ALMA MATER

Reared against the eastern sky,
Proudly there on hilltop high,
Far 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,
O Howard, we sing of thee.

CLASS SONG

Onward— in dear old Howard,
Success our foreword—
We're marching through —
Fighting— our hearts uniting,
For the best that we can do—
Workers—we are no shirkers;
For we now are Seniors bold—
By our colors you should know us
And we know you cannot show us
Grander colors than our blue and gold.

Tune of “Jane” suggested by D. L. Best.
Words by E. D. Collymore.

YELLS

Ra-a-a-ah! Ra-a-a-ah!
Rah! Seniors! Rah!
R-a-a-a-ah!
Seniors!
Howard Academy Rah!
Howard Academy Rah!
Howard Academy Rah, Rah, Rah!
Howard Academy Rah!
A WORD

WE wish to express to all our teachers the profound feeling of gratitude which fills our hearts at this time; to apprise them of the deep appreciation which their devoted labors and kindly guidance have engendered in us. We wish to thank all those who have befriended us in our many activities and wished us well.
L'Histoire.

It was a time when gold and amber hue
Bedecked luxuriant foliage everywhere;
When sunset changed the sky from richest blue
To golden tints—a time when grass was sere.
Far up a stream from out a shaded nook,
Laden with smiling youths—a happy crew—
A strong-built little barge sailed forth and took
A course well planned, e'en though the way was new.
Away she sailed round many a puzzling turn,
Through shadows brown and brilliant, dancing beam.
While in each heart a great desire did burn
To view the storied scenes along the stream.
One bend was passed, the sun shone everywhere;
But soon mysterious shadows clothed all things;
The little crew looked overhead—and there
A huge, black vulture sailed with out spread wings.
Then suddenly he swooped upon the crew,
And bore one comrade off twixt talons keen;
And o'er the little band a sadness new
Dimmed for a time the beauty of the scene.
The boat moved on. Another bend was near;
When passed, what splendor loomed on either side
What music of sweet birdsong met the ear.
And mingled with the cadence of the tide!
Still one more bend, more troublous than all told,
Where crowning glories made the course more bright;
Where many wondrous mysteries did unfold
Their curious secrets to the eager sight—
The port is reached. From it lead many ways;
Each one will chose as seemeth to him best:
No sad farewell; for o'er each path the rays
Of high hopes gleam, and joy pervades each breast.

Errold Duncan Collymore.
SMALLWOOD W. ACKISS. "Ack."
Assistant Business Manager Academy Year Book.
A pretty good fellow. Tries to look serious sometimes, and likes to emphasize his utterances by a snappy little shake of the fist. Gets his "solid," and likes to sing "Some Sunday Morning."
To be a Medical Doctor.

LORRAINE HOWARD DAVIS. "Shrimp."
Associate Editor Academy Herald 1916-17.
Manager Girls' Basketball Team 1916-17.
Captain Girls' Basketball Team 1917-18.
Secretary Class 1915-16.
Motto: "A little bit of learning is a dangerous thing."
Song: My Sweetie.
To be a dentist.

NORMAN PERCIVAL ANDREWS. "Andy."
Debating Team 1917-18. Has a voice like thunder. He scared the whole class at his first recitation.
Motto: Sincerity and squareness.
Song: My Sweetie.
To be a lawyer.

CHARLES SUMNER BOYD. "Charlie."
Associate Editor Academy Year Book 1918.
"Charlie" is a youth of refined tastes and an inveterate lover of music and art.
Song: Burleigh's—The Awakening.
Poem: Ode to a nightingale.
To be a Medical Doctor.
AGUILAR AUGUSTUS BROWN. "Gus."
To be a Medical Doctor.

IRMA CARR NEAL. "Irm."
Treasurer Class 1916-17. Member Class Committee on Arrangements. Pianist Phyllis Wheatly Literary Society, 1916-17.
Motto: Don't burn up your money, my friend.
To be a teacher of Music and Languages.

ELBERT EURE BRYAN, Jr.
Agreeable and quiet.
Motto: Never despair.
To be a Medical Doctor.

LEO BERNARD BRYAN. "Big Chief."
Football.
Motto: I have no time to be tired.
Song: Joan of Arc.
To be a Pharmacist.
ERROLD DUNCAN COLLYMORE. "Colly."
Motto: Get what you go after.
Song: Perfect Day.
To be a dentist.

ALICE KATHERINE MUNDY. "Alice."
Alice is quite a pianist, and always likes to play on our programs.
Motto: "Pulma non sine pulvere."
(No success without great labor.)
Song: Sunshine of your smile.
To be a teacher of Domestic Science.

GEORGE ELLIS FAIRCLOUGH. "Zem."
Motto: Fight for you rights.
Song: Rose in the bud.
To be a Medical Doctor.

LEWIS HYMAN FAIRCLOUGH. "Lu."
Energetic and studious. Tries to be frivolous sometimes, but can't "make" it. He's a good old scout, and all the fellows like him.
Song: Violets.
To be a Medical Doctor.
RUDOLPH NATHANIEL GORDON. "Nat."
Short story writer; dancer. "Nat" is full of
life and fun. Second to none in "camouflaging"
in American History. He's a "math dog," and
knows how to get his "stuff." Has pronounced
bachelor tendencies.
Motto: Fear God.
He is going to be a dentist.

MAYME JONES. "Mamie."
Associate Editor Academy Year Book '18.
"Mamie" is of a sweet agreeable nature, and
really knows how to recite with feeling. She
is with us in everything. We all like her.
To be a school teacher.

HORACE IRWIN TAYLOR HAMLET. "Ham."
Member of Sick Committee 1917-18. "Ham"
is a regular "fashion plate." Can look serious
when he wants to. And oh! how he does like
"math!" We all like "Ham."

JOHN WESLEY HARMON. "Rev."
Chaplain 1916-17-18. Quiet, unassuming, like­able. "Rev" wants to be left alone to be just
a student.
HARRY VINTON PLUMMER. "Plum."
To be a Pharmacist.

IRENE MILLER. "Renie."
Secretary Class 1917. Vice-President Class 1918. Member Class Committee on Arrangements. A chip off the old block "Kelly."
Motto: I would rather be a "has been," than a "might have been" by far; For a "might have been" has never been, while a "has" was once an "are."
Song: "Howard, I love old Howard.
To be a teacher of Domestic Science.

CHARLES ARCHIBALD ROACH. "Roachie."
"Roachie" is a "plugger." He gets his "stuff." The French are yet to invent some irregular verbs that he does not know. He is a pleasant fellow.
To be a dentist.

CHARLES SUMMERS SKINNER. "Skinny."
Motto: To the stars through dark clouds.
To be a dentist.
WALTER LAMBERT SCOTT. "Sir Walter."
"Sir Walter" is a fine and likeable fellow. He has a regular debating voice and likes to talk "pieces." He is not without friends among the fellows.
Motto: Try, try again.
To be a lawyer.

RACHEL SINKLER THOMAS. "Sink."
Song: Perfect Day.
To be a school teacher.

FITZHUGH LEE STYLES. "Style."
Behaves somewhat like a Salomi dancer when he gets up to recite in English. Good old scout.
Motto: Love one another.
Song: Sunshine of your smile.
To be a lawyer.

GILBERT NEWTON THOMAS. "Gil."
Prize winner in English 1916-17. Prize winner in Math. II 1916-17. Prize in English '18.
A serious, modest, young man, and a good student. "Gil" says that he doesn't need any college work at Howard, 'cause he took college in Colon. Some college, heh?
Motto: Follow the gleam.
To be a dentist.
CHARLES WALKER SMITH. "Smithy."
Assistant Advertising Manager Academy Year Book '18. Sergeant-at-arms 1918. Member Committee on Arrangements. Senior Quartette. "Smitty" has a 'voice' of feline sweetness. He sang such a beautiful "Spoilo" that we had to put him out of the quartette and make it a trio. A fine fellow.

To be a Medical Doctor.

PERCY EUGENE VILAIN. "Villun."
President Class of '17. Douglass Loving Cup in Oratory 1914.
Motto: This is a good old world to live in when everything goes right.
Song: She broke my heart to pass the time away.

To be a British barrister-at-law.

FERDINAND DeLEON WILLIAMS. "Ferdie."
Motto: Certum pete finem. (Aim at a sure thing.)
Song: Love me and the world is mine.

To be a dentist.

WYOMING WILLIAMS. "Hoss."
Motto: To the stars through difficulties.
Song: Perfect Day.
IRENE DELILIA TRENT. "Irene."
A most faithful worker, and sincere friend; sweet, lovable and kind. She was twice chosen Vice-President of the class, and has served as treasurer, critic, debater, and secretary of the class. She also served as Assistant Circulating Manager of the Academy Herald. She left us on account of illness.

PEZAVIA EUGENE HARDWICK. "Pezavia."
President Class 1916-17. Secretary Eureka Literary Society 1916. Captain Academy Football Team 1916. Captain Academy Baseball Team 1917. Academy Basketball Team 1916-17-18. Easy and popular. His hobby is athletics. On account of illness he left us for a year and does not come out with his old class.
Motto: Take life as it comes.
Song: You made me what I am today.
To be a Medical Doctor.

JOHN FARRAR YOUNG. "Youngie."
Journalist Class 1918. A fine fellow. Faithful to his class. "Youngie" brought us some journals that kept us laughing for a week.
Will study law.

ARNOLD EARLONG MOUNTS.
Generous, lovable, tall. He was called away in the fall of 1916. His was the call through the "Great Transition." He lives in our memories.