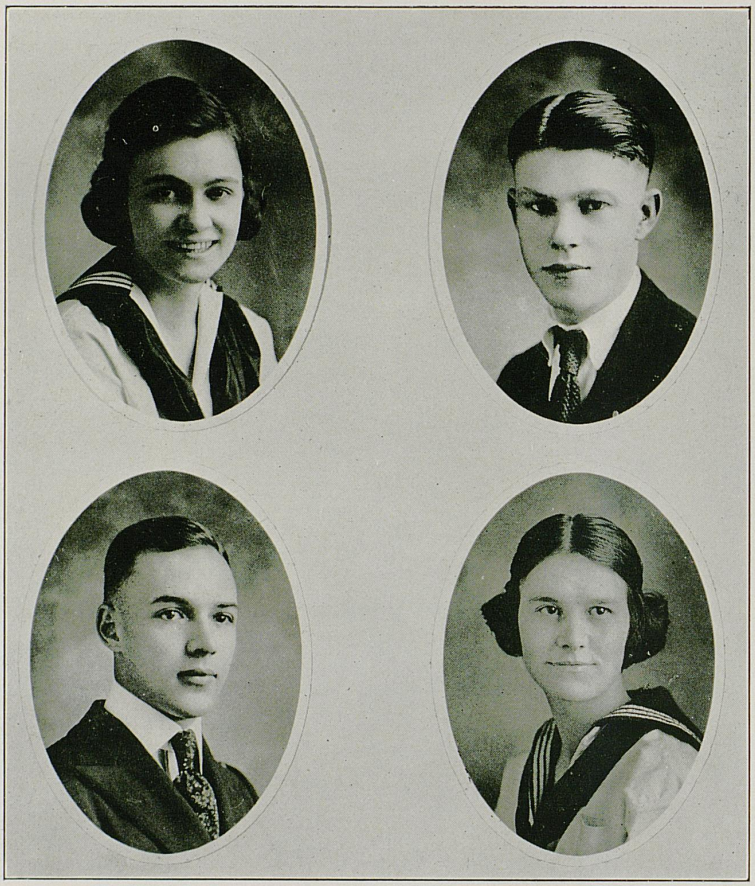
Sophomore Cl

The history of the Class of '22 is similar to that of previous Sophomore Classes in one very important respect, namely, that the success of the Tug-of-War lay with the boys who, though shorn of their locks, showed Sampsonian strength. But what of that? We ourselves were Freshmen at one time. Nevertheless, they staged a fight scarcely equaled in the history of Sophomore classes.



nore Class History

The members of the class have shouldered many responsibilities during their two years in the university. The class has among its members many men who have been very prominent on the athletic teams as well as leaders in all student activities. They had a class football team which was conquered only with a great deal of difficulty. Thus far they have been very successful in their march to Seniorhood.



Sophomore Class Officers

ALBERT HUKLE . . . . . *President*
MARGARET HARBISON . . . . . *Vice-President*
MARGARET SMITH . . . . . *Secretary*
WILLIAM KEFAUVER . . . . . *Treasurer*



FRESHMEN



Freshman Cla

All roads lead to U. of K., or so it seemed when nearly four hundred would-be students suggesting the verdure of the springtime entered the Freshman Class last September. But this class brought along with it something more than its verdure, and that its ability is quite commensurate with its size has been shown by its participation in every student activity and its success in everything it has undertaken.

After many meetings, and many efforts at each meeting to elect a class president, it was finally done. Unfortunately, he left school and the battle had to be fought all over again, resulting this time in the election of a football man, one of the seven Freshmen who made the varsity and one of the twenty Freshmen who went out for the team.



an Class History

As usual, the Sophs went through the pond in the tug-o'-war.

The Freshman Class furnished as many winners in the popularity contest as any other class in school.

A great number of the Freshman Class made Strollers, and in a general summing of its activities its members are found in almost every club and society of the university.

Though we have escaped no hardship that falls to the lot of Freshmen, we have found only pleasure in the new fields opened to us and in the new and untried tasks university life sets before us.



Freshman Class Officers

W. N. Culp . . . . . *President*
Annabelle Hall . . . . . *Vice-President*
Virginia Griffith . . . . . *Secretary*
L. T. Pottinger . . . . . *Treasurer*

TUG OF WAR





"Into the depths...
Slid the six hundred"



"The lull before the Storm"







The "Water-loo" of the "Sophs"



Transylvania



Hamilton

STUDENT GATHERINGS



Tug-of-War



Snake dance



T. U.



Chasing a rabbit.



Snake dance at Centre.



Entrance of the "Wildcats" Centre.



Hamilton.

T. H. Green Co

BOOK THIRD



ATHLETICS

"K" Association

Members

Oakley Brown
J. W. Colpitts
Paul Cooper
F. W. Clare
Lawrence Burnham
William R. Campbell
George Dewey Downing
Bruce Fuller
B. O. Faulkner
J. C. Everett
Thomas Grubbs
Ed Gregg
C. D. Graham
Emery Frazier
J. G. Heber
Bassil Haydon
Neal Knight
R. E. Lavin
A. Muth
E. V. Murphree
Joseph Misrack
E. E. Kelley
J. Ed Parker, Jr.
Bryan Propps
Smith Park
B. L. Pribble
S. H. Ridgeway
E. R. Snyder
R. W. Sauer
Arthur P. Shanklin
J. J. Slomer
W. D. Thompson
James E. Wilhelm
James W. Server
William G. Walker
George Zerfoss



FOOTBALL



COACHES

Football Review

Now, since the football season is over, it is well to look back on the results as they were, and not as they might have been. At the opening of the season hopes were high that the University of Kentucky might have an invincible team. Old "K" men responded readily to the call of the gridiron, and if it had not been for injuries which necessitated a change in the line-up, the team this year would have been undoubtedly one of the best in the country.

The Wildcats first tackled Georgetown, and then Indiana, one of the strongest teams in the Western Association, scoring an overwhelming victory over the former, and suffering a defeat at the hands of the latter. A comeback was staged when Sewanee was defeated on her own field for the second time in her history. Next Vanderbilt had the good fortune to keep us from wiping up the field with them. Centre, Walter Camp's "strongest in the world," defeated us in a hard-fought game which showed the grit in the spirit of the Wildcats. We in turn were victorious over our old victorious feudist friends, Tennessee.

Those who consider the 1919 season as a whole say that it was a success. The Wildcats had a schedule fit for Harvard; they played some of the strongest teams in



America; and they found out where they stood. Praise and honor belong to the Wildcats who bore the "ruff" and "tuff" of the gridiron that "Old Kentucky" might keep her place in the greatest of college sports.

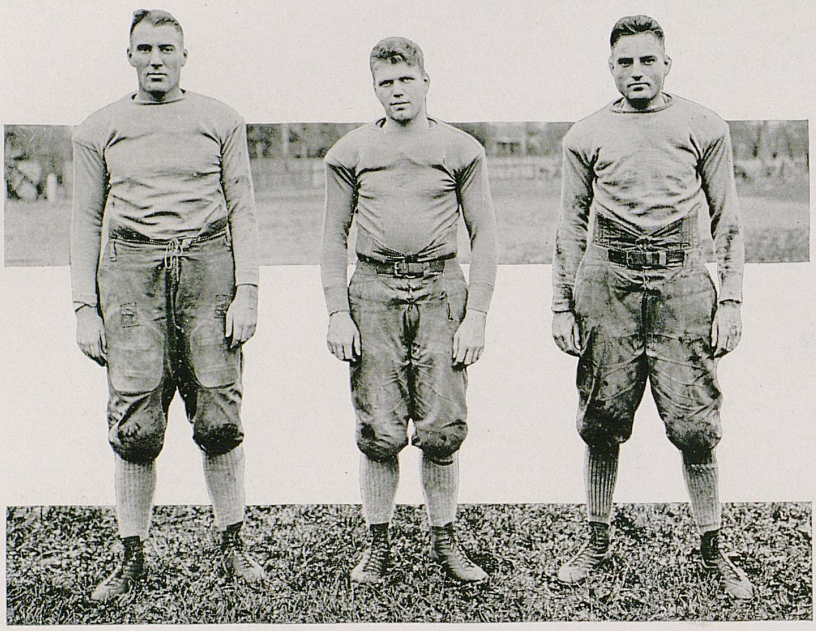
The first game of the season, with Georgetown, showed excellent material, rather poor teamwork, plenty of determination, and a score of 12 to 0, with Georgetown running second. More than that, it gave Coach Gill valuable data as to the prospects of certain players for the remainder of the season. It was our starting point.

Paul Hite, the most sensational of sensational players, made a hit with the girls in that first game by making touchdowns.

Shanklin displayed talent in driving through the line for gains where no other half could have penetrated. Heber, with his aggressive attacks on the opposing backfield, prevented plays from coming around his end. Server and Heick did a big share of stopping the Tigers, while Server's punting far excelled that of his opponents.

* * *

Then one rainy day a week later the Wildcats tackled the Hoosiers. These were big boys with red sweaters and padded ribs who reminded spectators of steers on a Texas ranch. Our Wildcats lived up to their name of fighters, but to no avail. A muddy field,



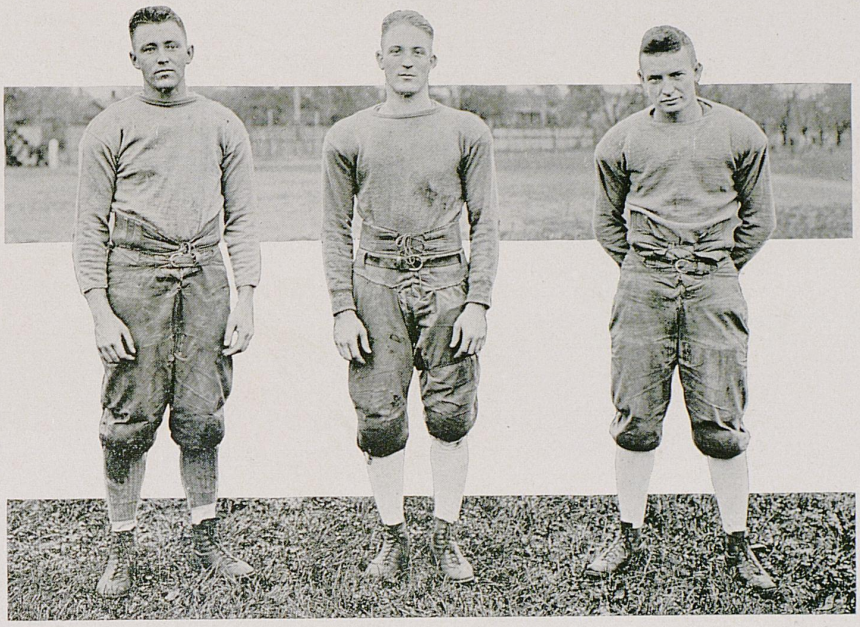
in addition to the fact that Kentucky's team was hampered by a light backfield and insufficient practice, in the rain brough defeat from Indiana. Culp did his part in keeping the score down to 24-0. McIlvain, Heber, and Server also starred.

* * *

Next the Wildcats journeyed up to Columbus to play the Buckeyes, "Chick" Harley and Co. Our line held them. Yet Harley and the others slipped away for seven touchdowns. They kicked seven goals, and the score was 49-0. Walker, in the backfield, was a help to the Wildcats, and his work aided them to make the first down of the game. Considering that a number of our men were crippled from the Indiana game and that it was the first time that we had played so strong a team, the results were not so bad.

* * *

At Sewanee we played the bull in the china closet. Server recovered a fumbled punt. Dishman carried it twenty yards and "Shank" put it over for the only touchdown

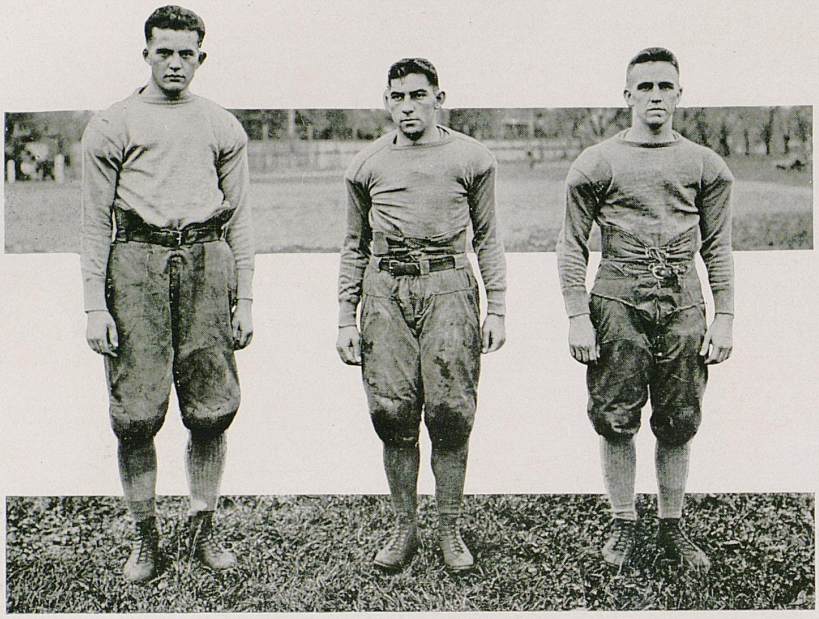


of the game. Faulconer created a sensation in the last half when we broke through their heavy line for twenty yards. The timekeeper's whistle kept us from another six points. The results of this game were especially disastrous to Sewanee, for it was the second time they had ever been beaten on their home field, "On the Mount."

* * *

Vanderbilt, our lifelong enemy, came to Lexington expecting to score another victory against Kentucky. When the whistle blew the Wildcats started to fight. They fought from the start. At one time we were within five yards of the opponent's goal, but the heavy backfield of the opposing team prevented Shank from breaking through for a touchdown. Only the timekeeper's whistle allowed Vandy to leave the field with a scoreless tie.

Murphree and Server carried along Cody and Lipscomb. In fact all of Kentucky's players outplayed their opponents. Dishman, who ran punts back and made several



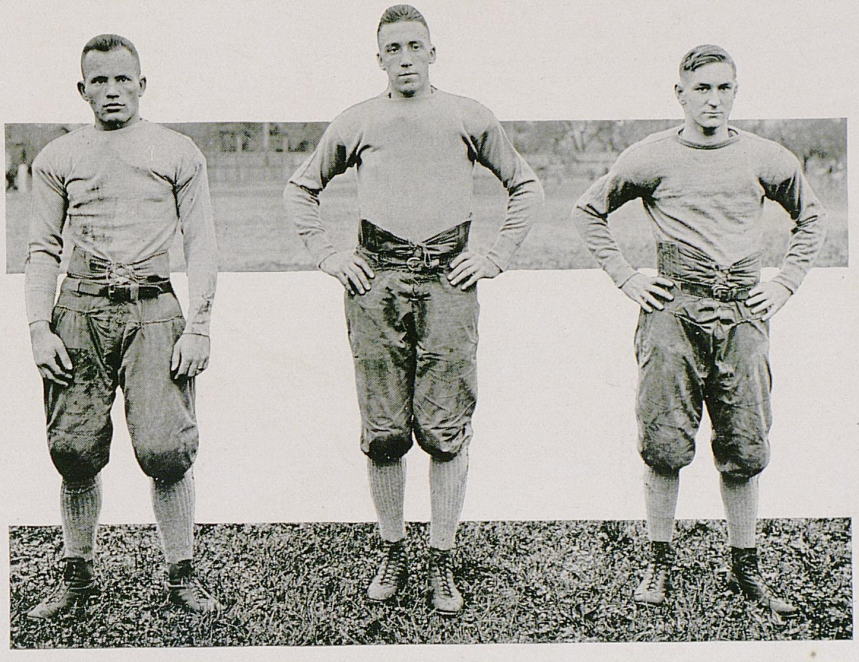
sensational runs; Culp, who made the longest run of the game; and Pribble, whose work at full showed him to possess unusual power in bucking the line, deserve much credit. Kelly, center, also did his share in stopping their line bucks.

* * *

The score in the game with Cincinnati was 6-0, Cincy scoring a touchdown toward the end of the game when the pigskin was passed to our eight-yard line and then carried over with two bucks by Wentzel of Cincinnati. As a whole, the game was not up to the standard because of the number of our men who were removed because of injuries received during the game.

* * *

Walter Camp's, "the strongest in the world," as the Centre aggregation were called, ran up against the crippled Wildcats the highest score in twenty years. No one, however,

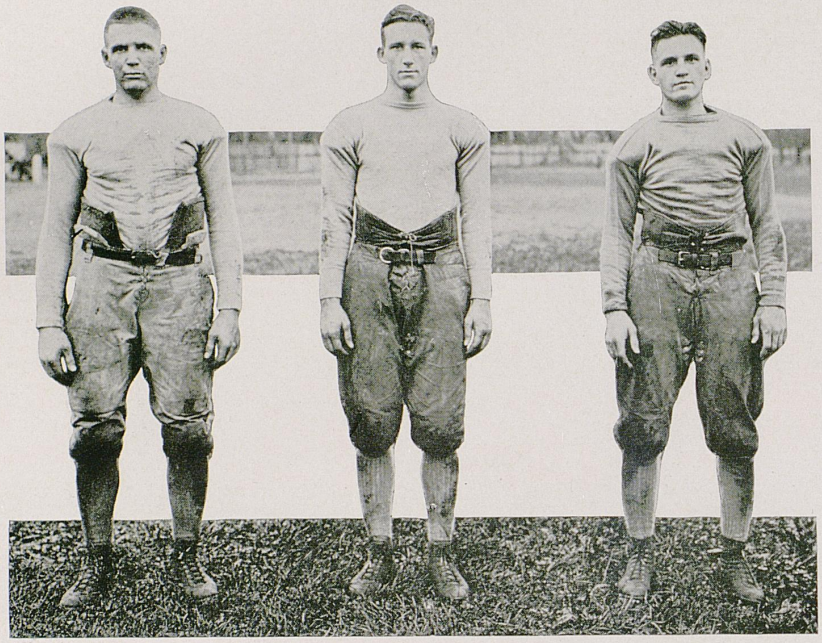


could be disappointed in the team from U. of K., for they fought like true Kentuckians from start to finish. We were simply outclassed by the best team in the country.

Murphee, at tackle, showed the grit of a Wildcat when his opponents tried to come through his side of the line. Shanklin made several sensational end runs and Kelley's work at center stood out conspicuously. The Louisville Courier-Journal said of the game: "It brought honor and glory to the University of Kentucky as well as praise and admiration to Centre."

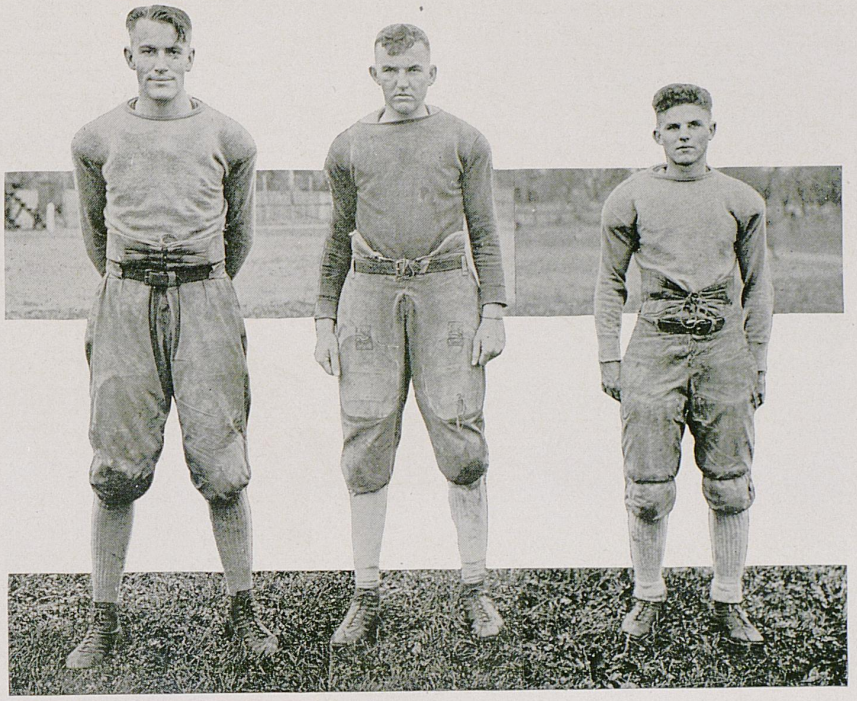
* * *

Kelley, Pribble, and Fuller were the outstanding stars of the game with Tennessee. Kelley's work was sensational and put him in line for the place of all-Kentucky center; Pribble's plunging marked him as the best fullback material seen here in recent years; Fuller, a Lexington-Hi graduate, showed his ability by throwing off tackles and dodging through the enemy's line for both touchdowns of the game.



The 1920 Schedule

October 2	Open
October 9	Open
October 16	Miami University at Oxford, Ohio
October 23	Sewanee at Lexington
October 30	Vanderbilt at Nashville, Tenn.
November 6	University of Cincinnati at Lexington
November 13	Centre College at Lexington
November 25	University of Tennessee at Knoxville



Captain

The Wildcats are indeed fortunate in having Eger Murphree as Captain of the 1920 squad.

When "Murph" made the team in his Freshman year he was considered one of the best tackles in the South; ever since then he has been improving. He will be one of the few players in the country to make five "K's" at the same thing, an honor which was made possible for him because of the fact that the S. I. A. A. ruled out the 1918 season. Those who witnessed the game with Centre saw how "Murph" held "Bo" McMillan and "Red" Roberts, the all-Americans, when they tried to come through his side of the line. He has been holding other opponents like that for four long years, and the University considers herself fortunate in having him here to hold them again next year.



Senior Football Team

Dr. J. J. Tigert . . . . . *Coach*

H. E. Hicks . . . . . *Left End*	A. R. Lisanby . . . . . *Right Tackle*
L. V. Burge . . . . . *Left Tackle*	J. K. Wallingford (*Capt.*) . . . *Right End*
H. K. Warth . . . . . *Left Guard*	David Thornton . . . . . *Quarterback*
Parks Boone . . . . . *Center*	S. K. Hicks . . . . . *Left Halfback*
Clyde Bland . . . . . *Right Guard*	W. J. Edmonds . . . . . *Right Halfback*
Jack Howard . . . . . *Fullback*	

Substitutes

J. H. Bailey — E. S. Dabney — W. C. Brown — Robert Warth

Champions of the Interclass Tournament



Junior Football Team

DR. W. D. FUNKHAUSER . . . . . *Coach*

ARTHUR CAMERON . . . . . *Left End*	HERNDON EVANS . . . . . *Right End*
LARRY THOMPSON . . . . . *Left Tackle*	BRYAN PROPPS (*Capt.*) . . . . *Quarterback*
FORREST WEATHERHOLT . . . . *Left Guard*	ED GREGG . . . . . *Left Halfback*
UVA S. BYRD . . . . . *Center*	EARL WINTERS . . . . . *Right Halfback*
HAROLD MCGREGOR . . . . . *Right Guard*	MILTON REVILL . . . . . *Fullback*
M. K. EBLEN . . . . . *Right Tackle*	

SUBSTITUTES

JOHN STEPHENS
PAUL COOPER



Sophomore Football Team

Dick Webb . . . . . *Coach*
Courtland Short . . . . . *Manager*

Oakley Brown (*Capt.*) . . . . *Left End*
Bowen Gibson . . . . . *Left Tackle*
George Aeken . . . . . *Left Guard*
George Benson . . . . . *Center*
John Crenshaw . . . . . *Right Guard*
Harold Enlow . . . . . *Right Tackle*
James Truitt . . . . . *Right End*
V. W. Wheat . . . . . *Quarterback*
Ray Sauer . . . . . *Left Halfback*
J. J. Slomer . . . . . *Right Halfback*
Walter Morris . . . . . *Fullback*

Substitutes

Earl Kenney
D. C. Carson
Louis Gould



Freshman Football Team

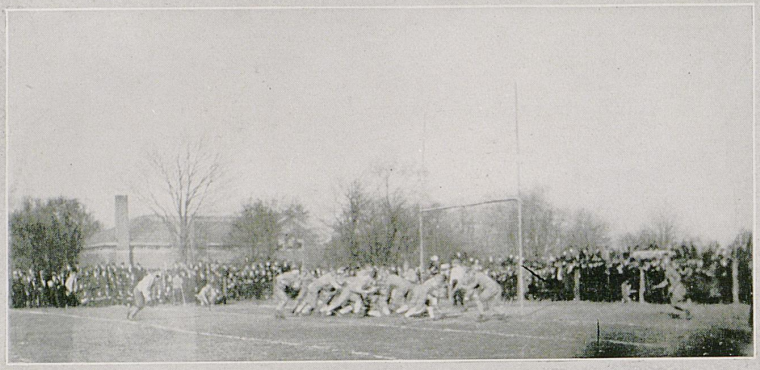
R. W. Owens . . . . . *Coach*

D. C. Clark . . . . . *Left End*
Homer Baker . . . . . *Left Tackle*
Del Ramsey . . . . . *Left Guard*
Gilbert Smith . . . . . *Center*
Taylor Smith . . . . . *Right Guard*
T. W. Campbell . . . . . *Right Tackle*
R. W. Durham . . . . . *Right End*
T. W. Gregg . . . . . *Quarterback**
John Carr . . . . . *Left Half*
Gardner Bayless . . . . . *Right Half*
Richard Farmer . . . . . *Fullback*

Substitutes

B. C. Langley
John Burks
George Wolff
Dan Baugh

*Captain



Centre's track meet



Vandy's swimming match

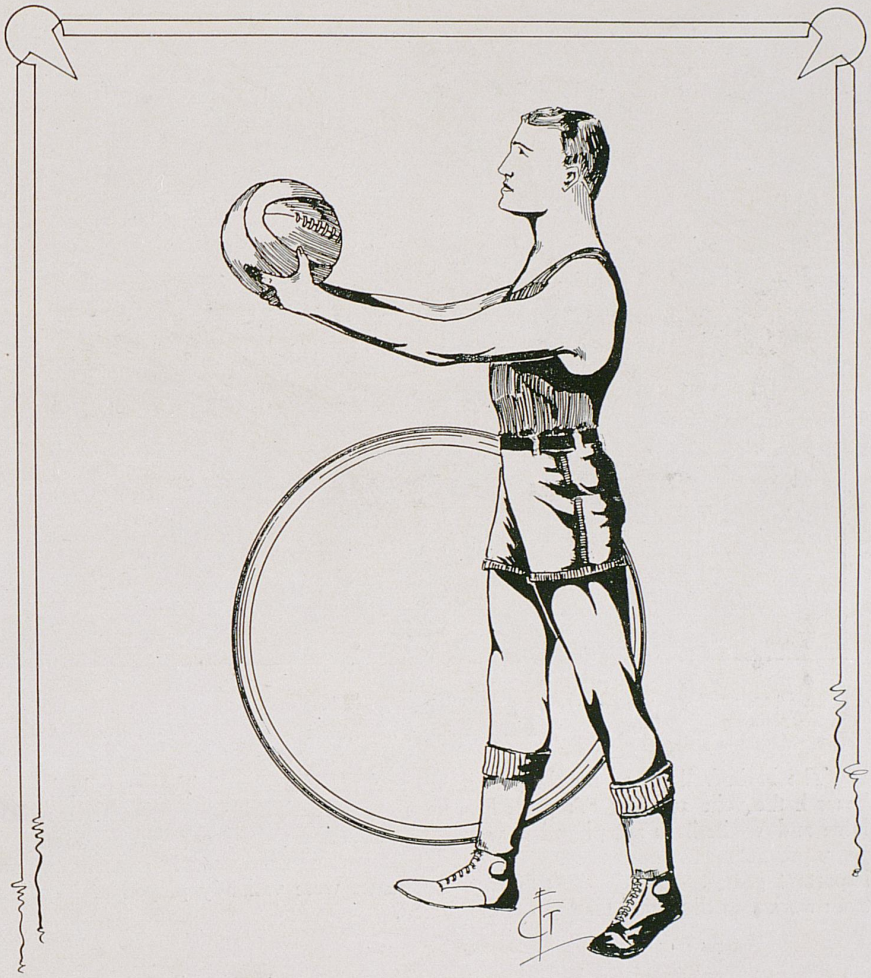




"Come on YELL"



Our walking club



BASKETBALL



The 1920 Season

The basketball season for the year 1920 had not closed until Tennessee had bowed beneath the yoke and Centre's pride had been crushed. Thus we say the tossers of the Blue and White have not played in vain. The influenza greatly crippled the varsity this year, preventing two men from playing the latter part of the season in some of the most important games. But despite this fact, the games were valiantly played and excellent team-work was displayed throughout the season.

* * *

Everett, Captain of the basketball squad this season, played a lively, well-balanced game up until the time he was forced to surrender his athletic aspirations because of the flu. His goal-shooting was especially praiseworthy.

Blakey, who also played only a part of the season, was quick and accurate, and scored goal after goal to his credit.

Hayden, one of the most reliable players Kentucky has ever had, was the man-of-the-hour. He was a terror to the enemy.

Wilhelm, the morning star, came up just in time to claim his share of the glory. Jimmie was a hard worker and played basketball as he courted the ladies—with his whole heart.

Gilbert Smith is a Freshman of rare promise. His playing this year has attracted much attention and portends a future basketball star for Kentucky.

Ridgeway, the Freshman lad who donned a jersey and won fame overnight, has established a reputation on the basketball floor hard to be equalled. He could play an offensive game almost as well as he could defensive, and touched the basket many times for goals.

Bobbie Lavin, shining light of last year's bouts, came up with his old maneuvers again this season and fought his way to glory. Bobbie isn't many feet long, but his work stacked high and the girls just adored the way he played.

* * *

The season opened with a toss-up with Cincinnati. Playing was fast and the teams were evenly balanced. However, Cincinnati slipped one goal too many for Kentucky and came out with a score of 13 to Kentucky's 11.

* * *

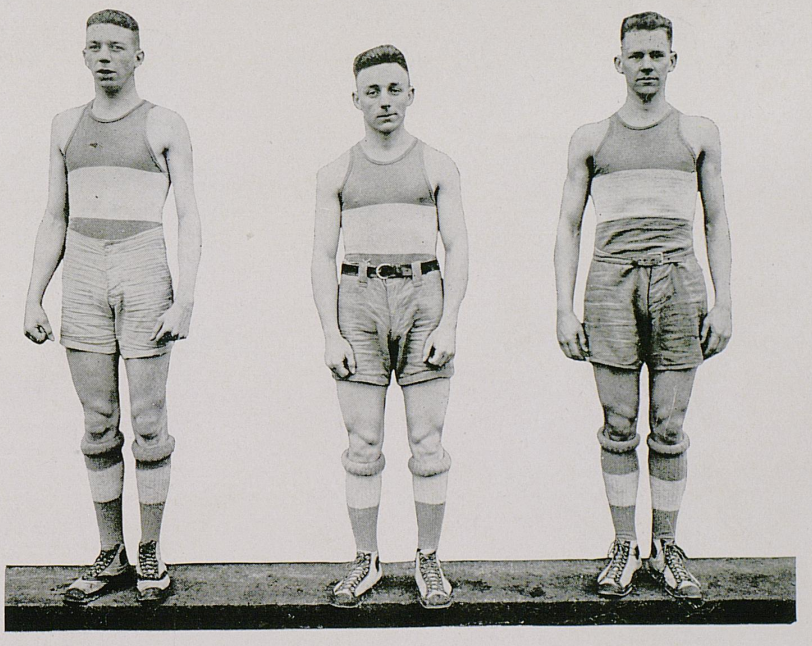
Kentucky dealt out defeat to the Maryville Five in the second game of the series, mustering a score of 27, leaving only 16 points for the defeated ones.

* * *

Kentucky still had her winning streak when she tackled Georgetown and sent the Tiger five home with a defeated score of 25-14.

* * *

When the Tennessee quintet came to Kentucky they dealt a blow to the Blue and White that was hard to be forgotten. Two games were played and two were won by Tennessee. In the first game the Southern Five outplayed Kentucky and defeated them



with a score of 29-24. The spectacular playing of Gilbert Smith received commendation from both teams.

* * *

The second game with Tennessee was more evenly matched. At first the Wildcats seemed to have the advantage, but were beaten in the end to a score of 27-26.

* * *

Kentucky journeyed over to Danville for several rounds with Centre. They returned unsuccessful, yet undaunted. Danville had piled up 44 points to Kentucky's 15.

* * *

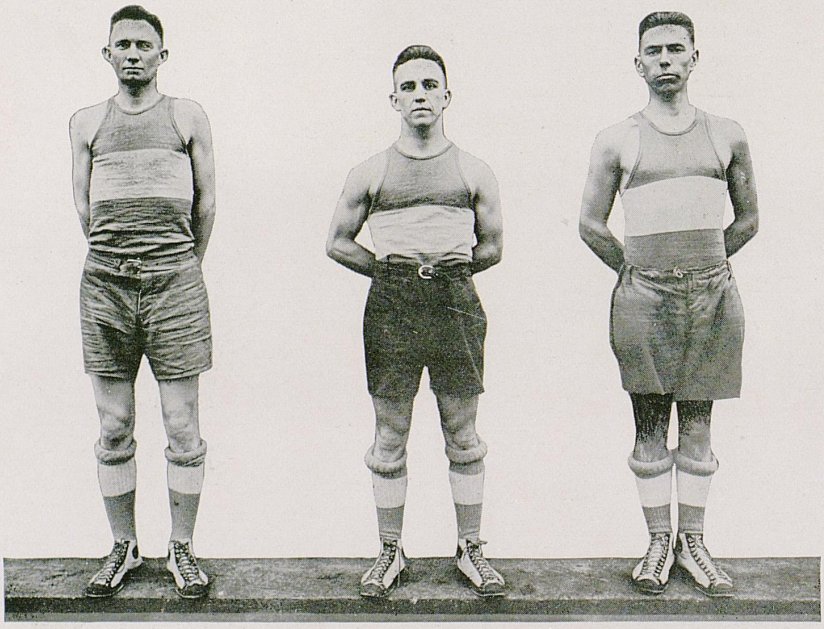
However, Kentucky rallied for the next attack and defeated Georgetown 28-16. The game, although one-sided, was interesting and displayed excellent team-work on the part of the Wildcats.

* * *

The Wildcats swamped Kentucky Wesleyan in a walk-away game with a score of 43-13. The feature playing of the evening was the goal-tossing of Captain Everett, Hayden, and Blakey.

* * *

The Wildcats went on their Southern trip without two of their best players. Captain Everett and Blakey were both incapacitated. The first stop was at Williamsburg, Kentucky, where they were defeated by Cumberland College to a score of 30-21. Burnham, who was acting-captain on the trip, Hayden, Lavin, and Wilhelm played with distinction.



Kentucky broke even with Tennessee, losing one game and winning one. It took the patched-up team two defeats to get working smoothly, but when it did get together it walloped the Tennessee boys by a greater margin than the three Tennessee victories over Kentucky this season. The score of the first game was: Kentucky 25, Tennessee 28. Hayden, at forward, was star player.

* * *

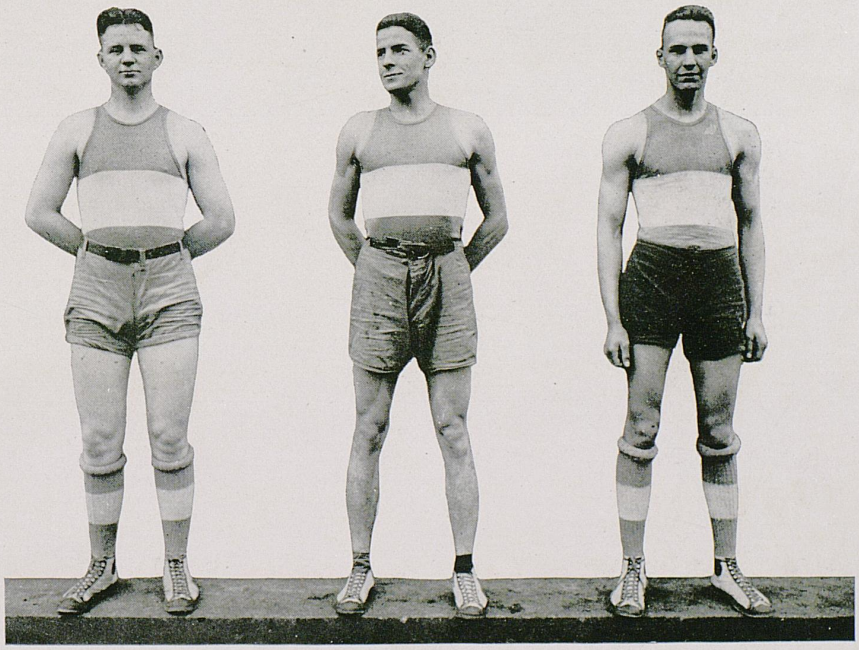
The score of the second game was: Wildcats 36, Tennessee 25. Hayden scored at will and Lavin followed a close second. Every man helped raise the score.

* * *

The Colonels were victors of the last game of the season by the narrow margin of 20-18. It was a hard-fought game and the Centre "all-American" football men were unable to pull any classy grandstand playing, due to Kentucky's close guarding.

"Bo" McMillan had his pride dragged in the dust by the close guarding of "Dutch" Burnham and failed to scintillate as on the gridiron. Mater Bell, undoubtedly the best man on the Centre team, was greatly hampered by the good work of Jimmie Wilhelm and was held down six points.

At the end of the second half the score was 14-14. Five more minutes were played to break the tie. McMillan dashed down the floor, made two field goals, and Bell made one, giving the Colonels a six-point lead. Hayden then came into action, scoring two field goals for Kentucky. When the time-keeper's whistle sounded, the score stood 20-18 in the Colonel's favor.





The Line-up

Lillie Cromwell	*Center*	Margaret Harbison	*Forward*
Bernice Young	*Forward*	Lucille Dean	*Guard*
Katie Henry	*Guard*		

Substitutes

Porter	Heller	Sullivan
Thorpe	McBurney	Star
	Holt	

Review of 1920 Season

The basketball season for the girls' team began with high hopes, unlimited enthusiasm, and lots of "pep." Miss Sarah Blanding, former star on the team of the New Haven Normal School of Gymnasium, was coach, and more games were scheduled for the season than have ever been arranged for before.

The first game was played with Cumberland College and it resulted in a score of 19-16, in favor of Cumberland, a victory which was probably due to overconfidence on the part of the Kittens. Next, the University team succeeded in holding their opponents from Cumberland College down to a score of 13-13.

Undaunted by this discouraging beginning, the Kittens resumed practice, but just as they were on the way to success, Fate intervened, and the "flu" took Lillie Cromwell, center, out of the game for the rest of the season. Thus handicapped, we went against Cincinnati, and were defeated, with a score of 14-26. Fate was not yet satisfied, and after this game the "flu" again visited the team, choosing as its second victim Bernice Young, whose spectacular work as forward in the last two games had brought her into prominence.

Staggered by this second blow, the team fought nobly on and would not give up, even when Miss Blanding also became a victim of the "flu." Without a coach, and

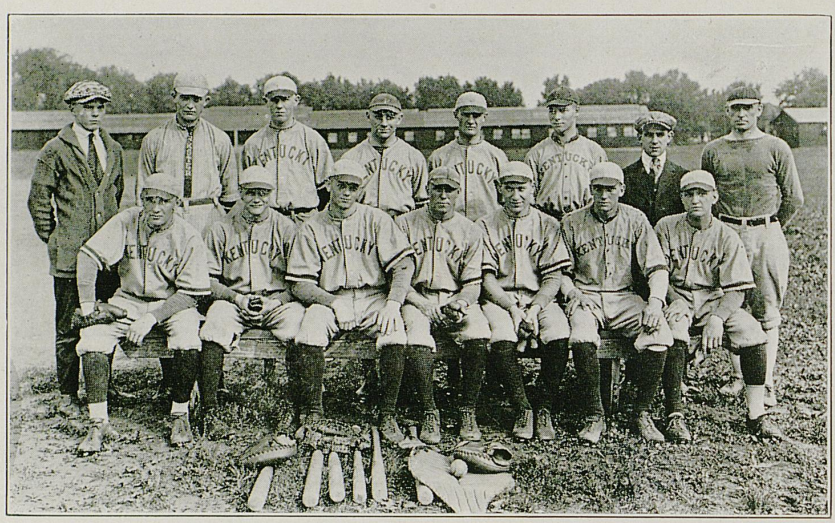


with two of the strongest players out, the courageous Kittens met and held Kentucky Wesleyan College to a score of 14-18. Margaret Harbison, the other forward, became injured in the last game. As a result, the return games with Cincinnati, Union, and Kentucky Wesleyan were postponed until the coach was well enough to organize and train a new team. The Kittens, followed by misfortune on all sides, played pluckily on, and proved that they could lose in a sportmanlike manner.





BASEBALL



Baseball Results

Kentucky	8;	Georgetown	3
Kentucky	10;	Georgetown	3
Kentucky	11;	Tennessee	0
Kentucky	0;	Miami	4
Kentucky	11;	Cincinnati	8
Kentucky	7;	Miami	5
Kentucky	7;	Cincinnati	4
Kentucky	12;	Georgetown	6
Kentucky	11;	Tennessee	3
Kentucky	13;	Vandy	10
Kentucky	13;	Vandy	1
Kentucky	6;	Centre	3
Kentucky	3;	Centre	4
Total	99		54

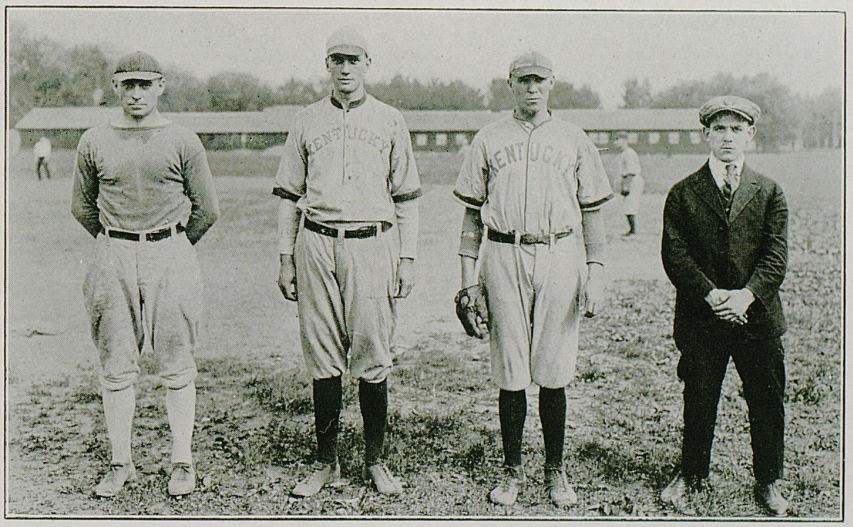
Review of the 1919 Season

THE 1919 Wildcat aggregation opened the season April 2, defeating Georgetown 8 to 3 and played thirteen games with three defeats. The saddest blow of all was that we lost the last game of the season to Centre by a score of 4 to 3, which gave U. of K. the displeasure of sharing the southern championship with our Danville neighbors.

George Zerfoss, the best shortstop in the South, was Captain of the 1919 nine. He is eligible this season, so more good work is expected of him. George hit for a good average and equalled if not excelled his former record. The mainstay in the box was "Doc" Lasley, who was occasionally relieved by "Bud" Slomer. "Doc" has played on the varsity three seasons and was elected Captain of the 1919 team, but due to some unforeseen reason he is not with us this year. "Doc" has served 'em over the plate hot and true and whenever old Kentucky twirlers are mentioned "Doc" will head the list.

Henry Thomas is the other half of the Kentucky battery. Thomas played good ball, hit for a good average and showed true Wildcat "pep" when it came to pegging to second. Unfortunately he did not return to school this season.

Brown held first sack and showed real ball playing. This was his first year on the



team. At the end of the season he held the highest batting average and was decidedly the best all-round man on the team.

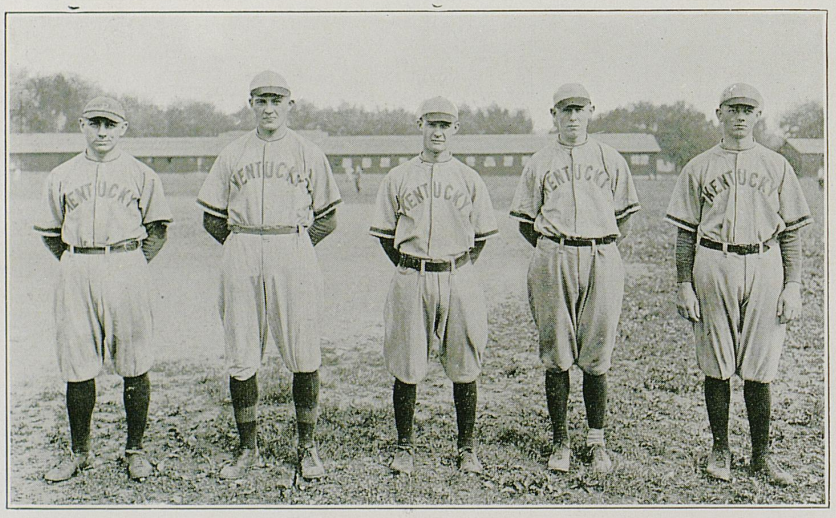
"Speedy" Propps held the keystone sack in a manner all his own. "Speedy" was good at putting it on 'em at second, was an all-round played and always had enough old-time "pep" to pass a bat along to the others of the team.

"Dutch" Burnham, a Freshman, quietly and calmly played third, always keeping his eye on the ball. He is a fine athlete and it is predicted that he will be a brighter star on the '20 team.

The outfield was played by the same trio as in '18. Kahn, Muth, and Misrach. All played a good season, hit for a good average, and their fielding was perfect.

Batting Averages

Brown	441	Kahn	283
Propps	388	Slomer	228
Thomas	309	Muth	227
Zerfoss	299	Lasley	195
Misrach	290	Sauer	160
Burnham	290		



The 1920 Prospectus

Bryan, "Speedy" Propps, star of three seasons, was elected captain of the '20 baseball squad to succeed "Doc" Lasley, who was elected captain last spring but did not return this fall. "Speedy" holds down the keystone sack and is showing real skill in that position. He is one of the best men on the team and the most consistent batter.

Looking over the old varsity men and former high school stars, it looks as though the Wildcats will have a record-smashing team. Our old reliable southpaw, "Doc" Lasley, will not don the Blue and White this season, and his loss is hard felt. Grubbs, Cooper, and "Bud" Slomer, all former varsity men, will be out for the place in the box; also several promising Freshmen hope to develop enough speed and control to serve 'em up hot to opposing batsmen.

It is not known as yet who will receive the "pill" behind the bat, but this will come out in time. From the present outlook, there is no reason why the Wildcats should face a single defeat in the 1920 schedule.





TRACK

1920 KENTUCKIAN



Track Meets

Track meets were held with Miami at Oxford; with Georgetown College at Georgetown, and with Centre at Lexington. The scores were as follows:

Miami	84;	Kentucky	31
Georgetown	65;	Kentucky	48
Centre	51;	Kentucky	61

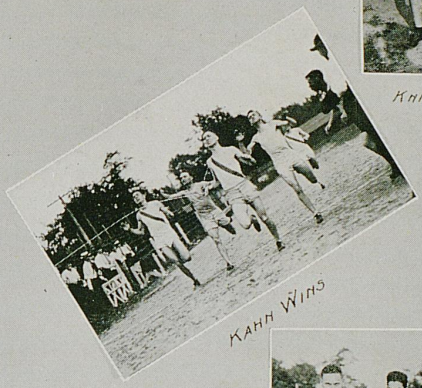
In the Miami meet Arthur Grabfelder won the broad jump with 21 feet 3 inches, equaling the record set by Smith Alford in 1901. Grabfelder in the meet with Centre also lowered the State record and tied the S. I. A. A. of 9 4-5 seconds for the 100-yard dash. He also lowered the S. I. A. A. record for the 220-yard dash to 21 2-5 seconds.

In the Centre meet, Clare equalled the S. I. A. A. record of 26 seconds for the 220-yard hurdle. (Grabfelder and Clare are both Freshmen.) With another year of practice and with a coach who can give his entire attention to track work the track team should defeat all comers in 1920.

KENTUCKY 56 CENTRE 46



KNIGHT



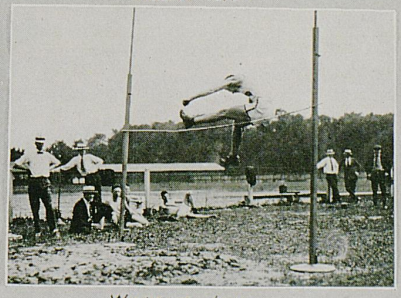
KAHN WINS



GRABFELDER BREAKING THE RECORD



RELAY TEAM



WILHELM JUMPING

1920 Track Schedule

April 17 . . . . . Vanderbilt University at Lexington
April 24 . . . . . Miami University at Lexington
May 1 . . . . . University of Cincinnati at Cincinnati
May 8 . . . . . Interscholastic Track Meet at Lexington
May 15 . . . . . S. I. A. A. Track Meet at Atlanta, Ga.
May 22 . . . . . Kentucky Intercollegiate Track Meet at Lexington

BOOK FOURTH



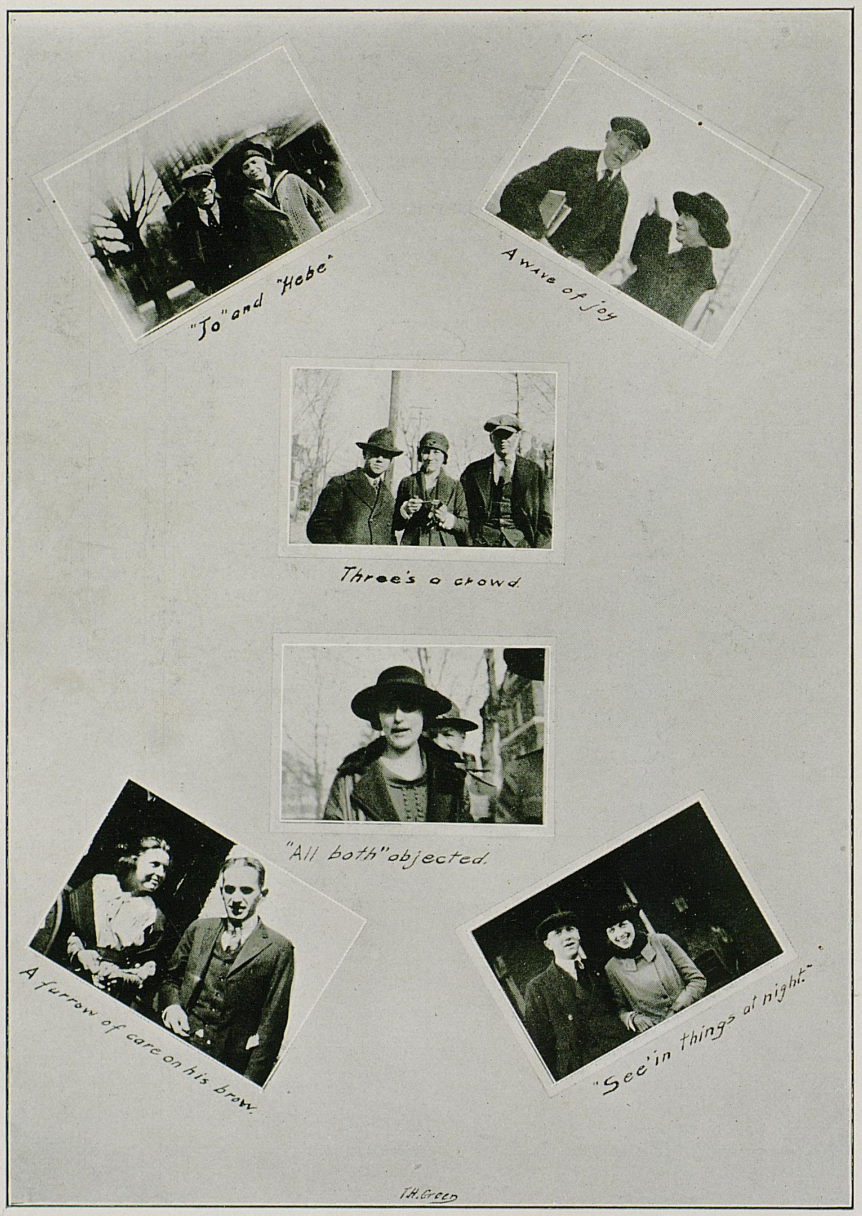
WALLACE '20

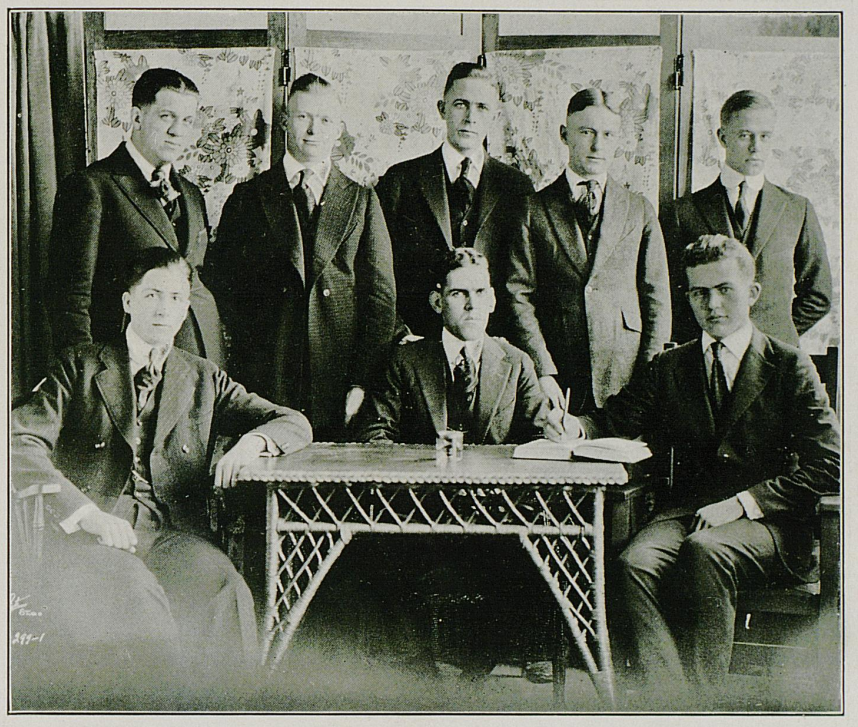
ORGANIZATIONS

1920 KLEPTOMANIAC

Fraternities




"Jo" and "Hebe"
A wave of joy
Three's a crowd.
"All both" objected.
A furrow of care on his brow.
"See'in things at night."
T.H. Green



Men's Pan-Hellenic Council

W. R. Campbell . . . . . *Alpha Tau Omega*
George Zerfoss . . . . . *Phi Delta Theta*
T. L. Gorman . . . . . *Sigma Nu*
Richard W. Hagan . . . . . *Sigma Alpha Epsilon*
Charles R. Bourland . . . . . *Pi Kappa Alpha*
J. Brooks Juett . . . . . *Kappa Sigma*
H. L. Thompson . . . . . *Sigma Chi*
J. Ed Parker, Jr. . . . . *Kappa Alpha*


DIEU ET LES DAMES

Kappa Alpha

Founded at Washington and Lee University in 1865

Colors: Crimson and Gold *Flowers:* American Beauty and Magnolia

Publications: "Journal" and "Messenger"

Theta Chapter

Established February 21, 1893

Chapter House: 380 Woodland Avenue

Active Chapter

Graduate School

J. R. Edmonds

Class of 1920

J. Ed Parker, Jr. John H. Davis Henry Grehan
David Thornton

Class of 1921

Fred Houston Shaw Garland Davis Fred Augsburg
J. P. Barnes

Class of 1922

Owen Carroll Warren Claire Bowan Grant
Robert Bamber Coleman Collis Charles Robinson

Class of 1923

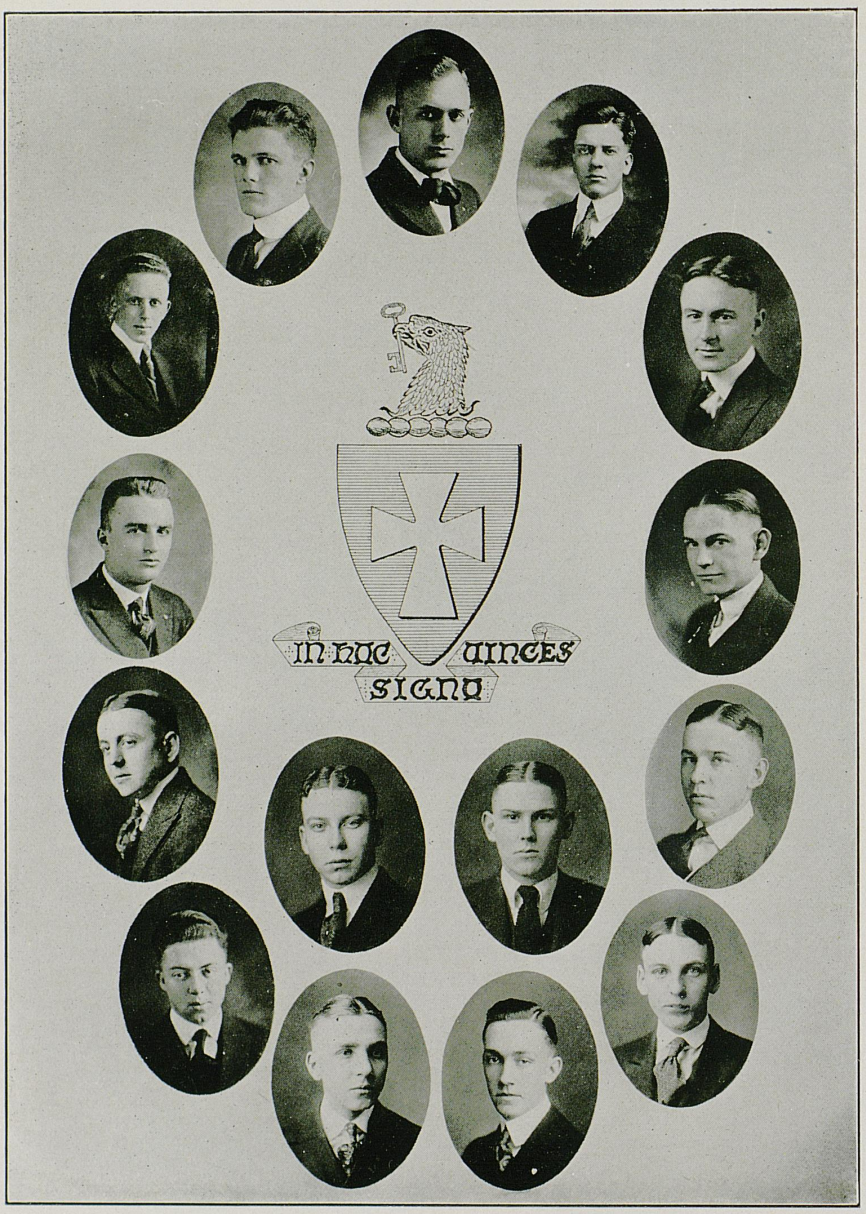
John Burks W. N. Culp Gilbert Smith
Owsley Walton William Hiaett

Special

Edward Browning

Fraternities—Social




IN HAC VINCES
SIGNO

Sigma Chi

Founded Miami University, 1855

Colors: Blue and Gold

Flower: White Rose

Lambda Lambda Chapter

Established 1893

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

Emery L. Frazier — J. Thomson Guthrie — Wm. C. Benton

Class of 1921

W. Preston White — R. W. Owen — H. L. Thomson

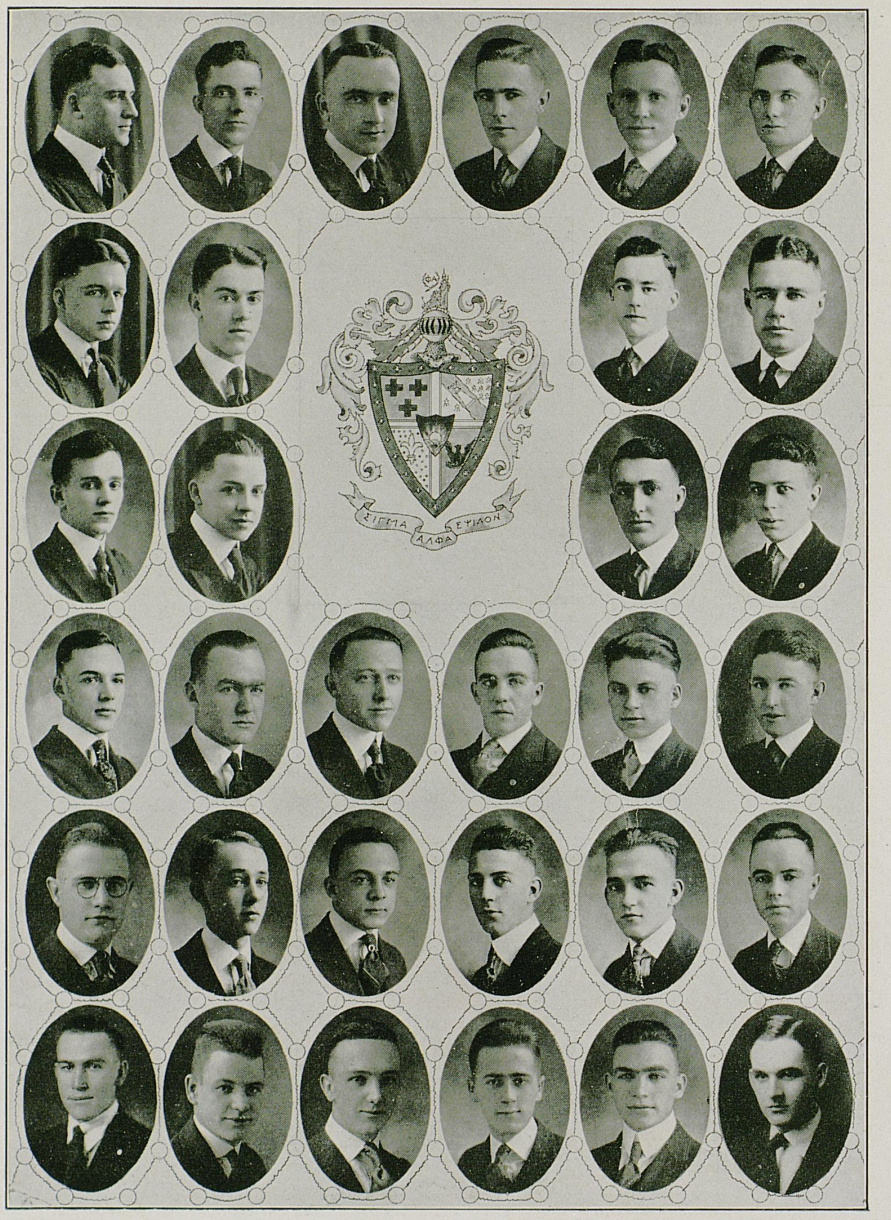
Class of 1922

Joseph G. Dodge — James D. Gay, Silas T. Wilson — Wm. A. Nisbet

Class of 1923

Wm. G. Hillen, Scoggan Jones — Curtis G. Benjamin — N. Gould Porter, John G. Carr

Fraternities—Social


ΣΙΓΜΑ ΑΛΦΑ ΕΨΙΛΟΝ

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Founded University of Alabama, 1856

Colors: Royal Purple and Old Gold *Publication:* "The Record"

Chapter House: 284 South Limestone Street

Kentucky Epsilon Chapter

Established 1909

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

H. H. Bennett, H. M. Blakey, R. W. Hagan, J. H. Howard

Class of 1921

A. G. Norment, C. L. Wood, N. D. Witt, M. K. Revill, R. J. Connell
R. M. Guthrie, L. B. Snoddy, M. K. Eblen, H. B. Orr

Class of 1922

L. B. Atkins, L. B. Moorman, J. M. Server, J. E. Wilhelm
J. C. Everett, V. H. Logan, T. G. Bayless, V. C. Rogers
J. G. Malone, J. D. Dinning, W. G. Kefauver, R. E. Lavin

Class of 1923

J. K. Cropper, C. Cates, H. L. Baker, Gerald Grifiin, G. M. Patterson
W. T. Corn, J. R. Pepper, T. H. Hagan, H. R. Meguiar

Fraternities—Social




ΑΕΚΔΒ
1867
1920
ΚΣ

Kappa Sigma

Founded at University of Virginia, 1867

Colors: Scarlet, White and Green *Flower:* Lily-of-the-Valley

Publication: "Cadaceus" and "Star and Crescent"

Beta Nu Chapter

Established 1901

Chapter House, 263 South Linmestone

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

William M. Wallace Todd H. Green

Class of 1921

Victor H. Barlow Auryne E. Bell J. Herndon Evans

Raymond A. Glenn J. Brooks Juett Lee S. Oldham

Class of 1922

George W. Broadus James M. Chambers George E. Oldham

James A. McEwan Willis P. Tippitt Frank Wedikemper

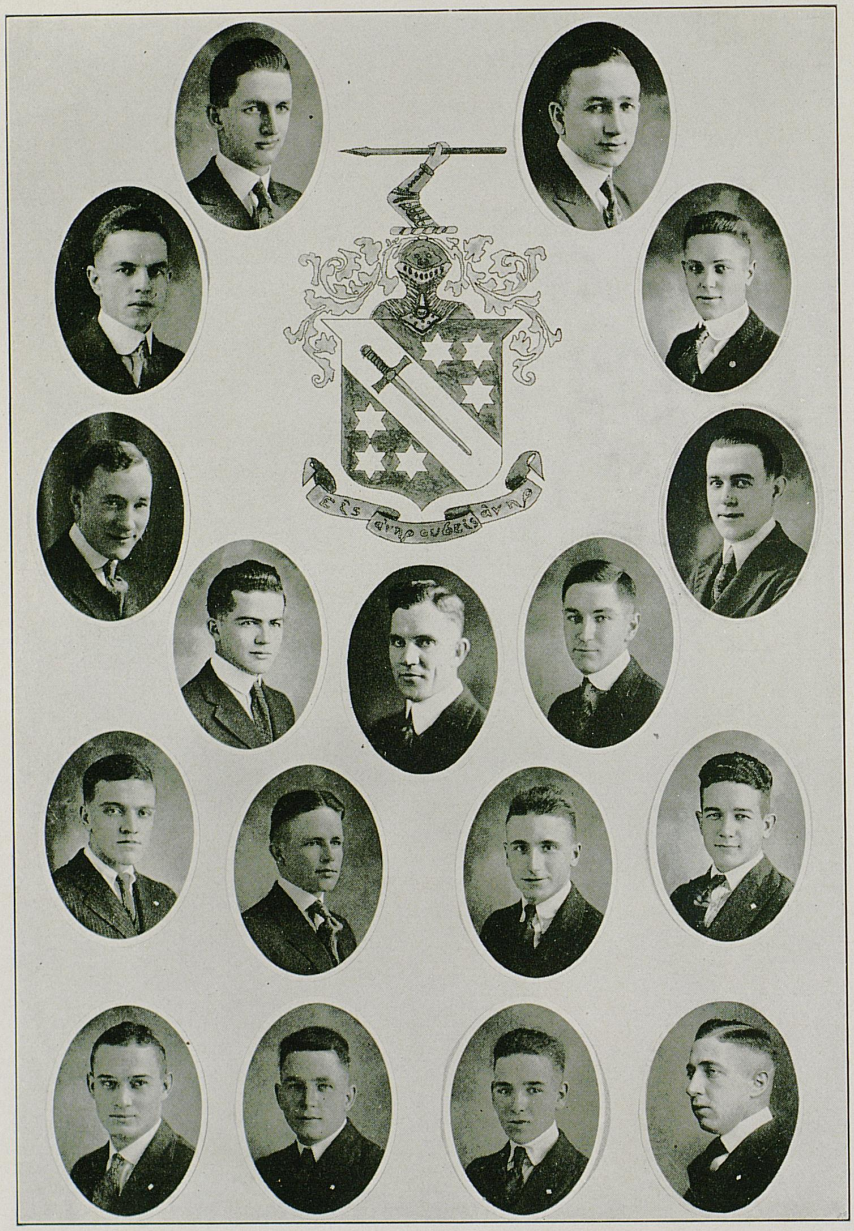
Class of 1923

Richard W. Hunter Raymond L. Kirk Irvine P. Stapp

Richard H. Hopkins John W. Selph

Fraternities—Social





Phi Delta Theta

Founded Miami University, 1848

Colors: Azure and Argent

Flower: White Carnation

Publication: "Scroll" and "Palladium"

Kentucky Epsilon Chapter

Established 1901

Chapter House: 118 Warren Court

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

James Park — R. Smith Park — Thomas D. Grubbs

Class of 1921

Arthur P. Shanklin — H. L. Noel — Dillard H. Turner
Charles S. Milward — Harold P. McEntee — George Zerfoss

Class of 1922

Thomas B. Young — J. Burton Prewitt

Class of 1923

H. Giovannoli — J. E. Williams — J. F. Shouse
Harvey C. Smith — D. F. Little — Thomas Fagaly

Fraternities—Social


ΠΚΑ

Pi Kappa Alpha

Founded University of Virginia, 1868

Flower: Lily-of-the-Valley *Colors:* Garnet and Gold

Publications: "Shield and Diamonds" and "Dagger and Keys"

Omega Chapter

Established 1901

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

William H. Morgan
Kenneth R. Nisbet

Class of 1921

Charles R. Bourland
William R. Wilson

Class of 1922

Walter L. Payne
James W. Truitt
William I. Moore
George H. Powell
Lewis P. Gould
Marion T. Brooks

Class of 1923

Carl P. Lipe
Roy A. Bradley
Eugene M. Hendrix
Russell Sanders
Berl Boyd
Hayden Morgan
Harry McCarty

Fraternities—Social


SIGMA NV

Sigma Nu

Founded Virginia Military Institute, January 1, 1869

Flower: White Rose *Publication:* "The Delta"

Gamma Iota Chapter

Established February 12, 1902

Chapter House: 416 East Maxwell Street

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

G. H. Creech
Neal Knight
Tom L. Gorman
E. V. Murphee
J. Winston Coleman, Jr.

Class of 1921

Paul D. Davies Earl D. Wallace

Class of 1922

J. G. Heber
Barron O. Faulconer
Neal W. Wilkerson
R. Edgar Gregg
Chas. D. Graham
J. William Colpitts
J. S. Yankey
Arthur E. Lewis
John D. Taggart

Class of 1923

George Beame
Walter Payne Coleman
E. Norwood King
Emmitt McMahon
Guthrie Duvall
Carl Kloecker
Frank A. Parks
T. Bruce Fuller
Turner W. Gregg
T. L. Menaugh
Clyde Watts

Fraternities—Social


Tapp
McKenzie
Dixon
Van Deren
Campbell
Dabney
Ireland
Schivner
Walker
Elsey
Thompson
Dealtry
Smith
Watson
Rouse
Becker
T. Campbell
Burnham
Royster
Pribble
Brailsford
Hepp
Kachley
Yeager

Alpha Tau Omega

Founded Virginia Military Institute, 1865

Colors: Sky-Blue and Old Gold — *Flower:* White Tea Rose

Publication: "The Palm"

Mu Iota Chapter

Established 1909

Chapter House: 348 Harrison Avenue

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

Edward S. Dabney	W. R. Campbell	E. Y. Van Deren
Jesse W. Tapp	E. Everett Elsey	J. A. Dixon
	John W. McKenzie	

Class of 1921

W. D. Thompson	R. E. Dealtry	R. Y. Ireland
	W. G. Walker	
	W. L. Rouse	

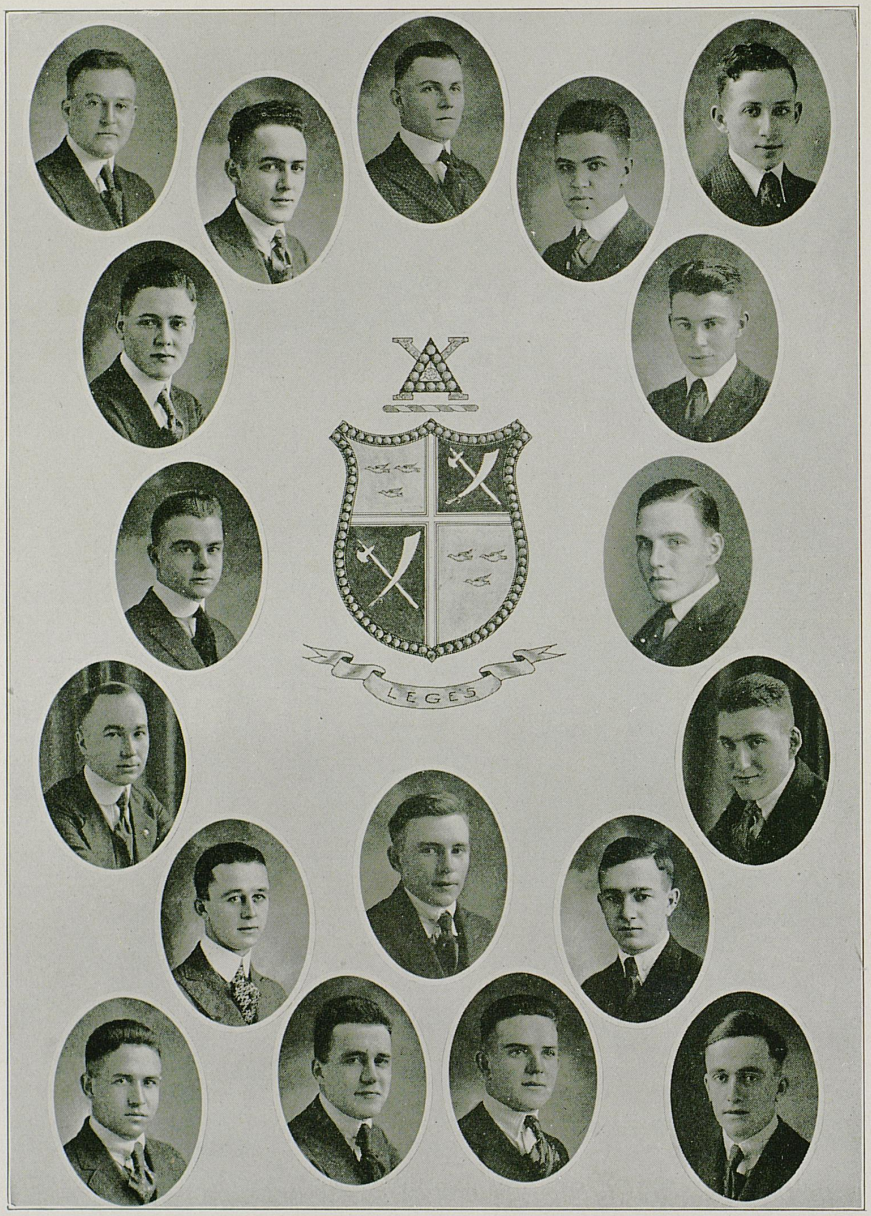
Class of 1922

Herman L. Becker	Charles M. Smith	C. V. Watson
Sam B. Royster	L. H. Burnam	E. I. Scrivner

Class of 1923

H. D. Brailsford	Addison Kackley	Tom W. Campbell
Clark Yeager	Stuart Neff	Birkett L. Pribble

Fraternities—Social


LEGES

Delta Chi

Founded Cornell University, 1890

Colors: Buff and Red

Flower: White Carnation

Publication: "Delta Chi Quarterly"

Kentucky Chapter

Established 1913

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

E. E. Hardin
J. Preston Cherry
U. G. Wood

Class of 1921

John M. Hewitt
Louis A. Riedel

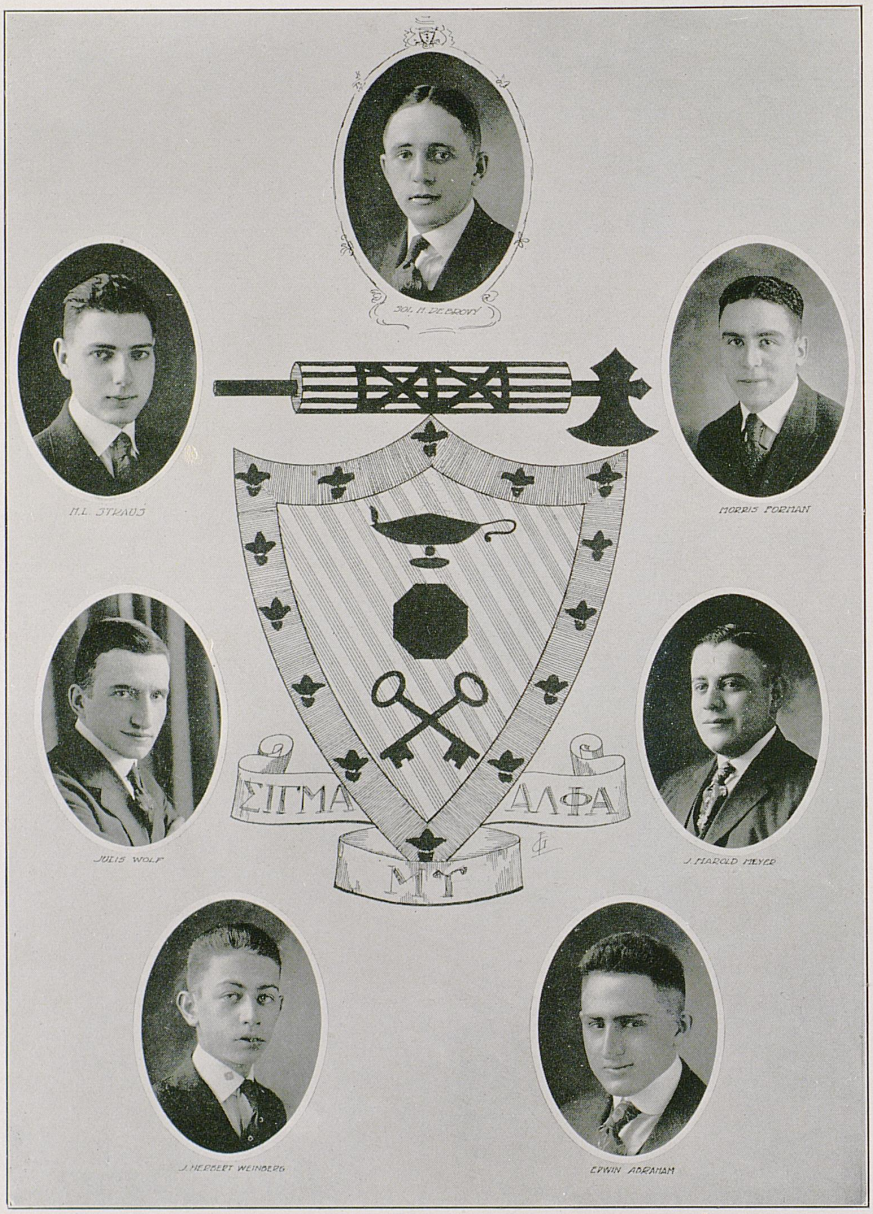
Class of 1922

James C. Farmer
Edward L. Richie
George F. Gallup
William B. Robards
Ralph O. Wilson
Lee Land Hanks
R. Glenn Wallingford

Class of 1923

Haynes Barr
Maury Cowles
John W. Cook
Boen Nelson
M. D. Wright
M. K. Cook
Frank H. Taylor

Fraternities—Social


ΣΙΓΜΑ
ΑΛΦΑ
ΜΥ

Sigma Alpha Mu

Founded College of City of New York, 1909

Colors: Purple and White *Flower:* Violet

Publication: "The Octogonian"

Kentucky Chapter

Established 1915

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

Morris Forman

Class of 1921

Sol H. DeBrovy

Class of 1922

Herman Straus Harold Meyers

Class of 1923

Edwin Abraham J. Herbert Weinberg

Fraternities—Social


ΑΣΦ

Alpha Sigma Phi

Founded Yale University, 1845

Colors: Cardinal and Stone

Flower: Violet

Publication: "The Tomahawk"

Sigma Chapter

Established 1917

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

W. C. Brown
J. D. Wood
George Bauer
E. E. Kelley
C. H. Heavrin
A. L. Lisanby

Class of 1921

W. E. Endicott
G. J. McKenney
E. S. Winters
W. J. Pinson
G. F. Martin
T. B. Propps

Class of 1922

H. W. Sullivan
O. C. Racke
George Hillsman
J. J. Slomer
H. F. Waite
R. W. Sauer
C. B. McCarty
Okley Brown
Sam Cole
C. L. Short

Class of 1923

O. L. Jones
C. D. Brown

Fraternities—Social


KZ
P

Kappa Zeta Rho

Founded at University of Kentucky, October 12, 1919

Colors: Dark Brown and Silver *Flower:* Chinese Sacred Lily

Active Chapter

Class of '20

E. G. Godbey
J. M. Dorr

Class of '23

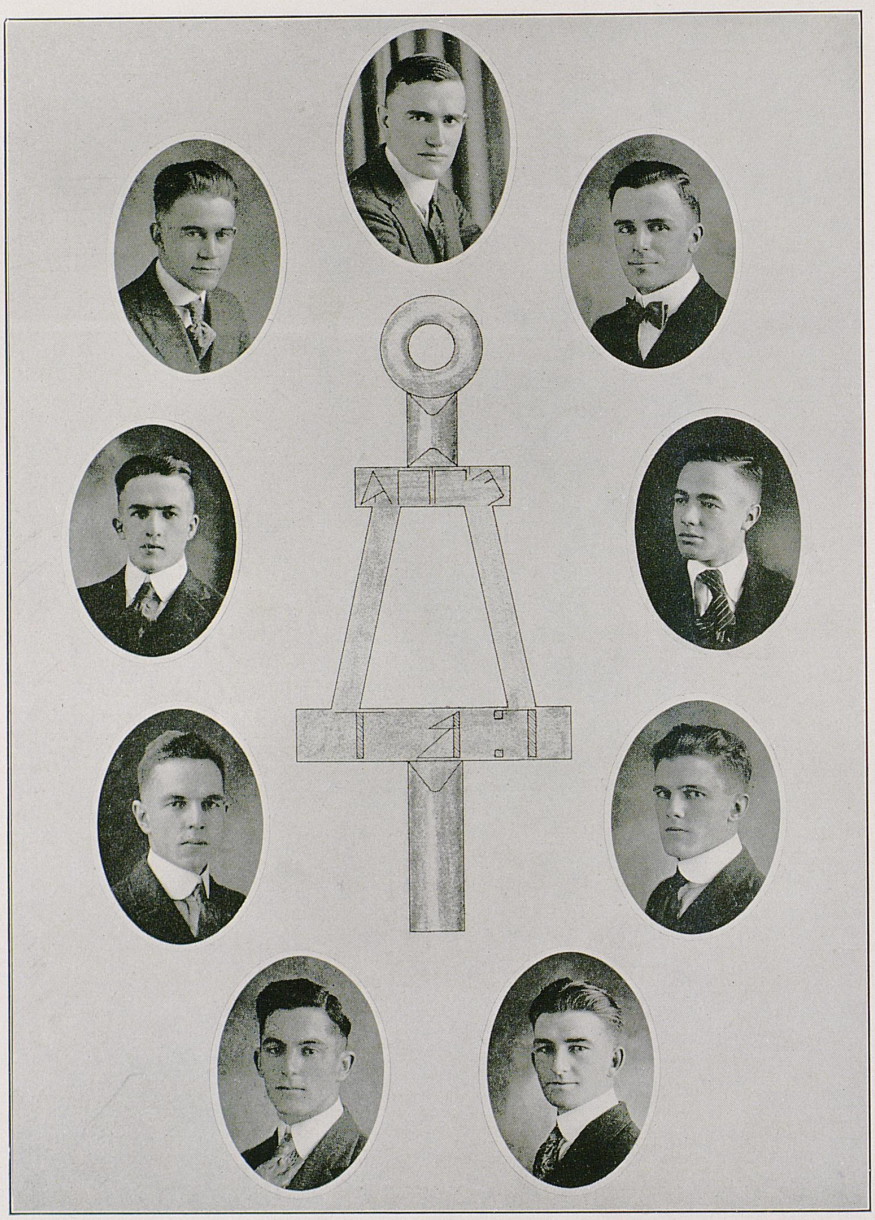
F. W. Luker
E. E. Allison
P. P. Cooper
D. S. Smith
E. T. Cross
M. J. McWhorter

Class of '22

J. F. Casner
O. V. Elder
G. B. Tinsley
C. J. Lemon
A. J. Bradshaw
J. H. Ackerson

Class of '21

P. M. Jones
O. B. Anderson
L. T. Pottinger
Houston Long



Tau Beta Pi

Founded Lehigh University, 1885

Colors: Seal Brown and White *Publication:* "The Bent"

Established April, 1902

Active Chapter

Charles W. Gordon
David C. Choate
Russell S. Park
Everett E. Elsey
John C. Morris
Charles R. McClure
R. E. Dealtry
Neal W. Knight
Robert W. Waterfil
John T. Guthrie

Fratres in Facultate

F. Paul Anderson
E. A. Bureau
R. Johnson
E. L. Rees
E. L. Crouse
W. E. Freeman
L. E. Nollau
Julius Wolf
C. C. Downing

Fraternity—Honorary Engineering



Alpha Zeta

Founded Ohio State University, November 4, 1897

Colors: Mole and Sky-Blue *Flower:* Pink Carnation

Publication: "The Quarterly"

Scovall Chapter

Established November 8, 1912

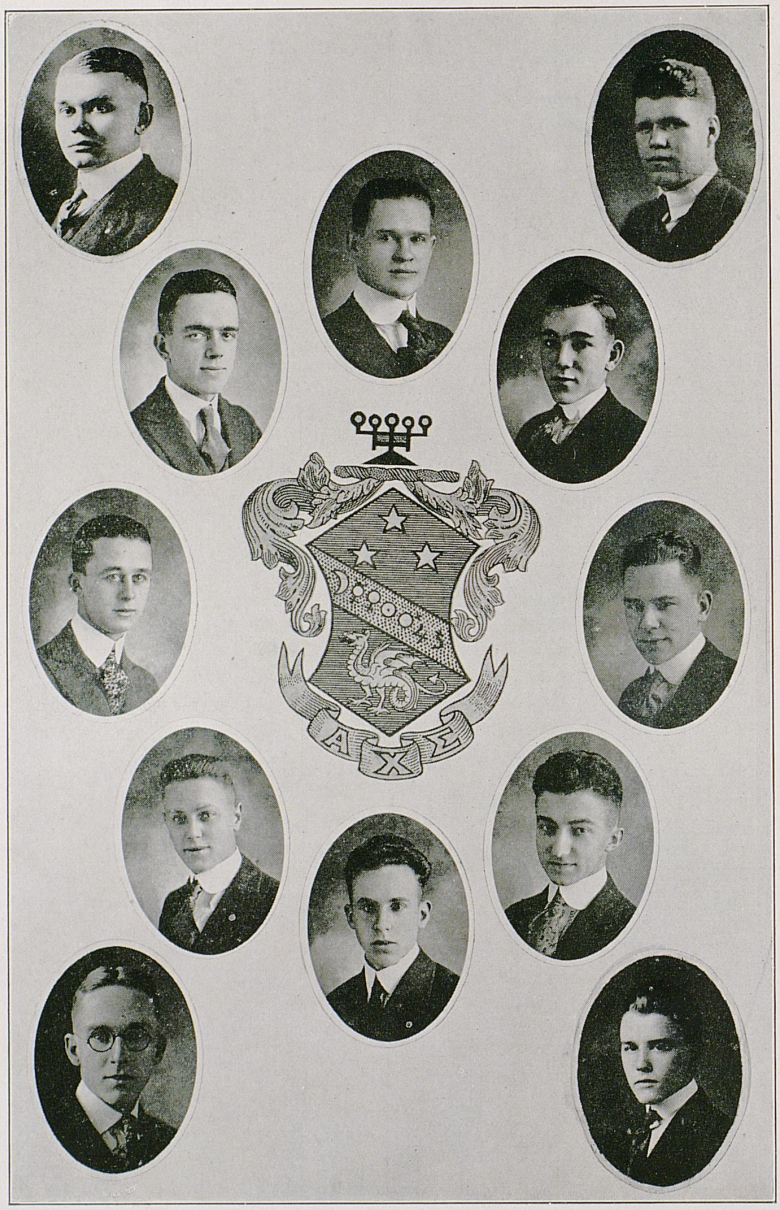
Active Chapter

L. E. Steinhauser
E. G. Godbey
W. D. Salmon
Clyde Bland
E. E. Kelley
H. G. Sellards
Jesse Tapp
A. S. Gill
J. L. Gayle
H. R. Halbert

Fratres in Facultate

Thomas P. Cooper
George Roberts
T. R. Bryant
E. S. Good
P. E. Karraker
W. S. Anderson
L. J. Horlacher
M. C. James
A. E. Ewan
W. D. Valleau
E. J. Gott
W. D. Nicholls
J. B. Hutson

Fraternity—Honorary Agriculture


A
X
Σ

Alpha Chi Sigma

Founded University of Wisconsin, December 11, 1902

Colors: Chrome Yellow and Prussian Blue *Flower:* Red Carnation

Publication: "The Hexagon"

Alpha Gamma Chapter

Established 1916

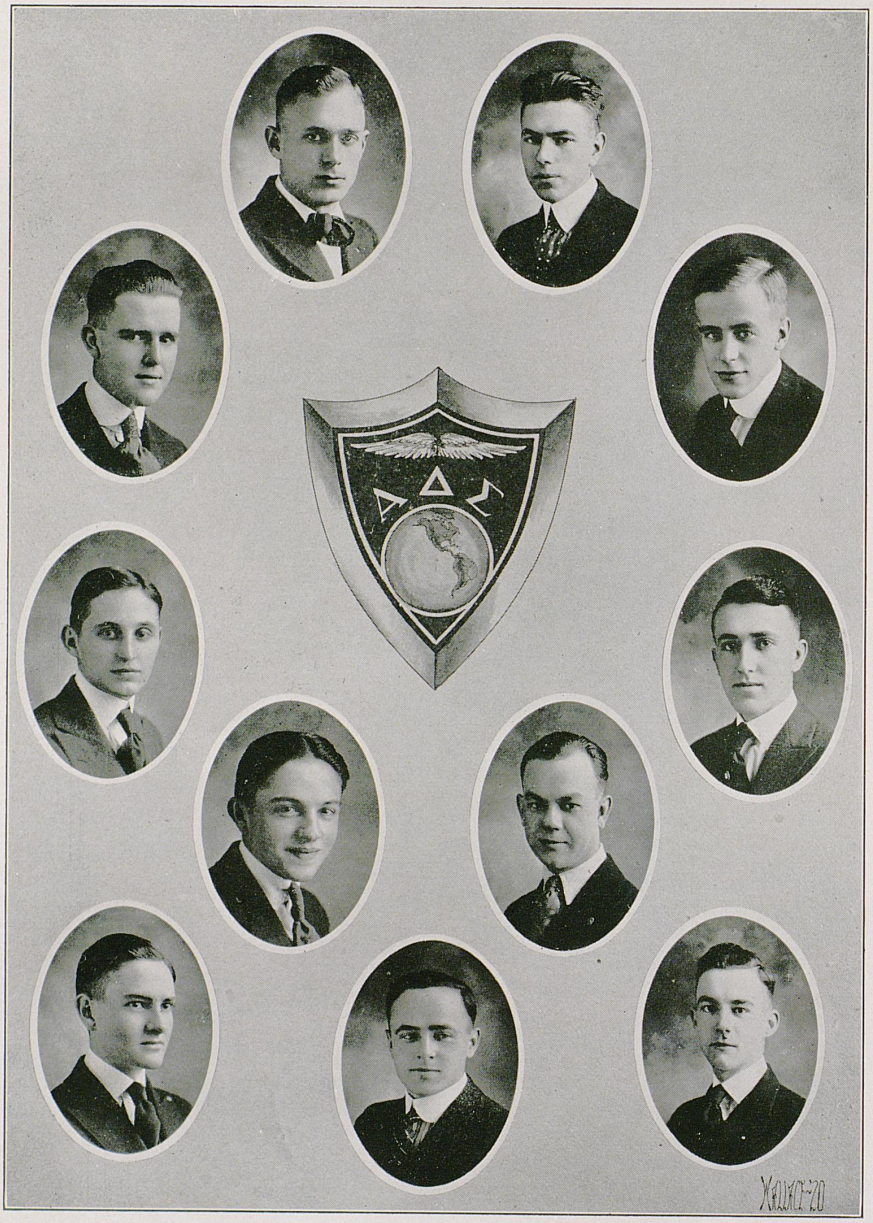
Active Chapter

H. M. Noel
J. P. Head
E. N. Thurman
B. E. Hayden
L. V. Burge
Roy McCracken
H. L. Becker
G. C. Bauer
E. Murphee
G. H. B. Davis

Fratres in Facultate

J. R. Mitchell
M. H. Bedford
J. S. McHargue
A. M. Peter
F. E. Tuttle

Fraternity—Honorary Chemical



Alpha Delta Sigma

Founded University of Missouri

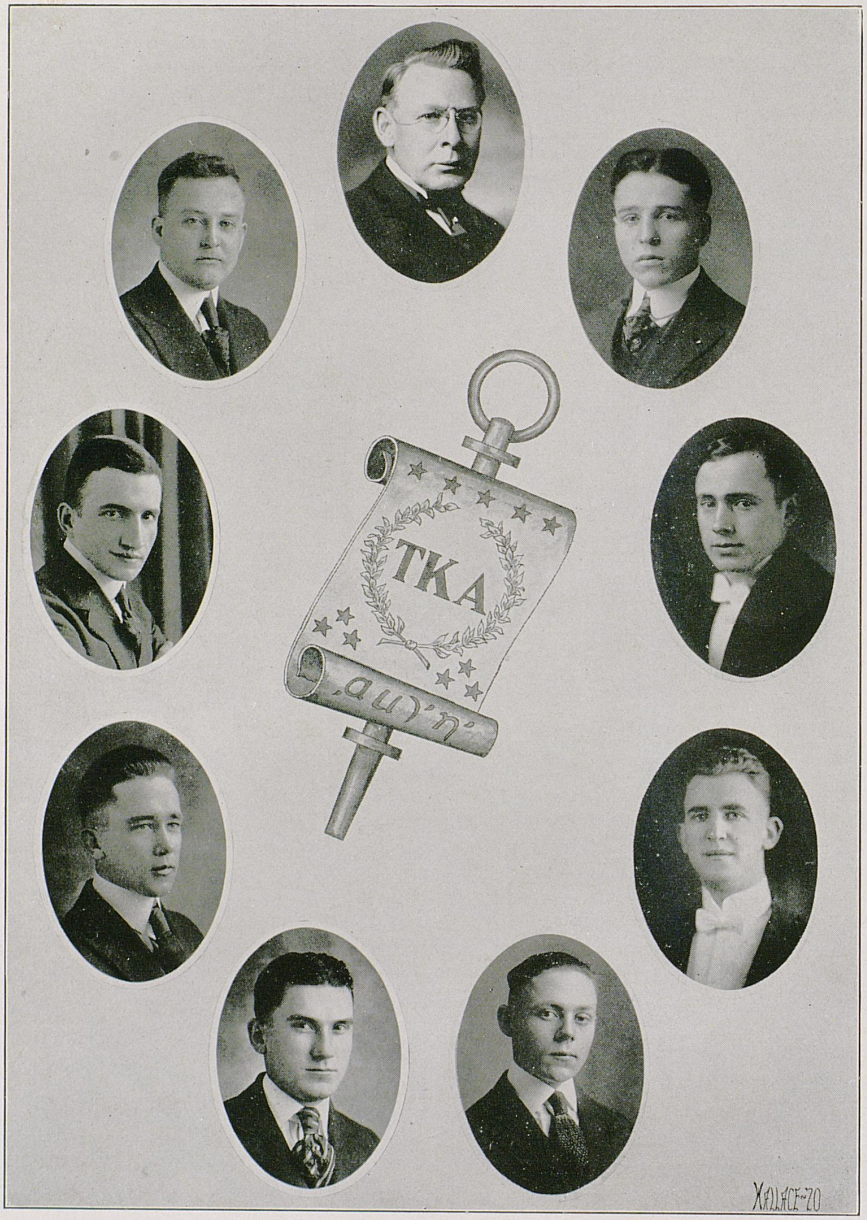
Henry Watterson Chapter

Established 1914

Active Chapter

Enoch Grehan
Herndon Evans
J. P. Barnes
Gavin Norment
Jesse Tapp
J. Ed Parker, Jr.
Emery Frazier
William Soward
Robert Raible
Donald Dinning
Harry Cottrell
James A. Dixon

Fraternities—Honorary Journalistic


ΤΚΑ
ΑΩΠ

Tau Kappa Alpha

Founded Butler College, 1908

Colors: Light and Dark Purple *Flower:* Lily-of-the-Valley

Publication: "The Tau Kappa Alpha Speaker"

Kentucky Chapter

Established 1913

Active Chapter

Edward E. Rice
Edward Hardin
L. F. Bishof
Milton Revill

Pledges

Clifford E. Smith
N. B. Conkwright
Herbert Haley
Goebel Porter

Fratres in Facultate

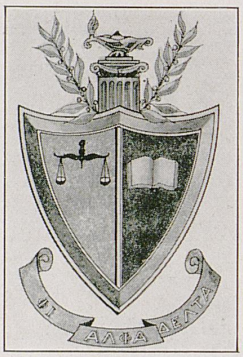
Julius Wolf
J. T. C. Noe

Fraternities—Honorary Debating

Phi Alpha Delta

Founded at Kent College of Law, Chicago

Colors: Old Gold and Purple *Flower:* Red Carnation



Clay Chapter

MEMBERS

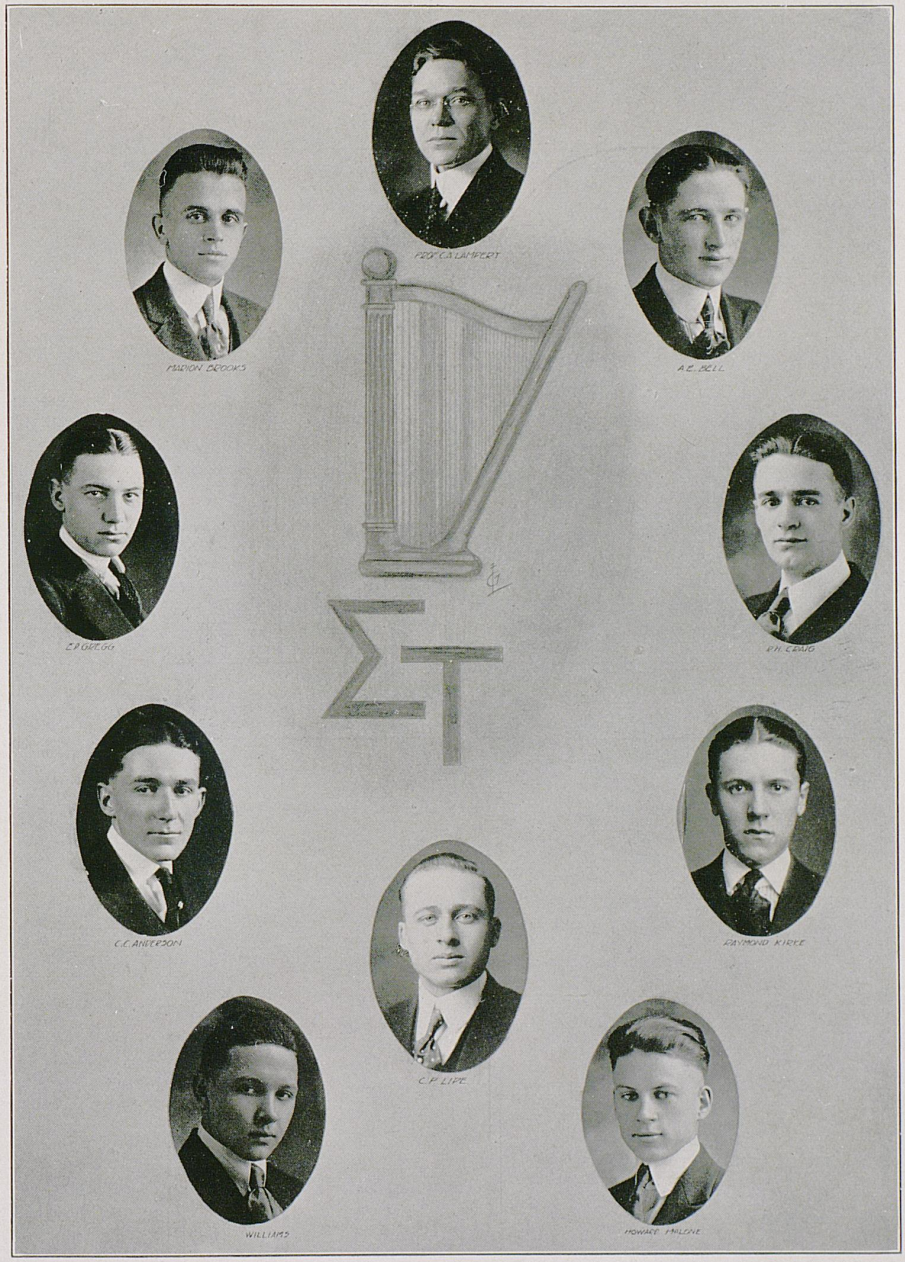
ACTIVE CHAPTER

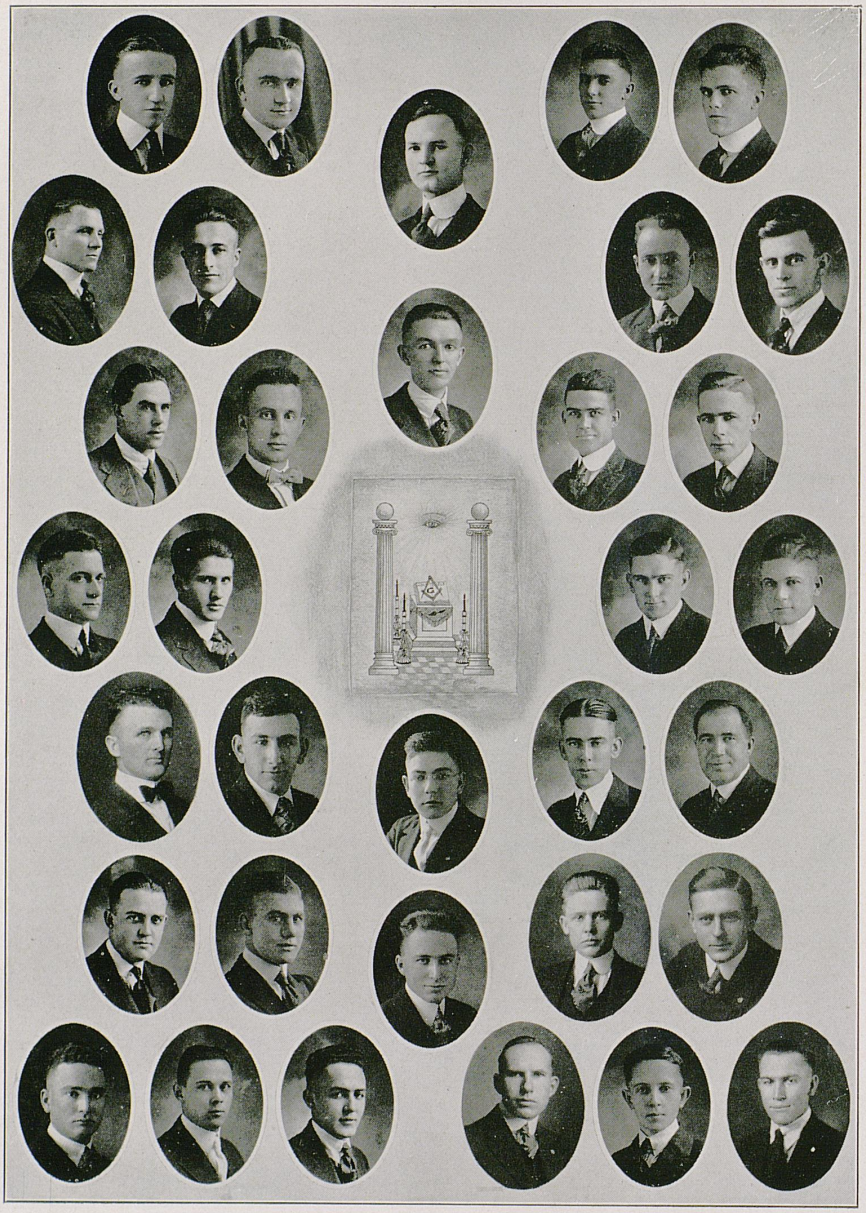
J. WOODFORD HOWARD THOMAS D. GRUBBS

PLEDGES

MILTON K. REVILLE
ROBT. H. TOMLISON
CARL P. LIPE
CHARLES P. MABRY
VICTOR H. LOGAN
DILLARD H. TURNER
HUBERT H. BLAKEY
LEWIS H. MORGAN
JOHN W. MCKENZIE
JAMES PARK
W. C. BENTON
M. K. EBLEN

Fraternity—Honorary Law


PROF. C.A. LAMPERT
MARION BROOKS
A.E. BELL
C.C. ANDERSON
RAYMOND KIRBY
C.F. LIPE
WILLIAMS
HOWARD MILZINE



Lamed Pe

(Masonic Club)

Founded at University of Kentucky, February 15, 1910

Colors: Blue and White

Flower: The Acacia

Officers

Otto Colton Gartin . . . . . *President*
Henry Jordon Beam . . . . . *Vice-President*
Robert Mitchell, Jr. . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

Roll

Allison, E. E. . . . . 291, Ky.
Beam, Henry Jordon . . . . . 6, Ky.
Bishop, J. B. . . . . 706, Ky.
Blakey, H. M. . . . . 213, Ky.
Bromegam, Jerry . . . . . 376, Ky.
Burchett, Thomas . . . . . 844, Ky.
Cherry, Preston . . . . . 203, Ky.
Close, R. J. . . . . 126, Ky.
Colley, W. L. . . . . 742, Ky.
Davis, W. B. . . . . 576, Ky.
Duncan, D. C. . . . . 358, Ky.
Felix, R. J. . . . . 673, Ky.
Freeman, Howard C. . . . . 85, Ky.
Gallup, George F. . . . . 235, Ky.
Gartin, Otto C. . . . . 195, Ky.
Gould, Louis . . . . . 607, Ky.
Guthrie, R. M. . . . . 246, Ohio
Guthrie, J. Thanson . . . . . 23, Ky.
Hagan, R. W. . . . . 76, Ky.
Ledwidge, Guy . . . . . 761, Ky.
Liles, L. H. . . . . 25, Ky.
Little, R. C. . . . . 311, Kan.
Miller, R. C. . . . . 617, Ky.
Mitchell, Robt., Jr. . . . . 127, Ky.
Morgan, L. H. . . . . 318, Tenn.
Morgan, William . . . . . 318, Tenn.
McWhorter, M. J. . . . . 594, Ky.
Pinson, W. J. . . . . 375, Ky.
Server, J. M. . . . . 9, Ky.
Spurlin, G. S. . . . . 244, Ky.
Tippett, W. P. . . . . 31, Ill.
Van der Watt . 565, O. F. S., South Africa
Walker, O. C. . . . . 122, Ky.
Wallingford, J. K. . . . . 18, Ky.
Winters, E. S. . . . . 130, Ky.
Wright, Donald T. . . . . 363, Pa.

Fratres in Facultate

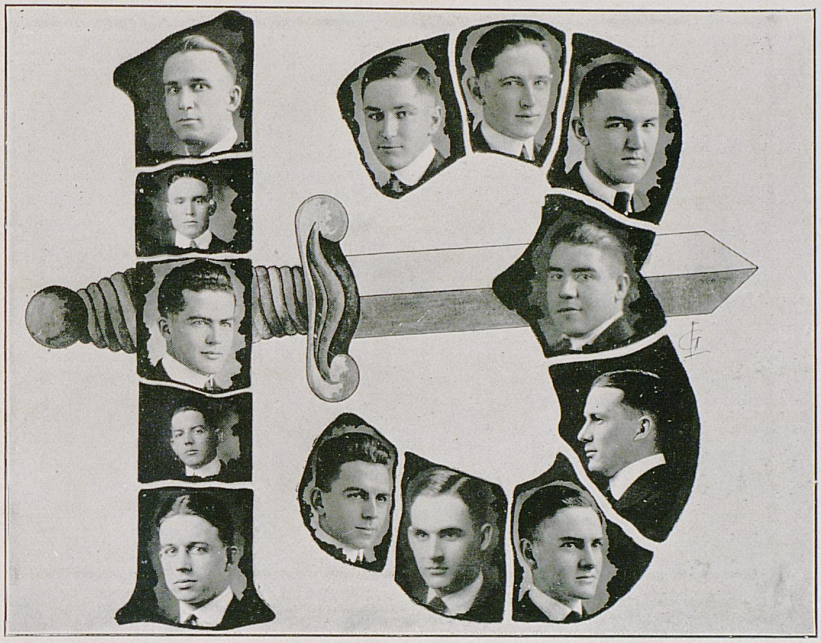
Anderson, W. S. . . . . 1, Ky.
Arcle, T. M. . . . . 2, Ky.
Baker, G. M. . . . . 265, Minn.
Bedford, M. H. . . . . 2, Ky.
Boyd, H. M. . . . . 35, Ind.
Chalkley, Lyman . . . . . 1, Ky.
Goble, G. W. . . . . 15, Ind.
Hawkins, R. D. . . . . 1, Ky.
Humphreys, C. J. . . . . 416, Ohio
Jones, T. T. . . . . 1, Ky.
Kelley, J. B. . . . . 249, Ia.
Kenney, Sergt. C. B. . . . . 338, Ind.
Mabie, E. C. . . . . 1017, Ill.
Melcher, C. R. . . . . 652, Ind.
McCain, L. H. . . . . 158, Ky.
McCarty, M. E. . . . . 10, D. C.
Nollou, L. E. . . . . 1, Ky.
Norwood, C. J. . . . . 1, Ky.
Olney, A. J. . . . . 66, Vt.
Owens, R. W. . . . . 54, Ohio
Peak, D. H. . . . . 158, Ky.
Summers, W. L. . . . . 636, Ind.
Westover, K. C. . . . . 41, N.H.
Whipple, A. O. . . . . 12, N.D.
Brown, L. A. . . . . 1, Ky.
Bryant, T. R. . . . . 1, Ky.
Chapin, A. S. . . . . 1, Ky.
Cooper, T. P. . . . . 2, Minn.
Dimmock, W. W. . . . . 24, Conn.
Elliott, N. R. . . . . 631, Ohio
Floyd, O. F. . . . . 41, Ky.
Grimes, J. C. . . . . 80, Tenn.
Hankins, O. G. . . . . 106, La.
Humphreys, J. R. . . . . 894, N.Y.
Kelley, J. B. . . . . 249, Ia.
Iler, W. D. . . . . 1, Ky.
Jones, R. W. . . . . 1, Ky.
Martin, J. H. . . . . 1, Ky.
Moore, W. H. . . . . 1, Ky.
Peters, A. M. . . . . 1, Ky.
Prewitt, E. M. . . . . 14, Ky.
Simmons, W. H. . . . . 224, Ky.
Terrell, W. G. . . . . 167, Ky.



Lamp and Cross

SENIOR MEN'S HONORARY FRATERNITY

EMERY L. FRAZIER JESSE TAPP CHARLES GORDON SMITH PARK LEO STEINHAUSER
THOMPSON GUTHRIE EDWARD S. DABNEY JOHN DAVIS J. ED PARKER NEAL KNIGHT



Mystic Thirteen

Founded University of Kentucky, April, 1905

Active Chapter

A. P. Shanklin
A. E. Bell
E. E. Wallace
N. D. Witt
G. E. Zerfoss
J. P. Barnes
Dewey Downing
†Henry C. Thomas
W. D. Thompson
Victor Barlow
F. D. Weatherholt
Ben Orr
†M. G. Lasley

†Not in School.


1920
FOUNDED ~ APRIL ~ 1906



From all over the country



Ky state capitol.



A.Γ.Δ. camp Cherry Lodge.





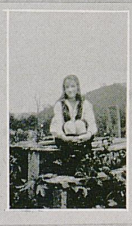


Blue Ridge N. C.



Mt. Mitchell N.C.





Alphi Xi camp



Mt. Mitchell.



Freckles and sunburn.

J.H.Green

Sororities




Just "GIRLS."



Woman's Pan-Hellenic Council

Elizabeth Card . . . . . *Alpha Gamma Delta*
Gertrude Wallingford . . . . . *Alpha Gamma Delta*
Fan Ratcliff . . . . . *Kappa Kappa Gamma*
Helen Taylor . . . . . *Kappa Kappa Gamma*
Margaret Smith . . . . . *Chi Omega*
Catherine Tucker . . . . . *Chi Omega*
Martha Buckman . . . . . *Kappa Delta*
Aliene Fratman . . . . . *Kappa Delta*
Mary Archer Bell . . . . . *Alpha Xi Delta*
Virginia Croft . . . . . *Alpha Xi Delta*



Alpha Gamma Delta

Founded Syracuse University, 1904

Colors: Red, Buff and Green *Flowers:* Red and Buff Roses

Publication: "Alpha Gamma Delta Quarterly"

Epsilon Chapter

Established 1908

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

Marie Barkley
Elizabeth Card

Class of 1921

Gertrude Wallingford Kathleen Oglesby
Mary Helen Whitworth

Class of 1922

Hattie Kay Frye
Lucille Moore

Class of 1923

Helen Porter Roberts Jeanette Welsh
Elizabeth Cooke Anna Mae Dawson
Jessie Frye Moore

Sororities—Social



Alpha Xi Delta

Founded Lombard College, April 17, 1893, Galesburg, Illinois

Xi Chapter

Established 1908

Colors: Double Blue and Gold *Flower:* Pink Rose

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

Virginia Croft
Virginia Helm Milner
Zerelda Noland
Lucille Blatz
Kathleen Brand

Class of 1921

Isabelle Dickey
Mary Archer Bell
Margaret Bailey
Virginia Shanklin

Class of 1922

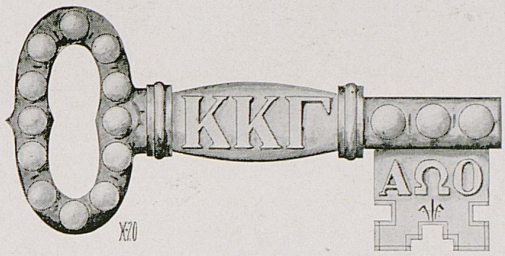
Lula Blakey
Eleanor Cammack
Norma Rachal
Sue Boardman

Class of 1923

Helen Beasley
Elizabeth Brown
Laura Hubbard
Dorothy Blatz
Georgia Lee Murphey
Elizabeth Simmons
Isabelle Darnell
Mary Hardy Ligon
Anna Jean Smith

Sororities—Social





Kappa Kappa Gamma

Founded 1870

Beta Chi Chapter

Established 1910

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

Fan Ratliffe
Frances Kimbrough
Mary Van Meter
Dorothy Middelton
Elizabeth Marshall
Mary Turner

Class of 1921

Nell Alford
Thompy Van Deren
Helen Taylor
Maud Asbury
Irene Evans
Katherine Christian
Lillie Cromwell
Ruth Gregory
Martha Prewitt
Lillie Threlkeld
Julia Anderson
Mildred Porter

Class of 1922

Elizabeth Kimbrough
Josephine Evans
Helene Cregor
Elizabeth Millard
Henrietta Rogers
Jennie Simmons
Ella Brown
Henrietta Bedford
Josephine Carter
Lena Withers

Class of 1923

Polly Prewitt
Jane Gregory
Mary Elizabeth Downing
Julia Willis
Sarah Blanding
Mary Elizabeth Hays
Lucy Bethel Holt

Graduate

Viola Lewis


ΚΔ
18
97
Τὰ Καλὰ διώκωμεν

Kappa Delta

Founded Virginia State Normal, 1897

Colors: Olive Green and White *Flower:* White Rose

Publications: "The Angelos" and "La Takta" (Secret)

Epsilon Omega Chapter

Established 1910

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

Louise Will
Elizabeth Kraft

Class of 1921

Martha Buckman
Nancy Smock

Class of 1922

Mary Elizabeth James
Myrtle Clar
Anne Brackett Owen
Alleene Fratman

Class of 1923

Laura Sandidge
Beulah Stilwell
Clara Blocher
Arabelle Ehrlich
Louise Connell
Mary Edith Venable
Anne Louise Connor

Sororities—Social



Chi Omega

Founded University of Arkansas, 1895

Colors: Cardinal and Straw

Flower: White Carnation

Publication: "The Eleusis"

Lambda Alpha Chapter

Established 1914

Active Chapter

Class of 1920

Catherine Tucker
Jane Bell
Ethel Fletcher
Betty Davis

Class of 1921

Katie Henry
Mary Heron
Katherine Herring
Mary Adams Talbot
Clarabel Kay

Class of 1922

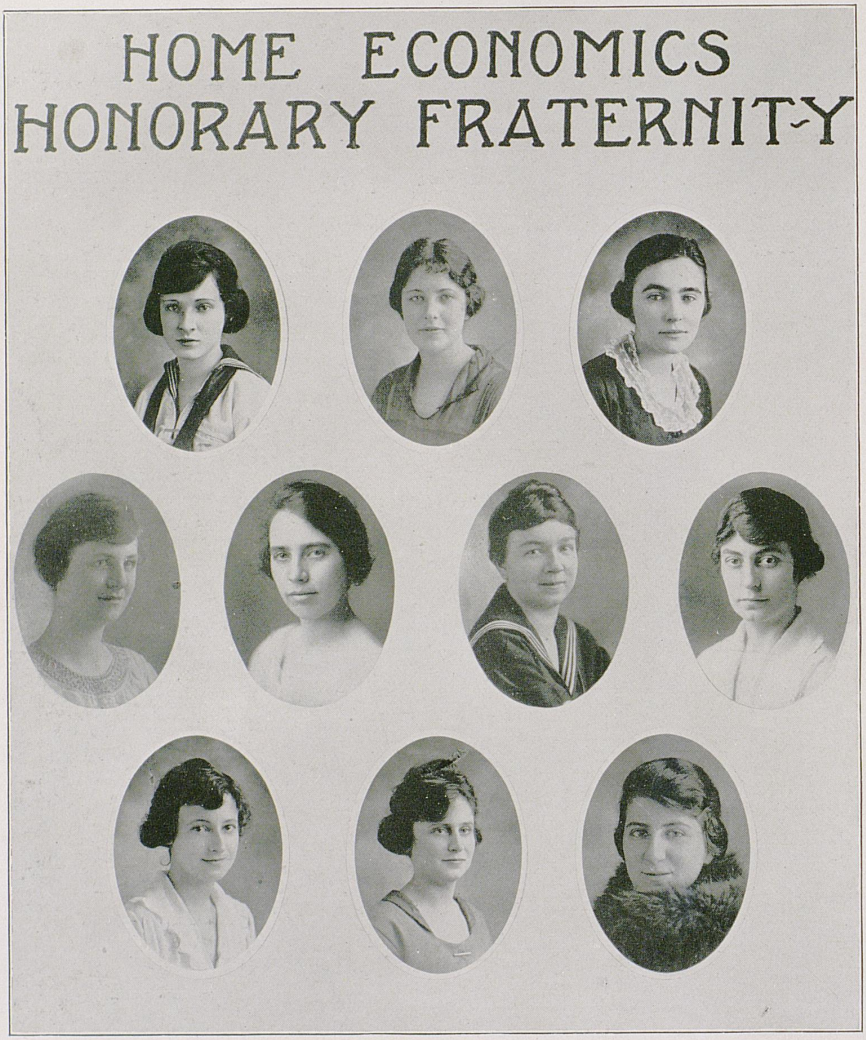
Frances Marsh
Carlyle Chenault
Elizabeth Jackson
Margaret Smith
Margaret Harbison
Carolyn Webb
Kathleen Rennick
Martha McClure
Sarah M. Piper

Class of 1923

Emma Lee Young
Elizabeth Allen
Eugenia Young
Annabel Hall
Mona Saunders
Louise McKee
Virginia Griffith
Fannie S. Tarlton

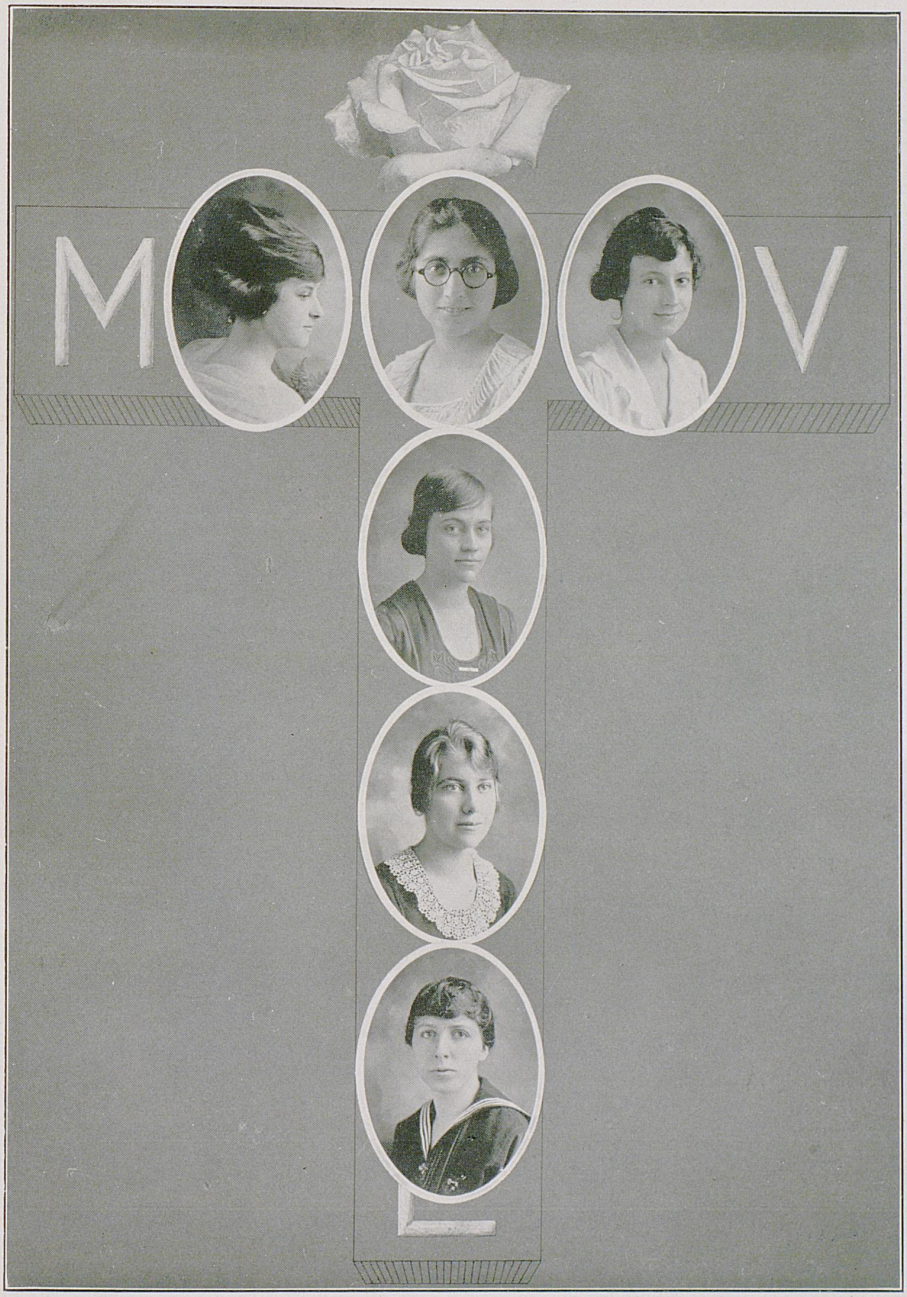
Sororities—Social

HOME ECONOMICS HONORARY FRATERNITY



MEMBERS

LUCILLE BLATZ
CATHERINE CHRISTIAN
MARIE BARKLEY
ANN MCADAMS
KATHLEEN BRAND
VIRGINIA CROFT
GRACE MAXWELL
HANNAH WEAKLEY
MARY TURNER
LOUISE MAYER


M
V



Phi Sigma

Girls' Honorary Journalistic Fraternity

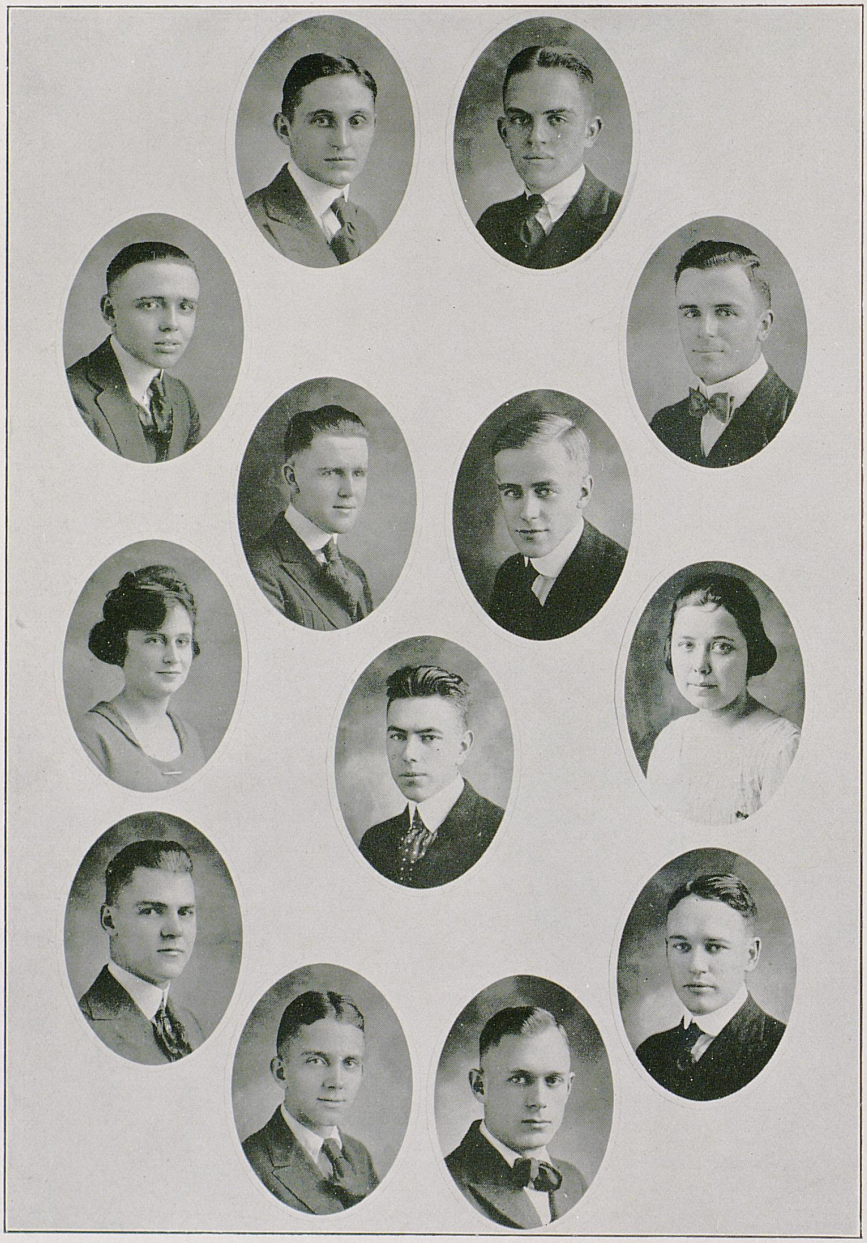
Organized at University of Kentucky, December, 1919

Active Chapter

Elizabeth Card	Martha Buckman	Louise Will	Margaret McLaughlin
Adele Slade	Elizabeth Marshall	Margaret McClure	Mary Archer Bell

PUBLICATIONS





Kentuckian Staff

Editorial Staff

Jesse Tapp . . . . . *Editor-in-Chief*
James A. Dixon . . . . . *Associate Editor*
Margaret McClure . . . . . *Associate Editor*
Kathleeen Brand . . . . . *Associate Editor*
Henry Grehan . . . . . *Athletic Editor*
William Soward . . . . . *Feature Editor*
Herndon Evans . . . . . *Junior Editor*
William Mason Wallace . . . . . *Art Editor*
Everett Elsey . . . . . *Assistant Art Editor*
E. R. Gregg . . . . . *Assistant Art Editor*
Todd H. Green . . . . . *Snapshot Editor*

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J. Edward Parker . . . . . *Business Manager*
Emery Frazier . . . . . *Assistant Business Manager*
John Davis . . . . . *Assistant Business Manager*
Fred Houston Shaw . . . . . *Junior Business Manager*

Contributors

Louise Will
Arthur Cameron
J. A. Estes
Turner Gregg
Robert Mitchell, Jr.
Margaret Woll
Margaret Smith





The Kentucky Kernel

Editorial Staff

A. Gavin Norment . . . . . *Editor-in-Chief*
Louise Will . . . . . *Managing Editor*
Robert Raible . . . . . *Assistant Managing Editor*
Adele Slade . . . . . *Co-Ed Editor*
Mary Elizabeth James . . . . . *Squirrel Food Editor*
Donald Dinning . . . . . *Sport Editor*
Margaret McClure . . . . . *Exchange Editor*
Frances Marsh . . . . . *Feature Editor*

Reporters

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Mary Archer Bell
Martha Buckman
Elizabeth Card
James A. Dixon
Robert Mitchell, Jr.
Harry Cottrell
Margaret Smith
Terril Corn

Business Staff

J. P. Barnes . . . . . *Business Manager*
H. B. Loyd . . . . . *Circulation Manager*
J. Burton Prewitt and Gilbert Smith . . . . . *Assistants*



UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

WEEKLY ANNOUNCEMENTS

Vol. 6. No. 7.

Martha Buckman Editors Catherine Tucker

Monday, November 10. Representatives from all fraternities and organizations will meet in chapel at the 5th hour to discuss pictures for the 1920 Kentuckian.

...ll meet at the 5th hour in the Kernel Room.

... will meet at 7:15 p. m. in Science Building.

... will meet in Professor Zembrod's room at 7:15 p. m.

...d Home Economics Club will meet in the Agricul-

...9 p. m.

...DAY celebration in chapel at 10:30. Hamil-

...ew York Independent will speak on "A Declar-

... A musical program has been arranged by

... will be dismissed near the end of the third

...:30 p. m. on the third floor of the Mining

...m. in the Art Building.

...at 7:30 p. m. on the third floor of the

...t 9:30 at Patterson Hall.

...t at 3:30 p. m. in the Civil and Physics

...will speak.

... fifth hour in the Alpha Zeta Room in the

...st of the weekly Teas given by University

... and faculty will be held in the Y. M. C. A.

...p. m.

...ll meet on the third floor of the Science

... All Masons of any degree are urged to be

...lass football game on Stoll Field at 3:00 p. m.

...lers in the Stroller Studio. It i... important

...ers attend.

Phil... Literary Society will meet at Patt...

Girls' Glee Club will have their regular meet...

son Hall.

Thursday, November 13. Student Government C...

at 9:30 p. m.

Men's Glee Club will meet at 3:30 in t...

Horace Mann Literary Society will mee...

in the Education Building.

University Orchestra will meet at 7:...

Gymnasium Building.

Freshmen-Sophomores on Stoll Field ...

class conflicts on the gridiron.

Henry Clay Law Society will meet at...

Dr. Harlan S. Miner, Chief Chemist ...

will address the Lexington Secti...

the Physics Lecture Room at 3:30...

Rare Earths, their Production an...

to Thorium, Cerium, and Mesothori...

samples, etc.

Friday, November 14. President Henry Sou...

Oratory, Boston, Massachusetts, wil...

hour. His address "An Evening of ...

delivered to the students of all Engl...

Third hour, President Southwick will lectu...

of all teachers.

Fifth hour, "King Lear" will be his subject.

will lecture on "Some Practical Lessons from...

Roosevelt, American".

Regular meeting of the Union Literary Society in club room at 7:30 p.m.



The University of Kentucky Press Association

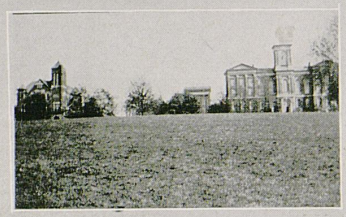
OFFICERS

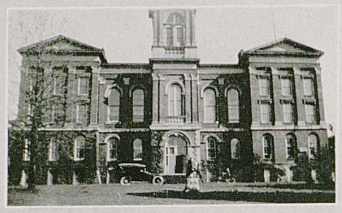
FRANCES MARSH . . . . . *President*
HARRY R. COTTRELL . . . . . *Secretary*

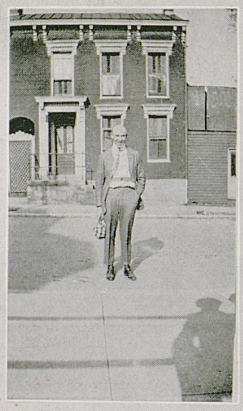
The University of Kentucky Press Association was reorganized the first semester under the leadership of Miss Frances Marsh, president, and Harry R. Cottrell, secretary, and has had an excellent year of expansion and successful endeavor in its work of supplying interesting news of student activities in the University to the papers of the State.

The Association is divided into two departments which have their separate fields of endeavor. The main branch is the department which supplies specific news of student activities to the papers in their home counties, and the other department sends out news of a general educational value to papers of national prominence which carry general educational matter. This part of the work is handled by Miss Adele Slade, Miss Lillie V. Cromwell, Miss Elizabeth Card, Miss Katherine Weakley, Miss Mary Archer Bell, James Dixon, William Soward, Donald T. Wright, and Emmett Swisshelm. The papers to which news is supplied are: The Boston Transcript, New York Times, New York Evening Post, Chicago Herald, Springfield Republican, Society and School on the Hudson, and similar Northern and Eastern papers. About sixty-five members are numbered on the roster of the association.

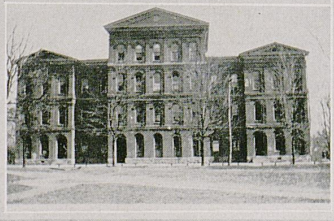
As it used to be.



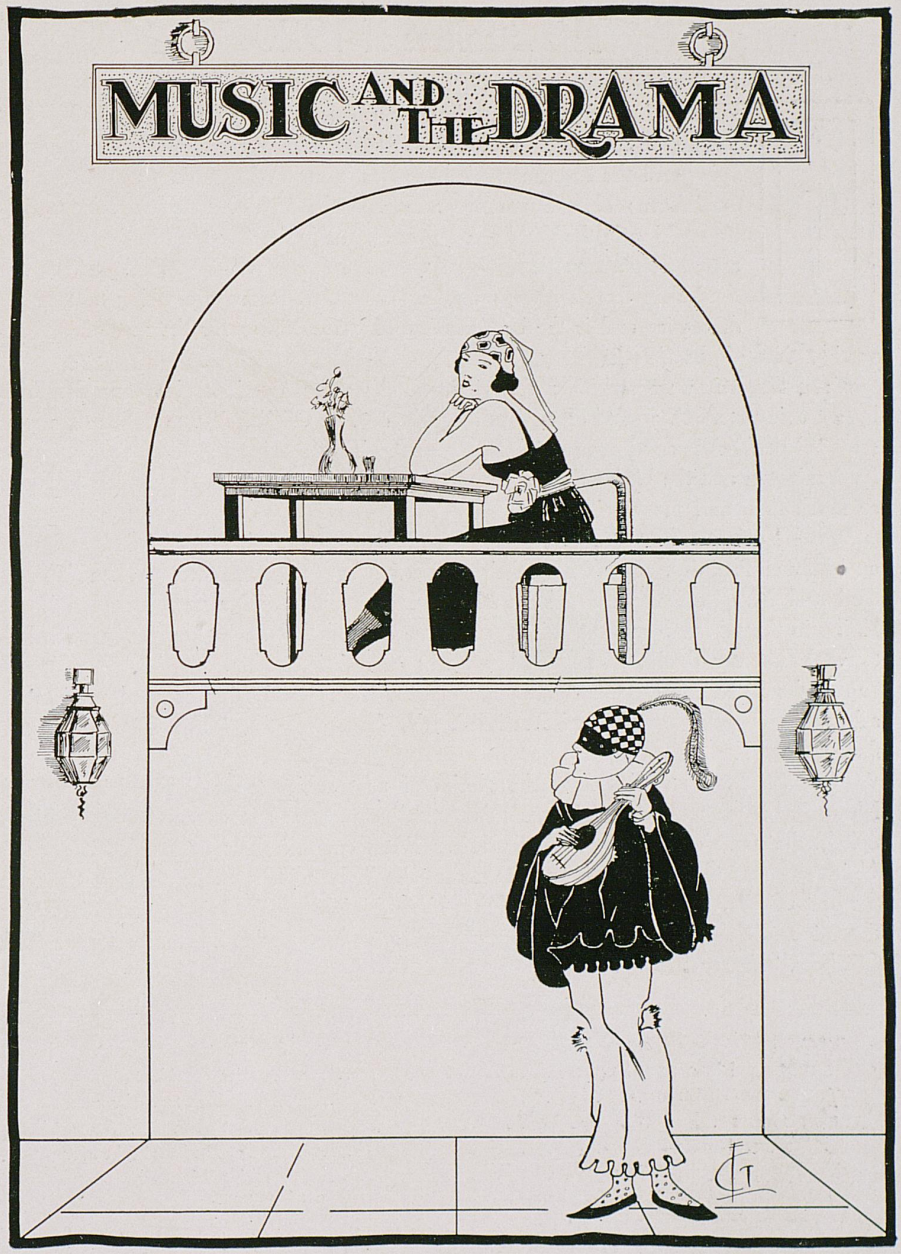








MUSIC AND THE DRAMA



The Strollers of 1920



A FEW things always linger in the membory of the student. The Wildcats playing on Stoll Field on a crisp fall afternoon, with blue and white banners flying and the bleachers going mad as Tony or "Big Jim" Server makes a touchdown; or one particular dance—the Grand Pan-Hellenic, a jolly Cadet Hop in the shabby old Armory, or just a "peppy" Saturday evening crowd at Patterson Hall—anyway, the dance where you met her or him. And then there's always another event that means everything to lovers of dramatics and is the best evening of the calendar for the rest of the University, that of the Stroller Play.

The Strollers were ambitious this year. They chose a serious play, one dominated by a tragic note. A week before April 8, when "The Climbers" was billed to appear, a second performance was announced for April 9. Two evenings, at least, were necessary for Lexington and the University to attend this production on which the players had spent so much time and preparation.

And Lexington and the University attended en masse. They attended and wept, copiously or furtively, according to their natures, at both performances. When "Frizzy" died and Mary Elizabeth decided to be true and selfish and sweet, Herndon Evans, hiding in the wings, heard the sniffles and was satisfied that he had perfectly drilled the two. Without a doubt, "The Climbers" was an artistic success.

And next morning, Robert Raible, Business Manager, having counted receipts and subtracted expenses, was likewise satisfied. Without a doubt, "The Climbers" was a financial success.

Old Strollers, reminiscent of the glories of past achievements, "The Lion and the Mouse," "Mice and Men," "Charley's Aunt," etc., may rest easy. "The Climbers" upheld the name and fame of Strollerdom. But from their beloved ranks this year the University regretfully gives up another name—he "who with manlie arte, kept tryst with the best of him, acted as though the King himself might see." His powerful interpretation of a difficult role will live among Stroller traditions, the Dick Sterling of "The Climbers," Emery Frazier.

Officers

Emery L. Frazier . . . . . *President*
Margaret Smith . . . . . *Vice-President*
Donald Dinning . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*
Herndon Evans . . . . . *Stage Manager*
Robert Raible . . . . . *Business Manager*
Preston Cherry . . . . . *Advertising Manager*
Enoch Grehan . . . . . *Faculty Adviser*


STROLLERS
1920
WALLACE '20



Stroller Cast

It happened as we strolled o'er hill and dale, as carefree strollynge players do, sometimes to dine in plentie before Mine Host's brite fire, sometimes seeking shelter neath a hayestack, that we came into a right fair city. "Here, in sooth," quoth we, "will we cast ourselves down and if the townefolk be not over eager to drive we gypsies forth into the countryside with stickes and stones, then will we playe for them and act as though the king himself might see." And from our number selected we these few:

Richard Sterling . . . . . Emery Frazier
Edward Warden . . . . . Milton Revill
Frederick Mason . . . . Preston Cherry
Johnny Trotter . . . . . Grover Creech
Howard Godesby . . . . Fred Augsburg
Dr. Steinart . . . . . Auryne Bell
Ryder . . . . . Harry Brailesford
Servant at Trotter's . . Frank Wedekemper
Jordan, butler . . . . . William Finn
Leonard, footman . . . . . Terrill Corn
Master Sterling . . . . . Nancy Smock
Servants . . J. E. Williams and John Land

Mrs. Sterling (nee Blanche Hunter)
. . . . . Mary Elizabeth Downing
Miss Ruth Hunter . . . Martha Buckman
Mrs. Hunter . . . . . Claribel Kay
Jessica Hunter . . . . Carlisle Chenault
Clara Hunter . . . . . Louise Connell
Miss Julia Godesby . . Elizabeth Marshall
Miss Eleanor Sillerton . . . Margaret Smith
Tompson, Mrs. Hunter's maid . Norma Rachel
Marie, Clara Hunter's maid . Mary E. Lyons
Guest . . . . . Myrtle Clar

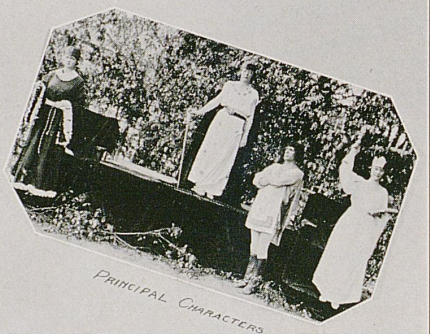

PAGEANT
W. WALLACE '20



THE DANCE



WAR



PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS



SOLO DANCER



THE NATIONS



A Pageant of the League of Nations

On the evening of May 29, 1919, several thousand townspeople joined the faculty and students in celebrating with "pomp and pleasing ceremony" the progress of the world in developing and cherishing democratic principles and ideals of united service. Long before the hour set for the pageant, many people came to the university to stroll around the campus, to enjoy the beauties of the springtime, to visit the "Allied Canteen," and, in general, to make merry in holiday mood.

Just at sundown the pageant moved across the stage by episodes: The dancers who interpreted the Dance of the World-Spirit; the Spirit of the Age, accompanied by Justice, Liberty, and Democracy; England and the barons compelling King John to sign the Magna Charta; France and the "Marseillaise" cheering the peasants with the music of Rouget de Lisle; Italy and Garibaldi's red-shirt followers forcing the Austrians from their soil; America and the Declaration of Independence; Autocracy, War, and Death interrupting the world's progress toward democratic freedom by their treatment of Belgium; the fiends who interpreted the Dance of the War Monsters; the Allied Nations of the earth driving out the fiends and rescuing broken Belgium; the Dancers of Victory. Thus did this pageant of the League of Nations symbolize the advancement of the world-spirit until the nations united had overthrown Autocracy, War, and Death, and had enthroned as sovereign forces of the world the ideals of humanity—Justice, Liberty, and Democracy.



Intercollegiate Debate Class

F. P. Bell
H. D. Blaine
J. L. Bondurant
N. B. Conkwright
Ed Dabney
J. H. Davis
G. H. Gregory
H. P. Haley
C. W. Richards
G. T. Robinson
Adele Slade
C. E. Smith
T. E. Sparks
P. H. Vincent
Emery Frazier
Hassie Wilkerson
Prof. E. C. Mabie



CLIFFORD E. SMITH

Representative of the University in the Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest, 1920

Oratorical Contests

Kentucky Intercollegiate Oratorical Contest

Lexington, Kentucky

March 1, 1920

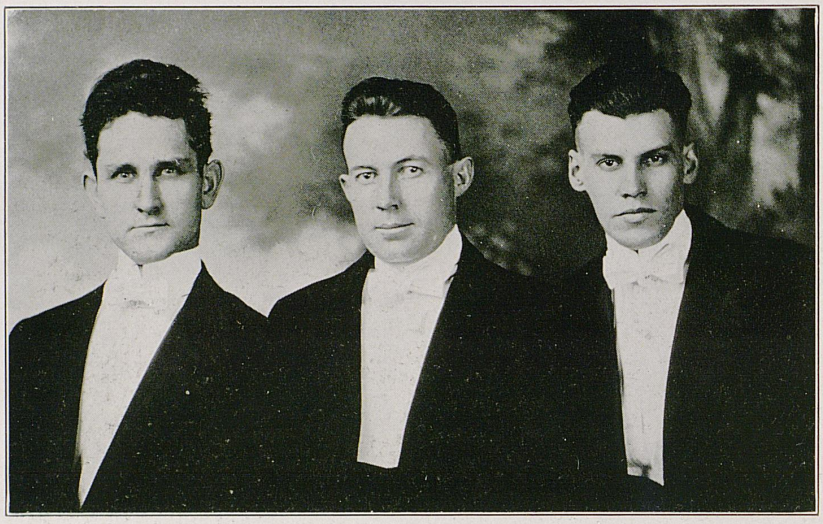
Berea, Transylvania, Centre, Georgetown, and Kentucky Wesleyan Colleges and the University of Kentucky

Southern Interstate Oratorical Contest

Lexington, Kentucky

March 5, 1920

Johns Hopkins University
Vanderbilt University
University of North Carolina
University of Virginia
University of Alabama
University of Kentucky



Miami-Kentucky Debate

Oxford, Ohio

March 12, 1920

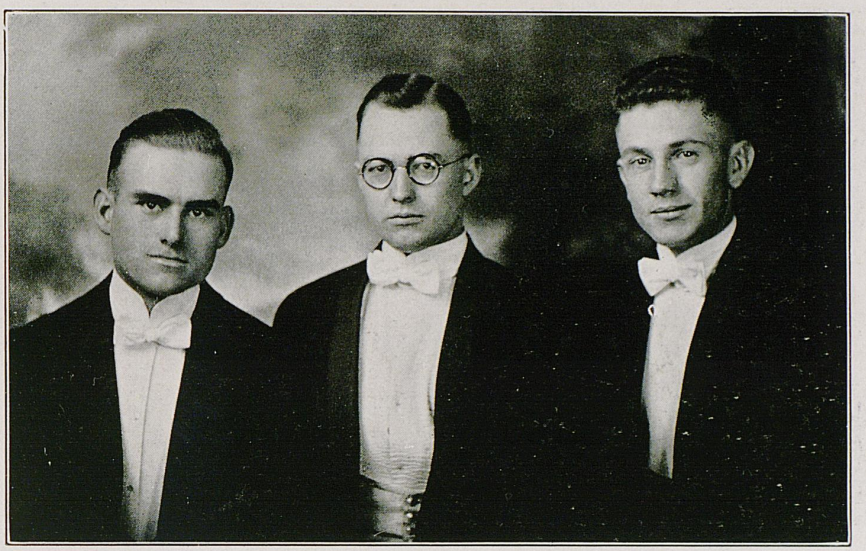
Miami University, *Affirmative*

vs.

University of Kentucky, *Negative*

F. P. Bell H. P. Haley N. B. Conkright

Proposition: Resolved, That for purposes of bargaining between employer and employe the organization of all labor within the individual plant or industrial organization offers a better solution of industrial problems than the present system of national unions.



Cincinnati-Kentucky Debate

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

MARCH 12, 1920

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY, *Affirmative*

VS.

UNIVERSITY OF CINCINNATI, *Negative*

P. H. VINCENT G. T. ROBINSON C. W. RICHARDS

Proposition: Resolved, That for the purpose of bargaining between employer and employe the organization of all labor within the individual plant or industrial organization offers a better solution of industrial problems than the present system of national unions.

WINNERS OF FORENSIC "K" 1920

C. E. SMITH
N. B. CONKRIGHT
H. P. HALEY
G. T. ROBINSON
C. W. RICHARDS
P. H. VINCENT
F. P. BELL



Boys' Glee Club Members

PROF. CARL LAMPERT . . . . . *Director*

First Tenors

AURYNE BELL
HERBERT HICKS
A. C. SMITH
J. R. CURREY

First Bass

TOM RILEY
W. TIPPETT
E. W. BAUGHMAN

Second Bass

C. C. ANDERSON
ALVIN LISANBY
R. L. PORTER

Second Tenors

S. D. FENDLEY
R. H. CRAIG
SILAS WILSON
M. TOM BROOKS



Girls' Glee Club

Elizabeth Cook . . . . . *Pianist*

Josephine Evans
Elizabeth Allen
Mary Lyons
Betty Brown
Elizabeth Bertram
Geneva Rice
Lucille Hendrix
Sara Metcalf Piper
Loura Lee Robertson
Lucille Blatz
Elsie Rache
Marian Kincheloe
Genieve Wells
Mrs. Clarence Gaugh
Sally Burns
Mary Anna Devereaux
Edna Smith
Katherine Reed
Georgia Lee Murphey
Mary Hardy Ligon
Mary Archer Bell



Philosophian Literary Society

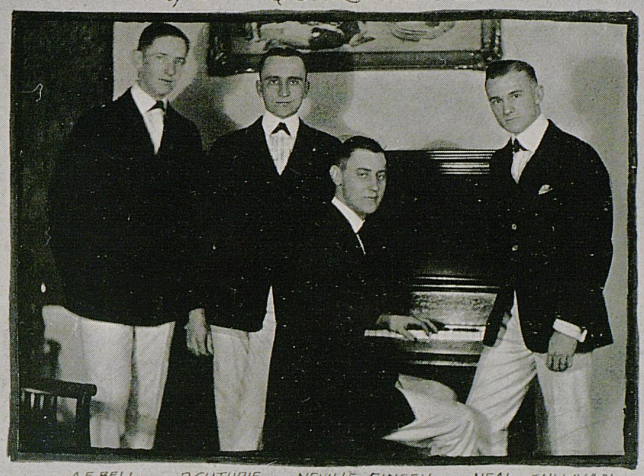
Officers

First Semester		*Second Semester*	
Virginia Helm Milner	*President*	Lillie Cromwell	*President*
Elizabeth Kraft	*Vice-President*	Elizabeth Kraft	*Vice-President*
Fannie Heller	*Recording Secretary*	Lula Blakey	*Recording Secretary*
Elizabeth Marshall	*Treasurer*	Fannie Heller	*Treasurer*
Elizabeth Card	*Corresponding Secretary*	Ruth Kelley	*Corresponding Secretary*
Roberta Thornton	*Literary Critic*	Roberta Thornton	*Literary Critic*
Claribel Kay	*Sergeant-at-Arms*	Claribel Kay	*Sergeant-at-Arms*

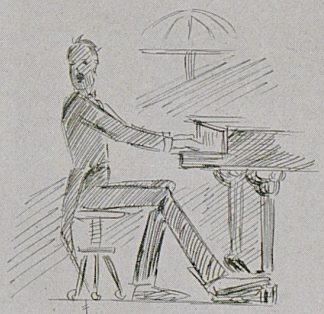
Cast of 1919 Production

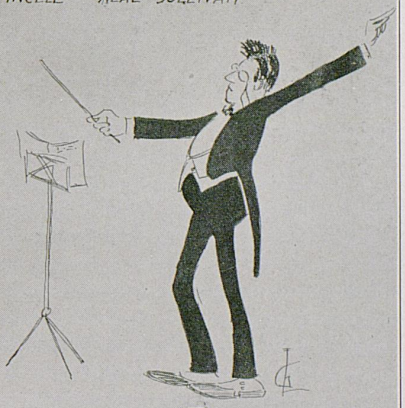
"The Two Virtues"	Alfred Sutro	Mrs. Jervoise	Luanna Duckwall
Jeffery Panton	Alma Bolser	Alice Exern	Anna Nelson
Claude Jervoise	Elizabeth McGowan	Baylis	Claribel Kay
Mrs. Guildford	Virginia Helm Milner	Mary	Kathleen Brand
Lady Milligan	Elizabeth Marshall		

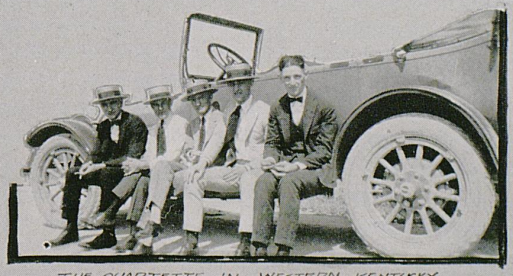
U of K QUARTETTE



A.E.BELL R.GUTHRIE NEVILLE FINCELL NEAL SULLIVAN







THE QUARTETTE IN WESTERN KENTUCKY


Danville Bound
During
Steam Lab
The Mining Class of 1920.
After
A Bunch of Tanks
Gears
at Work
Brass Blast
Eats
Home

CLUBS





Agricultural Society

Officers

First Semester		Second Semester	
E. G. Godbey	*President*	Clyde Bland	*President*
Mary Turner	*Vice-President*	Helen Taylor	*Vice-President*
Fannie Heller	*Secretary*	Angie Hill	*Secretary*
Clyde Bland	*Treasurer*	Jos. L. Gayle	*Treasurer*
A. Smith Gill	*Sergeant-at-Arms*	E. G. Godbey	*Sergeant-at-Arms*

Rural Kentuckian

E. E. Kelley . . . . . *Editor*
H. H. Bennett . . . . . *Business Manager*



Fat Stock Judging Team

L. E. Steinhouser
E. G. Godbey
W. D. Salmon
H. H. Bennett
H. G. Sellards
Goebel Porter

Coach
L. J. Horlacher



Pre-Medical Society

Officers

Virginia Helm Milner . . . . . *President*
William G. Walker . . . . . *Vice-President*
Mary Elizabeth Davis . . . . . *Secretary*
Marion Sprague . . . . . *Treasurer*



Horace Mann Literary Society

Officers

H. A. Lisanby . . . . . *President*
Elizabeth Davidson . . . . . *Vice-President*
Margaret Ford . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

Members

Amanda Forkner
Virginia Helm Milner
Wilma Brown
Lula Blakey
Catherine Denton
Inez Whitlow
Miriam Kincheloe
Mary Hardy Ligon
Geneva Rice
Chlora Taylor
Kathleen Oglesby
Lora Lee Robertson
Mary Archer Bell
Opal Cox
Fannie Heller
Alberta Wilson
Elizabeth Kimbrough
Lucile Rice
Elsie Racke
Elizabeth Yarbro
Margaret Woll
Elizabeth Bertram
Willard Johnson
Alta Chandler
Irma Wentzell
Lucille Hendricks
Anna Russell Moore
Edna Snapp
Ilma Thorpe
Adele Slace

Professor J. T. C. Noe Professor George M. Baker



Senior Mechanical and Electrical Engineering

American Society of Mechanical Engineers

R. W. Waterfill . . . . . *President*
E. E. Elsey . . . . . *Vice-President*
C. W. Gordon . . . . . *Treasurer*
R. S. Park . . . . . *Secretary*

American Institute of Electrical Engineers

J. W. Coleman, Jr. . . . . *President*
U. V. Garred . . . . . *Vice-President*
N. T. Puckett . . . . . *Treasurer*
J. D. Wood . . . . . *Secretary*

Members

J. H. Bailey
D. C. Choate
U. V. Garred
J. S. Misrach
R. S. Park
W. M. Wallace
H. P. Boone
J. W. Coleman, Jr.
C. W. Gordon
C. R. McClure
N. T. Puckett
R. W. Waterfill
J. D. Wood
J. Bromagen
E. E. Elsey
C. M. Hargreaves
K. R. Nisbet
H. C. Thompson, Jr.
H. T. Weinshank



John Hays Hammonds Engineering Society

Officers

Fred W. Luker . . . . . *President*
Bishop Hines . . . . . *Vice-President*
F. D. Weatherholt . . . . . *Secretary*
Chas. R. Bourland . . . . . *Treasurer*

Members

T. J. Asher
Wm. Baulch
H. F. Bell
C. R. Bourland
E. T. Cross
R. E. Dealtry
S. H. Debrovy
Frank Eastwood
R. A. Glenn
B. I. Hines
G. A. Hillsman
O. Howard
D. C. Howard
F. Housten-Shaw
V. L. Johnson
M. J. McWhorter
E. P. Monyhan
A. J. Muth
R. N. O'Hara
H. B. Orr
F. M. Perkinson
Fred Luker
O. E. Richardson
C. R. Roberts
D. B. Smith
C. Stuhlbarg
H. L. Thompson
W. D. Thompson
W. B. Thornton
E. D. Wallace
H. W. Walling
F. D. Weatherholt
W. P. White
I. G. Wilson
J. F. Wilson
E. N. Winkler
G. E. Zerfoss
E. Zuckerman
J. R. Drummy



Sophomore Engineering Society

Officers

George Oldham . . . . . *President*
Bowen Gibson . . . . . *Vice-President*
Alex Lewis . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*



Goethals Society

FRESHMAN ENGINEERING SOCIETY

First Term

H. D. Brailsford . . . . . *President*
H. Baker . . . . . *Vice-President*
H. Giovannoli . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

Second Term

T. W. Gregg . . . . . *President*
Allen Cammack . . . . . *Vice-President*
W. D. Nowlin . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*



Norwood Mining Society

Officers

L. W. Morgan . . . . . *President*
T. L. Gorman . . . . . *Vice-President*
V. L. Johnson . . . . . *Secretary*
J. R. Drummy . . . . . *Treasurer*

Members

T. J. Asher
O. E. Richardson
Earl Wallace
W. M. Baulch
J. B. Siegle
E. N. Winkler
A. J. Muth
H. L. Thompson
Chas. Stuhlbarg



Rafinesque Botany Club

Officers

FIRST SEMESTER

Lora Lee Robertson . . . . . *President*
George Gregory . . . . . *Vice-President*
Mina White . . . . . *Secretary*
Lucy Stallings . . . . . *Treasurer*

SECOND SEMESTER

Lora Lee Robertson . . . . . *President*
W. A. Anderson . . . . . *Vice-President*
Rena McMann . . . . . *Secretary*
Martha Randall . . . . . *Treasurer*



Patterson Literary Society

Officers

FIRST SEMESTER

H. B. McGregor . . . . . *President*
R. D. Worth . . . . . *Vice-President*
J. B. Prewitt . . . . . *Secretary*
V. C. Swearington . . . . . *Treasurer*

SECOND SEMESTER

R. D. Warth . . . . . *President*
George Robinson . . . . . *Vice-President*
H. B. McGregor . . . . . *Secretary*
F. P. Bell . . . . . *Treasurer*
Clifford E. Smith . . . . . *University Oratorical Representative*
George Robinson, F. P. Bell . . . . . *Varsity Debaters*
W. I. Moore . . . . . *Winner Crum Declamatory Medal*



Union Literary Society

Officers

First Semester		*Second Semester*
Dean Slagel	*President*	N. B. Conkright
Leon Wise	*Vice-President*	O. C. Gartin
M. K. Eblen	*Secretary*	H. P. Haley
Robt. Mitchell, Jr.	*Treasurer*	E. Zuckerman



Y. M. C. A. Cabinet

Jesse Tapp
R. E. Davis
John Davis
Robt. J. Raible
Carl Lipe

J. P. Barnes
George Gregory
J. Edward Parker, Jr.
Flenor Heath

General Secretary
R. W. Owens

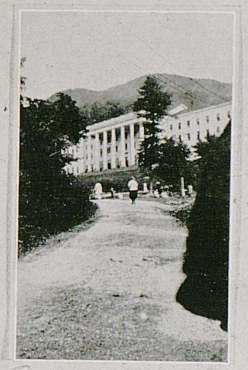
J. Burton Prewitt
George Zerfoss
H. L. Becker
Gilbert Smith
B. Boyd

BLUE RIDGE CONFERENCE 1919



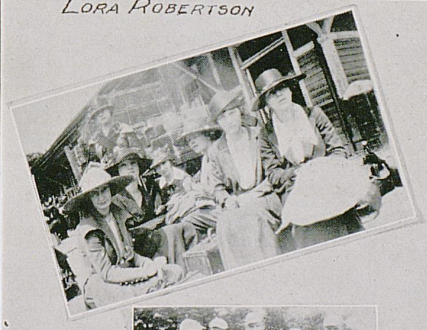


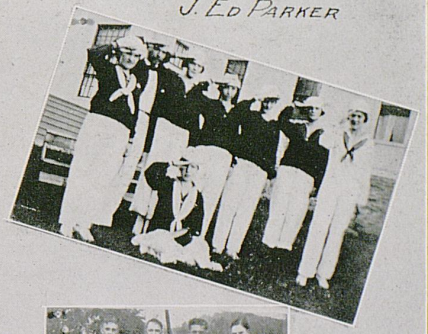




ADELE SLADE
LULA BLAKEY
LILLY CROMWELL
FRANCES KIMBROUGH
MARTHA POLLITT
AMELIA VOIERS
LORA ROBERTSON

J.P. BARNES
GEO. GREGORY
J. BURTON PREWITT
JESSE TAPP
R.J. RAIBLE
JOHN DAVIS
J. ED PARKER











Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

Margaret Woll
Louise Will
Elizabeth Card
Lucy Dean
Adele Slade
Martha Pollitt
Elizabeth Kraft


LOUISE WILL - PRES.
VANELM MILNER - 2nd V. PRES.
IRMA WENTZEL - 1st V. PRES.
LELA GAULT - 3rd V. PRES.
RUTH GREGORY
FRANCES KIMBROUGH - SEC'Y.
University of Kentucky
Wilson's
Student Government Association
CONSTITUTION
1919
MARGARET FORD - TREAS.
EDITH WILLIAMS
FANNIE HELLER
MARTHA POLLITT
ADELE SLADE
IRENE EVANS
ROBERTA THORNTON
MARGARET HARBISON
NELL HANK
VIRGINIA GRIFFITH



Judge Chalkley's Bible Class

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

ED S. DABNEY
MERVIN EBLEN
CARL DENKER
J. P. BARNES
B. B. BAXTER
H. M. BLAKEY
H. E. HICKS
J. W. MCKENZIE
PRESTON CHERRY
WILLIAM MARTIN
H. P. HALEY
C. H. TAYLOR
CARL LIPE
NEVILLE MOORE
B. BOYD
C. E. SMITH
C. B. ATCHISON
E. S. DUMMIT
D. C. ROSS
O. C. GARTIN
S. K. HICKS

Teacher
JUDGE LYMAN CHALKLEY



Henry Clay Law Society

Officers

Holland Bryan . . . . . *President*
B. B. Baxter . . . . . *Secretary*
O. C. Walker . . . . . *Treasurer*
H. P. Haley . . . . . *Attorney-General*
O. Slagle . . . . . *Critic*
E. S. Dabney . . . . . *Chaplain*

Members

Morgan Atchison
B. B. Baxter
C. O. Burton
B. Boyd
H. B. Blakey
T. Burchett
H. Bryan
Preston Cherry
M. K. Cole
E. S. Dabney
E. S. Dummitt
M. Devereaux
C. Denker
M. K. Eblen
O. C. Gartin
E. Hardin
H. P. Haley
H. E. Hicks
S. K. Hicks
C. Heavrin
W. J. Humphrey
Carl Lipe
A. Lisanby
L. W. Morgan
W. Martin
J. W. MacKenzie
N. Moore



Shaler Geological Society

OFFICERS

W. R. CAMPBELL . . . . . *President*
VICTOR BARLOW . . . . . *Vice-President*
J. S. HUDNALL . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*



Lexington Club

Officers

Fred K. Augsburg . . . . . *President*
Kathleen Renick . . . . . *Vice-President*
Elizabeth Jackson . . . . . *Secretary*
Albert Hukle . . . . . *Treasurer*

The membership of the Lexington Club includes all students of Lexington and Fayette County attending the university. Its purpose is to get graduates of the Lexington high schools to come to the university. The club delightfully entertained with a dance at Buell Armory, in April, in honor of the Senior Class of Lexington Senior High School.



The Maysville Club

Officers

William Soward . . . . . *President*
Carlisle Chenault . . . . . *Vice-President*
Frances Marsh . . . . . *Secretary-Treasurer*

Early in the year of 1920, Maysville students organized the Maysville Club at the University of Kentucky, with a membership of the following:

William Soward
John Walker
Frances Marsh
Annable Hall
George Bauer
Ed Parker
Eugene Hendrix
Carlisle Chenault
Chen Exerett
J. R. Currey
Margaret Smith
Glen Wallingford
Elizabeth Allen
C. L. Wood, Jr.
Lucie Smith



Paducah Club

Officers

Carl Denker . . . . . *President*
Nell Hank . . . . . *Vice-President*
Edith Alexander . . . . . *Secretary*
Lawrence Burnham . . . . . *Treasurer*



Romance Language Club

Officers

Alberta Wilson . . . . . *President*
Claribel Kay . . . . . *Vice-President*
Katherine Herring . . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer*

Members

Frances Kimbrough
Robert Raible
D. E. Shannon
Chlora Traylor
Elizabeth Turner
Mary West
Lula Blakey
Elizabeth Bertram
W. W. Boggess
Louise Connell
Edna Davis
Leah Fleischaker
Audra Guthrie
Alma Hutchens
Zerelda Noland
Kathleen Renick
Edna Snapp
Catherine Tucker
G. Tinsley
Eugenia Young
Emma Lee Young
Norma Rachal
Elizabeth Allen
Herman Bartlett
Clarice Bellew
Lucy Cracraft
W. T. Corn
John Davis
Ethel Fletcher
George Gregory
Mary Lyons
Martha Pollitt
Lucille Rice
Florinne Starr
Carolyn Turner
Elizabeth Weller
Ruby Arnold
Henrietta Bedford
Martha Buckman
Helene Cregor
Elizabeth Davidson
Amanda Forkner
Margaret Gudgel
Myrtle Harrod



White Mathematics Club

OFFICERS

J. MORTON DAVIS . . . . . *President*
G. W. SMITH . . . . . *Secretary*

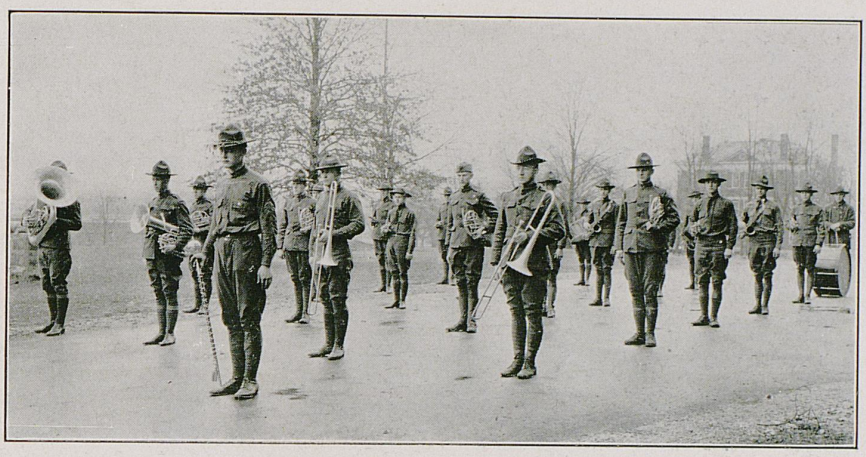


University of Kentucky R. O. T. C.

Captain A. S. J. Tucker, U. S. A.
Professor of Military Science and Tactics

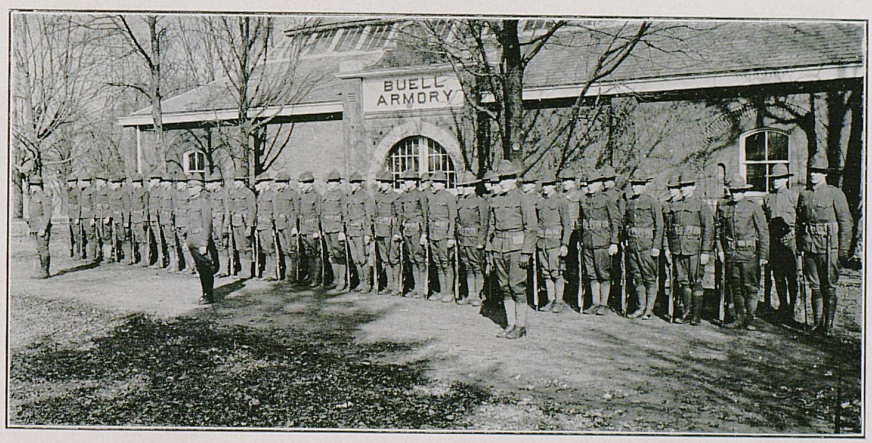
Emery L. Frazier
Major

Gerald Griffin
Adjutant and First Lieutenant



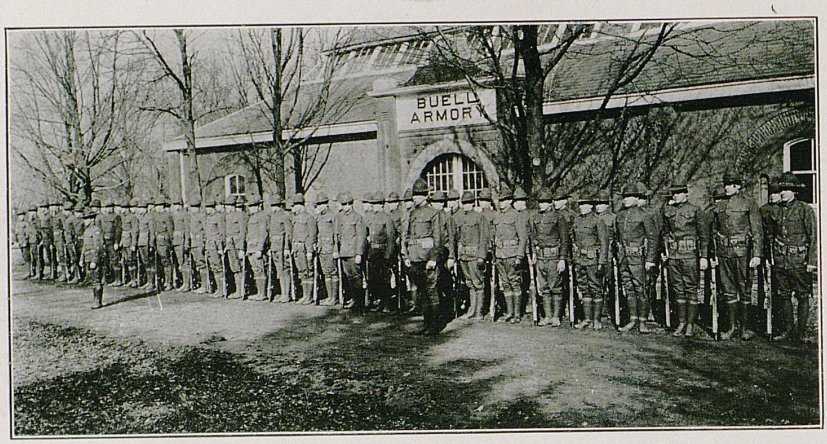
Band Officers

ROTHWELL WOODWARD . . . . . *Captain*
OSCAR RACKE . . . . . *Sergeant*
TOM RILEY . . . . . *Sergeant*
R. O. WILSON . . . . . *Sergeant*
RAYMOND CLARE . . . . . *Drum Major*



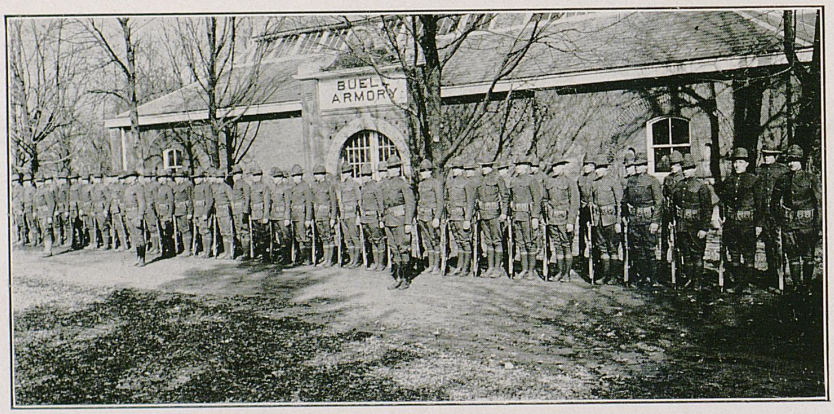
Company A

HERNDON EVANS . . . . . *Captain*
G. W. OWENS . . . . . *First Lieutenant*
H. K. WARTH . . . . . *Second Lieutenant*



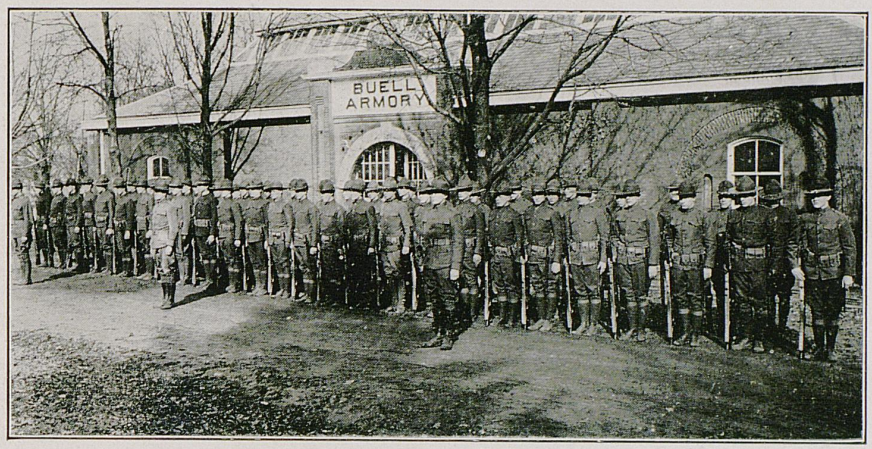
Company B

EDWARD E. ELSEY . . . . . *Captain*
G. A. MCROBERTS . . . . . *First Lieutenant*
J. H. ENLOW . . . . . *Second Lieutenant*



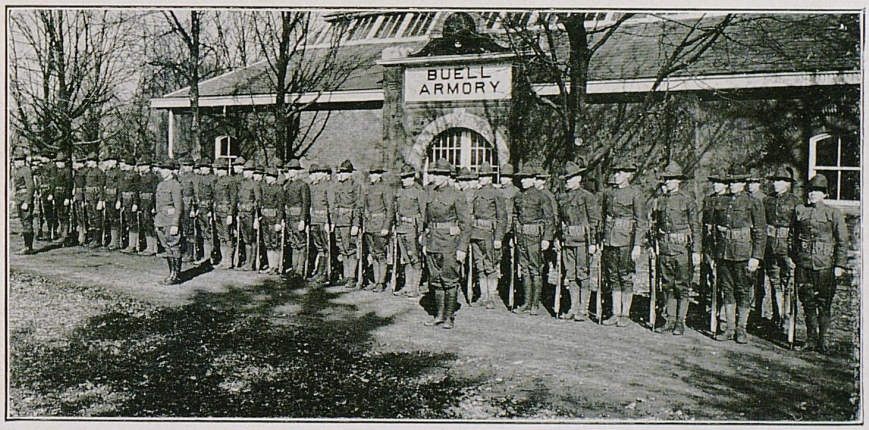
Company C

W. R. HUTCHERSON . . . . . *Captain*
GERALD GRIFFIN . . . . . *First Lieutenant*
C. D. CLAY . . . . . *Second Lieutenant*



Company D

D. C. Carson . . . . . *Captain*
C. M. Smith . . . . . *First Lieutenant*
Joe Dodge . . . . . *Second Lieutenant*



Company E

J. C. Everett . . . . . *Captain*
Burton Prewitt . . . . . *First Lieutenant*
W. R. Wilson . . . . . *Second Lieutenant*



Graduate Club of the University of Kentucky

R. C. Miller . . . . . *President*
Lelah V. Gault . . . . . *Secretary*

Members

R. W. Owens	H. E. Read		Lelah Gault	Margaret Ingels
C. J. Humphreys	C. H. Denker	J O. Osborn	C. B. Fisher	Pauline Wherry
W. J. Edwards	J. C. Grimes	Wayland Rhoads	W. L. Threlkeld	M. M. Atchison
Neville Moore	J. C. Hudson	L. C. Werking	W. E. Armentrout	R. C. Miller
Austin Lilly	Virginia Graham	E. E. Gotherman	Grace Sullivan	Hyman Fried

BOOK FIFTH



FEATURES

Heads and Feats.



Smith Parks.



Fountain of youth.



The triple alliance

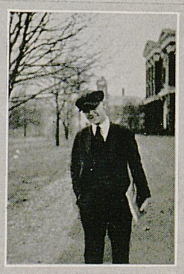


Watch the hare fly (Fresh. Moth)

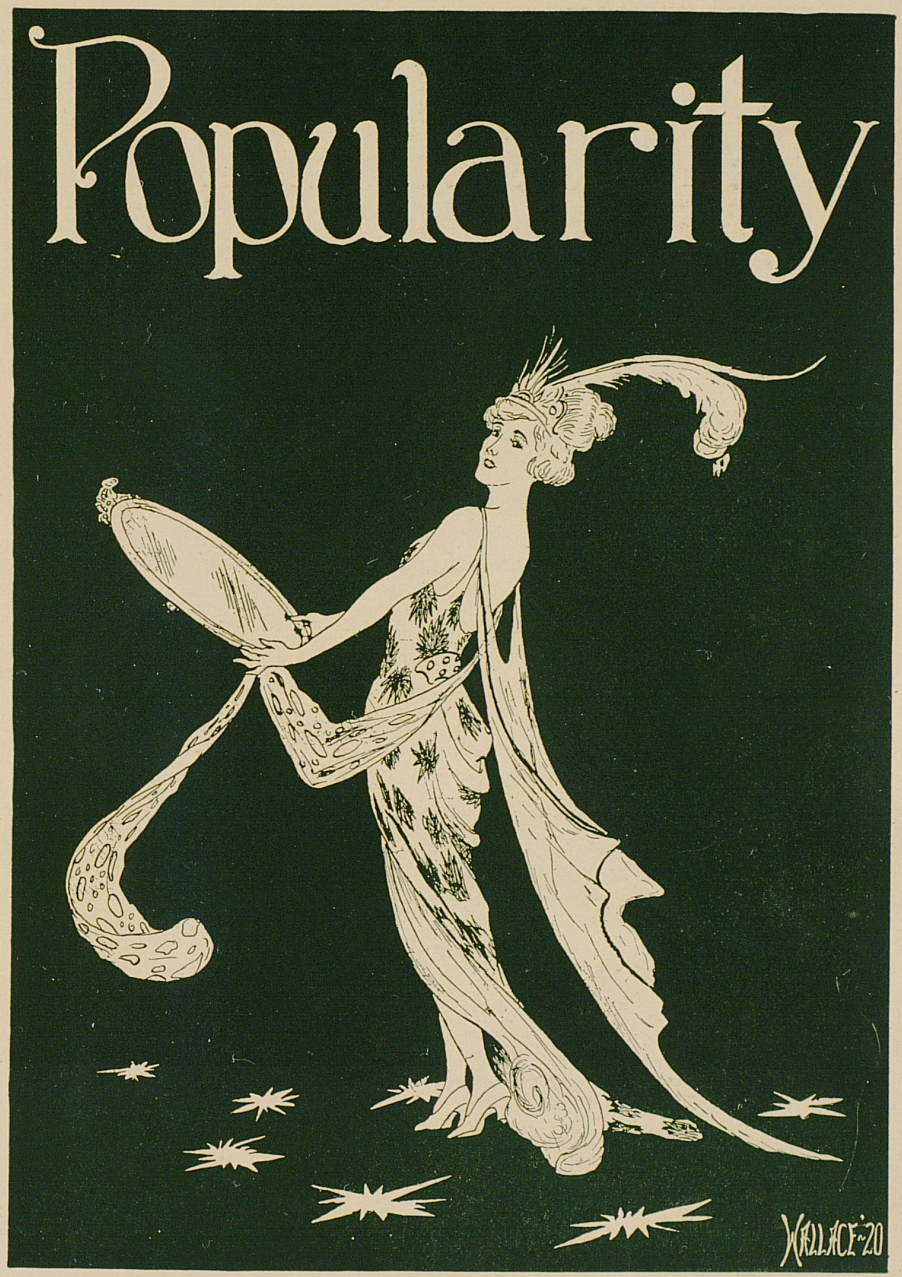


Tippett

T. H. Greer
G



Jessie.


Popularity
WALLACE '20

Kentucky Girls

"Sweet Kentucky rose, unfolding
At the top of Life's fair hill,
Brightly in the sunshine glowing,
Sparkling like a sun-kissed rill,
To the gazing eye thou sayest,
Beauty is unfettered still."

THE Kentucky woman, with a heritage that has gloriously adorned the pages of Kentucky history, possesses the bluest blood of aristocracy and is endowed with the rarest of personal charm. To those who have been selected by their comrades to grace the pages of our year-book, we extend greetings.

The Master, in His divine wisdom, blessed the Eden of the New World with a flower, a rose, in the fair form of a woman. This gift he placed in Kentucky, flower garden of Dixieland, rich in beauty, achievement, and tradition, which has cherished the worthy treasure as only the warm hearts of a chivalrous people could. The woman that has a personality that pierces the cold hearts of strangers and melts them into havens of true friendship is blessed with the purity of God's chosen angels. Her right of supremacy over all things good and beautiful is undeniable.

In the temples of our heart she sits upon a throne of confidence. Upon her brow rests the golden crown of respect, inlaid with the precious gem of honor, trust, and love. God grant that we may prove ourselves worthy of the priceless treasure, and give us strength to protect her in the time of need.

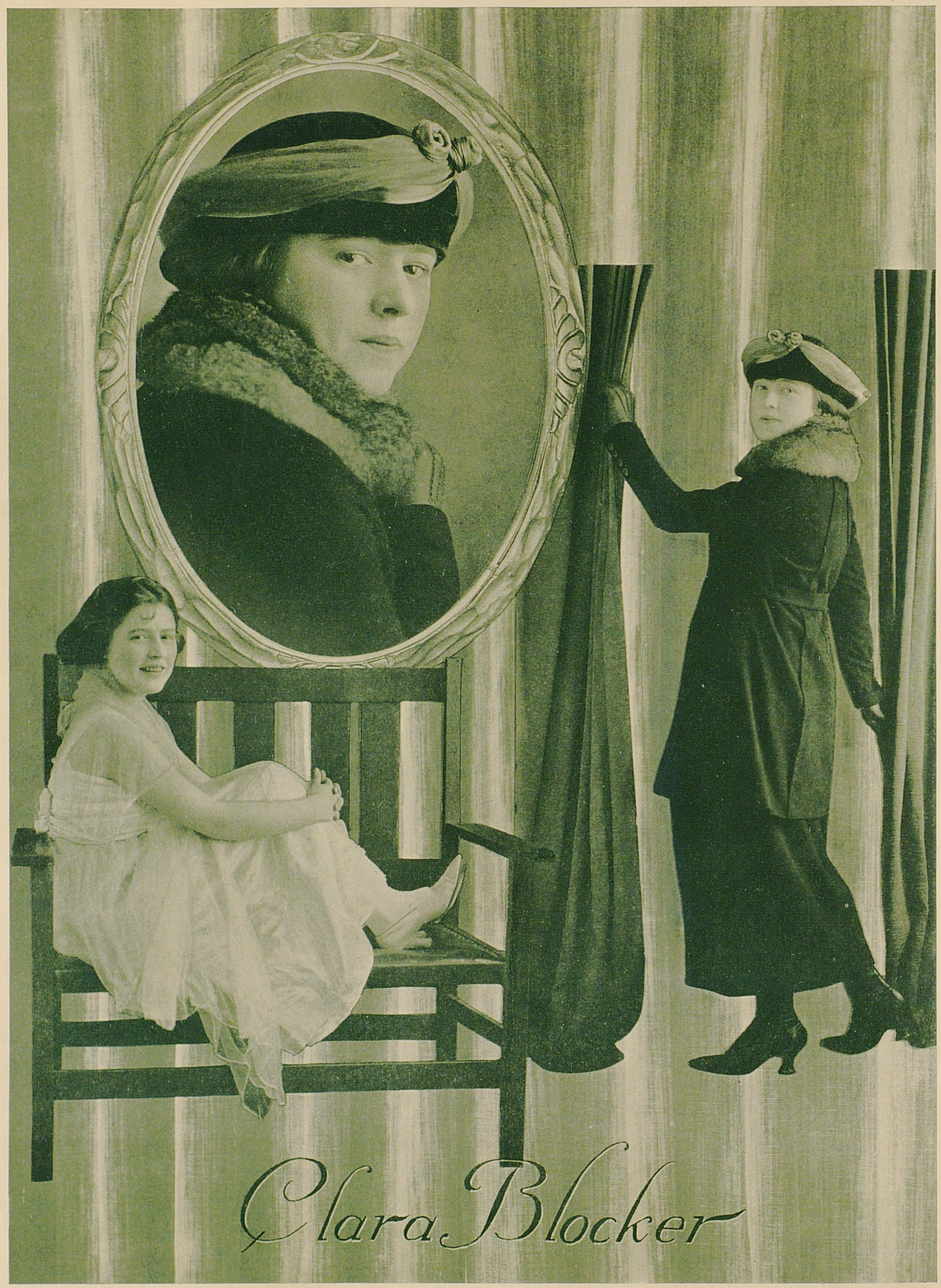

Jane Gregory


Dot.
Middleton


Isabelle Dickey


Elizabeth Kimbrough


Helen
Taylor


Clara Blocker

FARCE



DEDICATION

TO that governing faction of the Senior Class whose dastardly suspicions have made us wish we were groveling inmates of a loathsome dungeon, safe from insinuating investigations; whose spirit of co-operation has caused us to deny ourselves the bliss of sleep in order to obtain the arithmetical accuracy required by their scrupulous sense of honesty; whose beautiful inconsistency has been so bravely demonstrated in the ephemeral support of their representatives, this outburst of damnable reflection is dedicated, sans ceremony, sans respect.



FOREWORD

To Whom It May Concern:

Before going further, let's have an understanding. No lover of truth could possibly appreciate the pack of complimentary lies in the preceding pages. Henceforth, the lurid light of reality shall disclose the true species of the insects which mar the natural beauty of the tree of life, and if we spare but one, may direst torture seize us for doing them injustice. If you are not hurt we will be sorely disappointed.

If you consider yourself slighted when you fail to find herein flatterful mention of your frontal topography or your police-court record, don't blame us if we don't know you. You must be a mediocre, dangling member of the kind that don't fit in. We put in everybody we dislike and we are soured on everybody we know. And we know everybody in disreputable society. If you wanted publicity you should have made our acquaintance earlier.

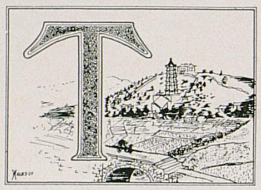
If, on the other hand, you want to thank us for putting you in, stay away. The only thing that keeps us from becoming murderers is the distance between us and you. We have mangy spots and your presence is no soothing ointment. Thinking about you has ruined our disposition. We lunch on hammers and sleep by preference in a hardware store. Knocking comes natural.

You may think you're good and think others think you're good. Don't kid yourself. Here are the things that the editor cut out of the regular writeups. He has a sense of decency; we have a sense of humor. We love facts, so we put them in. If you don't like our wisdom, you have no sense of humor. Everything in this Annual is a joke except what follows. So read aloud and listen attentively.

Senior Class Prophecy

A FAIRY TALE

LOUISE WILL



THE mellow, ringing tones of my Chinese gong sounded forth the hour of four. I called Wing Lu, my Chinese maid, and explained to her that I was to be very busy for the next hour, and that I was not under any circumstances to be disturbed. Wing Lu smiled, with an understanding flash in her dark eyes. Had I not that very morning told her that it was June 9th, the day which I celebrated every one of the five years which I had spent in China by following the custom of spending at least an hour alone, living over in memory the days to which I had said good-bye with my classmates ten years before?

The late afternoon sun was oppressively hot. The air was heavy with fragrance of purple and snowy flowers which hung in cascades over my head. I settled down cosily in the shadowy coolness of my pergola and began leisurely to turn the leaves of the 1920 KENTUCKIAN. Within the moment my thoughts were across the sea, and as remembrances thronged at the sight of familiar scenes and faces, I was seized with a longing to see those old friends of mine, with whom I had worked and played for four happy years. As I gazed dreamily, unseeingly into space, I murmured aloud: "I wonder what they all are doing now?"

A silvery laugh rang out near me, so faint that at first I thought it must be only the tinkling of a tiny bell. I looked about for a moment, then my eyes opened with astonishment. Perched on top of a wisteria blossom, grinning gleefully at me, was a ridiculously tiny figure dressed in bright yellow costume, with long queue and delicate fairy wings. There was something strangely familiar in the appearance of this brightly clothed atom of humanity. Suddenly I realized the truth. "Why, it's Wing Lu!" I exclaimed. The miniature head nodded vigorously in assent.

"Wing Lu's going to take Missee on trip 'round world," she said. Her tiny hand reached for mine, and immediately I looked down to see myself reduced to a tiny figure no larger than Wing Lu. I, too, was dressed in gaudily embroidered silk with a long queue and fairy's wings.

I wanted to ask questions, to know how my demure little Chinese maid had acquired the power to become a fairy godmother, but before I had time to speak we were flying through the air on our way to the great ocean. When I had recovered from my surprise I saw that we were passing over a familiar place, the campus of the largest university in China, which I had often visited, for there were two of my former classmates. Margaret Woll had been the first to come to China. Margaret and I had bidden each other fond farewell after graduation, but alas, it was not long before each of us realized that life was unendurable without the other, and Margaret had waited only long enough to complete her university career at Columbia to follow me to China, where she was teaching as a doctor in sociology. Mina White was also there. Mina, after finishing her medical education at Johns Hopkins, became the most famous doctor in America. So world-wide was her reputation that the Chinese Government had engaged her to be the head of the medical department of the university there.

I would have stopped, but my guide drew me on with her until we reached the seashore. Suddenly appeared a tiny red boat which I recognized as one of Wing Lu's prayer boats in which she was accustomed to set afloat her supplications to the Chinese deity. We embarked. As we sailed out across the sea, my fairy guide whispered a warning: "No let go Wing Lu's hand, or all change back

to 'Melican lady." There was no need of warning, for we were speeding over the water so rapidly that I was clutching her hand in sheer terror.

Almost before I thought we had been well started we had sailed past India, Arabia, and had come into the Mediterranean. A moment more and we had left our little boat off the coast of Greece and were flying over snowy mountain peaks. "Why are we here?" I asked, wonderingly. For answer Wing Lu pointed to a tired-looking figure toiling wearily up the mountain side. Ah, it was my old rival in Greek classes, John Davis. Wing Lu shook her head sadly as she explained that poor John had left his native land to learn something about Greece that Doctor Terrell didn't know. Poor boy! He had searched in vain for ten years and he was still wandering about in the foolish hope that his ambition might be fulfilled. His family were desperate. Betty had even persuaded Dick to bring her to Greece on their honeymoon, in order that she might try to save her cousin from a wasted life, but all in vain. How I longed to stop and convince him how impossible it all was. But Wing Lu reminded me that there were other scenes for us to visit, and after one more regretful look backward, I allowed myself to be drawn on at my partner's side.



Our next stop was in Switzerland. As we hurried softly through the air over the city of Geneva I heard the newsboys running through the streets crying, "Extra! Extra! All about the League of Nations." Wing Lu and I alighted on the newsie's paper and the words stared up at us in large black type, "Noted Americans Reach Geneva." Eagerly I scanned the lines of the story. Imagine my amazement when I learned that the whole world had been recently involved in a great controversy begun by some of my old classmates. As I read on, trying to discover what it was all about, I found that Jerry Bromogen, moved by doubts as to the management of financial affairs of the League of Nations, had come all the way from America to investigate the matter. The story was an account of a meeting of the Americans and the officers of the council, held the afternoon before. Reading on, I saw the name of "Useless" Garred, who, it seems, had made a brilliant speech on "Why Every Loyal Citizen of the United States Should Know Where Every Dollar Used by the League of Nations Goes." Ed Dabney, I learned, had also been one of the speakers. Ed had not belonged to the party originally, but having heard of the affair as he was sightseeing in Europe, he had come to Geneva hoping that he might insure good feeling on the part of the participants in the controversy. The meeting had closed, I read, with a motion by another American, Dean Slagle, that a committee be appointed to spend the next year making a report to be submitted at a meeting of the council.

"Why, it's just like a class meeting," I said; and I was growing more excited every moment. My fairy took me away, however, telling me that I could learn the outcome of the affair from the newspapers. As we left she explained how intense the feeling of the world was on the subject, since only a short time before the United States had been involved in another quarrel. There had been trouble between the United States and South America, caused by Lucy Dean, who, having gone as a Y. W. C. A. secretary to South America, had aroused the girls of that country to overthrow the government unless better coaches for basketball should be provided for the girls' schools.

Next in our route was Africa. We paused here only for a moment, while Wing Lu pointed to the suburbs of a little village where three former pillars of the Methodist Church, J. C. Morris, Jack Dorr and "Shakespeare" Haley were toiling as missionaries. My guide informed me that these three of my classmates had tried in vain to persuade three demure young ladies whom they had escorted to and from church and Epworth League socials for four long years, to come with them. They were, it seems, contemplating a trip back to Lexington in the hope that "absence had made the heart grow fonder."

When we flew on and came once more to the edge of the sea our red boat had miraculously reappeared, and was waiting for us to climb into our places before it carried us on out to sea. Again our speed would have seemed incredible had I not come to the conclusion that my fairy escort was gifted with power to do anything she wished. In only a moment we had disembarked on other shores, and were again sailing through the air on fairy wings. Soon, however, we alighted on the topmost branch of a tree. The scene had changed to Hawaii. Wing Lu pointed to a figure sitting almost motionless on a branch beneath us. It was Alberta Wilson, the zoological shark, searching among the leaves for a specimen of the rarest insect known to the scientific world. I learned that Alberta was not alone in her expedition, for my guide whispered in my ear that Mary Van Meter and Lora Robertson had consented to come along, hoping to become famous by the possible discovery of a rare form of Protobasidiomycetes.



For a moment I forgot that I was invisible, and, fearing that Alberta would mistake me for an insect, I pulled at Wing Lu's hand until she took me away. As we left, a beautiful bird flew out of the tree, and I thought of another old classmate. Wing Lu divined my thoughts, and told me that Irma Wentzel was still very much interested in "Byrds."

Again we sped across the water, and were sailing among the West Indies, when I became aware that there was some one seemingly over my head. Still, I could see no one, and I turned to my guide in bewilderment. She shook her head sadly, as she explained that the souls of Martha Pollitt and Frances Kimbrough were in the clouds above us. I was deeply grieved, because I feared that they had departed this life, but Wing Lu said that I was mistaken; that these two graduates of 1920, having tried in vain to decide whether to go to Cuba or Porto Rico, had finally decided to remain in their own towns. "The God of Lost Desires," said my informant in a solemn voice, was displeased because they have lost their ambition, and he has decreed that their souls must wander always between the two places of their desire until they decide to carry out their first plans.

Wing Lu told me that these two were not the only ones who had failed to carry out their ambitious schemes. I was not surprised to hear that Fan Ratcliffe and Hattie Ell Wheeler, both of whom had been chosen as objects of Cupid's darts long before graduation, were the first to give up all hope of "careers." Irene Robertson, Jane Bell, Katherine Tucker and Marion Sprague had been the next to add the degree of Mrs. to their B.S.'s and A.B.'s. Harry Hounchell, according to the story, had started out with the intention of doing reconstruction work in France. After due consideration, however, he had decided to persuade the little French girl to come to America, and had never gone back to France.

It was with surprise and grief that I learned of the fate of two other famous members of the class. It seemed that Ed Parker, who had been "going east" for so long that he had lost all sense of direction, was hopelessly insane. Wing Lu said that it was most pathetic to see him in a padded cell trying to convince everyone who came near that he was a famous scientist who had discovered that Belle Court, instead of the North Pole, should be considered the center of gravity. Equally heartrending was the story of the fate of Henry Grehan. Poor Henry had gone completely crazy because every time he went to Mayesville, Bill Baker was there, "beating Henry's time."

It was with relief that I saw my escort steer our fairy boat from the islands and land off the coast of Panama, for I felt that here I would see some who had not fallen by the wayside of the road to success. I was not disappointed, for Wing Lu pointed out to me the university where Lucy Cracraft, Elizabeth Davidson and Louise Smiser were distributing knowledge in Modern Languages and Home

Economics. I found here the engineers of '20 well represented also, for I learned that R. W. Waterfill, "the silent six," and Kenneth Nisbet were government experts, while J. D. Wood and C. M. Hargreaves, those hardboiled first sergeants of the Class of '20, were at the head of military affairs there.

We left Panama and were looking down on Mexico. Remembering the turbulent news which had come constantly from Mexico, while I was in America, I wondered at the peaceful, prosperous aspect of that country beneath us, and asked Wing Lu what had brought about the change. Imagine my pride when I heard that it was all attributable to two charming members of the Class of '20, Dorothy Middleton and Mary Turner. It seemed that after graduation Mary and Dot, distressed over the state of affairs in Mexico and the seeming inability of diplomats to improve matters, had decided to see whether they could not smile the Mexicans into being agreeable. They had been quite successful, for, of course, our erstwhile quarrelsome neighbors had proved themselves unable to resist Mary and Dot's charming way of saying "Darling."

Our next stop was in California. I was surprised when our route took this direction, for I did not know that any of my classmates were interested in California except Leo Steinhauser, and I was sure that he was still living in Kentucky. But I had forgotten that the greatest chemical plant in the world was situated in that state until I found myself perched on the top of a microscope in the largest laboratory I had ever seen. I looked around and saw Morris Volcofsky poring over an experiment as diligently as he used to when "Mighty" Maxson suddenly appeared in the doorway of the chemical laboratory at U. K. While we were there George Childs Bauer came in and began examining test tubes. I learned from the conversation that they were both working on an experiment for a certain famous Doctor Rush. Wing Lu whispered in my ear that the doctor was none other than that brilliant pre-med that was graduated with me—Lovel Feris Rush. Then Morris came over to use the microscope and away we flew.

We changed directions and directed our course toward the east, straight toward Kentucky. As we passed Mississippi I had the privilege of seeing the farm where lived the "Gold Dust Twins," Joseph Gayle and A. Smith Gill. Gill was a farmer, Wing Lu said, while Gayle carried on a lively packing business in Kentucky, and only came to Mississippi to spend week-ends.

I expected our next stop would be in Kentucky, but instead of continuing on our route we hurried back to the Atlantic. There on the coast stood a 1930 model areoplane, fully equipped for passengers. Wing Lu told me that it was one of the cars owned by a well known company, the head of which was Howard Foreman. Howard had been urged to start in this business by Miss Jewell, and, as usual, he had taken her advice. Wayne Haffler was also interested in the business venture, having become wealthy as one of the stockholders.

Wing Lu stood still for a moment contemplating the machine before us, then with a mischievous twinkle in her eyes, she waved her hand, and the plane began to grow smaller, then smaller, until finally it was no larger than our little red boat. Laughing, we climbed into it. As we mounted up toward the clouds a man, who was evidently the pilot, ran down to the coast, screaming at the top of his voice that his aeroplane had vanished. It was Davie Choate, as usual, "little but loud." Wing Lu leaned over and shouted, "Bling back in little while;" but Davie could not hear her. He started disconsolately back, and we heard him grumble something about wanting to go to Cincinnati anyway.

We left him there and hurried to New York City. I was grateful to my fairy for leaving Kentucky to be the last place on our route. I soon discovered why she had directed our course to New York. For the next thing I knew we had entered a theater and Wing Lu told me that the matinee of the most popular musical comedy of the season was in full swing. The third act was about to begin; the leader of the orchestra had taken his stand, and with elaborate flourishes of his baton was preparing to play the opening selections. He looked familiar. Ah, it was Bill Soward, who had at last succeeded in persuading the world that he was a great musician. I scanned the faces of the other members of the orchestra, and lo, I beheld E. C. Godbey and Neville Moore gazing intently at their director, ready to strike the first note.

Wing Lu and I alighted on the shoulder of a man who was sitting in the front row, waiting

patiently for the curtain to go up. I thought that he was a stranger, but when he turned his head I recognized William Yourish, who used to entertain the girls in the chemistry classes by singing the latest song hits from the musical comedies. I tried to read the program, but before I had time to do so the music began and the curtain rose for the act. I watched, spellbound, as I tried to follow the plot of the play which was being presented before me. The leading man had evidently fallen into the clutches of the villian who stood in front of him, apparently weaving some enchantment over him. Could I believe my eyes? Surely I must be mistaken, I thought. No, there could be no mistake. The villain was none other than J. P. Head, the famous hypnotist of the Class of '20. As for the leading man, his brilliant acting soon told me that it was Preston Cherry. Surprise and delight that so many of my former classmates had gone thus far on the road to fame had already taken my breath away, but another shock was in store for me. When the chorus entered I saw that the leading dancers were Kathleen Brand and T. D. Grubbs.

I was thoroughly fascinated, but Wing Lu realized that time was passing and took me away in spite of my reluctance to leave. As we flew down the aisle I caught sight of Nancy, formerly known as "Little Smock." As I passed she was remarking to her husband, who was sitting beside her, that she didn't like "New Yawk" nearly so well as she did Harrodsburg, but she believed that one could see "bettah" shows there.

We had once more taken our places in our miniature aeroplane and were sailing through the streets of the metropolis when I discovered another familiar face, as I saw Frank Tuttle coming out of the White Studio. Wing Lu explained that Frank had been in to order another dozen pictures, since the last dozen which he had used to procure positions had not brought satisfactory results, and he needed some more to continue his search.

We went on, and suddenly our aeroplane bumped against the window of a large building. In a moment I was looking around, delighted at the sensation of being in a newspaper office. Wing Lu guided me over to a desk on which was a copy of the *New York Sun*. Hurriedly I glanced over it. The headlines told the story of the affair which I had witnessed in Geneva, Switzerland, and I turned from them to glance over the other pages of the paper. An advertisement caught my eye. I asked Wing Lu what it meant, and learned that Catherine Denton, having been unable to decide between Bill and Depoyster, had come to New York to become a famous milliner. My fairy turned another page, and pointed out a corner advertisement, where W. D. Salmon, dancing instructor de luxe, was guaranteeing to teach any one to dance within six months.



We heard voices in the next room. Stepping through the keyhole we stopped on the door knob. There was Elizabeth Marshall in earnest conversation with a businesslike young man, whom I soon recognized as Harry Cottrell. Wing Lu told me that Harry was then managing editor of a paper which had lately come into prominence. It was owned by Betty Card, who upon Miss Simrall's advice, had bought the paper of her home town, and since that time had spared neither money nor energy in obtaining the most famous newspaper men and women in the country. Among the star members of the staff was Margaret McClure, who was carrying on a lively exchange column with all the leading newspapers of the world. Now, as I stood on the doorknob, I heard Harry trying to persuade "Liz" Mashall to leave her position on the *Sun* and be editorial writer for his "rag." I was tempted to pull my hand away from Wing Lu and thus take advantage of the opportunity to talk to these former fellow-loafers of the journalistic department who had got their start on the road to fame by their work on the *Kentucky Kernel*, but my thought-divining guide pulled me back through the keyhole and sat me down in our fairy plane. As we whizzed once more through the air, and were leaving the skyscrapers of the metropolis behind us, she told me that one other of the graduates of 1920 was in the city. Lucille Harbold was still at Columbia, adding to her collection of degrees. Wing Lu said that Lucille had already won every one that was

offered, but that she had started all over again for fear there was something she had missed the first time in the courses offered.

Thus we left New York, and Wing Lu, after a few sweeping flourishes in the air, settled down in her seat with a businesslike air of determination, as she told me that our course was now directed straight for Kentucky. In little more than a moment I realized that the skies were bluer, that the birds sang more sweetly, and that the whole air was filled wih the most exquisite beauty, and I knew that we had reached the land of my birth.

Our first stop was in the mountains, where my fairy guide stopped our plane on the top of a tall tree, and pointed down to what looked like a flourishing institution of some sort. I was taken to a large building, which we entered, and in which we took our places on the desk in what appeared to be an office. At the time it was occupied by two young women whom I recognized as Virginia Helm Milner and Lucille Blatz, who were engaged in a distressingly heated argument. Wing Lu explained to me that Virginia Helm was owner and director of the institution which we were then visiting—Pine Mountain Settlement School. She had first taken over the management of the place with Virginia Croft as assistant, but, unfortunately for her plans, Virginia had soon deserted her to become Mrs. Snoddy. Lucille Blatz was now filling the place, but I learned that the situation was far from ideal, since Virginia Helm and Lucille watched each other daily with suspicious eyes, each fearful that the other would follow Virginia's example. It seemed that at the moment Lucille was scolding the honorable manager for having allowed Everett Elsey, her shadow of college days gone by, to call. It grieved me deeply to see those two old friends quarreling, but I could not stop to talk to them, for my escort was already pulling at my hand to make me leave.

After we had climbed once more into our aeroplane and were sailing swiftly through the clouds, Wing Lu told me of other members of the class whom we would be unable to visit, since they were at that time in places which were not on our route. Zurelda Noland was in Louisville engaged in the serious business of being Mildred Graham's shadow. Edna Smith and Kate Reddish were dignified school marms; the two Park boys, Smith and Jim, were still contestants for the title of "perfect lady's man"; Sal Henri Coleman was raising cain in Paradise, Kentucky, of course, and Lofton Burge and J. S. Misrach had deserted Kentucky long ago for Ohio.

On passing over a little island near Lawrenceburg we saw C. R. McClure seated on the shore opposite, gazing dreamily up at the sky and waiting for the water to become low enough for him to go over to see his girl.

When we reached the region of the Blue Grass, Wing Lu drove slowly, while she pointed out to me the farms where some of my former classmates were growing wealthy by means of the methods which they had learned in the College of Agriculture. Among them were Clyde Bland, Herman Carman, Ed Van Deren, and Hub Bennett. All four were married, and were living peaceful, prosperous lives on their farms.

Indeed, one could not conceive a more delightful picture of matrimonial bliss than that which I beheld as I passed over the Carman farm, where the pretty Lexington girl who had become Mrs. Herman Carman was feeding the chickens and smiling at Herman, who stood in the barn door, calling the cows. Again, as we looked down on the Van Deren place I smiled when I saw Minnie and Ed strolling down the road to get the afternoon mail. I was curious to see Mrs. Bland and also the girl who was calling Hub Bennett "her very own 'hubby' " those days, but the sunset was almost upon us, and we had to hasten on our way.

We were approaching Lexington and I leaned back in my seat, allowing my mind to wander back to the time when I was there before, until Wing Lu called me back to earth to tell me that we were above one of the big stock farms. I looked down to see two men who were evidently talking business. One of them was Ray Gilbert, whose reputation as a professional horse swapper I well remembered. I was told that he was at that time the owner of more fine horses than anyone in Kentucky. The other man was Goebel Porter, who, as business manager of the Kentucky State Fair for 1930, had come to advise Gilbert about the horses to be put on exhibition that year.

We had left them and were almost in the city when I heard a familiar voice singing the words of that old, old song—

"Put on your old gray bonnett,
With the blue ribbons on it,
While I hitch old Dobbin to the chaise."

"Well, well!" I exclaimed, "there's Dewey Downing waiting to take Louise Mayer out buggy riding. My companion nodded, and she was just telling me how long and happily Dewey and Louise had been married when she was interrupted by the chug, chug of a Ford, and Margaret Bird whizzed by, paying as little attention to speed laws as she used to give to Friday night quiet hour at Patterson Hall. We, too, speeded up, and when we overtook them I looked to see Edith Williams sitting on the back seat, getting more scared every time the Ford went over another bump. Every minute or so Edie would call out, "Hey, Margaret, don't go quite so fast." From their conversation I learned that they were both county demonstrators on their way to a convention of some kind in Lexington.

We were soon in the city, and in a moment we had left our plane on the roof of an attractive bungalow, and were in the living room of the home of Professor Tapp, of the Farm Management Department of the University of Kentucky. Immediately I caught sight of Mrs. Tapp standing beside the victrola, which was in one corner of the room. We flew over and alighted on the victrola just in time to read the name on the record which Mrs. Tapp was in the act of starting. It was an old song, one popular in the good old days before Mr. Grehan had begun his campaign against jazz music, but Wing Lu told me that it was one of her favorites. The title was "Kentucky Never Looked So Good to Me Before," composed by the famous poet of the Class of 1920, R. F. Peters, and sung by that far-famed trio, Lisanby, Sullivan and Hicks.

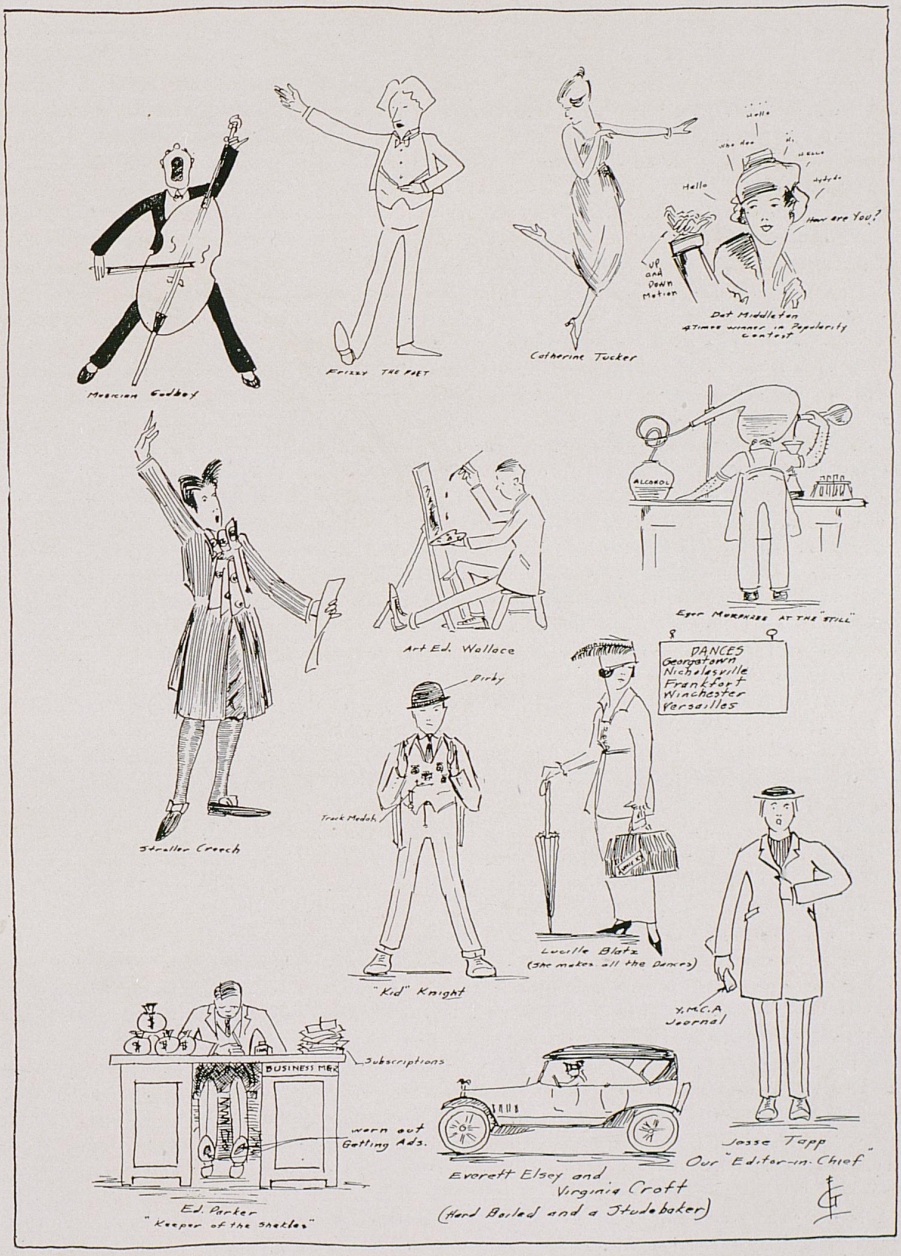
Next we entered another building and were looking about a queer looking room which appeared to be a combination of a studio and a library. It was occupied by two men, one sitting in deep thought at a table in the center of the room with papers strewn around him, and the other busily at work on some drawings. I was perplexed until Wing Lu explained that I was seeing my old friend, Jimmie Dixon, in the act of composing what was to be the great American novel. The artist was none other than the famous illustrator, Bill Wallace, who was working night and day on the illustrations for the new novel. I could see by Jimmie's rapt expression that he was putting his whole soul into the work, and I was not surprised at learn that the heroine was a certain tall, brown-eyed maiden who had been the object of Jimmie's adoration in ye old college days of yore.

My companion told me that he had been working for years on this production, and that he was haunted by the fear that some one would receive a great inspiration and win the coveted honor before he could attain it. Indeed, this fear had prompted him to monopolize the services of the "We Ketchum" Detective Agency, which counted among its number Ethel Fletcher, Eger Murphee, Neal Knight and J. T. Guthrie. I was surprised to hear of this queer turn in Ethel's career, but Murph's skill and that of the other boys was easily understood when I remembered their ingenuity in keeping up with Student Government rules while they were calling at Patterson Hall.

As we were leaving the building a tall gentleman was passing evidently in great haste, and Wing Lu, without stopping for any explanation other than that the man was Nick Puckett, rushed after him, with me breathlessly coming after. We followed until we had entered into what seemed to be a club room, crowded with sedate looking men, who stood talking in groups.

Nick walked directly to the table which stood in the room, rapped for order, and opened the meeting. As the members took their seats I saw among them W. B. Martin, Linville Amburgey, R. A. Belt, C. R. Lisanby, all of whom appeared much older than I knew them to be. I asked Wing Lu the reason for this, and was reminded that these were all men who had settled down to the bonds of matrimony before they had ever escaped from under the torturing thumbs of the professors at the university. Evidently they realized their mistake, for they had organized a club for the purpose of influencing young students not to give up the freedom of single blessedness before they left college. Nick in his opening speech mentioned the fact that he had succeeded in keeping Charles Gordon from

A SENIOR PAGE



taking the fatal step until a short time after graduation at least. As we left they were discussing ways and means of carrying out their purpose.

Then we went to Patt. Hall, where I found that a reception was being given in honor of the graduates of 1930. The Recreation Hall was crowded with students and alumni from all parts of the State. One group of older men and women looked particularly familiar to me. Among them I first recognized Elizabeth Bertram, who was making quite a speech on the subject of woman's importance in politics. She was at that moment expressing her determination to run for the first office to which she was eligible. Looking around I saw familiar faces on all sides. The presence of Buford Williams, Holland Bryan, E. S. Dummitt, "Prep" Walker, G. W. Hogan and Keevil Wallingford was explained by the fact that they had all become famous politicians. When I caught sight of Keevil he was busy talking to the prettiest girl in the room, and some one told me that he was still trying to fall in love. Mr. Puryear and H. C. Thompson had also begun brilliant records as politicians, but some secret enemy delving into the deep, dark secrets of the past, had published the story of their having spent one night in the lock-up in Lexington. Since the discovery of the disgrace of their youth was made neither of them had taken an active part in public affairs.

Wing Lu called my attention to a bit of conversation which was going on near us. I listened to learn that two of the graduates of '20, Butsey Brown and E. E. Rice, were planning to run against each other in the next race for governor. It seemed that Butsey was still an ardent prohibitionist, for I heard one man near me say that Cecil Heavrin, Butsey's campaign manager, was sure of his candidate's victory, because the latter was promising to rid the state of the evil of chewing gum.

We could not take the time to linger in the halls, or even to visit my old rooms at Patterson Hall, for time was passing rapidly, and Wing Lu soon hurried me through the door and started us on our way to the campus. Just as we were leaving I saw two men standing at the foot of the steps talking. When we passed I heard one of them, Ed Hardin, expressing the hope that there would be a Patt Hall dance that night. It brought back old times to hear Robert Warth say that he hoped so, too, although he didn't enjoy the dances nearly as much he did the "Y" meetings on Sunday night.

Then we turned our backs on the Hall, and as we set out over "Chicken Walk," I caught my first glimpse of the campus of 1930.

First, I missed the little church, and I was mystified by the array of beautiful buildings standing in the place of the rows of shacks which made up my memory of the picture of Winslow Street, until Wing Lu explained that these were the new university club houses. I incidentally learned that they had all been designed by the noted architect, Joseph Harrison Bailey.

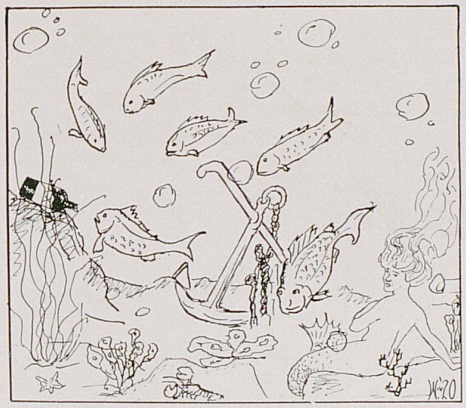
Our first stop was at the cafeteria, which I learned had long ago outgrown its place in the basement of the Main Building, and had now attained the dignity of owning its own "home." Much of its success, Wing Lu told me, was attributed to the fact that three of my former classmates, Marie Barkley, Hannah Weakley and Grace Maxwell, were taking an active part in its management. It was just time for the evening meal when we entered, and among those who were waiting to be served, or were already eating in the attractively arranged dining room, were several graduates of 1920, who were connected with the university. First, I saw Junius Lewis, and was told that he was in charge of the state program of teaching Vocational Agriculture in the high schools of Kentucky. Parks Boone had just dropped in, and I heard him say that he was trying to get Mr. Whipple to let him be "Steeple Jack" again this summer. George T. Robinson, whose gift of oratory had won for him the position of official advertiser for the university, had just returned from a tour of the state. And over in the corner sat three engineers, Bill Morgan, Morris Foreman, and A. C. Stephens. From their conversation I learned that Bill had come to Lexington to seek advice about the mining firm of Morgan & Gorman. Morris and A. C. Stephens, on the other hand, seemed to have no particular business at the university. They had simply formed the habit in their college days of hanging around Dean Terrell and Professor Newman, and they were still the shadows of the respective objects of their youthful adoration.

Wing Lu, ever watchful of the passing of the little time which remained to us, became impatient, and we prepared to leave the cafeteria. As we hurried off to visit other scenes, I caught sight of E. E.

Kelley, and my fairy informed me that "Irish" was still in school, determined not to leave until he had taken every course which the university offered.

Then came a most shocking event which was destined to mar the happiness of that otherwise delightful journey. We had not yet left the campus, but had entered a curious building and were in a big room which was dark, except for the flickering light of candles. With a feeling of curiosity, mingled with a vague sense of dread, I looked into the faces of the ghostlike figures which stood in the foreground of the weirdly fantastic picture before me.

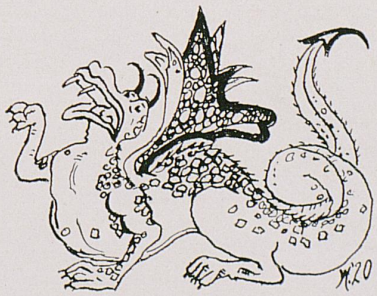
One by one I recognized among them, "Frizzy," Tom Gorman, John Mackenzie, Dick Hagan, Grover Creech and Pat Campbell. Then in a flash of memory came the realization that I was attending a meeting of the charter members of the Royal Order of Fish. I had a most disagreeable sensation of being decidedly out of place, and I clutched Wing Lu's hand in a sort of panicky feeling of fear. She said nothing, but pointed to "Frizzy," who was reading something aloud in a ghastly, serious voice, which brought new horror to my soul. I listened a moment, and learned that he was dwelling with emphasis upon the purpose of the esteemed order. Imagine my feelings when I discovered that that purpose was to bring vengeance upon the hapless writer who had first brought low the honor of the worthy members of the club by making public the secret qualifications for entrance therein. My heart beat faster and faster as those injured brothers rehearsed the story of how for ten long years they had searched for a fitting form of punishment to bring upon my guilty soul. They had made the fraternity national in order to enlist the aid of men from every part of the country, but still no vengeance terrible enough had been devised. Finally, when I heard that even though I lived far away in China, my every movement was watched by a vigilant member of the order, my terror knew no bounds. One idea possessed me. I must get away before some member of that eerie lot suspected that my hateful presence was with them.



I turned to flee, and in my excitement, forgetful of Wing Lu's warning, I wrenched my hand free—

I looked around in amazement. The sun had gone down in China, and I, in the shadowy coolness of my pergola, was clutching tightly a purple wisteria blossom. The 1920 KENTUCKIAN had fallen from my lap, face downward, on the floor. From my house came the soft voice of my Chinese servant, Wing Lu, calling:

"Missee, the hour is gone!" and the notes of my Chinese gong sounded the hour of five.



The Song of the Misogymist

Gentlemen, give me your attention
For just a moment or so,
And I will tell you a story
Of an evil you should know.
Now, intoxicating liquor, men,
Has ceased to tempt our thirst,
But there are other evils
A hundred times as "worse."
Take the intoxicating beauty
Of the female sex today—
It has wrecked more hopes than liquor,
And has led more men astray.
Take a youth full of promise,
And let a "vamp" catch his eye,
Then he vows his one ambition
Is to live on love or die.
These human lounge lizards,
You feed them chocolate drops;
They string you as you do a bean,
Then knock you off your props.
She cuddles in your manly arms—
Maybe lets you swipe a kiss—
She drapes her arms about your neck
(The fool thinks this is bliss).
They are always out a-fishin',
Usin' their looks for bait,
Just like the ancient sirens
These fish they captivate.
Even husbands homeward bound
Stop and turn and stare
At sweet, perfumed young rosebuds
With fluffy sage tea hair.
Next night finds fallen hubby
On the corner in disguise,
With a date to feed the damsel
On food, on love, on lies.
We get drunk on a beauty that is peddled
in a store;
We hock our clothes for filthy kale
So the "Cookies" can buy more.
Then they camouflage their faces
In a most mysterious way;
Then with mosquito clothing
They rule the world their way.
Now, we fought to save our country
From the ravage of the Hun;
We routed out John Barleycorn
And have him on the run;
And if we would save our country
And preserve our eyes and necks—
Abolish the alluring beauty
Of our "queens," the female sex.

"Old Grad's Tale of '20"



INNER was almost over, which is saying a lot when you are referring to the big one that comes once a year, about Christmas time. The participants at the feast were students. The fact that they were students should enable you to picture the scene with ease. So, my dear reader, you may positively assure yourself that when dinner was over, the dinner was finished. Yes, even to the last sprig of celery. The house for a week had been full of rollicking college boys brought home by my nephew for the holidays. As I also had been a college man, while in their company I recalled my college days. I reveled with them in their songs and stories. I listened with keen interest when one of them would relate some wild escapade about putting the mule in the Dean of Men's office, or about rocking the Freshmen off the Gym when they were painting their numerals, or how the class pulled the Sophs through the pond; but when one of the crowd told how he had been insulted on or near the cannon, I couldn't keep the smiles back. So, not wishing to disturb the after-dinner fun with horse laughs, I slipped from the table and dropped into my old rocker by the fireplace, filled my country merschaum with some new-fangled plug cut, and settled down to dream some more of my wild-oat-sowing days.

I didn't have the seclusion of the fireplace long to myself, for soon the bunch did a snake dance around my chair and ended with the old Su-Ky yell, afterward draping themselves on the furniture and floor beside me. Someone broke up a quartette that had started that old peppy song, "All Hail Kentucky," by saying that I was nominated and elected for the evening's fireside story. "Well," said I, "somebody roll on another log, then get the corn-popper, fetch me a light, and we will see what this old think-box of mine will do."

So everybody got fixed—got their smokes a-goin' and settled for one of my long-winded yarns. Remembering the young-'un who had been so grossly insulted on the cannon, I couldn't help thinking of the time when the insulters were the ones insulted and the fun took place in other precincts than the cannon; so, with a good, long draw on the cob, I started:

"One black, rainy night in October, during my Senior year, long after all Christian people had sought the billowy softness that the more fortunate find in their bed chambers, and nobody was stirring around except cops and college students, flitting, shadowy figures might have been seen swiftly making their way through the campus toward the ——— building. A penetrating rain had been falling all day, and a heavy, choking mist was hanging over the university grounds. A light glowed dimly here and there from windows marking the workshops of delinquent students laboring under the burden of empty note-books. With that exception, the darkness was intense. The black buildings towered like huge sepulchers toward a starless heaven; one's imagination could picture them as monuments erected to giant heroes of the ancient ages. The uncanny stillness was broken by the soft patter of the rain drops on the fallen leaves; now and then a splash came from an unseen puddle as a groping foot plodded through it. A twig snapped here and there. Everything seemed to lend a touch of mystery; even the atmosphere seemed charged with it. It was just such a night that Dante would choose to have a person enter the inferno below. A stranger, feeling all this, seeing these silent, mystical figures disappear into the cavernous darkness of the ——— building, would have known that some dark deed was about to be committed.

"A light flickered at the corner of one of the buildings, remained stationary for a few minutes, and then faded into the gloom. It evidently came from the old watchman's lantern; his midnight slumbers had probably been broken by bad dreams and he had come up for air. Not even his worst dreams had warned him that in an inconspicuous place on the campus a most mysterious sign, "1-N-25," had appeared for several days, explaining to the almighty understanding and intellectual elite that there was a great day coming, some time, some place, for somebody.

"Still the silent figures moved toward the ———— building, and as if some magic spirit had guided them, they disappeared into the bowels of the rendezvous. A listening ear near the entrance of the building might have detected a sound that resembled the thump of a Hindu tom-tom, followed by a few mutterings, faint and indistinct, and perhaps the soft click of a door-bolt; but, other than these, the silence was broken only by the night noises of Mother Nature."

I stopped my narrative, for I wanted it to sink into the heads of the youngsters that in my day and time we did things in the good old-fashioned way, and even *they* didn't have a thing on us. So, after I filled the old cob again and took a few extra pulls, I continued:

"Somewhere in the ———— building there was a secret room, and on this particular night it was crowded full of youngsters like yourselves. The room was fixed up pretty good, with electric lights and water handy. The furniture was not fine, but was good and substantial. We had a table and big chair for the judge, twelve old chapel seats for the jury, and one large straight-back for the distinguished prisoner.

"Yes, boys, I am giving you a little inside dope about the sanctum-sanctorum of that most high and august tribunal, the Senior Court. Yes, it is no other than the ancestor of that marauding Ku Klux Klan that insulted your worthy brother here by introducing him to the age-worn cannon.

"On this particular night the room was full of jovial fellows, all quietly chatting among themselves. Occasionally a laugh broke the murmur of voices. Everybody was happy. 'Twas just a little session of court to reprimand a Freshman for getting funny with one of the select. Why shouldn't they be feeling good, when there was not a chance of getting caught? But even with all the fun there was a look on every face that conveyed the idea of suspense that might come from anxiety. Suddenly there came a faint tapping on the door. Conversation hushed and all eyes were turned in that direction. The sergeant-at-arms exchanged a few mysterious syllables with the person outside and seemed satisfied as to his identity, for he slid the bolt on the door and opened it just wide enough to allow the person to slip through. It was the judge. Greetings were passed between the assembled and His Nibs as he passed up the aisle to his seat.

"As he dropped into his seat he picked up the club of wood used as a gavel and rapped for order. The rap of the gavel had hardly died away when he bawled in stentorian tones, 'Have the sheriff and deputies returned with the prisoner?' The question was answered in the negative by a score of the members. By instinct every right hand moved to the watch pocket. It was 12:12, and no prisoner—and we were minus several court officials. The members as a whole, including the judge, seemed to sense a hitch in the proceedings. One voice in the rear of the court room stopped the wrangling chatter by suggesting that the sheriff had got drunk and gone home. This was followed by another voice advising the appointment of a committee to go after the sheriff, while a score of others suggested as many different plans. Debates followed—debates which soon developed into arguments, individual declamations later supplanting these.

"Boys, the court room was fast resembling a session of our far-famed Kentucky Legislature.

"Bang! It was the crash of a slammed door. The discussion ceased as if some magic hand had commanded silence. Every eye was fixed on the barred door. Shifting hands caught up their raincoats and dropped them over their arms. Some even went so far as to unlock the windows and ease out on the fire-escape.

"Thump—thump—thump! Somebody was coming up the stairway, and he was losing no time. Swis-h-h. Whoever it was had caught the banister post with his hand and had slid all the way around the landing. Thump—thump— He was on the second landing.

"'My Gawd!' a weak voice exclaimed. 'He's takin' 'em six at a time!'

"Thump—thump— The members now were mostly out on the fire-escape, except the judge, who was pussy-footing his way far out on the gabled roof.

"Crash—r—r— This speed demon's meteoric race had been brought to a halt by the barred door, but he was a valiant and persistent lad, for he shook the door violently and yelled, 'Hurry up and open this —— door!' The gang, sensing disaster, swept back into the room. Helping hands opened the door

in a jiffy, and when it swung wide, knocking several members onto the floor, the deputy sheriff bounded into the room.

"He looked as if he had been in a wreck, the perspiration settled on his chilled face giving him a rain-beaten appearance. His breathing was hard and laborious. 'Fellers,' he cried, 'the cops got us. We called for the prisoner, and the man who runs his boarding house met us with a gun. He said he would let daylight through us if we ran. Nobody wanted to be a skylight, so nobody ran. His wife called the wagon and he called us names. While he had his back turned, fixing his suspenders, I beat it. Further action rests with the court.'

"Action was a good word, for pandemonium reigned. With but one thought and but one purpose, they stampeded. Audience, judge and jury were soon *en masse* flying, falling, tumbling down the stairway, each one trying to reach the scene of action first. Never did firemen answer an emergency call with such speed; never did life-savers launch a boat in the face of danger more quickly than did this bunch in leaving their rendezvous, going to the aid of their helpless comrades. 'On! On!' was the cry. All previous speed records were broken. Had candles been placed on the flapping coat-tails of the hurried brothers, Halley's comet would have paled in brilliancy and resembled the dying ember of a week-old camp fire. Not until they had reached the scene of the hold-up did the self-appointed leaders call a halt to the neck-breaking pace. Then came the awful truth.

"The yard of ———— boarding house was empty! The deputy was right. The gumshoes had carried their officers to the city calaboose in easy-ridin' Black Maria."

I stopped my yarn to fill my pipe, and while I was lighting up I remembered that some of the bunch before me were closely related to some of the characters of my story in the capacities of sons and brothers. So I closed up like a clam.

"That's not all, is it, Unk?" asked the son of my character, the deputy sheriff.

I said "No," and smiled. "But I guess I have said enough." For I had no desire to have my old college chums again demonstrate Cannon Law with their right arms, using me as their victim.

"Aw, come on, Unk, and finish," pleaded the younger son of our old sergeant-at-arms.

"Well," I continued, "to make a long story short, someone found a bondsman, who came down to get his friend out of the coop; but on reaching the jail and finding four occupying the gilded cage instead of one, he winked at the desk sergeant and said he had been a college boy once himself, and would therefore go on the bonds of the whole bunch.

"Was there a trial on Water street next morning, Unk?"

"Yes, next morning there was a trial, but it was a strange judge who sat on the bench and rapped for order. In fact, everything was new except the audience, which was increased by several 'cullud gen'l'men' brought up from the depths below a few minutes after the judge had opened the court. The judge called the case. This was a signal for the prosecution and the defense to open their verbal batteries. It was a valiant fight. A wink from the defense caused the prosecution to cease firing. Then, like a new-lighted sky-rocket, our lawyer tore through the iron-clad armor of his friendly opponent with tones of thunder, and at the end he placed the verdict in the mouth of the judge. Then the old judge, with his usual solemnity, pronounced the sentence, 'Not guilty.' For you see, boys, both lawyers had at one time been active members of that same old Senior Court, and naturally couldn't keep from framing up on the judge."

"All Ye Eligibles Lament"

The whiskey glass is doomed to pass
To the realms of the great beyond.
The swinging door we see no more,
And gone is the free viand.
The saw-dust floor, and gaboons galore
Have ceased to be in style.
The brass foot-rail is an ancient tale
That makes the dry ones smile.

The slot machine that rolled so mean
Will rust for lack of play.
The cup, and dice, mints, cloves, and spice
Are memo's of yesterday.
No more we hear of the common beer
We used to buy in mugs,
And gone I fear the gurgling cheer
That flowed from earthen jugs.

The sour lime, and sparkling wine
Has forever ceased to mix.
Old Sloe-gin, and lemon skin
Are now in a hell-uv-a fix.
Parties at night; bar maids in white
Were visions when days were wet;
Mirrors all clean, and red liquor mean
Are things we'll soon forget.

Gone are the days when all byways
Led to some palace of drink,
Where unquenchable thirst could lap up the worst
Concoctions a bar-keep could think.
No hic-coughing moan from drunks going home
In the wee small hours of morn.
No extra cakes of ice for headaches,
And breaths will cease smelling o' corn.

"Fill 'em again," and "What is it, men?"
Are phrases we no longer hear;
"Give me a shot of something that's hot,"
Or "Fill me a schooner o' beer";
"Make mine the same." "I like it just plain."
Or, "Well I don't mind if I do";
"Please weaken my tea." "A light wine for me."
"I think I'll try som'thin new."

"Tell us a joke." "No, olives won't float."
"Wrap up a li'l som'thin for me";
"Show me the door." "Who's rockin' the floor?"
Such lingo has now ceased to be.
Then the night-hawkers cab will ne'er again grab
The wandering leg-limber soak,
And haul him around thru the suburbs of town
Then dump him at daylight dead broke.

The little bock sign marked early spring time
And killed the rush for hot soup;
So now we must drape a wee bit o' crepe
On the end of the Billy Goat's snoot.
For the bright cafe where life was gay,
Today is a vacated store,
And Samuel has said our friend John B's dead,
So he'll locate here no more.

—*Frizzy.*


THE
FEATURE
SEX — ION

Lads of the Dark and Bloody

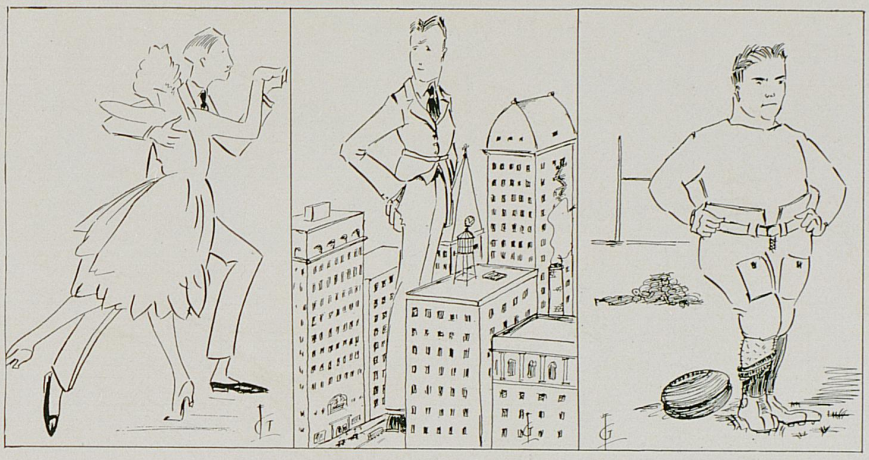
"Luscious sour grape a-spewin'
In the vat of a mountain still;
Clear in color while a-brewin',
Sparkling like a sun-kissed rill;
To Kentucky men thou sayest,
Prohibition is unfettered still."

Kentucky Men—the name is synonymous with double-action pistols, blue blood, hog-wallowing politics, and unlimited drinking capacities. Kentucky men, having had intrusted to their keeping a world-wide reputation by their ancestors, as Mexican athletes, have not only kept their faith but have doubled their talents in the meantime. A Greek god hasn't got a thing on him.

A man with the gentleness of a slave-driver and the sweetness of a new-born persimmon, he inspires the fair ladies to live in the realm pictured by Dante. He is a hero, as shy and as modest as a caged monkey, as fragile-slender as a sturdy oak, and his eyes, soft and calf-like, are as the same gamboling on a sward of bluegrass. His harsh voice penetrates the midnight silences and tenders a soothing balm to footsore cops. His very breath is but the essence of corn-mash and fermented grapes. His actual presence in Herculean splendor dulls one's imagination of the Colossus of Rhodes.

Loved by the ladies, 'cause they are so big and strong, respected by the men for their unerring aim, they stand before the world today as the best what is.

"Boy, open the gate of the bull-pen and let 'em out."



JOHN DAVIS

Johnnie, better known as "Hair Cut Special," reminds us of one of the four-and-twenty blackbirds baked into a pie. Now wasn't this a dainty dish to set before a street sweeper? He has a peculiar way of dancing, something like a kangaroo with the hives.

O, Awe-inspiring Loveliness, why do you slumber in the bed? O, Spirit of Beauty, why do you spit on the sidewalk as many times as Bill Wallace scribbles his name in our annual? Truly it can be said of Johnnie that his eloquence is in thought, for certainly it is not in looks. When the Red Cross comes around for contributions, he is the first to put his hand in his pocket—it stays there till all danger is over. If I could only be the comrade of thy wanderings. "The good die young"; he'll live forever. Alas, my spirit goes out to thee, thou smooth-faced, placid Miscreant.

ALBERT HUKLE

Farquhar told Hukle that his body had grown so fast his mind had not had a chance. Last year Hukle's class picked their president by the beauty method. This year they used height. Hukle was tallest, so he was just naturally elected. You can sing "Rock of Ages" to the tune of his frame.

"Albert Hukle, built for me,
Let me hide myself by thee."

After looking at Hukle's grin we know it is the mark of an idiot to smile. He is especially fond of profane language. In fact, he originated the Soph's motto, "Hell, no, and Hell, yes." He has other claims to greatness besides these. He is the only man in this institution who has been prohibited from playing basketball. You see, he can just stand still and drop the ball in the goal, and that is unfair to the others.

After all is said and done, he is not so bad.

May he live all the days of his life and never grow taller.

"RED" CULP

This young hero is red-headed and comely—beg pardon, we meant homely. Look at him and you will be reminded of a delayed kiss, turtle hash, or a bungalow. You will also realize that some of the atoms that combined to make him did not act right. He has one and only one grip on the coat-tail of fame. He is the only athlete the K. A.'s ever had. When he was "Over There" his feet were mustard gassed. No wonder, look at the size of them. The only small thing about him is his brain. His femininity makes him outstanding among his brothers. All the boys "adore" dancing with him. If all the people in the world were like him we would say:

"Under a wide and starry sky,
Dig a grave and let me lie."



HERMAN LOUIS BECKER

This young gentleman is better known as "Gus, the Handsome." He possesses flat feet. Look on the end of his shoes and you will see two pancake-like affairs with shoes on them. They are feet, and so flat they would make a boardwalk look like a scenic railway or Venus de Milo. Miller would call him a Brachiopod, or a head-footed animal. His chief attraction is his winning smile. When he smiles you think of the whale that swallowed Jonah. His lodestar-like eyes are hid behind a pair of specs. In the line of foods, his most delicious combination is hassenfeffer, sauerkraut, and beer. He tells all the girls the same thing, such as, "Life will be much sweeter living because of you."

This picture shows him on a pedestal. That is where he thinks he is all the time. He is the incarnation of the "Ode to Indigestion."

OWEN CARROL

Introducing Mr. Owen (Leather-Coat-Special) Carrol. Owen is fond of dancing the fancy steps, and also of the fair sex. Tiddledy Winks has made him one of the best known and fastest athletes in school. He can dance till the early morning hours without the least bit of fatigue. In fact, he wears his leather coat, or imitation leather coat, on all occasions. He thinks we think he is an aviator, but you can't fool us; we know he is a dudette. Why not call him "Duke," or "Lord Chesterfield"? Did you ever hear of the ode to "I'm Afraid to Go Home in the Dark"? He wrote it.

Note: He parts his hair in the middle and his figure is quite heterogeneous.

THOMAS GORMAN

This handsome young hero should have his picture in Squirrel Food's Hall of Fame. He has numerous claims to greatness; bow legs, a cane, and—he is a member of the "'Royal Order of Fish." If you do not believe it, just gaze on the picture. Not to be uncomplimentary, but he is a Sigma Nu. Don't you think he looks the part of the "Man thou gavest me to mow the lawn or cut the hedge"? He has played on the Sigma Nu fraternity basketball team for years. They say he has made more goals than Van Camp has beans. He is to build bridges in the future. Thank goodness, it is in the future, and we hope it stays in the future. If the bridges are as weak as he looks they will all fall down. His ideal in the line of girls is the bearcat blonde type. He is the embodiment of Coleridge's "Ode to Dejection."



COURTLAND SHORT

The above is Mr. Courtland Short engaging in his personal pastime or all-the-time. He is living up to his given name, "Court-Land." The artist could not do full justice to his ears and legs. If Short's ears were on an elephant the people would remark, "What large ears that elephant has!" All he needs are muscles to flap them with. Dr. M. Miller, specialist along the line of extinct fossils, says they are there; they only need developing. Short, please be merciful and don't develop them. He likes girls. We have no evidence of reciprocity. Most of us think we are the best-looking men in the world. Short knows he is. He is the embodiment of the "Ode to a Skylark."

SERGEANT YORK

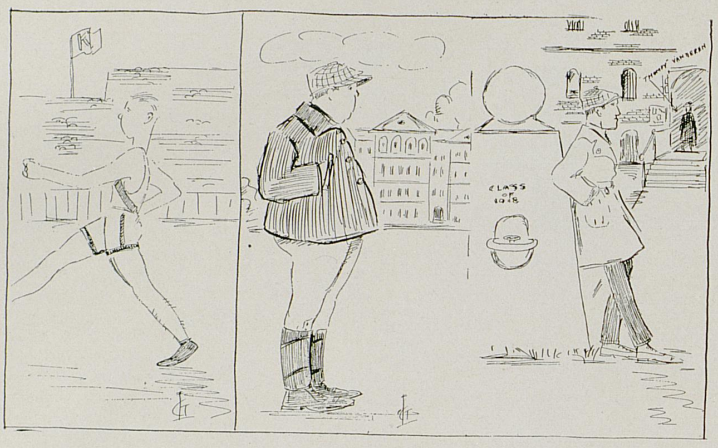
This is not the "Guy" who won the war. This is the bird who won the crap game. York has a growth of whiskers that would cause a ferocious lion to go into convulsions. That is, if it saw him. When you look at him you are reminded of the Aurora Borealis. You can notice the cane-like growth on his face in the "Rembrandt" above. He is the "Guy" who showed us how to beautify ourselves with spectacles. He just hides part of his face.

Notice the books under his arm; he is quite stupidous. He attends all the class meetings, and pays all the dues. He is a Fresophjusior, as it were. He takes in all the classes. As an ideal lover, he tells the girls:

"Girl of the red mouth,
Love me, love me.
'Tis by its curves, I know,
Love fashioneth his bow,
And bends it, Ah, even so.
Girl of the red mouth, love me, love me."

FRED AUGSBURG

Dear Fred is noted for his beauty. Look at him and you will see the incarnation of the "Ode to the Garbage Can." In the Stroller plays he usually takes the part of the handsome young likeness to the Katzenjammer kids. As an actor, he is very degenerate. He is the undisputed World's Champion Waster of Other People's Time. At this he excels all. When you are busy along he comes with nothing to do except talk. His talk is awful weak, too; sounds like he has the hookworm. Take Vinol. He is so close that when he walks his heels knock together. It would aid his faultless beauty greatly if he would comb his hair, O, every now and then. Hair tonic would probably help a little; that is, it might. He falls for the Nazimova type of woman easiest.



NEAL KNIGHT

With his derby he looks like a sure enough Knight who should Kneel before a Queen. Look at him and you will see why he hails from Rotten-dam, or vice versa. What kind of a world our world would be, if every person were just like thee?

When he runs he reminds us of a fast filly with a docked tail. The difference between Knight and a puppy dog is very—small. Yet:

"O, if Nature hath done this to thee,
What, alas, will she do to me?"

When you talk to Knight remember:

He that would speak to parrots must parrotize;
He that would talk with fools must act unwise.

He reminds us of the "Ode to the Stock Yards."

He has an unusually shimmetrical figure; and no girl who has danced with him is tempted to sing "Kiss Me Again" to him.

BROOKS JUETT

"Tubby," our corpulent friend, can shimmie like a hogshead on a two-ton truck. By the tuft of hair that grows on my head, he can. O, he is only two yards or so around the dinner basket. I would hate to pay his grocery bill. He bears a pathetic resemblance to a dinosaur.

Notice the peacoat, army pants, and the shavetail leggings. That is a combination that would do justice to some of the famed aborigines of South Africa. His looks have improved greatly, for now the children do not cry when they see him. "Tubby," beware of a certain Mystic "13." They will always bring you bad luck, for they are thieves, and "Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold."

PATRICK CAMPBELL

O, Woman, nature made thee to temper man, and you have succeeded with Pat.

Der-en his heart is thy spirit—catch it? His picture should be put in Squirrel Food. Calm yourselves, fair ladies, calm yourselves; don't faint, we won't put it in. He can't help his expression. If he waits all his life for wealth as he has for the ladies, he will starve to death. "O, Pat, grow your mustache again, it just tickles me to death," said one of the opposite sex recently. Pat's noblest charm is his prognathous forehead and low-brow jaw.

Longing

I wandered through a murmuring bower
  As lonesome as the solitary moon.
It was the still, sweet, romance-moving hour
  Of midnight with the sleepy droon
Of summertime. Hand over hand
Orion climbed the heaven's silver tower
  After the fleeting moon.

Suddenly I saw the moon grow pale and stand
Transfixed. Orion stopped
His eager following awhile, and propped
Himself upon his shepherd's crook.
The very breeze
Ceased murmuring and tiptoes by.
The wind ran in the trees
No longer, and the whole earth took
Soft silence on.

I wondered why
The moon wore such a close, attentive look,
And why the winds ceased whispering.
Perhaps, one foot upheld,
Nature had stopped to listen to the song
Of Philomela, or the carolling
Out of some fairy lips that welled
Glad but to hear their own sweet music ring
I wondered

—But not long.
Soon I knew why Orion's bosom swelled
And why the lonely moon had tried to speak
For as we stopped to listen all as one,
The lover kissed the maiden on the cheek,
And whispered words of love.

The winds began to run
Lisping once more among the trees.
  And the pale moon moved onward as before,
Below, around, above,
  The world went on nor knew the lovers more.

But I, I waited still
Looked on, longed for the thrill
  Of holding in my arms a maiden fair,
  Brown eyes with dimpled cheeks, and profuse hair.
Those sweet, wild wishes that within me thronged
  I never can forget;
I longed, and longed, and longed, and longed—
  And I am longing yet.

—*Simp.*

A Treatise on the Psychology of Education

THIS subject, or rather science, is twice blest; "It blesseth him that gives and him that takes." What Prof. or schoolmarm, versed in their "Child Mind," "Principles of Education," "The Intellect," does not sit back with enjoyment and watch their subject flow through the axones, neurones, ganglia, etc., into the cerebrum of the ready pupil, without a feeling of pride?

But it is not with this subject, however pleasing, that we deal, but with the opposing side, where there are numerous psychologists. True, indeed, they have never published books on the subject, but their knowledge is as subtle as far-reaching, and as all-inclusive as though their laws had been catalogued in text-books.

What psychologists of these unprofessing ones is there who does not know the fundamentals of getting good grades without much effort? Cannot a Prof. be drawn out on his favorite subject? Are there not women teachers to be danced with? Consider, too, the timely appropriate laughter at jokes. All these, and a thousand and one other tricks of the trade are so well known that it would be a waste of time to recount them here. No subject so deep, no Prof. so hard, but whose rules may not be broken by some one who knows the gentle art of the psychology of education.

Beware, oh, beware, the pupil who really studies. Let the Prof. remark of him as Caesar did of Cassius: "Yon student hath a lean and hungry look. He thinks too much. Such men are dangerous."

One thing is certain, the student who disdains to use psychology to get good grades seldom gets them. He is either a genius or a fool, *i. e.*, he has found he learns more by study, irrespective of grades, or else he has never learned the tricks of the trade.

Every one has failures. Your favorite line may fail to impress the Prof. But, assiduous student, despond not at this. It does not prove the science and the art a failure, because your psychology sometimes fails. Lo, another's works there to perfection. In the end, you need never grieve, thinking that the day has come when an infallible Prof. has been found.

In conclusion, it can be said that education, like a sugar-coated pill, sometimes fails to reach the spot. What is needed is perhaps a little more of the bitter quinine of hard work which is supposed by geologists and historians to have existed in a former age. Both systems have evolved till now Prof. and pupil are adept in their respective lines. But whether the competition be viewed from one side or the other, let the guiding principle be always: "Caveat Professor."

"UN-CLASSIFIED ADS"

Undreamed of opportunities are offered to the University of Kentucky in the way of extending and increasing attendance through the course in psychological advertising recently opened. In the fear that there are those still in our midst who are less erudite we take the privilege of explaining what is meant by psychological advertising. The word psychological comes from the Hebrew word "psycho," meaning to kick or to punch, and logical purporting to be nothing more than it implies; hence we have advertising with a punch or kick.

Wonderful opportunities are offered in this day for the ambitious advertiser. Pep, kick, punch, the watchword of the age (as well as of the aged), must be incorporated into everything we do or attempt. Perhaps the following suggestion may be a little advanced for this common everyday world, but we trust that no harm will come from the merely dropping of the hint.

While the University Catalog has plenty of "kicks" in it, both subjectively and objectively, it might be improved if the proper person should step in and rejuvenate its pages. Why not put some life into it? we ask in all seriousness. With this simple introduction we submit the following advertisements in hope that the university authorities will see the light and be the first to advocate something that will be sooner or later followed by all the leading institutions of the country.

COME TO THE

UNIVERSITY
OF KENTUCKY

ONCE A STUDENT
ALWAYS A STUDENT
WE SEE TO THAT

If We Can't Bungle Your Credits
No One Can

Are You Interested
In Old Fossils?

THEN SEE ME BEFORE
MAKING OUT YOUR
COURSE IN GEOLOGY

A. M. MILLER

Do You Believe In Absolute and Unimpeded

Freedom of Speech?

Then Use Our Rooms for Study

THE CAMPUS SOCIAL CENTER

Miss King, *Librarian*

DO YOU DISLIKE

POETRY?

If Not, Come to Me and You Will Everything Taught but Education

JAMES THOMAS COTTEN NOE

Why Go to The Ada Meade?

VISIT

Prof. Downong's Math Classes

OR HEAR

Dr. Tuthill's H. & P. S. Jokes.

Laughter is Requested If You Desire to Pass

Julius Wolfe

Jokesmith

Hoary Jokes Told Like New

Only Rough Ones Handled

"Ask the Man Who Has Heard One."

Hendrickson's English Class

ASTROLOGY

Varied With Vaudeville

Best Grades in School Given Absolutely Free

Students Are Requested to Specify Grades Desired

COURSE IN HYDRAULICS

WHAT I DON'T KNOW THE BOOK DOES

R. W. HAWKINS

General Failure Guaranteed

DR. CORNELL'S
PSYCHOLOGY

Trial Package
On Request

THE MAN WHO PUT
THE "PSI" IN
PSYCHOLOGY

If You Are
Unsuccessful in Life
Try Journalism

Newspapers Want Men

See Me For List of Available Carriers' Routes

ENOCH GREHAN

Suffering
From Insomnia?

THEN TRY

Professor Hamilton's
Class in Torts

ONE TRIAL IS
SUFFICIENT

Try a Little of Our
English

It's Great

IF WE CAN'T TEACH YOU
THEN YOU'RE HOPELESS

GROW
Strong and Vigorous

BY CUTTING

Bole's and Blanding's
Gymnasium Classes

Are You Thinking of
Adopting Agriculture
As a Profession?

THEN ENTER UNIVERSITY OF
KY. LAW COLLEGE AND
YOU WILL

Dr. Pryor's Home Grown Physiology

Come When You Like
Stay As Long As
You Please
Go When You Get Ready

Comfortable Chairs and Fine
Sleeping Accommodations

Don't Let Lack of Money Keep You Away From School

YOU CAN EARN

12 OR 15 CENTS A DAY

WORKING ON EXPERIMENTAL STATION FARM

HEAR

DR. TIGERT'S LECTURE

ON

"Who Won the War"

Given in Uniform in Six Injections

Copies Furnished on Request

I Specialize In

ALL KINDS OF ANIMALS

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Dr. Funkhouser

Are You Athletic?

Do You Know Any College Athletics?

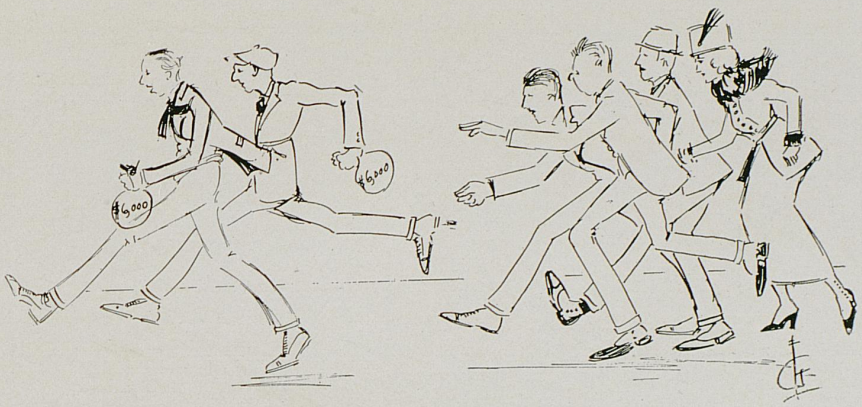
If Not, Then Join Us
We Don't, Either

Andy Gill and
George Bucheit

Live At Patt Hall

Easy Terms—Quiet
FINE FOOD
Our Tables Are Never Crowded

For Further Particulars See
BOB RAIBLE
WILLARD JOHNSON
HENRY SULLIVAN, OR
SPEEDY PROPPS



Financial Statement

	TAKE IN	TAKE OUT
Senior Class Dues	$ 900.00	
Expense of collecting same		$ 750.13
Ads	12.00	
Drinks bought while chasing ads		75.00
Fraternity bribes	2,000.00	
(Sigma Nu's and Alpha Sigma Phi's unable to pay)		
Business Manager entertains Editor		1.25
(Elaborate affair)		
Tip for waiter		.25
Wallace (Art Supplies)		417.19
Subscriptions—(700 annuals at $3.25 per)	1,800.00	
Ford for Business Manager and Editor		1,490.00
Shock absorbers for Ed's Lizzy		16.80
Royalty to Staff from White Studio	600.00	
Stamps (Business correspondence)		96.02
Wallace's pay from lawyers	600.00	
(For services rendered in retouching their pick)		
Engraving (approximately)		2,000.00
"K" Dance (gross profit)		1,633.50
To Melcher for permission to give said dance		1,600.00
Incidental expenses		758.00
Salary of Chairman of So-Called Finance Committee		800.00
Rake-off for members of Staff ($500.00 each)		3,250.00
Totals	$6,512.04	$11,619.07
		???????
		$ 6,545.04

Deficit of $33—Paid by staff members free gratis.



Some Futuristic Sketches of the Latest Wrestling Holds Seen in Buell Armor

Inanity

The music throbbed a waltz that stirred
Deep, poignant memories in my heart;
The dancers, rainbow-winged butterflies of some exotic clime,
Moved in the ecstacy of youth.
And she was there;
The embodiment of those ideals that played truant
Amid the sheltered recesses of my heart,
And rushed forth at sight of her.
Surely she would understand
This vague and nebulous pain her beauty wrought.
I approached, and in her glorious eyes
I fancied a response—a communion of soul to soul—
And then she said: "Ain't this a swell dance?"



This is the well-known Bill Wallace, doer of what others can't;
The whole cheese, the quantum et qualis, the slinger of stripe-colored paint.
Advertising the fact that he's clever is his principal diurnal biz;
The ego, the ego forever—that's all of Bill Wallace there is.
See this nut here between his broad (?) shoulders—that is his ego, they say;
It's one of the species of bowlders that gathers no moss on its way.
Bill got an idea—that button sewed on here under his hat
Was for something else more than a button to hold down his shirt and cravat.
Therefore, and also in order that folks might notice his bean,
Bill it was who put the blue border on annual of 1919.
Bill Wallace, the annual adorner, feared some day that he'd be forgot,
So he scribbled his name in the corner, and, yes, we'll remember him—not.



A Tribute to the Fraternities

(By the Wasp)

INTRODUCTION



Patient gazer, if you have watched for space which might recognize the social prowess of this, our beloved University, you have endured nerve-racking stimuli to no avail, because we have no fraternities in the University of Kentucky. Even if we had, we would be ashamed to admit it. Furthermore, the staff of this publication does not consider them worthy of note, so we will pass them without mention.

Sirepta Simpson, the Saratoga sorceress, once gave the world these immortal words, "For every good there is an evil," so we, in deducing therefrom, conclude that for every useful organization there is a fraternity.

Our Alma Mater, we are constrained after all to admit, has various sons, who, spurred by the spirit of unrest and the creed of I. A. I.'s (I Am It) have clandestinely banded together illustrious clans of undesignated what-nots, all of the "Roll your own" brand, for the purpose of promoting personal idolatry, disregard for humanity, and absolute contempt for curricula. Their rendezvous is usually some Greek establishment, such as a restaurant. Greek meets Greek when they have their midnight lunches.

Life must be taken as it is. Amalgamated Union of Greek Waiters—pass in review.

Phi Delta Theta

The Phi Delts—some said they were, and some said they were not. The question prompted an investigation. We were sorry to find that there was once a chapter here; in fact, a remnant of it still is left.

Tracing its history through a long period of rapid katagenisis, we find that, although it is not very live, it is not entirely dead, but only in a state of partial decomposition. We understand, further, that they (the Phi Delta Thetas) have a room in the attic of a deserted house on Warren Court. Their shield, which is an imitation of a regular fraternity, is on the wall near the entrance two stories below them, advertises very effectively a well-known brand of soda. Probably they get money from this advertisement. If that be true, the problem of how they support their luxurious quarters is not so baffling.

Since the trusty toe of Jim, the has-been, has ceased action, and Dillard, the Frankfort wonder with the straight nose, has sought solace in study, after the death of his truest friend last July, the only noise the clan makes is a momentary squirm on the gridiron before the eliminating exercises. It may be possible to live for a time on the glory of former brothers, but the nourishing value of such a diet becomes naught in half a decade.

Sigma Alpha Epsilon

Patois. The scourge of S. A. E. is widespread and far-reaching. It touches many homes, even the humblest. As a result of this it is the most-thought-of fraternity in the world. (We say *most*, because we mean *most.*) Every Sigma Alpha Epsilon thinks first of himself.

S. A. E. is not thoroughly organized. If it were we would have S. A. E. presidents and S. A. E. "popularity dark horses." Thank goodness for their laxity in organization! We, the select few, are grateful.

As a fraternity Sigma Alpha Epsilon ranks high—financially. "Little drops of water," etc. It is not as mysterious to us how they support the magnificent house they live in as how the house supports them.

We tolerate S. A. E. as a necessary evil. Ours would be a lonely world without them.

"E. B.," general manager of the rabble, was absent during the season of conquest. Without his persuasive personality the boys were unable to procure more than a comparatively small number of pledges. It did not matter, however, since we had a mild winter this year and the "animal" heat of the "few" they had sufficed in keeping the house at a cozy temperature.

To classify the S. A. E.'s would be next to impossible. No two of them are alike. Their social status rests on the reputations of Christian, Griffin, and Cates. Our space is limited, so we cannot mention more prominent S. A. E.'s.

If we had no hope for your future we would say: "Be an S. A. E. and wear diamonds."

Delta Chi

Most social fraternities are organized for the purpose of helping their needy brethren to climb from obscurity to butterfly fame. If this was their purpose, Delta Chi's success is questionable, since, so far as we know, most of them are distinguishable from barbarians only by their clothes. Delta Chi is undoubtedly the most active chapter with which the university is honored (?). They are in a class by themselves—Law—even if it isn't to their credit. Show us a Delta Chi that is prominent and we will prove you are an inventor. Only Sigma Nus and Alpha Sigma Phis are prominent, especially the Stigma News.

They may not be the heroes of our football squad, they may not stand aloof in any athletics, but they are the undisputed kings with the fair ones. Ask any Frivolity girl. She will stick by her friend. She will even falsify the returns for him.

The writer does not know them intimately, for he usually chooses his associates from the Sigma Alpha Mus and the Alpha Sigma Phis, but he believes in giving credit where credit is due. In this case any possible is necessary. Therefore, credit them, dear reader, with dogged perseverance and "bronze-like" nerve, because they have recently petitioned again for admission into the bulwarks of Pan-Hellenic.

Delta Chi, forgive. We pity you for what you are. You have deserved all we have said and more, but we are not heartless enough to do you full justice, and will give you credit for ambition which may by some miracle be satisfied eventually.

Kappa Alpha

The Kappa Alpha Club is a sister sorority to the Chi Omega Fraternity. They are guardian angels to one another. One K. A. pays his attentions to a non-Chi—he is considered eccentric by the rest.

Many changes have taken place in the Appa Kalpha organization. When all the chapters got together they made a big noise. The convention held at the Phoenix was the most rowdy thing ever conceived by the mind of man. The governing personality of "J. P." was not there to control them, so they romped around in fiendish glee. Fred smoked a cigarette; Owen lost his vanity case; and one of them ventured to suggest getting fixed up with "licker." Gosh!

The often-heard-of, often-talked-of, often-prayed-for but never-seen athlete showed up this year. He was a marvel—phenomenal player and all of that. A sort of *sine qua non* of the gridiron, as it were (a shining star). He is still pledged to K. A. Here's one the Sigma Nus didn't get. Congratulations, Kappas, you've got a man at last. Perseverance will win.

Note—The athlete has left school. He got lonesome.

MAN WANTED!

Our Kingdom for a Man.

Alpha Tau Omega

The Alpha Taus used to have a physical standard. Mentality was never considered. If an A. T. O. has a physique which corresponds, even slightly, with your æsthetic ideal of perfection, he is not an A. T. O. He is a mistake. Any having flat feet

(All personal references taken out by censor.)

* * * Tradition says they made grades. Present evidence convinces us that it is not tradition, but mythology. If any of their notoriety rested on scholarship, it has rested upon a false foundation. This year they were surpassed in this respect by every Greek union, with the possible exception of Sigma Nu. The grade of A. T. O. is absolute. Laughter is a sign of fugitive wits. All of them laugh.

They pledge according to no single standard. Their desire for variegated specimens

(Truth too bitter; taken out by copyreader.)

* * * These O. A. T.'s are the professional lounge lizards. They have no peers. Their abilities (?) have been largely directed toward winning the admiration of the co-eds rather than maintaining their usual historic prowess on the gridiron. Various complaints have come from the Patt Hall ingenues that they have no seclusion owing to the proximity of their eerie. The Hall is never blessed with their absence. Co-eds, you have our profoundest sympathy.

Sigma Chi

The Sigma Chi Fraternity is a man of medium size, with light hair, water on the knee, blue eyes and a Stroller pin. He has a line that would suffocate an eight-day victrola and an ego that would begin to rival that of any self-important Senior, such as Bromagen.

Sigma Chi is barred from Law. He completed that course with six grades of "E"-xcellent. Consequently, the College of Arts suffered. He never goes to classes, but he has a world of university spirit and stays to keep the Strollers from becoming as obscure as the Sigma Nus. On the subject of dramatics he is a monomaniac, having gone so far as to room near the Opera House stage. The facility of entrance to the gallery from his window removes all financial limitations on his attendance at the theater and suffices beautifully in satiating his histrionic appetite.

They say he smuggles his friends to the "roost" via his room. Poor as we are, we have not yet condescended thus to save the paltry shekel.

The location of his novel is perfect. There is a stage on one side, where he can live in contentment, and an undertaking establishment on the other, which insures a quick and undisturbing "exit" when the Stroller play is over.

Pi Kappa Alpha

When the session of '18-'19 closed, a touch of satisfaction possessed the particular and discriminative ones. What wonder, when one man only was left to commit Pi Kappa Alpha for the ensuing year! The paradox of their revival has proved that there is always room at the bottom. Before the revival of Pi Kapp there was no doubt as to what was the emptiest fraternity on the campus. Alpha Sigma Phis have a rival now, and although they still hold the nadir of socialdom, we warn them to beware of Pi Kapp.

A clever legerdemain is to be admired. Imagine one's admiration of Pi Kapp for shrewdness in snatching pledges. Yet it is virtually unpardonable to trap unsuspecting ones into wearing a badge of distinction (?) from the time they enter the university until they leave it, thereby annihilating all social opportunities. Whosoever failed to throw away the pledge pin before initiation did so at the expense of his reputation for good judgment. No one threw away his pin. There can be but one conclusion, innocence. Mississippi was the heroine, having suffered thrice.

Kappa Sigma

Kappa Sigma is an afterthought. The management considered them about as worthy of mention as the Delta Chis and decided to put them in. Kappa Sigma is an athletic fraternity (?). If you saw the Kappa Sigma-Phi Delta Theta basketball affair this season, you know that as well as we do. The score was top-heavy in their favor, 1-0, or practically so high. Accidents will happen. They win on points. A point exists only in the imagination.

The management considers Kappa Sigma fortunate in being already a member of Pan-Hellenic. That is, if it ever wanted to be a member. They got in when standards were low. Despite their efforts to "climb," K. S. forgot, when it took unto itself a home, that it was necessary to pledge appropriate men to harmonize with the surroundings. On second thought, it can easily be believed that they did know it was necessary, but what's the use? Like attracts like.

As friends of the "gang," Kappa Sig, we advise the procuring of some money, at least enough to use during rushing season, in order to get what they go after, instead of being forced to take the remnant rushees of other Greeks.

It was a Kappa Sigma who inspired the famed expression attributed to "J. Brooks" Marlowe: "Nobody loves a frat man."

NOTE—In concluding the tribute to the fraternities, we should feel ashamed of ourselves if we did not mention all the other social fraternities at the university, *i.e.*, Sigma Alpha Mu. But space is too valuable to squander.

University Romance



Margaret Ford	Innocent	Cova Verner Watson
Kathleen Oglesby	Pitiful	Bobby Raible
Virginia Helm Milner	Tragic	Everett Elsey
Amanda Forkner	No Competition	Willard Johnson
Mary Swinney	22 Hours a Day	Clarence Wood
Julia Willis	Neff Sed	J. Burton Prewitt
Henrietta Rogers	Jazzy	Tubby Juett
Margaret Smith	Serious	Harry Brailsford
Mary Elizabeth Downing	"Screech"-ing	Thompson Guthrie
Jo Evans	Always the Same	The Chapter
Louise Mayer	Long Standing	Dewey Downing
Irene Evans	Outside Interruption	John George Heber
Helen Taylor	Present Occupant with Variations	Cootie Collis
Clara Blocker	Time Out for Meals	Jimmy McEwan
Mary Helen Whitworth	No Time Out for Meals	Lee Oldham
Louise Will	Slim Chance	Oil City Wright
Adele Slade	All-Embracing	Bill Milam
Isabelle Dickey	Doubtful	Jesse Tapp
Mary Heron	Henpecked	Johnny McKenzie
Mary Edith Venable	Once in a While	E. E. Kelley
Sue Boardman		Speedy Propps
Lucille Blatz	Catch 'Em Young	Lexington Hi
Gertrude Wallingford	Promising	Cecil Heavrin
Catherine Tucker	No Cinch	Handsome Earl Wallace
Irma Wentzell	Scientific	Uva Byrd
Arabelle Ehrlich	Unclassified	Several
Thompy Van Deren	Elevated	Patrick Campbell
Minnie Jameson	Friction	Buck Van Deren
Elizabeth Kimbrough	One-Sided	Fats Thompson
Eugenia Young	Hopeless	Fred Augsburg
Annabelle Hall	Dancing Fools	Walter Morris
Mildred Porter	Quiet	Arthur Shanklin
Fan Ratliffe	Settled	George Matthews

Heart's Desire

There are poor people, there are rich people, and there are happy people. Some are poor and happy, some are rich and happy, and there are some who, perhaps, are neither. But the point is, few today would object if they woke suddenly some morning and found a million dollars hanging suspended from their downy couch or Patt Hall bunk. Pursuing this line, the following persons were accosted on the campus and asked what they would do if the family lawyer appeared and in frock coat and dignified manner told them that according to their great-great-grandfather's will they were now awarded one million dollars. Their greatest wishes, as newly-made millionaires, are recorded as follows:

ELSIE RACHE . . . . . Strong stage for æsthetic dancing
RAYMOND CONNELL . . . . . Longer nights, so he won't have to come in till 4 A. M.
MIRIAM KINCHLOE . . . . . Orchestra to accompany her in her early morning solos at Patt Hall
GROVER CREECH . . . . . To erect a chain of Sigma Nu houses on Winslow Street
MARGARET SMITH . . . . . Limousine like Bazz Faulconer
BOB RAIBLE . . . . . To build a house adjoining Patt Hall
JOHN GEORGE HEBER . . . . To take one of his friends far enough from Patt Hall not to be bothered by Dillard Turner
LOUISE CONNELL . . . . . A high school basketball tournament every week-end
ARTHUR CAMERON . . . . . A newspaper in which he can express himself to the fullest extent
VICTOR H. LOGAN . . . . . Full-length mirror, so he can gaze uninterruptedly into its depths
JANE GREGORY . . . . . A new line of dance talk
WILLARD JOHNSON . . . . . The whole amount to purchase photos of Amanda Forkner
CLARA BLOCKER . . . . . A few more hours of "Gym"
PREP WALKER . . . . . A degree and an entrance certificate into society
"MIGHTY" MAXSON . . . . . Opportunity to scare Freshmen for the rest of his life
"Y. SEC." OWENS . . . . . An endless prayer-meeting
HARRY BRAILSFORD . . . . . More people to be haughty to

Lykelle Poems

Ere long a bench-knocker
Will be Clara Blocker,
  A judge with a gone-away smile.
She gets by in Law
With her non-tiring jaw,
  And all of her life is a trial.

Watch Patt Hall sway,
Fall hard, Kappa A.,
  And break up a house of hearts.
But who should fear,
With Freddie, the dear,
  And "J. P." hurling darts?

Says he, "Sorry I,
That I went Sigma Chi—
  Now I long to join booze in the grave,
Where I'd see snakes at night,
And enjoy burns and fright,
  Rather than hear Frizzy rave."

Down in the deep
Straw tick they sleep,
  And only come up for a swig:
Justs Evans, the Stroller,
And one more bones-roller
  Belong to the frat, Kappa Sig.

With ease you see
An enormous P. G.
  On Creech that "train time" wrote;
He'll miss a snore
For just one man more—
  P. G.: Prospective Goat.

The Y. W. Day
Up Patt Hall way
  Brings chapter A. T. O.
And free lunch there,
Served by the fair,
  Is finished ere they go.

Where'er you be,
Some Sig Alph E
  Will soon tell all he knows;
And 'fore he's through
Will convince you
  The "goat" herd not knows—grows.

What use is Mack Sennet,
When with us is Bennett,
  The "Hub" on the wheel of fame.
He stays pro-hi-bish
By the government's wish;
  In farming he "soiled" his name.

Old galloping "Marg,"
Like a sea-tossed barge,
  With the noise of a "Lizzie Can,"
Man-like fought her way
In the Strollers one day,
  And now she's leading man.

Sororities

TO the "sweet young things," our modest little Freshman lassies, the first two weeks of school means picture shows, hot fudges, feeds, automobiles, and being "honeyed" and "dearied" to a saccharine point beyond any power of imagination, which lifts them far above the clouds and makes them believe that they will actually amount to something after all. But to the hardened upper classmen, the first two weeks of school mean an earthly inferno, in which the fettered spirits linger in purgatorial pain, until the day of reckoning comes and the "yes" or "no" tells the story.

The first signs of this agony appear when several heads are seen close together and sly glances are sent from one small scared thing to another as they pass along the campus. "Oh, boy, she's keen," whispers the passers-by, and then every one knows the fun is on. Wild dashing to and fro, whirring of automobiles, a shriek whistle, and the war in its most "Shermanlike" attitude claims the campus.

Little quills are seen flying around through the air and the pen-drivers, thinking the pen mightier than the sword, begin flaunting their badges before the unknowing newcomers. Of course sweet nothings are whispered (perhaps sour ones, too, for who knows? —certainly not the other Grecians), and the "wamping" in its most concentrated form speaks for itself. Even Theda would rise up in envy at these incomparable foes. Dinner after dinner "is thrown," card parties and teas hold sway, the girls from over the whole state who ever wore badges belonging to that lodge drop in to help out their needy sisters. "Such and such a person is coming tomorrow, and maybe she won't knock those other nuts cold," says Number 1, and a peacock would blush with shame to see himself so outstrutted. Then "so and so" arrives, and such honey heaving is never seen by the eyes of man before. Leaches are supposed to hang on, but it is a sad day for Mr. Leach when Miss Alumna arrives. "Snever more," says the Leach, and withdraws, leaving the stage to our daring heroine. What tears when Young Prospective walks off the stage. The stage becomes dark and Young Prospect's name is never again mentioned in the House of Alfalfa Beta.

Of course Apple Jamma voracity couldn't be outdone by a few other nonennities, and the pepless chapter, with their eyes hitting on "six," start off on a "survival of the fittest" conquest. Everything goes along smoothly in the crimson, buff, and green lodge, and all have a good time spending their yearly allowance in two weeks (until some unknown quantity imports a few mothers of the rushees, and the usual "politicking" starts). Then's when Ananias meets his "Waterloo," and even George Washington couldn't tell lies from the truth. The "unknowns" told mother one story, with perhaps a few unnecessary elaborations, and the Apple Jammas breeze another. Anyhow, we had lots of fun waiting for results—and—just what happened—why those kids just

made cider of that instigating bunch and stood off calmly enjoying themselves, watching the wheels go round, and "thipping thider thru a thraw."

Katcha Celt for Kappa Delt was the motto, and the dust sho' boy did fly. Talk about your Bolshevism—well, they didn't go over on the other side, but they had all the law allows and then some, maybe. JOURNALISM ruled the day, and the "green and whites" fell to. One by one they took them, one by one they nooked them, one by one they caught them, and one by one they bought them. Of course the stories of their life had to be told, how fair and square they had been, and how recklessly the others sinned.

Speaking of politics, the House of Katty, Katty Gamblers surely missed their calling when they stayed out of the Law department. Perhaps they thought they were fine enough in their own good way, for who could think up a more ingenious plan than dividing a house against itself? (Butterflies on one side and dark-horses on the other). Naturally, in warm weather butterflies flit about, and just as naturally dark horses are kept under cover, coming up just often enough for air. Fur coats, oil wells, and beaux listen big, so we used them. Automobiles are a great asset, and that spoofy chatter led the lambs to the slaughter. But just the same they got there—and what a gathering as was there. The wandering tribes of Israel were allowed to return to their own, and with disbelieving eyes we beheld the beribboned girls.

Shy Omega showed up well in the first two heats, but was scratched in the third. Betty, the chief mogul, didn't come on to the field until late, and then tries to dope the other entries and tie the "red" ribbon for first. But Katty, who had been warming up all season, had the goods on them, and walked away with the "blue" flying high—all the titles had been gobbled up, and when "they ain't no fish, what's the use of a line?" Of course they brought out their family trees and talked about dead alumnae, but young education couldn't be touched and poor old Shy walked out to "Tap taps."

After Votin' in the Chapel in the Mornin'

(With Apologies to Kipling and Other Poets)

"What are the girls a-smilin' for?" said Freshie-on-Parade.
"To get your vote, to get your vote," the Wise Old-Timer said.
"What makes 'em bow and smile so sweet?" said Freshie-on-Parade.
"Perhaps it's 'cause they love you so," the Wise Old-Timer said.

"For they're votin' in the morning on Kentucky's beauty team;
Don't think that you're the only one on whom the beauties beam.
Don't think they're so d—n friendly, son—they're not just what they seem;
'Cause they're votin' in the chapel in the mornin'."

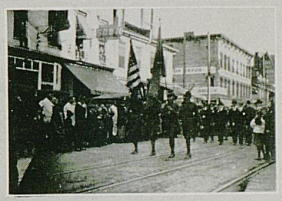
"Why don't they smile at me the same?" said Freshie-on-Parade.
"Because your vote don't count much now," the Wise Old-Timer said.
"Why do they pass me up like that?" said Freshie-on-Parade.
"Because you've ceased to be of use," the Wise Old-Timer said.

"For they're through with all the Freshies—the winning beauty team—
Now that the votes are counted, they have no need to beam;
And you're not so all-fired popular as you've been made to seem,
After votin' in the chapel in the mornin'."

Hard Boiled Army

















T.H. Greer

"Eat. Drink and be Merry"

OR

"Why Worry About Expenses"

A Comedy in One Act, Written Especially for the Pan-Hellenic Council

Scene—A N. Y. Frat House. *Time*—1919.

Act I.

(As the curtain rises the eight members of the Pan-Hellenic Council are seen seated around a table; dance programs, sheets of paper covered with meaningless figures, music contracts and a diagram of table decorations with long menu attached are seen scattered about.)

Representative "A": "Gentlemen, as you all know, it has long been a custom for the honorable gentlemen occupying the important position we do to make some provision for entertainment; following this time-honored custom, I propose that we raise funds by some means and then throw what the uneducated would call a feed. If there is anything left we will probably arrange a dance to show our appreciation for the honor accorded us."

Represen. "B": "Mr. 'A' has hit the nail squarely on the head, and I for one, wish to endorse what he has uttered, especially the first part."

Represen. "C": "Righto!"

Represen. "D," "E," "F," "G" and "H": "Hear! Hear!"

Represen. "F": Perhaps it would be advisable to appoint committees to handle some of the more complicated aspects of the work, for by this method no one will be responsible, and if things don't work as planned—well, we should worry."

Represen. "A": "Your point is well taken. I will appoint committees to look after the dance and other minor details and the Whole Council will attend to the banquet feature. Remember, you men who are forced to handle the dance, go easy with the funds. The fiddler must be paid and the fiddler's backers must eat. We realize that it is not our money we spend but the mezuma that would otherwise go to the banquet. Have a care, else we may suffer."

Represen. "D": "But, Mr. 'A,' last year and year before the Council threw a feast that was a corker. Shouldn't we keep up the work?"

Represen. "G": "I agree with Mr. 'D.' I think that this year we should throw a party that would cast all previous undertakings in the shade."

Represen. "C": "Pardon the interruption, but do you mean the dance by your expression 'party'?"

All Represen.: "Ha, ha, ha! Wake up, Mr. 'C'!"

Represen. "A": "For your benefit, Mr. 'C,' I'll state that the dance is a minor matter than can be settled at the last moment. What we're interested in is the feed."

Represen. "F," "G," and "H": "Now you're talking!"

Represen. "G": "Is the dance, to which some one referred a moment ago, to be formal or informal?"

Represen. "A": "That is a matter for us to decide. I have no dress suit, but our chapter wishes the dance to be formal. Unless some provision is made whereby dress suits can be counted in the regular running expenses, I for one desire to vote informal."

Represen. "F" and "C": "Let's make it informal."

Represen. "A": "Then informal it is."

Represen. "B": "If anyone asks what is going to happen and what the dance is likely to cost, what shall we answer?"

Represen. "F": "We will be able to give only approximate figures—anywhere within twenty dollars will do. The hall will cost fifty or a hundred; the music fifty or eighty; the decorations nine or sixty-three; the chaperone's supper eleven or seventy-one; the chaperone's taxis eighteen or forty-seven; the programs thirty-four or two hundred and six; the whisky for Smith forty-three or nineteen; the printing—oh, you know how things change in price. Approximately, that's the word to use."

Represen. "G": "As a member of the Program Committee, do you think that it is necessary that I make arrangements for the programs or let some one else do it?"

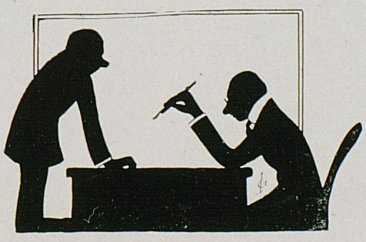
Represen. "A": "Not absolutely. Any one can attend to that."

Represen. "H": "As a member of the Hall Committee, do you think I should find out what the hotel will cost?"

Represen. "A": "Certainly not. We have plenty of money, or, I mean, we can get plenty. Let such matters take care of themselves. Don't worry."

Represen. "C": "I move that if there is no further business we adjourn to meet six times next week to lay out for the after-dance banquet and to transact whatever business may come up regarding the dance we're forced to give."

Represen. "A": "We will adjourn to meet in accordance with the motion just made. Meanwhile, remember our motto: Eat, drink and be merry, for we don't foot the bills! We now stand adjourned."



THE KENTUCKY KERNEL

UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

VOL. X LEXINGTON, KY., OCTOBER 15. No. 4

CHI OMEGA BRANCH OF MAYSVILLE FRATERNITY PLEDGES LEXINGTON GIRL

FRESHMAN HAIRCUTTING



VALUE OF RESISTANCE



The Fresh Girl Talks in Her Sleep



Tall and handsome he must be
If he cares the heart of me.
Other things I do request
Are that he loves none the rest;
A money maniac shall be,
But not love money much as me;
Always takes ME to the shows,
Or ask me first before he goes;
Lips that must be heaven kissed
Which no one save I have blissed;
Dreamy eyes that make you feel
Like for joy you want to squeal.
Darling-sweet in every way
Must be the man when "yes" I say.
He cannot smoke or use his rum,
And with no horrid men shall bum.
Heaven's sake and gracious no
Shall he with other girlies go.

The Lonk of Garthygingle

Oh, the hispid hippocamus,
  Wrathing in his trimful sloon,
With his jastic trombonatus
  Shram upon his shrimmy strune.

Suddenly the midgy wimples
  Munged upon the clungid fluke,
Dibbered at his slubby lolops,
  As they wamped around the schook.

Then the mighty Tomborastus
  Asked the fudgy wimples why
They were lunking in his trungeon,
  Funging in his shilling phy.

Like the squank of loome to dunder
  Came the wimples' frump retort,
"Schugstic, mighty Tomborastus,
  How the hink you do shavort."

Then the mighty Tomborastus
  Rose up in his trimful sloon.
Squonged them in his porcolopsis,
  Gizzed them in his trumzid scoon.

Younths have passed since all this happened,
  But forever to this day
In the wimples 'wagonastus
  Tomborastus has his way.

—*Simps.*

We Wonder—

1. Why the Art Editor's name is so well known?
2. Who made the border on the 1919 "Kentuckian"?
3. Why the Editor and Business Manager left school in the middle of the year?
4. Why Garred was elected Class Grumbler?
5. Why the thirteens are mystic?
6. Who will take Dot's place in the Popularity Contest next year?
7. Who will be the Law candidate for popularity next year?
8. Also who likes their taste?
9. How "Bobby" Raible can be in love with a girl?
10. Why the Sigma Nu Basketeers prefer the Tournament Cup to the "K"?
11. Why this section is so rotten?
12. If you could improve it?

(USE THIS SPACE)



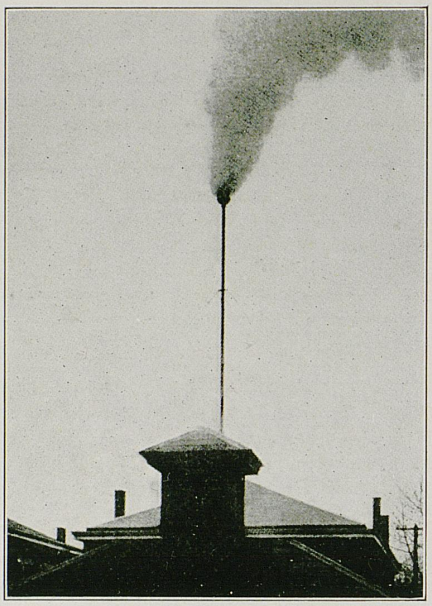
NOT A BREAD LINE—MERELY WAITING TO CALL PATTERSON HALL

My Roommate

My bunkie's a wearisome creature—I fear he will drive me insane,
For he's careless and thoughtless and graceless, immoral and rough and profane.
He gets up in the morning and puts on a pair of my hose,
My shirt and my tie and my collar, and smears up the room as he goes.
He gets all my books and my pencil, and copies the problems I've done,
And the teacher says he's a wonder and I'm a son-of-a-gun.
He's awfully cross when I'm happy, and awfully gay when I'm blue;
He's poking fun when I study, and poking my head when I'm through.
He comes in at night when I'm sleepy and punches my ribs till I'm sore,
Then he puts in the night-time blowing a foghorn that's known as a snore.
I beg him, I implore him to cut it out, and threaten to kill him each day;
But he keeps up his horrible tumult in the same irrepressible way.
But, despite all his faults and failings, he's a wonderful gink, I admit,
For though the most of his make-up is nonsense, in the middle I know he is grit.
Wherever, whenever he travels, no matter what places he treads,
He covers the world in the sunshine of the far-reaching grin that he spreads.
Though he musses, and fusses, and cusses; though he talks in his sleep and he snores,
He's the kind of a bunkie I love, for his heart's big as all out-of-doors.

Memories

Last night
At dusk, as I
Slipped homeward
Across the deserted
Campus, I paused a
Moment, and methought I
Heard a cry of "Water!"
Straightway a hundred
Smiling faces filled the
Empty windows, and the
Swish of falling water
And the sound of laughter
Came to my ears.
Then all
Grew quiet, and
The hollow, empty
Windows glared down
At me, and I was filled
With an inexpressible
Sadness. I know not why.



In Memory of Ye Olde Whistle

O how I miss you every morn,
Dear old pal o' mine.
'Twas your gentle tone that lifted me
From my slumbers ev'ry time
You announced to me a day of work
With the rising of the sun,
And cheerfully you told me
When my day's work was done.

For years your expended energy
Has been a source of delight,
And just for sport, now and then
We'd tie you down at night.
But now that you are forever gone,
I'll write this short epistle,
And tell the world we miss you,
You darling old steam whistle.

All-University Eleven

We take this occasion to formerly announce Coach Gill's All-University Eleven for the 1919 season:

DIXON, *Center*

His work as a budding literary genius would aid the publicity of the team. In the last game with Morton's Free Running Salt he furnished absolutely no opposition to his opponents. They ran at will all over the field.

BARNES, *Right Guard*

On every team there should be at least one pious soul. Barnes is perfectly fitted for this job, having had experience as a Y. W. C. A. Blue Ridge delegate. In the last game with Mellon's Food he was the outstanding absorbent.

SALMON, *Left Guard*

Salmon, better known as "Canned," would aid the team toward despondency. He would also amuse the ladies. He showed up well as a member of Heinz 57 varieties. He was 58.

NEFF, *Left Tackle*

"Horlick's Malted Milk," as he is called, would furnish the sublime element for the team. He has always been famous as a tackle, especially with the ladies; he tackles them around the neck.

SCOGGEN JONES, *Right Tackle*

This Freshman's light fantastic footwork and unusually disastrous-looking face should make him one of the pillars of the team. In the last game with Van Camp's Pork and Beans, he devoured many of them.

CHARLIE CLAY, *Right End*

His work in the last game with Hominy Grits was notable. He literally ate them alive. The leather leggings and things inside of them would turn them into epileptics, that is if his face did not. As an end of the human race, he is without a peer.

"RED" HUCKLE, *Left End*

He can lie down across the field and take them in. In the game with Holsom Bread, he caught the All-American Baking Powder after a long dash down the alimentary canal.

MARGARET SMITH, *Quarterback*

In the game with China Ware, Plate Glassuate School, there were two casualties and two seriously injured. She talked two to death and the arms off of two others. Because of her "servingerousness" in calling signals, several of our men were deaf for a week following the game. Even with the absence of shoulder pads, etc., she showed unusually good form.

BOB RAIBLE, *Right Half*

The affectionate, untiring disposition of this man is needed on a championship team. With his black-ribboned nose glasses he could readily foresee the coming plays of his opponents. In the game with Rosebud Matches he shone like a comet.

JOHN HEAD, *Left Half*

His hypnotic eye would be a baffling mystery to the opponents; he would put them in a trance. His unlimited knowledge of streptococci would aid him in grandstand plays.

BOB MITCHELL, *Fullback*

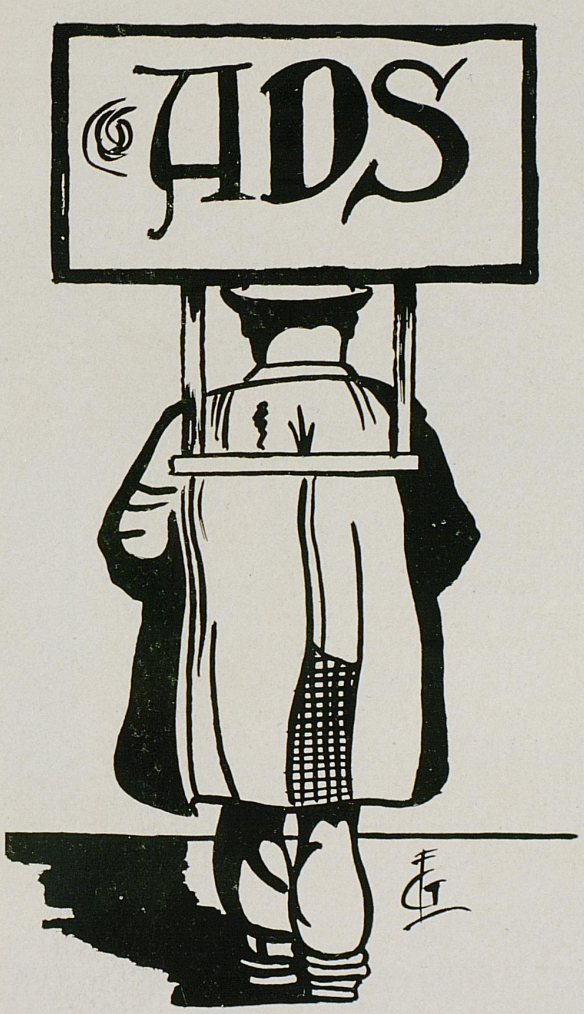
His years of experience and knowledge of plays of years ago would aid the team in case of authentic difficulties. If you know his face you can readily see why his opponents become raving maniacs before the game is over.

The End of the Day

"THE End of a Perfect Day" was not written, as we write this, after the completion of a college year-book, nor does this parting word stand at the end of a perfect annual. For weeks we have wished for the end; to-night we dread it. You friends who criticise, as we know you will, remember that you gave us the pen with which to write, and that the ink we used was not of our own choosing. The penmanship is imperfect, we know; that is our fault, and a grievous one. Would that we had been worthier of the pen!

In this volume it has been our endeavor to make real the life at old State, so that in future years, as you blow the dust from the long undisturbed covers and turn its pages with smiling curiosity, the golden days of youth spent among the friends and scenes we have gathered here may be recalled to you, and smile and tear mingle as you wander back through Memory's gate into the land of the Long Ago.

If what we have done here with the best of our effort shall do this in but a single instance, we shall have had our reward. We ask nothing but that your criticism be open and your judgment merciful.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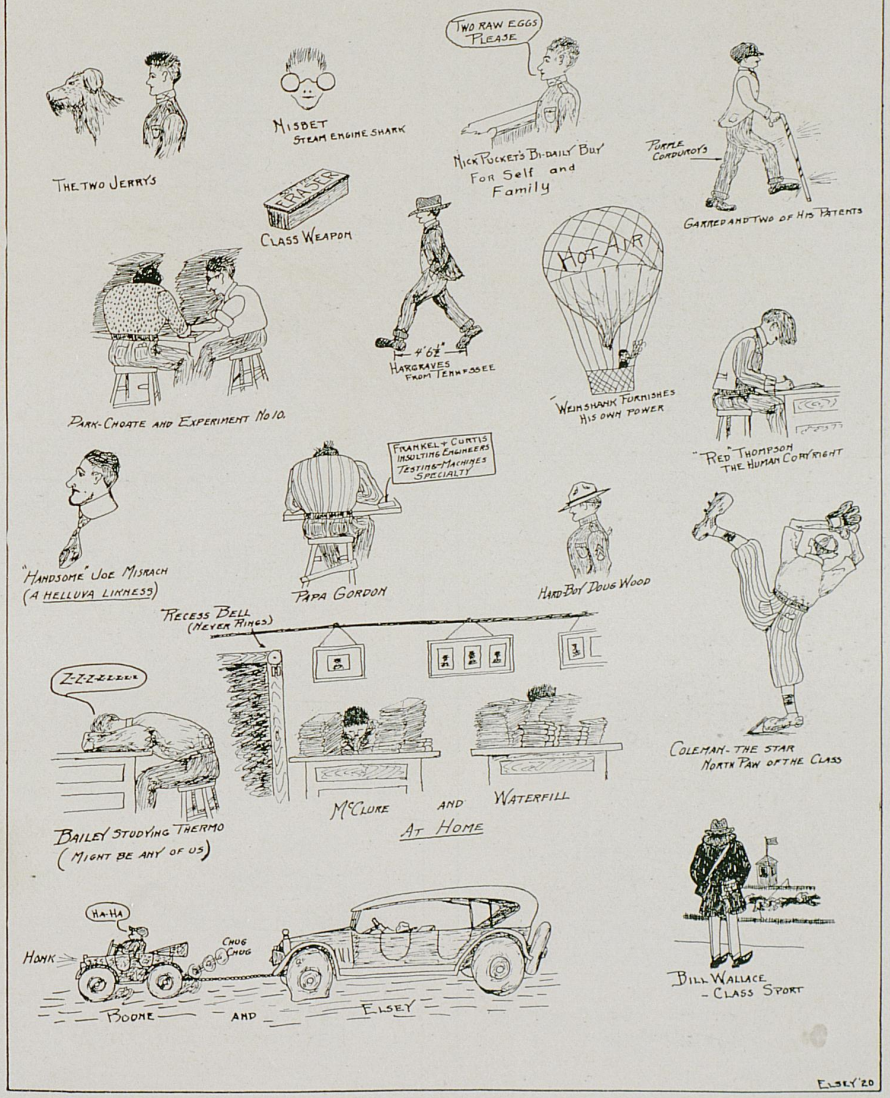
A PAGE OF PALS

—OR—

—THE MECHANICALS MIDNIGHT FROLIC—



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Kentucky's Kalendar

SEPTEMBER

11—Entrance exams; professors entertain would-be "Frosh."

15—Registration; blue cards issued green Freshmen.

18—Campustry classes begin.

20—11:30 P. M., college campus; Sophs hold annual reception for Freshmen.

23—First meeting of Senior Court.

28—Sororities pledge; politics, a Pan-Hellenic Council, and war, but the worst of these is politics.

OCTOBER

1—First practice game of the season; audience small but select.

3—First football rally held in chapel; Juniors distinguish themselves by their absence.

3—(Night)—Bonfire postponed on account of "indisposition" of the Freshmen.

4—Kentucky beats Georgetown, as usual.

6—Amalgamation of the Home Ec and Ag Societies; the Aggies must to have been hungry, but who would live without a woman?

7—Professor Wolf makes memorable address in chapel. Kentucky's football spirit compared to a Woolworth wrist watch. (Of course, he didn't mean it.)

11—Indiana game, the result you know.

13—Freshman Class meeting to elect class president; no result.

13—Evening—English Club holds weinie roast on campus. Engineers get square meal. Private dance held afterward in the band room, Kentucky Jazz Orchestra furnishing the music. Chaperon, Miss Jewell.

17—Kentuckian dance; financially a success.

18—Business manager orders "Ford."

21—Freshman Class meets to elect president; still no result.

24—Tug-of-war; annual Soph swim.

25—Sewanee game; Kentucky victorious.

25—(Night)—Philosophian circus; you ought to have seen it. Oh, boy! It was (censored by the editor).

27—Frosh Class fight continued. Arts and Science-Ag candidate victorious.

27—(Night)—Senior Court holds first trial.

28—Officers of S. C. resign.

29—Senior Court dismissed.

30—Frosh Class president leaves school.

31—Pre-Meds hold weinie roast. Hot dog! Some diet for doctors!

31—(Night)—Stroller amateur night; faculty entertains students; a new genius is discovered in ranks of Seniors.

NOVEMBER

1—Vandy game; result, a touchdown minus two feet in favor of Kentucky.

5—Hypnotic Bureau started; Professor Head, director.

6—Hypnotic Bureau placed under ban by faculty.

7—H. B. closed.

8—University of Cincinnati game; result, busted.

10—Freshman Class meets again to elect president.

15—Centre game. What a time we had!

18—President at home to students.

21—Staff and Crown reception; Women's Pan-Hellenic banquet; Stroller tea. Our busy day.

22—Interclass championship football game; Seniors win. Why not?

24—White's representative arrives to take the annual pictures. Why the pink tie and green socks? We don't see your feet.

27—(Turkey Day)—Tennessee game; Volunteers lose.

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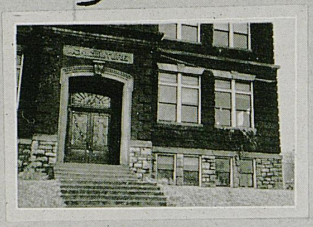
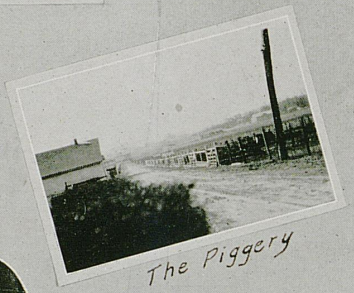


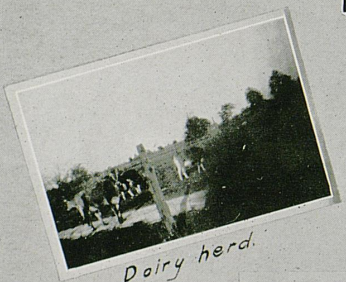


Stock Judging Team.

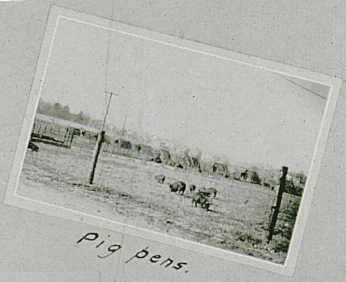




The Piggery



Dairy herd.



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Kentucky's Kalendar

DECEMBER

1—Senior Class meeting; so-called finance committee appointed.

1—Three-cushion and straight billiard tournament begins.

4—Important meeting of the so-called finance committee called.

8—Senior Class meeting; so-called finance committee disappointed.

10—Poor Fish organize.

12—Alpha Sigma Phi dance.

19—Men's Pan-Hellenic dance. Quit yer crowding!

20—Christmas holidays begin. Joy!

29—Last day for exchanging unwanted gifts. We go back to school Tuesday.

JANUARY

13—Referendum vote; Kentucky favors league.

22—Poor Fish receive deserved recognition in the columns of the *Kentucky Kernel*.

24—Exams; result, ask Frizzy.

30—Second Freshman Class president leaves school.

31—Ed's Ford arrives; he takes Jesse's girl riding. Result, ask Isabelle.

FEBRUARY

1—D. C. holds annual reception for Flunks.

2—We are again resigned; result, $17.50, plus lab damages.

7—Cadet hop; non-university men invited not to return.

14—Poor Fish entertain Fishlets.

15—Clubs, organizations, etc., pay for annual pictures.

15—(Night)—Editor-in-chief of KENTUCKIAN orders Ford.

21—Annual military ball; characterized by unique display of uniforms.

22—(Sunday)—Washington's Birthday. Tough luck!

MARCH

1—State Oratorical Contest; we win.

3—Southern Oratorical Contest; we win again.

6—Cadet hop; as many stags as ever.

8—Jesse's Ford arrives.

13—K. A. dance.

14—700 annuals sold at an enormous profit.

14—(Night)—Editor and business manager take dinner at Phoenix.

19—Tau Beta Pi dance.

APRIL

1—April Fools' Day; outdoor classes in campustry resumed.

2—Alpha Zeta dance.

4—Easter Sunday.

5—The Easter holiday we didn't get.

8—The Stroller play; Frizzy's last lead.

16—Junior prom.

JUNE

7—The Seniors' "bawl."

9—Seniors' farewell.

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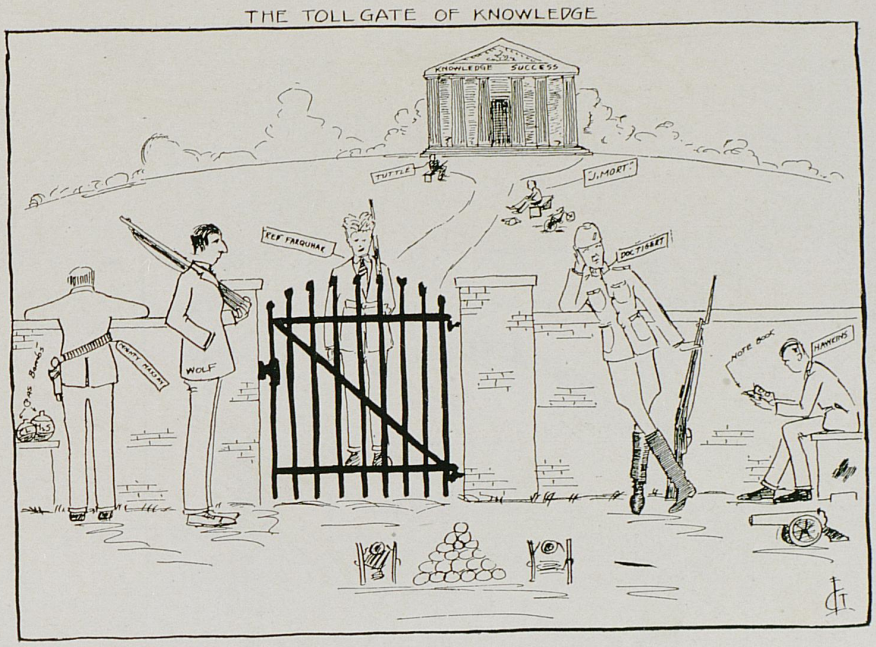
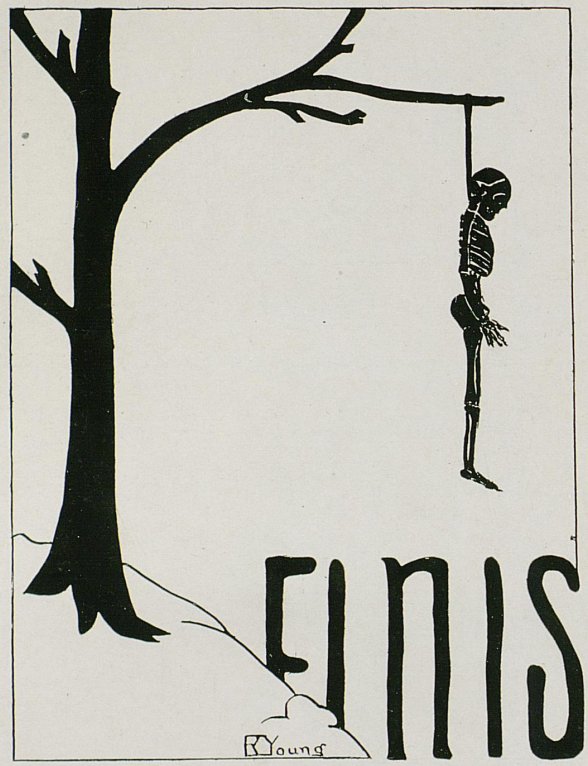




LOUISE: "Dude makes me tired."
SHORT: "It's your own fault; you should stop running after him."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