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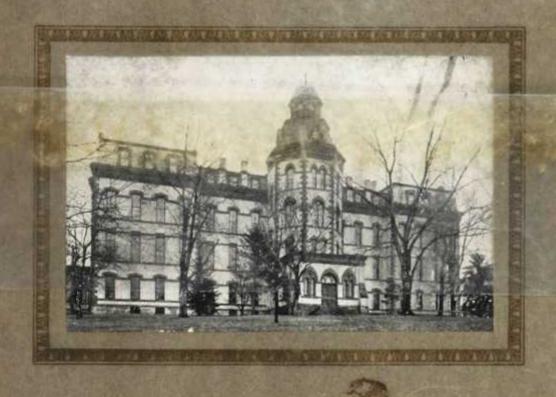
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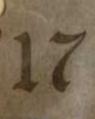
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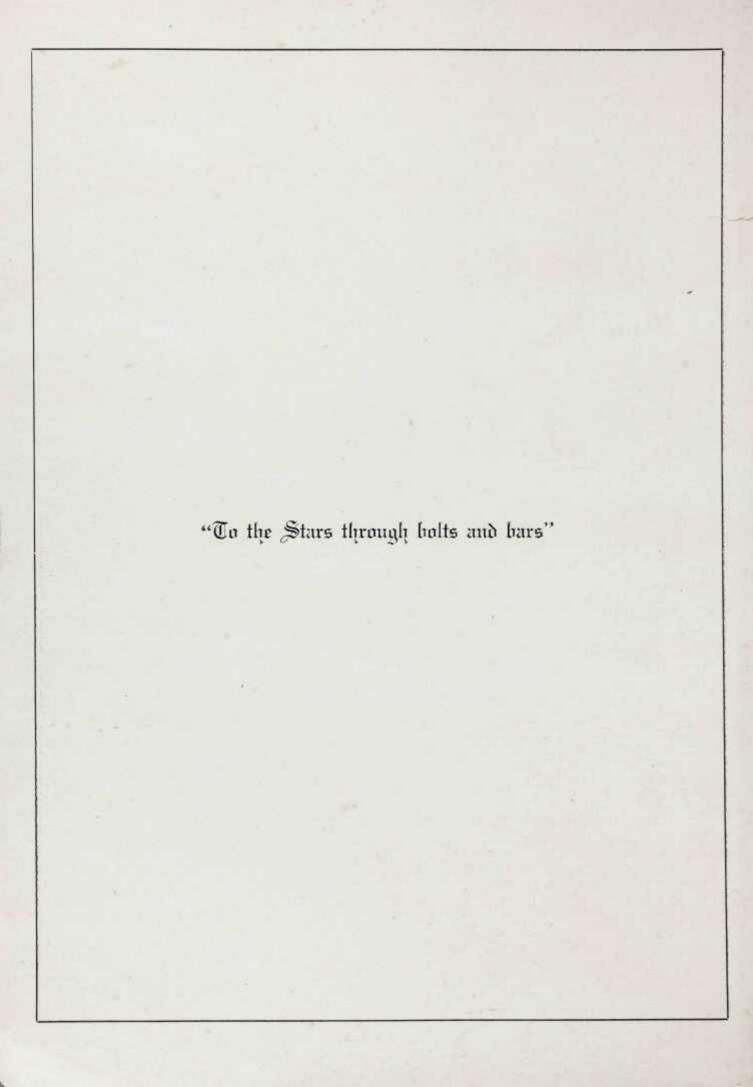
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CRESCAT SCIENTIA HOWARD ACADEMY YEAR BOOK



1917
PUBLISHED BY THE
MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR CLASS
of the ACADEMY of HOWARD UNIVERSITY
WASHINGTON, D. C.

PRINTED BY
THE MURRAY BROTHERS
WASHINGTON

CLASS MOTTO

Palmam qui Meruit ferat

 \boxtimes

CLASS COLORS

Crimson and Gold

1

CLASS FLOWERS

Red and White Roses

1

CLASS OFFICERS

PRESIDENT.

C. F. CLARKE.

VICE PRESIDENT.

WILLA M. BROWN.

SECRETARY.

CORNELIA BRGWN.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY.

PEARL NEAL.

CUSTODIAN

MARIE EDWARDS.

CHAPLAIN.

E. A. ANDREWS.

JOURNALIST.

LEON A. BERRY.

CRITIC.

JOHN A. ELCOCK.

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS.

RUSSELL DYETT.

YEAR BOOK COMMITTEE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

JOHN A. ELCOCK.

ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

LEON A. BERRY.

ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

MARIE EDWARDS.

ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

OLIVE B. SMITH.

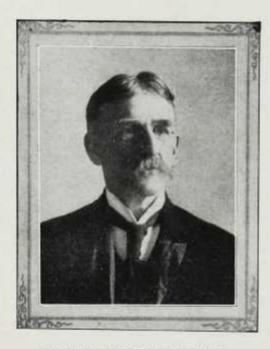
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BUSINESS MANAGER.

WILLIAM E. HUNTER.

ADVERTISING MANAGER. HUGH I. NANTON.



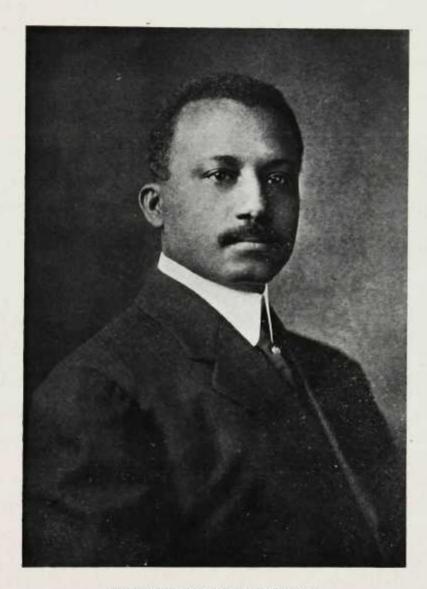
STEPHEN MORRELL NEWMAN PRESIDENT

WE, THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1917

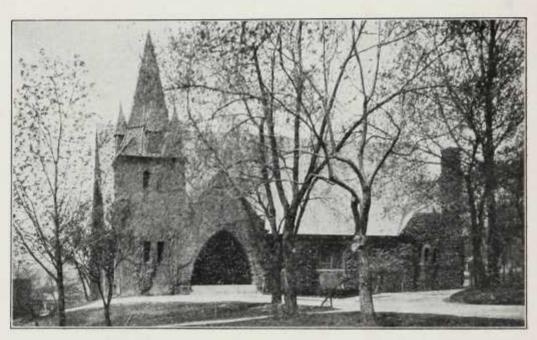
GRATEFULLY DEDICATE THIS BOOK TO OUR WORTHY AND ESTEEMED DEAN.

CHARLES SUMNER SYPHAX

AS A TOKEN OF LOYALTY
AND RESPECT



CHARLES SUMNER SYPHAX
Dean and President of the Academy Faculty



ANDREW RANKIN MEMORIAL CHAPEL

FOREWORD

88

We, the members of the Senior Class of 1917, have attempted to give to the friends of the Academy of Howard University a view of the class.

If, in our feeble effort, we fall short of expectations, we ask that your judgment be tempered with forbearance.





Prot. G. J. Cummings Miss S. N. Merriwether Louis Hezekiah Russell

E. P. Davis Miss DeBorrah Hope Harrub Daniel Webster Edmonds Miss Mary Edna Brown

Miss S. A. Barker Miss H. E. Queen C. W. Marshall

Faculty

CHARLES SUMNER SYPHAX, A. B., LL. M. Dean; Professor of Mathematics.

GEORGE JOTHAM CUMMINGS, A. M.

Dean Emeritus; Professor of Latin and Greek.

EDWARD PORTER DAVIS, A. M.

Associate Professor of Latin and Greek.

SARAH ANNIE BARKER, A. M., Pd. B. Instructor in English.

SARAH NEVELLE MERRIWETHER, A. B. Instructor in English and History.

DANIEL WEBSTER EDMONDS, Ph. B. Instructor in Latin.

CYRUS WESLEY MARSHALL, A. B. Instructor in Mathematics.

HALLIE ELVERA QUEEN, B. S.
Instructor in French and Spanish.

MARY EDNA BROWN, A. M.
Instructor in English and Mathematics.

DEBORRAH HOPE HARRUB, A. B.
Instructor in American History and Civil Government.

LOUIS HEZEKIAH RUSSELL, A. M. Instructor in Physics and Chemistry.

Class Poem

88

This is the end of our journey; the four years now lie behind us—Years that are full of the struggles, full of the joys and the sorrows.

Sad are our hearts, for we know the time has now come for our parting, Sad, for some of our number shall ne'er again look in our faces.

Beautiful is the love that united and held us together,

Willing to share all our sorrows, eager to share all our pleasures,

Trying often to lift from the shoulders of class mates the burdens.

Big and kind is the heart of our Dean, and his wonderful kindness,

Guided the ways of us all to the end that we might grow better.

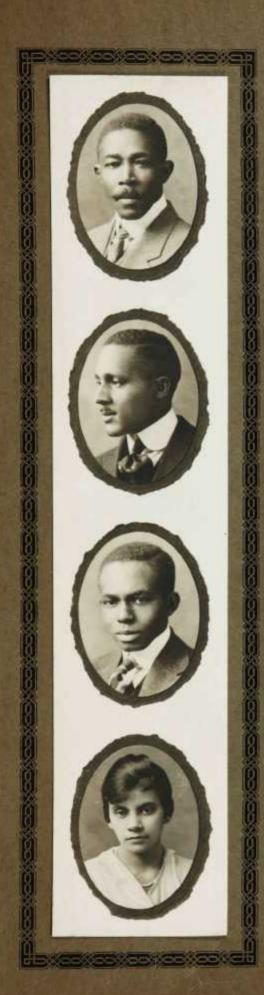
Loving us all with the love that a father doth give to his children.

Patient and good are our teachers, who have labored that in us great knowledge

Might be rooted and grow and gladden our lives with its fruitage;
Thankful are we to them now for the good that they all have done us,
Many and great are the pleasures we have had as we journeyed together,—

Pleasures we long shall remember and in dreams bring back and enjoy them—

All are ended now,—the days of sunshine and shadow,—
Soon we must say good bye, for the parting of ways is before us.
When at last age comes upon us and naught but our memories cheer us,
Dearest among them all shall be our journey together.



ADAMS, CLAUDE.

Chaplain Class 1914.

Ambitious.
Dapper.
Agreeable.
Magnanimous.
Suave.

ANDERSON, T. C.

Football.

Aggressive.
Nonchalant.
Determined.
Enterprising.
Restive.
Sober.
Orderly.
Nimble.

BERRY, LEON AUSTIN.

Vice President 1914-15. Journalist 1915-16. Treasurer 1916-17. Journalist, 1916-17.

Brilliant.
Entertaining.
Remarkable.
Romantic.
Young.

BROWN, CORNELIA.

Secretary Class 1917.
Journalist of Phyllis Wheatley Society.
Secretary Penna. Club.
Red Cross Society.

Cross Society
Babyish.
Righteous.
Obedient.
Winsome.
Natural.



BROWN, WILLA MAE.

Secretary Class 1913.

Representative to Academy Senate 1915. Secretary Academy Senate. Secretary Class 1915. Vice President 1917. Associate Editor, Academy Herald 1916-17.

Bright.
Religious.
Orderly.
Willing.
Notable.

BURKE, WILLIAM TUNNELL

Football.

Manager Academy Football Team 1916-17.

Busy.
Untiring.
Resolved.
Kind.
Entertaining.

CLARKE, CLARENCE FOSTER.

Yell Master 1914-15-16.

Business Manager 1916. President Class 1917.

Clever.
Loyal.
Artful.
Remarkable.
Knowing.
Energetic.

COKER, CLARA EFFEL.

Commanding.
Original.
Kind.
Energetic.
Resolute.



CRAWFORD, WAVERLY LEE.

Courteous,
Righteous,
Ambitious,
Well-meaning,
Fickle,
Obliging,
Religious,
Daring,

DONNELLY, ARTHUR LIONEL.

Capt. Cricket Team 1916-17. Vice President Carribean Club 1917.

Dapper,
Optimistic,
Novel,
Nimble,
Earnest,
Loyal,
Lively,
Yielding.

DYETT, JOHN HENRY RUSSELL.

Vice President Acad. Senate 1916-17. Business Manager Herand 1916-17. Treasurer 1915-16. Sergeant-at-Arms 1916-17.

Devoted.
Youthful.
Energetic.
Talkative.
Thoughtful

EDWARDS, MARIE.

Secretary 1917.

Custodian 1917.

Energetic.
Dutiful.
Winsome.
Ambitious.
Reliable.
Devoted.
Scholarly.



ELCOCK, JOHN ALFRED.

Editor in Chief Year Book '17.

Representative to Academy Senate 1915-16, Journalist Class 1916, Critic 1917.

Entertaining,
Lively.
Clever.
Optimistic.
Conscientious.
Kind.

EVANS, GRACE LEE.

Varsity Tennis Team.

Entertaining,
Visionary,
Ambitious,
Nice,
Soft,

EWING, JOHNNIE NAZERINE.

Custodian Class 1911.

Easy.
Winsome.
Industrious.
Nice.
Generous.

FISHER, FERDINAND EDWARD.

Frank.
Independent.
Sociable:
Happy:
Earnest.
Resolute.



FREEMAN, P.

Frank.
Restive:
Exact.
Efficient.
Militant.
Audacious.
Noisy.

GIBSON, SAMUEL HERSY.

Editor-in-Chief ACAD, HERALD 1916-17.

Grateful.
Intelligent.
Bright.
Studious.
Orderly.
Neat.

HERBERT, N. G.

Hopeful.
Earnest.
Resolute.
Brilliant.
Exact.
Righteous.
Tolerant.

HOUSE, ZENOBIA.

Hopeful.
Obedient.
Useful.
Serious.
Earnest.



HUNTER, WILLIAM EWART.

Vice President Class 1916.

Business Manager Class 1916-17.

Hardy. Untiring. Natural. Thoughtful.

Energetic. Romantic.

KEENAN, FERDINAND WARNER.

Kind.
Earnest.
Easy.
Noiseless.
Ambitious.
Natural.

LUCAS, LOUIS BRUNO.

President Eureka 1915-16.

Loquacions.
Useful.
Conscientions.
Agreeable.
Serious.

MADISON, LOUIS KEITH.

Modest.
Ambitious.
Dutiful.
Intelligent.
Studious.
Obliging.
Notable.



MOODY, GILBERT HORACE.

Moody.
Optimistic.
Obliging.
Determined.
Young.

MOSS, CARLENE VARONEE.

Class Repre. to Academy Senate 1916.

Assistant Secretary.

Modest.

Obedient.

Studious.

Sincere.

MURPHY, KATE BELL.

Merry.
Untiring.
Restive.
Punctual.
Happy.
Youthful.

NANTON, HUGH ISIDORE.

Advertising Manager Year Book 1917. Chair, Employment Bureau Y. M. C. A. 1915-16. Asst. Secretary Y. M. C. A. 1916. Chair, Foreign Student Committee 1917.

Natural.
Ambitious.
Neat.
Truthful.
Optimistic.
Nimble.



NEAL, PEARL ANNA.

Neat. Earnest. Ambitious. Loyal.

PARKER, ISHMAN LEMUEL.

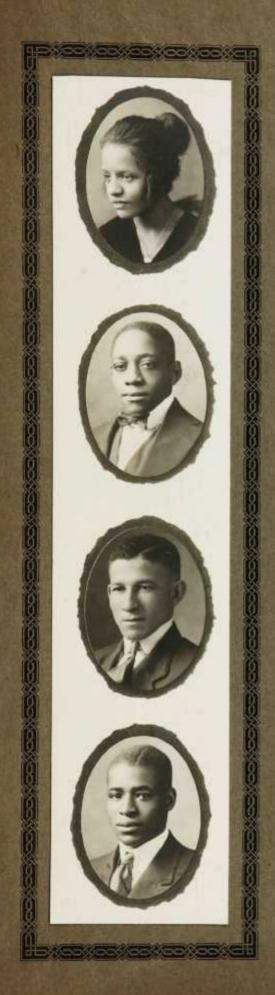
Positive.
Attentive.
Reliable.
Kind.
Earnest.
Resolute.

PEYTON, ISAAC SMITH TERRELL,

Patient.
Earnest.
Yielding.
Truthful.
Optimistic.
Neat.

SMITH, MYRA,

Studious.
Musical.
Interesting.
Thoughtful.
Hopeful.



SMITH, OLIVE BIRD.

Secretary of W. T. C. U. 1915-16. Class Secretary 1914-15-16. Class Journalist 1915-16. Associate Editor Herrin Staff 1916-17. Academy Senate 1916-17. Associate Editor Year Book 1917.

Sociable.
Mirthful.
Intelligent
Truthful.
Happy.

STEWART, SETH.

Serious,
Tolerant.
Earnest.
Willing.
Ambitious.
Reticent.
Thoughful.

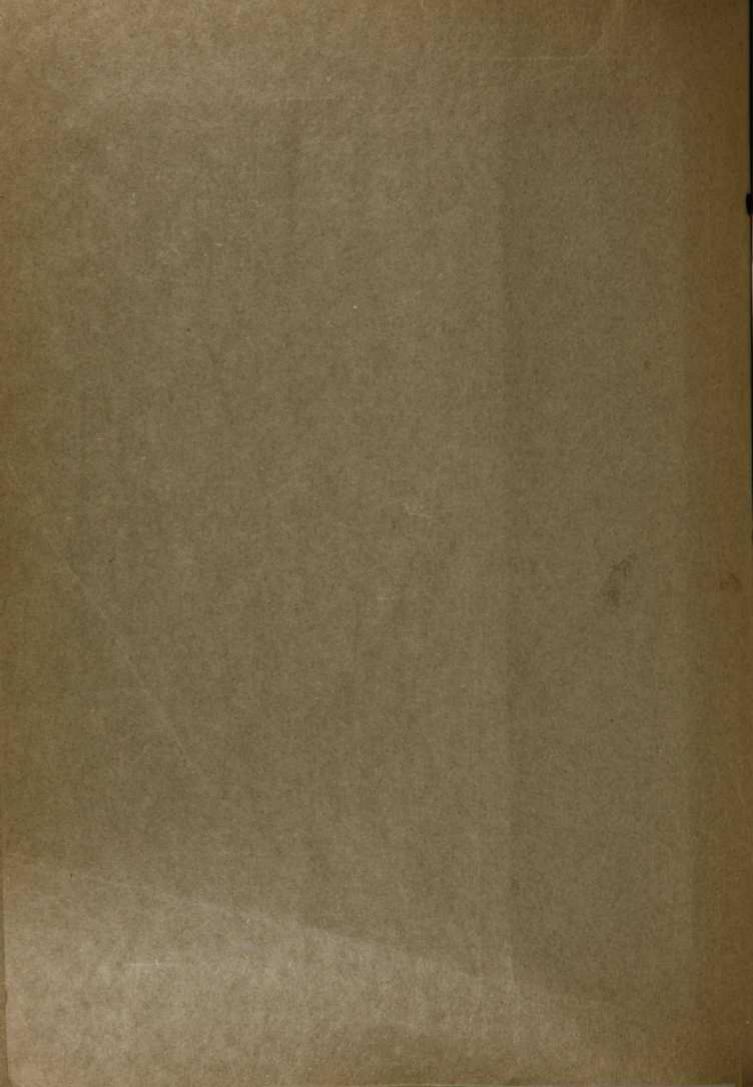
STOWE ARNOLD, EDWIN.

Sociable.
Talkative.
Obedient.
Willing.
Energetic.

WOODS, LEE LEONARD.

President Class 1915-16. Sergeant-at-Arms 1916-17.

Willing,
Orderly,
Obedient,
Dutiful,
Serious,



CLASS SONG

This is the class that we love so well,
The class of high esteem.
This is the class that our raptures swell
With praise to our worthy Dean;
For we are thankful because he has cared for us
During our whole career;
And now we've come to our closing year,
We will sing this with loving cheer.

So let us say good-bye,
Without a sigh,
We are leaving you,
For pastures new,
Our hearts are true;
And when we reach our goal,
With heart and soul,
We will think of you,
And now we bid, adieu.

C. F. Clarke '17 J. Elcock '17.

YELLS

Senior Academy, Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! Hoorah Academy, Hoorah '17, Hoorah Seniors, Rah! Rah! Rah!

Riffity, Riffity, Rif Raf; Chiffity Chiffity Chif Chaf, Rif Raf, Chif Chaf, SENIORS.

Gee haw, Gee haw, Gee haw, haw, haw, Seniors, Seniors, Raw! Raw! Raw! Seniors, Seniors, is our cry Of the A-CA-DE-MY.

Alma Mater

Reared against the eastern sky
Proudly there on hilltop high
Up above the lake so blue,
Stands old Howard, firm and true.
There she stands for truth and right,
Sending forth her rays of light;
Clad in robes of majesty,
Old Howard, we sing of thee.

HISTORY OF CLASS OF '17

83

On September 23rd, 1913, we as squires started forth in search of opportunities to do deeds which would make us worthy to be called knights. We had not gone far when we saw in the distance a majestic building surrounded by many and less imposing buildings. This place seemed to us, surrounded as it was by the beauties of nature, a fitting spot in which to learn the things which squires must know in order to become knights.

On entering the building, we were told that if we should remain there for four years and should successfully complete our course of training, we might each assume the title of Knight. We were asked our names, lineage, places of birth and—yes, our ages. After we had satisfied our questioners, we were shown to a large room, which bore the sign, "Treasurer's Office." Here we made arrangements with the Treasurer for the sum to be paid for our training, and left the room somewhat less wealthy than when we entered it.

The next day we started on our journey. Oh, that we might picture the joys and sorrows of those four long years. Many a valiant but weary squire fell by the wayside, and allowed his comrades to leave him far behind. But we must tell of the beginning of that struggle; so listen, all ye who would hear this wondrous tale.

Upon the second day of our arrival, we were told of the first five feats we must accomplish. At first these tasks seemed very easy to us; in fact, so easy as to be unworthy of any serious efforts on our part. Little did we dream of the days of anxiety and nights of sleep-lessness these tasks would cause us. Latin—we became pale at the thought; and Algebra, History, English and Hygiene seemed only the names of different instruments of torture. Gradually, however, we overcame these difficulties, and thought ourselves masters of all feats of bravery. Ah, little did we know!

Our social pleasures were many during that first year. Very well did our little Ethel acquit herself on the Rankin battlefield. Very proud were we of the way in which we all acquitted ourselves on the Metropolitan battlefield. Even the moon stopped in her majest'c course and listened breathlessly to our melodious voices singing "We are the Class of '17." At last our first year's journey ended, with its many pleasant memories and few sad ones. The first year of training drew to its close. Since most of us expected to return in the fall we sa'd good bye to our Junior year with dry eyes and bappy hearts.

Sub-middle year opened very propitiously. Many new and worthy squires joined our ranks—squires who were destined to bring many honors to us. With our hearts full of hope and enthusiasm, we resolved that fearlessly we would accomplish all tasks which were set before us. Joyfully we started on our way. At the outset we met the great and well nigh invincible Caesar. But he was not our only foe. Many and hard were the battles fought with the five headed geometrical monster who threatened, and finally did consume some of

our number. Painfully and wearily we climbed over many high rhetorical mountains; stumbled through pathways haunted by dead kings, and narrowly escaped being crushed by the glaciers and annihilated by the volcanoes of a most varied physiography. This Sub-middle year, like the Junior year, had many pleasures. Especially the enjoyment experienced at the Academy Reception, when we listened to the dramatization of "Ivanhoe" and of "Cranford." But all things, even hard things, come to an end, and at last our Sub-middle year was ended.

When we reassembled in the fall, we had a banner with "Middlers" upon it. Sternly we resolved that nothing should defeat us this year; for we must prepare ourselves for the final struggle. Cheerfully we divided our party into three groups; a normal group, a classical group, and a scientific group. All of us in sections at stated times exercised ourselves in these gymnastic indispensable to a true Knight of the Book, Unity, Coherence, and Emphasis. Many hours were spent in a vain effort to discover the intricacies of some problem in physics or in chemistry. Many were the bandaged heads worn as a consequence of wrestling with German or French, or in again combating the fiery goemetry giant, who, at this stage of our training, was stronger and fiercer than ever. We were proud of the manner in which some of our number conducted themselves at the Rankin memorial contest. And on the evening of the great feast tendered to the Senior squires, we forgot for a few hours all of our troubles. At last April closed its wet eves and May came tripping in, her gav, laughing self breathing June and the roses. Soon June reigned supreme and the Middle year had ended.

Seniors! Who can describe the joy that filled our hearts at the sound of the word? Were we really Seniors? It had been such a short three years since we entered these halls. Ah, tightly must we gird ourselves that naught should defeat us, in this the last stage of our training for worthy knighthood. Many brave squires joined our ranks for this last part of our work. There remained only thirteen of the large number who started out with us on our ambitious course. Long shall we remember the wrestling and feats of arms of that last year, before we were regarded worthy of our spurs; the brave way in which we as followers of Burke, defended the rights of an oppressed people; the bold way in which we wrested from the grasp of Nature many of her much prized secrets.

But it was not all strict military duty. Upon one never-to-beforgotten evening we feasted as the great knights feast, around the jovial board. The songs and laughter and gay good fellowship of that happy evening and of our last good times together will linger when our shoulders are bent and our heads are grey.

At last all was ended. Joyfully yet sadly we gathered for the accolade which should mark us true Knights of the Book, ready to set out with high endeavor to perform great feats. Confidently we flung to the breeze our banner bearing the famous words, "Veni, Vidi, Vici." And when we near life's close may that banner be high advanced over the head of each member of the brave class of 1917.

SENIOR ACADEMY ACROSTIC

88

S is for Sanford, who came from the West,

E is for Edwards, Marie is the rest;

N is for Neal, Vilain is her beau,

I is for Ignatius, who is-you all know.

O is for Olive, who from Springfield came,

R is for Russell, of great business fame.

A is for Adams, the quietest of men,

C is for Connie, who is sad now and then;

A is for Arnold, the preacher to be,

D is for Donnelly, who loves fair Nellie.

E is for Elcock, of musical fame,

M is For Myra, who just this year came;

Y is for Ye, who may read this rhyme;

For perhaps I'll do better some other time.

What'll they all sing about,

What'll they all shout;

When the Seniors go away,

What'll they talk about?

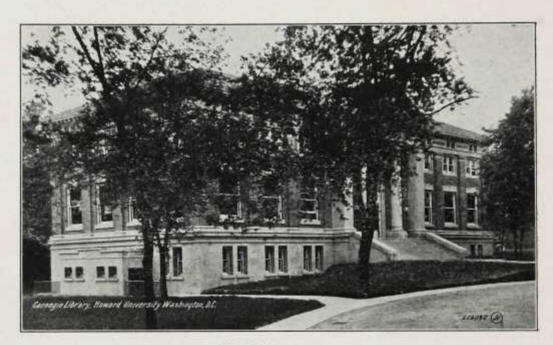
-OLIVE B. SMITH, '17.

The Class Vote

200

First Choice. Second Choice. Who has done most for the Academy? Who has done the most for 1917? Willa Mac Brown Berry Who is the most brilliant? Madison Coker Who is the most dignified? Peyton Adams Who is the most popular? O. Smith Elcock Who is the most shiftless? Dickson Pannell Who is the greatest athlete? Burke Pannell Who is the most eloquent? Willa Mae Brown Cornelia Brown Who is the most scientific? Hunter Madison Who is the most versatile? Elcock Coker. Who is the nerviest? Nanton Murphy Who is the handsomest? Burke Donnelly Marie Edwards W. M. Brown Who is the prettiest? Who is the most "do-right"? Zenobia Howse Christian Who is the vainest? Gibson Rachel Thomas Who is the best natured? Carlene Moss Stowe Olive Smith Who is the greatest flirt Clarke Pearl Neal Who is the best dressed? Christian Burris Who is the biggest bluff? Lancaster Who is the quietest? Keenan Stewart Sandford Who is the windiest? Lucas Pannell Freeman Who is the tallest? C. Brown Who is the shortest? L. Johnson Andrews Moody. Who is the most religious?

What is the favorite drink of the class? Soft drink,



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SCIENCE HALL



MINER HALL

"HAEC MEMINISSE IUVABIT"

BB

Let us as members of the class of '17 pause for a moment in our gayety and think just what our class represents. Have you ever thought that we are the Semi-centennial class of Howard Academy?

A little more than fifty years ago a group of men sat in a meeting room of the Columbia Law Building discussing just how to help the negroes made free men by the Emancipation Proclamation. One man, who had been present at a theological examination at Wayland Institute that afternoon had been so impressed with the progress the young colored men had made under adverse circumstances, expressed a desire that the Congregational Church should establish a theological school in order to give capable young colored men a chance to help their less fortunate brothers in the South.

The new school opened with three chairs of instruction: Evidences of Christianity and Biblical Interpretation, Biblical History and Geography, and Anatomy and Physiology. In the meantime, it was decided to enlarge the scope of the school and call it the Theological and Normal Institute.

Finally when a committee was called upon to obtain a charter from Congress, General O. O. Howard moved that the charter be made to embrace university privileges, and that the school include not only a theological and normal department, but also a medical, a law, a collegiate, an agricultural, and a preparatory department as well.

It was a university, but a nameless one. It was finally christened Howard University for General O. O. Howard. Gen. Howard did not believe himself worthy of the bonor, but said that he thought the name an appropriate one for it suggested John Howard—the English philanthropist—and the true friend of the down-trodden and oppressed of every color and nation of the earth.

This year is the fiftieth year of the existence of Howard University. The University stands pre-eminently as the greatest factor in the education of the colored youth. Its students come from the "ends of the earth" attracted by its uplifting, cultured atmosphere, its superior advantages, and its broadening influence.

The members of the class of '17 are proud of their Alma Mater, and justly so—for it has graduated many well-known and many noble men and women. Let us in the years to come remember that we are, in a measure, custodians of Howard's honor, and let us strive to keep our aspirations pure, our purpose sincere, and our ideals ennobling, that we may do nothing that will sully Howard's fair name.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

There were thirteen of that vast multitude of "paenes," who registered in the Academy in 1913, successful enough to survive until 1917. The biennial examinations were very successful in separating the sheep from the goats.

If Miss Murphy had shed one tear every time she laughed during her four years' stay in the Academy, the main building of this Uni-

versity would now be flooded to a depth of several feet.

Miss Ewing performed a mathematical feat when she subtracted the square root of her affections from Dyett and obtained a remainder of one Collymore. But Dyett deserves some praise; he is largely responsible for the Academy's progress.

There may not be many diamonds mined at Howard, but Percy

Vilain did find a Pearl (Neal).

One day an instructor of geometry in the Academy of Arts and Sciences asked a certain student to prove that Mr. Lonnie Johnson's height was greater than his width; but it was impossible to find proof for the proposition. Some one suggested that nature must have borrowed a few inches of his height when constructing our House (Zenobia).

Mr. Madison was so brilliant that his mother called him "Sun" (son).

Mr. Don Goodloe could give more information about history than most encyclopaedias.

Mr. Crawford said that he was sorry for one thing; namely, that he didn't graduate when he was the size of Mr. Wallace Goodloe's age.

To look at Miss Cornelia Brown, it seems impossible how so much knowledge can be wrapped up in such a small parcel.

Miss Willa Mae Brown is planning a tour after the war. We don't know where "Billy" is going; but if she should get lost, we advise that her friends go to Hunt (h) er.

Our biology instructor once asked Mr. Nanton if Moss belonged to the plant group; and Mr. Nanton replied that he had only seen one Moss, Carlene, and that as far as he knew, she belonged to the angel group.

Doctor Donnelly won his reputation curing pains-window panes.

The musical roll in President Clarke's voice bids fair to rival Caruso's. As an aid to this, a friend advises the use of a little gunpowder and a few sticks of dynamite.

Not knowing in what century Shakespeare lived one might be led to suspect that he borrowed his poetic style from Miss Olive Smith.

Mr. Jacobs was a good student, but the best thing he ever did was

the "Fezziwig's Dance" in a play given by the Senior English Class.

Mr. Parker is an artist, a poet, and a violinist. We think he was justified in writing his name: J. R. Parker, Doctor of Omniology.

When studying the veins of a frog in Biology, Mr. Sanford persisted in adding an extra syllable to "Sinus Venosus." He has been known by this name ever since.

We all know how Orpheus "drew iron tears down Pluto's cheek," through the music of his lyre. We believe that the harmony of Mr. Adams' ukalele, accompanied by Mr. Herbert's mandolin could accomplish this same feat with the Kaiser.

It will never be known how well Mr. Lancaster treated Virgil.

Mr. J. A. Elcock has challenged Paderewski to a piano playing contest for the championship.

The forcefulness of Mr. Fredericks' speeches indicates that he is developing the necessary emphasis to become a country preacher.

Without doubt Mr. Freeman intends to become a scientific farmer; for he surely believes in letting his grass grow long.

Miss Hermione Smith and Miss Myra Smith have tried to make us believe they are sisters, but they are too congenial to deceive us in this regard.

Mr. Stowe has a Roman idea that every "V" should be pronounced like "W." At the Senior banquet, he was heard to say that he liked all kinds of "wegetables" (vegetables) except "weal" (veal).

Because of her excellence in German, it was thought that our government would compel Miss Edwards to make an extra pledge of allegiance to this country at the time when war was declared.

Many questions have been asked in regard to Mr. Moody's age; but to look at the number of silvery threads on his cranium is proof enough that he must have played marbles with Christopher Columbus.

For four years we have heard the roar of the cannon used in the war waged by Dean Syphax against his "Intellectual Scallawags."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wanted—A Maxim Silencer to keep me quiet.—Richard Tompkins.

Wanted—A night watchman to guard my many Christmas presents.—Seth Stewart.

Wanted—A subject in which I cannot make an average of ninety per cent.—J. W. Johnson.

Wanted—A key to Edmund Burke's "Speech on Conciliation."— The Student Body of the Academy.

Let us all look on the bright side of life, even if we have to wear spectacles.

SENIOR ROLL

Brown, W. M.

Christian

Surris

Jurke

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Coker

rawford Jonneily dwards

Dickson

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Vains

Brown C.

Serry

Anderson

Adams

Name.

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"When the Chu Chu Leaves for 'Bam," 'She Sleeps With the Angels Above." "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine." She Is the Sunshine of My Smile. She Broke My Heart." Poor Butterfly." "Pray for the Lights to Go Out," "Some Day."
"I Was Raised to Be a Soldier."
"Hold the Fort." "Under the Sheltering Palms." "The Land of the Mapleleaf," "My Kingdom for a Horse." "When Dreams Come True." "The End of a Perfect Day." "Down With the Men." "Tosti's Goodbye."
"On My Way to Mexico,"
"Better Days." "The Ghost of the Violin." "Don't Leave Me, Daddy," Tramp, Tramp, Tramp." 'I Don't Love Nobody."
'Rule Britannia." Favorite Song. "Die Wacht am Rhine." "God Save the King." "Old Time Religion." Tove Me Anywhere," "I Love the Ladies." "My Country Calls," Walking the Dog." "Back to Baltimore." "School Days."
"Back to the West." "I'm so Lonesome." "Give Me a Name," I Should Worry." "Buzzing the Bee," "Oh, Promise Me." "Back to Virginia." "Under the Stars," "Oh, Charlie, Oh." "Steamboat Bill." "Teh Ga Bibble," "The Rosary." "Jogo Blues." "Manyana" "Dixie." To see England win To govern Virginia To speak Spanish To get in U. S. service To "get by" Latin
To "get by"
To be a "medic"
To talk fluently To grow a moustache To "impeach men" To get out the "Prep" To be "Bud Fisher" To teach biology To be like Kubelick To become a star To be a st. captain To "get by" 'Sv' To join the army To be a preacher To be a minister To be a surgeon To teach dom, sc. To teach German To teach school To reach school To be an oil king To lead his clas, To teach history To be a scientist To teach oratory To be governor of To be a doctor To reach Greek To teach music To be a doctor To be a coach To evade Cupid To be a soldier To be a pre-medic. To be a dentist To grow hair To be a leader To teach mach. To go abroad To teach math. To grow tall To be a nun To be wise To be first Ambition. To vote Bermuda Playing the "ukelele" Changing her "Dyett" Eulogizing her brother Talking with Hermes Playing the mandolin To talk about "Syd" Eating sugar cakes Reading catalogues Defending England Tielding the ivories Prying the violin Wearing neat suits An i-suff agette "Dodging" lad es Woman Suffrage Carrying a trunk To dream of "P. V. Being Chaplain Asking questions Studying German Eating ice cream ttending church Playing tootball Trying to argue Studying German Eating apple pie Being President Drawing pictures Raising "Cain" Drinking "nop" Playing tennis Throwing chalk Big spectacles Splitting verbs Playing cricket Getting money Writing poetry To chew gum Playing pool Supper shows Being different Killing time Playing cards Filibustering "Skiverring" "Hunting" Lond ties Studying Dreaming Studving Dressing Orating Scientific knowledge Biological brilliance Conservativeness Appearing "cute" Absent minded Characteristic. Good natured Good looking Good looking Argumentative Argumentative Contrariness Cocksureness Revolutionary Seriousness Declamatory Antagonistic Meditative "Hailing" Fastidious Wittiness Vivacions Ensygoing Hesitating Ambitions Loquacions ngnacions "Cutting" Meditative Dramatic Tardiness Friendly Sensitive l'alkative Friendly Affable "Riding" Dignified Shyness Modest Affable Shyness Dapper Noisy Pions Playful Noisy Jovial lovial Timid Rough Poetic Quiet "Mrs. Pankhurst" "Icabod Crane" 'M. P." Mark Twain" 'Demosthenes' "Last Boy" "Keith" "Oklahoma" New York" The Dean" The Bard" The Pearl" Wild Man" "Shorty" 'Shylock"
'Trish" "Panama" "Hermes" Vickname, "Wamba" "Io annie" "Grac'e" "Wilbur" "Tampa" "Cutie" "VF" "Doctor" "Wallie" "Sinus" "Andie" "Tiny" "Prexy" "Caesar" "Sam" "Nobie" "Socks" "Pat" "Rach" "Dupp" "Bud" "Billy" "Fette" "Dick" "Bill" "Bird" "Ed" "Rev" "Bill"

Goodloe, D.

Gibson

Soodloe

SWC

Frederick

recinnii

lenderson

derbert

lunter

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obnson, I

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Keenan

Madison

Jucas.

Moory

880

furbby

Vanton annell

Neal

Smith, O. B.

Stewart

S owe

Smith, H. Smith, M.

Sunford

eyton.

Parker

Pompkins

Woods

Phomas

THE CLASS PROPHECY

On one sultry afternoon, while sitting among the palms in Florida, I was seized with a burning desire to see how the members of the Class of 1917 were faring. While endeavoring to think of some means of obtaining my wish, I suddenly became aware of the presence of a little old man with long white beard and hair. He laid a beautiful gold ring upon my lap and said, "This, my dear, is a wishing ring. If you place it upon your finger you will become invisible and can go anywhere you wish. I, overcome with astonishment and joy, was about to thank the old man when lo! he disappeared as mysteriously as he had come. Being eager to test the magic power of the ring. I immediately slipped it upon my finger and wished myself in the beautiful British West Indian Isles.

I soon found myself standing in a strange city before a beautiful church. Without any hesitation I entered. I was just in time to hear the closing remarks of Rev. Arnold Stowe. At the close of the service, I stood near the door and scrutinized each person who came out. I soon saw two ladies whom I recognized as Pearl Neal and Nazarene Ewing. Just imagine my astonishment when a gentleman addressed them as Mrs. Vilain and Mrs. Collymore. I followed them for a short distance and heard the following scraps of their conversation:

Mrs. Vilain—"Dr. Dyett advises me to take my little son to Florida."

Mrs. Collymore—"The trial of the great diamond thief, Leppo, begins tomorrow. Mr. Samuel Gibson is his principal attorney."

Mrs. Vilain—"The thirteenth son of Mr. Clarence F. Clarke (the sworn bachelor) was born yesterday."

At this point I left my friends and, turning around the corner, ran into Mr. and Mrs. Peter Christian and their little daughter, Ella, the Second. Being satisfied with what I had heard and seen in this place I wished myself in the State of Virginia,

While passing through Thomasville, Georgia, I saw that there was some commotion in the streets. Upon inquiry as to the cause of the unusual shouting and cheering, I learned that Augustus Walker had just been elected Mayor.

When I arrived in the State of Virginia, I was impressed with the beautiful scenery in one of the rural districts. Being weary of riding, I decided to walk a while. I soon came upon a little school house. Curiosity and the memory of my youthful days prompted me to peep through one of the open windows. Sitting at a desk explaining an algebra problem was a prim old maid. I should never have recognized her as Zenobia, had not my eyes rested upon a youthful attempt at drawing. Underneath it was scrawled "Z. Howse, Teacher."

After a five-minute walk, I came to a little cottage on the porch of which sat an elderly woman patching her husband's overalls. I soon recognized this woman as Hermione Smith. I then came upon a sign board in which I became very much interested. This is what I read:

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The next city I found myself in was Harrisonburg. While walking down one of the prominent streets my attention was attracted to a crowd of people. I hastened toward them and learned that the cause of the gathering was the inspiring words of the great evangelist, Rev. Frederick Keeman. After this discovery I left the city and while passing through Alliance saw a man diligently tilling the soil. This man was Waverly Crawford,

The next city I arrived in was Staunton. Here I learned that Wilbur Pannell was judge of the municipal court. Satisfied with the information I had gathered in Virginia I wished myself in the State of Maryland.

The first city I found myself in was Baltimore, I entered a department store and recognized among the clerks Misses Katie Murphy and Rachel Thomas. After a little inquiry I learned that the owner of the store was Ferdinand Fisher.

The next place I arrived in was Bowie. Words cannot express my grief when I heard that the Goodloe Brothers, as a result of too much study, were inmates of an insane asylum. I then found myself in a little place called Conawingo. Upon passing by a little whitewarhed house I saw this sign:

DR. LEON A. BERRY, DENTIST.

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I then wished myself in Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, I instantly found myself standing before a theatre. Without any hesitation I entered. I was just in time to see the beginning of a motion picture called "Love's Clasp." The heroine of the little drama looked strangely fam'liar. After watching her a few moments, a well-known gesture revealed Cornelia Brown. Then followed vaudeville acts in which the comedian was William Burke and the Spanish dancers Misses Grace Evans and H. Peterson. Among the members of the orchestra

I recognized John Elcock, James Johnson, Wyoming Williams and W. Gordon Herbert.

Having enjoyed myself very much at the theatre I wished myself in the city of New York. I soon found myself standing before a building into which women were hastening. Upon a little inquiry, I learned that a suffragette meeting was being held. Being a suffragette myself I entered the building and saw a woman speaking, with many gestures. Near her sat the lady who was to be the second speaker of the meeting. These two women were Misses Clara Coker and Myra Smith. When I came out of the building, perceiving that I was near a park, I purchased a newspaper and sat down under a large tree to devour its contents. These are some of the things I read:

"The great Scientists Philip Freeman, Seth Steward and Lewis K. Madison have made a wonderful discovery; namely, how to extract sunlight from cucumbers,"

"Miss Olive B. Smith, the great elocutionist, is touring Europe giving recitals."

"Lonnie Johnson, after searching many years, has discovered an herb that will increase a man's height two inches in one night."

At this point I was interrupted by the screaming of a little boy. I looked up and saw a policeman pulling toward the station house a small urchin who had been caught playing "craps"—The policeman was Lee Woods.

I then decided to board a car for Harlem. On my way to the car my attention was called to a limousine in which sat three men. At that moment a gentleman walking just in front of me, said to his companion, "There goes Congressmen Lancaster, Andrews and Tompkins." When I arrived in Harlem, I learned that Dr. Donnelly and Dr. Adams had large practices in the city. When I was about to take my leave from New York City, I heard a paper boy screaming, "Extra! Extra! Read about the victory of the Americans." Immediately a desire seized me to visit the front. Accordingly I wished myself there.

I soon found myself overlooking a battlefield. I saw General Sanford giving orders and Captains Henderson, Jacobs and Fredericks bravely leading their companies against the enemy. I saw the field physicians, Last Boy Lucas, Norman Robinson, Chester Ward and F. Anderson busily giving aid to wounded soldiers. I recognized Z. Gilpin among the Red Cross nurses. Among the lower rank of soldiers I recognized Lyman Burris, Royal C. Jones, Samuel Parker, Olando Turner and Charles Stigen. With a heart swelling with pride for my old classmates I wished myself at home. Here I kept my husband awake one whole night relating to him my adventures.

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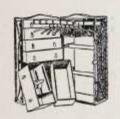
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