Our Artists:

F. D. Burge '16
J. H. Callan '17
H. M. Conrad '17
E. L. Drummond '15
A. C. Ellis '18
F. B. Hart '16
E. M. Jackson '16
M. C. Kollock '16
A. P. Krug '18
J. H. Mitchell '17
A. R. Towers '16

1915
Anak Society

FOUNDED 1908

OFFICERS

E. B. Montague
R. A. Clay
W. M. Robinson
J. M. Reifsnider, Jr.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

MEMBERS

R. A. Clay
B. J. Gantt
J. D. Law
E. B. Montague
R. G. Malone

J. M. Reifsnider, Jr.
W. M. Robinson
J. J. Strickland, Jr.
Koseme Society

FOUNDED 1912

OFFICERS
K. J. Fielder . . . . . . . . . . . . President
D. E. Morrison . . . . . . . . . . . . Vice-President
A. J. Rountree . . . . . . . . . . . . Secretary-Treasurer

MEMBERS
Beard, P. E. Holland, M. N.
Drummond, E. L. Houstoun, C. E.
Fleet, R. G. Jordan, R. C.
Fielder, K. J. Morrison, D. E.
Goree, W. Oehmig, E.

1915
The one occasion of all others when dignity should have reigned supreme was at the Senior Hop, however, it seemed that the other gods and fates had called a council of war, and the unanimous decision of this immortal gathering was, that dignity should not even be allowed to come to his own party, and so it was that on the second night of Commencement, Taft Hall at the Auditorium-Armory was decorated so lavishly that it might have been thought that some foreign prince or crowned head was to make his bow to society. Instead of that however, all these wonderful garlands of wild bamboo and palms and ferns had been collected from various parts of the world to cover the bier of poor old dignity.

As the clock struck the hour of ten, the orchestra struck up the grand march and the president of the class of 1914 proceeded to lead his followers through a series of intricate figures that only he himself knew the solution of and it was due to his skillful leadership that the dancers finally saw that out of this seeming chaos of palm beach suits and evening dresses he had spelled 1914 in graceful letters. The dancing continued until the first peep of day, and then it was that we all hurried home having chased the glowing hours with flying feet and we all knew that there could never be another Senior Hop that would be able to compare with this one, at least not until next year.
THE JUNIOR PROM of 1914 will long be remembered as one of the most humorous and at the same time one of the saddest occasions of the entire Commencement of 1914. The reason for the former was the midway stunts that were carried on on the upper campus, and for the latter was the fact that this was the last time that the Seniors would ever meet together and all join hands and sing Ramblin Reck together before their stern battle of life begun.

At eight o’clock the band played the funeral march and all the seniors fell in behind it and they filed across the campus. Fax Montague then took charge of the ceremonies and all of these things which they most hated were thrown into a pile and so it was that the Senior exercises on the night of the Junior Prom passed into history.

However even though the business of the evening had been transacted the fun was just beginning, for boys were flying to all parts of the campus, announcing the fact that the event of the evening was just beginning, and the crowd filed to the northwest corner of the upper campus where the Great Mellow Drama called “Cross Eyed But True,” was played by skilled actors. The country maiden milked a big Bull Durham sign and a dishpan rose for the moon on the treetops, and one of the stars danced with a movement that rivalled any Ingersoll in the world, and the heroine threw snow all over herself and her deserted orphan while her husband smoked up all the wicker furniture in their home. After this wonderful display of histrionic talent the Shack Circus began, and Stanley in his wildest rambles never came across any more varieties of animals than were exhibited in that one collection of Shackites.

After all the shows were over the crowd adjourned to the Crystal Palace to chase the glowing hours with flying feet, finally leaving for home in the early morning hours wishing that it was all to do over again.
As is always the case when Commencement rolls around nothing will do but that the Sophomore class must have a German and as the Class of 1916 was not one bit out of the ordinary in its desires to entertain and to be seen on the ball room floor, at a class meeting held in Chapel it was unanimously decided to give a dance during Commencement. Then there was more squabbling as to the date when the rest of the school would allow these young, ambitious things to parade themselves before the community and say, “Behold your hosts!”

However, it was finally decided to let them hold full sway on the first morning of Commencement, and so it was that when Reg Fleet and his corps of assistants threw open the doors of the Crystal Palace and said to the assembled crowd, “In the name of the Sophomore class I bid you a hearty welcome one and all,” we beheld a Crystal Palace that will long be remembered for its wonderful decorations. Wild smilax was strung in four garlands from the corners of the room to a crown piece in the center of the hall and at the end was inscribed in the decorations, 1916 to 1914. Pennants and banners were hung in all the nooks and corners and punch was served from two miniature arbors in the ends of the hall. The Rathskeller Orchestra played their most “favorite tunes and bore down on them hard.” Needless to say it was a great success from the Grand March to Home Sweet Home.

1915
If there is one time during the whole year that any of the beautiful girls that Georgia is so famous for, had rather be in Atlanta than any other place in the wide, wide world it is on the night when the fraternities of the Georgia School of Technology all unite to see what splendid host college boys can be. The young ladies from all parts of the southland as well as from Georgia itself, all come to Atlanta on their annual pilgrimage to the shrine of Terpsichore on this night and as a consequence no girl in the south can ever feel that she has made a complete success as a social star, until she has at least one Pan-Hellenic card to stow away in her memory book.

The Pan-Hellenic of 1914 was no exception to the rule on this score it may well be said, and we were all surprised to see the complete change that Taft Hall had undergone when we saw it on the night of this particular Pan, from the Senior Hop of the night before, and now banners bearing the coat of arms of each fraternity had been placed throughout the hall and the orchestra was screened from view by a bank of ferns and palms and from behind this leafy bower the musicians continued to pour forth their favorite melodies until two o’clock and then a hot supper was served by the freshmen of the fraternities, these young Greeks doing every bit of the serving, including the punch pouring, and the answering of the frequent calls for ice water that were heard from all sides.

Finally old Sol rose up in the east to find to his extreme horror that we had been dancing here all night but when we explained the circumstances to him he said that it was perfectly all right since it was a Pan-Hellenic, and so after all the milk men had passed and all the cars had started running we decided that since it was time for breakfast we had better go home too, and this we did, after we had given one last rousing Teckety ’Reck.
THE annual commencement pageant was inaugurated at the Quarter Centennial Celebration, and it was feared by some that this feature of our commencement exercises would pass away with the class of 1914, but such was not to be the case as was demonstrated by the fact that when the first signal was blown for the pageant to assemble the entire student body turned out in costumes that would have done justice to any fete day of the European continent.

First in line was the band, and it was in turn followed by the class of 1914 in their caps and gowns, then came the monstrous exhibit of the "Greater Tech" campaign with thirty of the most stalwart boys in school carrying a sign fifty feet long and written in letters six feet high on which was the motto, "Georgia's Greater Tech." These displays were followed by other views of the campus and pictures of the new power house, the sweeping campaign for this having just gotten under way.

Next in the line of march came the undergraduates and such a display of dazzling color, varied and abbreviated garments has never been seen running wild on the streets of Atlanta, before or since. There were in that line of march Uncle Sams, ballet girls, black face comedians, babies of all ages, nurses, chorus girls, pirates, wild men that chased negro news-boys off of all the uptown corners, policemen that stopped traffic just to let one of the militant suffragettes break up a saloon, uncrowned kings followed by their whole retinue of liveried servants, Father Time was also on hand for his hare of the fun, and the Junior Civil represented Rambling Recks, while the Textiles were imitating the old Georgia Crackers so well that lots of people asked if they had any butter or eggs to sell to-day, and "Oh, how shocking to see that young lady sitting in Nunnally's with such a vast expanse of her limbs exposed to the eyes of the world," but the good old lady was mistaken because it was none other than one of the Freshmen from school.
Immediately facing the exit from the campus, and by the side of the road over which each student plods his way, wearily, or reluctantly, or mayhaps sometimes confidently, to the shops, the labs, and the class rooms—where he has a chance of "escape," or of "shooting," or at times of being "shot,"—there stands a building which is a veritable refuge for all who may be moved by need, or drawn by its comforts, to drop there for relief from the pressure of a hard schedule. Well may this building, with its operatives, be called "a house by the side of the road," standing as a friend to every man who will partake of the things it has to offer. When the man just entering school, comes in to inspect its apartments, its social hall, its committee rooms, its offices and meeting places for all student activities, its post office, its lunch room, its shower baths, its game rooms and auditorium, as a Tech man he is possessed by a strong sense of pride in it all; but void of any sense of uneasiness or awe. It is the Campus Home, where all men meet, free and equal, the country lad, in modesty and innocence, and the cosmopolitan youth who think our city slow; the timid Sub and the dominant Soph—to find themselves at Inane, yea, even in their own home.

But the Y. M. C. A. is not merely a comfortable home—there are other, invisible qualities. It may well be compared to a person, whose features we have pictured, but whose character is not yet revealed. There are in and about this home two men who never weary of being friends to folks. Being friends is their business the year round, and yet they are not friends because it is their business, but they are here because they loved it well enough to make a business of it. They study to know the different ways in which they may be friends to the fellows around. You may call on them at any time for companionship, or to serve your needs. Most of the time they are in the outer office where they may be approached by all.

The Tech Y. M. C. A. is more than a building and leaders. It is a living, pervasive spirit in the life of the school, insistent and invisible as the rising sap in spring, which reveals itself in bud and branch, this spirit reveals itself in kindly actions, in friendly attitude of man to man, in confidential conversation, in college politics aimed at service, in athletics, and intra and inter-fraternity relations, in the publication, in scholarship, in a high sense of a man's honor and worth, in realization of individual duty. Over three hundred men at Tech meet once a week, for most of the year, in groups simply among themselves, to talk over and study the Bible. It means something. This spirit, persistent and lively, finds expression in the clear-hearted, clear-eyed type of man who stands up straight, looks the world in the eye, bears on his strengthened shoulders his full measure of this life's burden and finds a joy in helping the other fellow who needs help.
Georgia Tech Student Association

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K. J. Fielder ........ Vice-President
J. J. Strickland ..... Secretary

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R. A. Clay .................................................. Secretary
J. C. Senter ............................................... Sergeant-at-Arms

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J. Lucas, Jr. .............................................. J. J. Strickland ........................................

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SOPHOMORES

J. M. Slaton ............................................... W. G. Carpenter ....................................

FRESHMAN

A. B. Hill .................................................

1915
The Literary Societies

NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIFTEEN witnessed Tech's first two well-organized literary societies; the Henry W. Grady and the Delphian. Following close upon the defeat of Clemson in an inter-collegiate debate last spring, a second literary society, the Delphian, was organized, but due to the exams, the new society was not realized until the fall of 1914. On College Night, at the beginning of the year, an invitation was issued to all students of Tech to become members of one of the two societies. The opportunity was immediately grasped by a number of students, and from that date, the literary societies progressed rapidly, until now they number nearly one hundred young Demosthenes.

The Henry W. Grady Literary Society took the initiative in making the societies a part of college amusement, by giving a howling comedy, called, "The Trial for Bigamy." This play was such a success that the Delphians followed suit about two weeks later in "A Chicken Thief Married." These two plays were given in the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A., and were written and arranged by the members of the respective societies.
Grady Literary Society

OFFICERS

FIRST TERM

W. W. Ballew .................. President
H. R. Clarke .................... Vice-President
A. L. Williams .................. Secretary
S. L. Aichel .................... Treasurer
U. V. Henderson ................ Sergeant-at-Arms
G. W. Tutan .................... Reporter
R. R. Kirk ...................... Critic

SECOND TERM

W. R. Tucker .................... President
L. M. Sterne .................... Clerk
W. W. Ballew .................... Sergeant-at-Arms

MEMBERS

Bailey, A. D. ........................ Henderson, U. V.
Ballew, W. W. ........................ Hunt, J. P.
Baughton, T. P. ..................... Johnson, C. J.
Bell, W. P. ........................... Kenimer, H. C.
Boswell, B. C. ........................ Kirk, R. R.
Bowden, H. H. ........................ Levy, S. E.
Chappell, L. N., Jr. ............... Patten, T. L.
Clarke, H. R. ........................ Pearlman, J.
Pierce, C. L. ........................ Pierce, V. A.
Graybill, L. A. ........................ Raybon, P. F.
Hall, T. H. ........................... Reeves, C. P.
Henderson, U. V. ........................ Reynolds, E. L.
Hunt, J. P. ............................ Scott, F. W.
Johnson, C. J. ........................ Sharum, J. J.
Kenimer, H. C. ........................ Spier, W. P.
Kirk, R. R. ............................ Sterne, L. M.
Levy, S. E. ............................ Stone, R. D.
Patten, T. L. .......................... Tucker, W. R.
Pearlman, J. ........................... Tutan, G. W.
Pierce, V. A. .......................... Turner, H. L.
Raybon, P. F. ........................ Vandiver, C. W.
Reeves, C. P. ........................ Watson, C. M.
Reynolds, E. L. ........................ White, F. M.
Scott, F. W. ........................... Williams, A. L.
Sharum, J. J. ........................ Witherington, I. F.

1915
GLEE CLUB
Tech Glee Club

OFFICERS

B. J. GANTT ........................................... President
V. N. WIER ........................................... Manager
J. C. WARDWELL ..................................... Director
A. ROBERTS, D. S. SHARPE, D. O. RAFFO, H. L. HARDY, Board of Control
T. C. WHITNER ....................................... Pianist

MEMBERS

First Tenor—D. O. RAFFO, J. H. LUCAS, A. J. SALINAS, L. W. SAINES.
Second Tenor—G. W. TAPPAN, J. C. CARTER, H. L. HARDY, W. G. HOWELL,
J. F. DEUSLER, W. I. COLLINS, J. C. WARREN, V. N. WIER, B. C. BOND.
SHARPE, J. M. CUTLIFE, J. W. VAUGHAN, R. M. MILLER, A. ROBERTS.
Basses—F. A. WRENCH, B. J. GANTT, J. W. SHAW, C. G. AICHEL, H. W. MAL-
COLM, J. D. TENNISON, W. N. THORNTON, W. M. WERNER.

1915
Mandolin Club

OFFICERS

E. L. DRUMMOND .......... Leader
J. R. WATTS, JR. .......... Manager

MANDOLINS

J. M. FRENCH, '16
J. R. WATTS, JR., '16
A. C. HOWARD, '16
G. P. HOWARD, JR., '19

T. J. SEMMES, '18
H. P. BLOMEYER, '15
C. W. IRVIN, '18
J. J. STRICKLAND, '15

J. F. DUESLER, '18
J. D. HUDSON, '18
K. J. FIELDER, '16
A. P. KRUG, '18

GUITARS

Prof. F. R. ORMES

DUESLER
SEMMES
IRVIN
DRUMMOND

1915
FRANK ROMAN
P. R. YOPP
J. H. PREAS
G. L. SHAW
D. O. RAFFO
C. C. HUBER
F. H. FRAISER
C. H. BEERS
B. E. GIBSON
P. R. YOPP
H. C. FLANAGAN
P. W. MOORE
L. A. GRAYBILL
E. M. UPSHAW
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T. S. BAILEY

Director
Manager
Drum Major
Piccolo
Solo Clarinet
First Clarinet
Second Clarinet
Solo Cornet
First Cornet
Second Cornet

J. A. HODWICK
C. W. BEST
C. L. FIFE
W. J. COLLINS
E. B. MARTIN
B. RODRIGUEZ
R. H. KNAPP
H. H. SCOTT
L. E. MANSFIELD
F. E. NIGELS
J. LUCAS, JR.
R. N. PHARR
S. L. AICHEL
H. H. HARRIS

First Alto
Second Alto
Trombone
Baritone
Bass
Snare Drum
Bass Drum
Cymbals
GEORGIA-TECH-ALMA-MATER

Words by:

Cajonay

By F. Roman

The Gold and White waves proudly o'er a school that's crowned with glory.

Dear Georgia Tech, we toast to thee, thy praise we'll sing forever.

Sons of Tech will you each strive to make her live in story?

Praise thy colors Gold and White, they were dishonored never.

Chorus:

Holl to thee our Alma Mater Hon-o-r to thy name.

We will be, O Tech of Georgia Loy-al to thy fame.

1915
Georgia Tech Orchestra

OFFICERS

P. R. Yopp .................................................. Leader
M. C. Kollock, Jr. ........................................... Manager

MEMBERS

F. E. Nigels .................................................. Drums
V. Woolley .................................................. Clarinet
T. C. Whitner, Jr. ........................................... Piano
C. P. Reeves .................................................. Cornet
P. F. Raybon .................................................. Violin
H. O. Fulson .................................................. Cello
C. W. Best .................................................. French Horn
H. C. Flanagan ............................................... Cornet
P. R. Yopp .................................................. Cornet
M. C. Kollock, Jr. ......................................... Violin
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W. A. Troy
P. R. Yopp

E. M. Jackson
E. A. Stanley
J. C. Broadnax
E. L. Drummond

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1915
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1915


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1915
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Georgia School of Technology Branch

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1915
American Institute of Electrical Engineers
Georgia School of Technology Branch

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1915
Society of Civil Engineers

FOUNDED 1909

OFFICERS

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C. M. Butterfield ... Treasurer
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W. Greenslade
H. W. Hunter
W. F. Peloubet
W. M. Robinson
G. H. Sparks
C. W. Stoffregen
W. A. Troy
W. M. Werner
I. F. Witherington
C. M. Wood
W. C. Woodall
L. G. Watters

1915
Architectural Society

Founded 1910

OFFICERS


1915
Motto:—If you can, put it off; if you can’t, do it correctly.

OFFICERS

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V. N. Wier ......................... Vice-President
L. A. Graybill ....................... Treasurer

Emerson Chemical Society

FOUNDED 1912

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R. D. GARTRELL . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . Secretary-Treasurer

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R. C. JORDAN
T. C. WHITNER, JR.

J. B. OSBORNE
W. R. TUCKER

1915
The Phi Kappa Phi Honor Fraternity

THE PHI KAPPA PHI is an honor society composed of graduate and undergraduate members of all departments of American universities and colleges. Its object is to emphasize scholarship in the thought of college students and to stimulate mental achievement by the prize of membership.

THE CHAPTER ROLL OF THE FRATERNITY

The University of Maine. Pennsylvania State College.
The University of Tennessee. The University of Florida.
Iowa State College. Delaware State College.
The Georgia School of Technology. North Dakota Agricultural College.
The University of Nevada. Nebraska Wesleyan University.
Massachusetts Agricultural College.

The Chapter at the Georgia School of Technology was instituted April 3, 1914. The charter members were from the Faculty of the school. Alumni members were elected from the previously graduated classes and undergraduate members from the class of 1914. Each year a portion of the members of each Senior class, who have distinguished themselves in scholarship and in other matters of school life, are to be elected. Election to honorary membership may be made of men who have given distinguished service to the State and to the school.

THE ROLL OF THE CHAPTER AT THE GEORGIA SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY

HONORARY

NATHANIEL EDWIN HARRIS
PHINEHAS VARNUM STEPHENS

CHARLES MURPHY CANDLER

FACULTY

HARRY PETERMAN WOOD
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GILBERT HILLHOUSE BOOGS
EDWARD CHARLES GRUEN
ELMER TAYLOR MCCARTHY
RICHARD RAY KIRK
WILLIAM STOCKTON NELMS

KENNETH GORDON MATHESON
ALLAN BENTON MORTON
WILLIAM HENRY EMERSON
ROGER SHEPPARD HOWELL
FRANCIS PALMER SMITH
DAVID MELVILLE SMITH
JAMES HUGH MCKEE

1915
ALUMNI

George Gordon Crawford, '90
William Henry Glenn, '90
William Prey Walthall, '92
Aaron Reppard Colcord, '92
William Jessop, '95
Reuben Norton Towers, '95
Thomas Perrin Thompson, '96
Arthur Lester Reynolds, '97
Robert Monroe Crumley, '97
Edwin Leigh Wight, Jr., '97
Robert Henry Hart, '98
Clarence Davis Terrell, '99
Frank Coker Turner, '99
Henry Livingston Freeman, '00
James Fulton Towers, '01
Anselm Herbert Morton, '02
William McIntosh Fambrough, '03
Charles Francis Wagner, '03
Frank Henry Neely, '04
Lamar Sheffield Collier, '05
Harry Edward Eagan, '05
Lewis Rhodes Jackson, '07
Ernest Rodham Kenner, '07
Cherry Logan Emerson, '08
Lawrence Wood Robert, Jr., '08

Walton Conyers Clark, '09
Zebulon Vance Myers, '09
Homer Wynne Hesterly, Jr., '10
Clifford Atwood Cowles, Jr., '11
Hayes Adlaw Kroner, '11
William Farrand Osborne, '12
John Talmor Peacock, '12
Philip Trammel Shutze, '12
John Copeland Brooks, '13
Raymond F. Montsalvatge, '13
William Phinn Hammond, '13
Roscoe Tate Anthony, '14
William Elliott Dunwody, '14
Edgar Everhardt, Jr., '14
Joseph Andrew Logan, '14
Amaziah Jones Moses, '14
Waldo May Slaton, '14
Francis Lee Shackelford, '14
Robert Arthur Shackelford, '14
Irby Burton Shepherd, '14
Fred Hardin Smith, '14
William Arthur Ware, '14
Leonard Harrison Williams, '14
Douglas Berry Wright, '14
Ben Hicks Woodruff, '14

OF THE CLASS OF 1915

Edward Brown Newill
John Milton Reifsnider, Jr.
Whitelaw Reid Stumberg
Walter Perry Marshall

Ray Price Glover
Allen Philip Francis
Thomas Grayson Seidell
Walter Wynne Ballew
He Stoops to Conquer.