





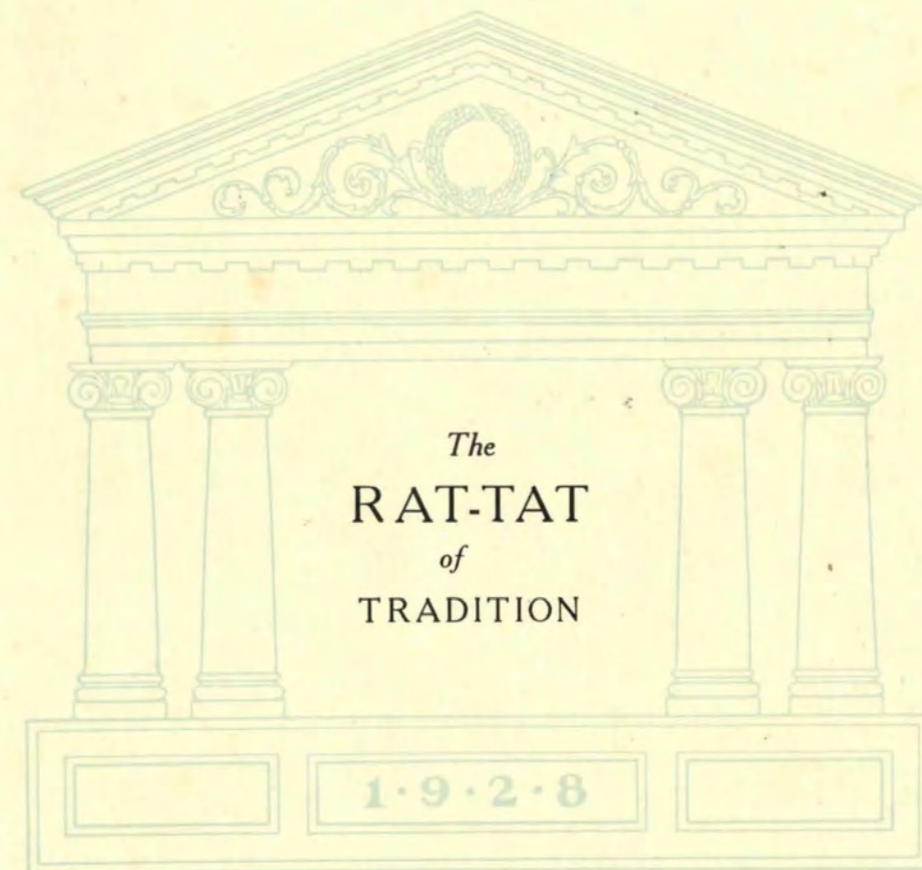


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Editor-in-Chief



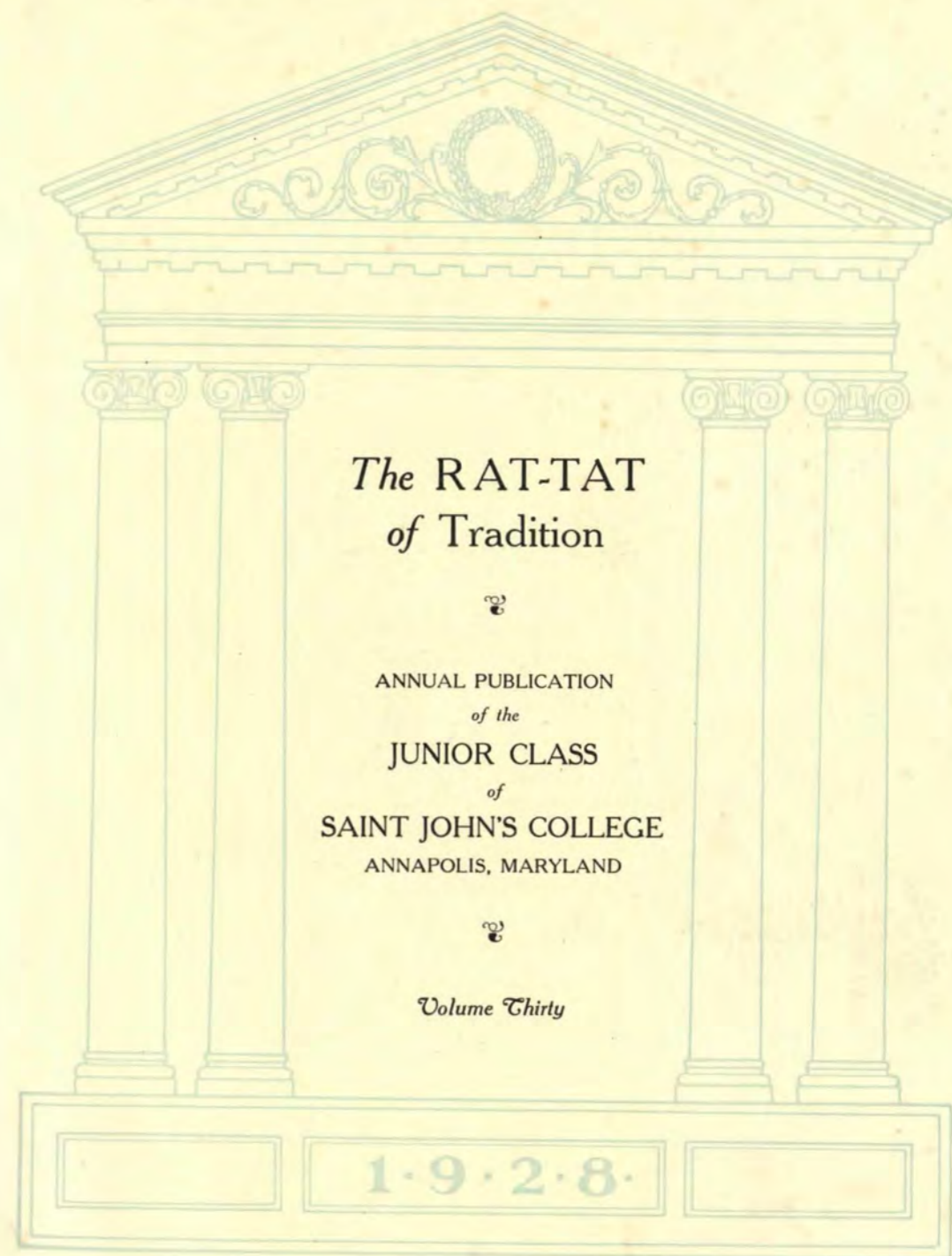
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"The tribute due, McDowell, to thy name!"—THOMAS.



FOREWORD

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE is rich. We say this, not after counting so many dollars, but after reviewing the traditions that were born over two centuries ago, that continued through the founding of our nation and through its division and reunion to the present day. It is the purpose of this book, in reviewing the traditions of St. John's, to instill in our students a desire to add to these traditions. Let us not rest on our traditions alone but continue the progress which has been so recently renewed and thus make our regime a success—and another St. John's tradition.



SPONSOR RAT-TAT
MISS MARTHA DOWNS
Linthicum Heights
Maryland



CHARLES WILLIAM SMITH
Mayor of Annapolis

DEDICATION

WITH its Colonial Architecture and historical background Annapolis has provided an ideal home for our College. We have come here as strangers and been welcomed as sons. When we have needed help Annapolis has been ever willing to aid us, and when we have needed experience she has been tolerant. Our College and the City of Annapolis are bound together by years of close association. This book is dedicated to the City of Annapolis with the hope that the friendship thus created may continue unaltered in the future as it has in the past.

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KING WILLIAM'S SCHOOL, 1696

THE COLLEGE

History of St. John's College

ST. JOHN'S may well be proud of its history, for it has had one of the longest and most honorable careers of any college in America. Its history definitely began in 1696 when the efforts of the Maryland colonists to establish a school for "the propagation of the gospel and the education of the youth of this province in good letters and manners" culminated in the founding of King William's School, the fore-runner of St. John's. During the succeeding 232 years of its existence it has formed so many historical associations, has met and overcome so many difficulties, has accomplished so much and meant so much in the history of the state and the nation, that it has become symbolic of the best traditions of America.

In 1696 the Maryland Assembly voted 4,500 pounds of tobacco toward the building of King William's School. By this appropriation and donations from the foremost gentlemen of Maryland, a plain brick structure was erected on the south side of what is now State circle. From its foundation King William's School, by maintaining its principles of liberality, non-sectarianism, and thorough scholarship, attracted the cream of Maryland youth.

The Revolutionary War, however, cut off the growth of King William's School and according to tradition the building became a gunshop. As early as 1732 proposals for the founding of a college at Annapolis had been introduced in the Maryland Assembly. Although this project was rejected, there was a revival of interest in 1763. The Revolutionary War halted the progress of these plans but they were revived at the close of the Revolution when a group petitioned the Legislature for a College Charter in 1784. This movement was successful and by legislative action the funds, property, masters, and students of King William's School passed to the new institution. The Legislature, in addition to the charter, gave a grant of land on which stood a mansion begun in 1744 by Thomas Bladen, Royal Governor from 1742 to 1747. This mansion, then known as Bladen's Palace or Bladen's Folly, formed the main hall of the college. Public sentiment was opposed to anything which suggested English Royalty so the name King William's School was dropped and the new College, probably because of the association of its founders with St. John's, Oxford, was called St. John's College.

Respecting the principles of religious freedom, the founders of the College declared that "the said college shall be founded and maintained forever upon a most liberal plan, for the benefit of youth of every religious denominations—nor shall any preference be given in the choice of a principal, vice-principal, or other professors, master, or tutor in said college, on account of his particular religious profession."

The College was officially opened November 11th, 1789, and tradition holds that when the exercises were held a procession extended from the State House to the Chapel. In the years immediately following its opening the College was extremely progressive and prosperous. An explanation of this success may be found in the fact that the group which

promoted the College contained some of the most distinguished men in the country; the fame of this group may be regarded as second to that of the supporters of no other college in the country. All four of the Maryland Signers responded to the appeal of the institution for funds, as did Alexander Hamilton, one of the delegates to the Annapolis Convention of 1786 which was the fore-runner of the Philadelphia Constitutional Convention. Thomas Stone and Samuel Chase were elected to the Board of Governors and Visitors in 1784 and Charles Carroll of Carrollton in 1789. Other noted subscribers and trustees were William Pinkney, Jeremiah Chase, John Eager Howard, and Philip Barton Key.

Just as St. John's numbered distinguished men among its promoters so the graduates of St. John's were destined to become prominent men. For example, from 1793 (the date of the first graduating class) to 1806, the names of four governors of Maryland, six United States Senators, five members of the House of Representatives and one United States district attorney were inscribed on the rolls of the *Alumni*.

In 1806 the progress of the College was temporarily checked when the State Legislature voted to remove the annual grant upon which since 1789 the financial success of the College had depended. This action was the result of friction between the College authorities and the political leaders of the State; St. John's was saved only by the heroic efforts of Rev. Bethel Judd, rector of old Saint Anne's and by the pleas of a graduate of the class of 1796, Francis Scott Key. Years later in an eloquent appeal to the Legislature he said: "Thirty years ago I stood within the walls of that Hall and bade farewell to the companions and guides of my youth, to our reverend instructors, and received the parting benedictions of that beloved and venerated man who ruled not so much by force of authority as by affection. In a few short years I returned; the companions and guides of my youth were gone. The glory of the Temple of Science which the wisdom of our forefathers had founded was departed. I beheld in its place a dreary ruin. I wandered over the beautiful and silent green, no longer sacred to the meditations of the enraptured youth. I sat down on the mouldering steps and beneath the shadow of that aged tree, that like me seemed to lament its lost companions, and I mourned over the madness that had brought such desolation."

Just as the Revolutionary War had checked the growth of King William's School, so did the Civil War have the same effect on St. John's College; the buildings were used as a Federal Hospital and suffered heavily from neglect in the years immediately following the war. In 1886, however, a renaissance took place. The Legislature voted the College \$12,000 yearly for five years and with this grant many improvements were made on the almost dilapidated buildings.

What was perhaps the greatest event in the history of the College occurred in 1886 when Dr. Thomas Fell became President. Before this the College had had days of uncertainty and disappointment; at times its very existence had been threatened; but under Dr. Fell's leadership there began the definite upward trend that won for St. John's the esteem of the educational world. Under the impetus of his regime new life became apparent on every hand. Randall Hall, Woodward Hall and the gymnasium were erected and McDowell Hall was rebuilt after its partial burning in 1909. The educational

prestige was so greatly increased that it was envied by many larger institutions. The story of the development of St. John's during his regime is the story of the untiring efforts of Dr. Fell.

Before and during the World War it was apparent that the College was beginning another period of decadence. Scholastically it ranked only "C" and the people of the State began to lose faith in it. To check this backsliding the Alumni Association elected St. John's thirteenth president, Major Enoch Barton Garey. The success of his administration has reflected the wisdom of their choice. Public confidence has been regained. The College now has an "A" standing and in scholastic ranking is on a par with any college in the United States. The greater size of the student body, the higher scholastic standing, and the acquisition of the Brice, Pinkney and Harwood-Hammond Houses all point to the energy and efficiency of President Garey's administration. Under his able guidance St. John's has hopes for a future even more glorious than its past.



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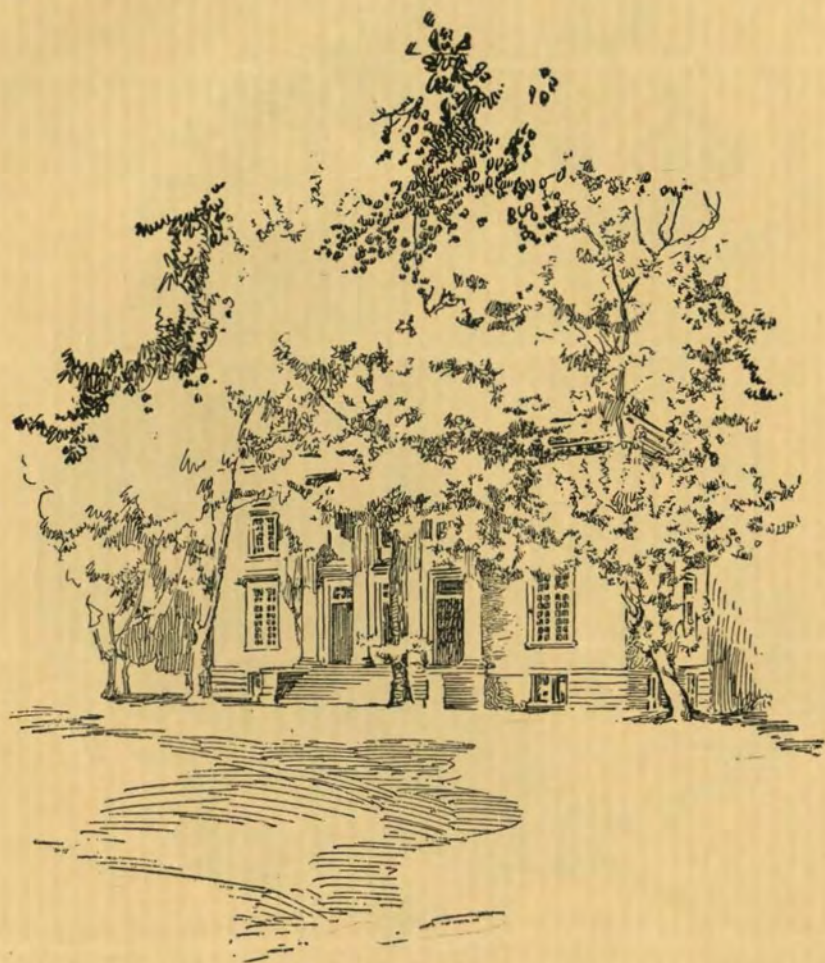
ALUMNI MEMORIAL



McDOWELL HALL



RANDALL HALL



WOODWARD HALL



HUMPHREYS HALL



PINKNEY HALL



THE FRENCH MONUMENT



THE GYMNASIUM

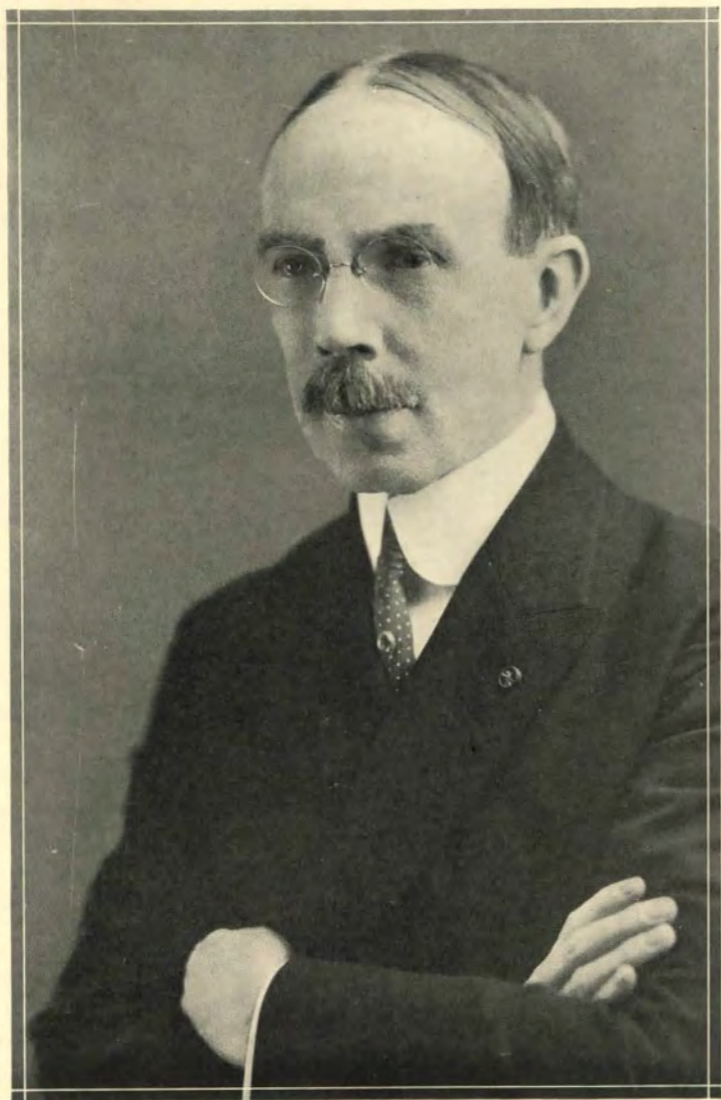


*So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.*

—From "Thanatopsis"

by WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.





DANIEL M. GARRISON

In MEMORIAM

Stanley Alden

. . .

Daniel M. Garrison

. . .

Kathryn T. Hardesty



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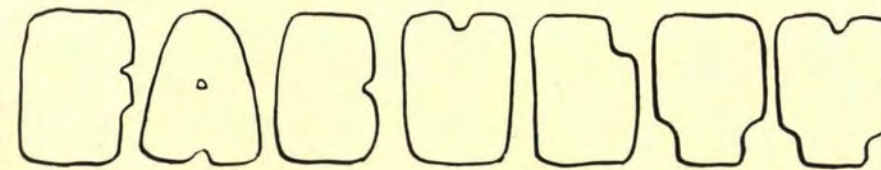
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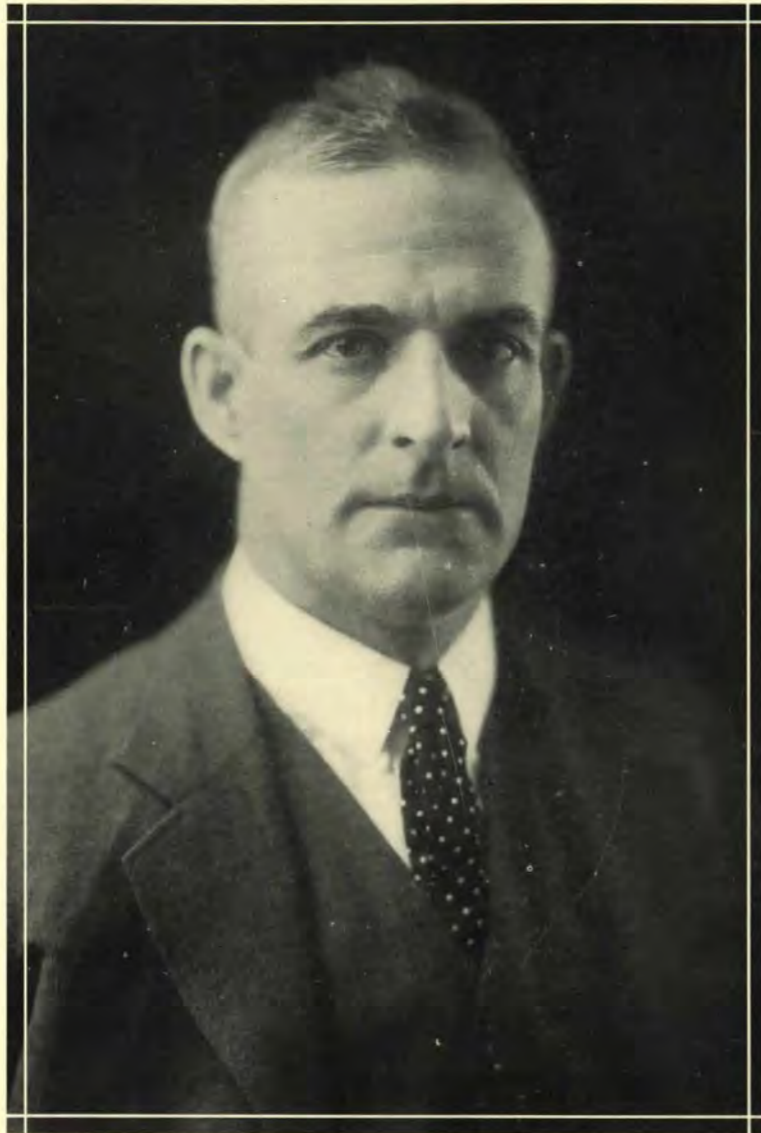
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DR. ENOCH BARTON GAREY
President of St. John's

REMEMBER how little I cared, when I was in college, about the past or the future. I lived each day as it came, with a passing sigh for the frailties of my own past, and casual hopes and ambitions for what the future might mean to me. The sheer joy of living, the agreeable companions, the daily work to be done, the innumerable pleasures at hand, some good and some bad, made up the day's program. I take it that I was the normal, healthy American boy neither better nor worse than the average.

I question if time has changed human beings fundamentally, and if what changes it does make have ever been for the worse. I am confident that what is going on in the hearts and minds of the young manhood and womanhood of the country is an improvement on what obtained in my generation. That is particularly true in the colleges. Finer work is offered by the Faculty and more work is done by the students than heretofore. Finer physical development is made possible than in the past. And in spite of impressions to the contrary I am confident that there is a better moral tone, more straight shooting and clean hitting in the daily living of students than in other days. Any generation that seeks in an open minded way, *the truth*, whether in religion, in sex morals, in science or philosophy, is pretty apt to find it, certain to benefit in the search. I have no defense for the silly and bad things of this or any other generation. All good things of this generation will be rewarded, and all bad things paid for. The only way I see to make things better than they are is for the older people to offer the younger people a better example.

St. John's College is something like the old cathedrals of Europe. It is so old that it *understands*. No cry of sadness, no pang of sorrow, no shout of joy but that it has heard around its walls. It knows weak-kneed shallow-souled men who are headed for the rocks of life. It knows strong-hearted men of purpose who are honest in their convictions, noble in their work, gentle in their relations with their brother men.

An institution that is old is doubly blessed provided it has contemporary ruggedness. Age ought to mean kindly wrinkles about the eyes, a soft modulated voice, mellowness of understanding, an effective and kindly hand of helpfulness. Age and calmness and leisure ought to be friendly companions.

Isn't it each man's duty to help make these things true of St. John's?

ENOCH B. GAREY.



THOMAS P. BROCKWAY
Dean of St. John's

DURING most of the nineteenth century the St. John's Faculty exhibited an obstinate belief in the depravity of the race. An explanation of this belief can be found in the minutes of Faculty disciplinary sessions, which were frequent. There is related the doom of the student who used profane language during recitation, of the student who "assailed the Principal's house," of the student who "gravely insulted and assaulted a professor in the streets of Annapolis." Close personal contact between students and Faculty is after all a St. John's tradition. The contact became closer and more intense as regulations, and consequently misdemeanors, increased; and the student was finally bound to the path of rectitude as helpless as Gulliver.

The present St. John's has forsaken the traditional policy which in earlier decades made the students sly criminals and the Faculty spies and executioners. Morally the student has been freed of surveillance. There have been those whom freedom has intoxicated, but the total result has impaired the theory of human depravity as a basis for college policy.

Intellectually the current St. John's revolution is incomplete. Major requirements in most departments consist of a mere series of courses, having no fundamental or logical relationship to each other. A Junior or a Senior, even though he has learned what books are good for, is forced to spend most of his time on that listless collegiate sport, "taking courses." Whether this sport is compatible with the intellectual ascetism requisite to any higher education worthy the name is a question. A number of the leading colleges of the country are modifying their requirements in the direction of freedom. The change doubtless entails casualties, but the total result is apparently challenging another old college tradition. It is possible that some day another St. John's tradition will be turned over to the RAT-TAT for memorialization.

THOMAS P. BROCKWAY.



CLARENCE W. STRYKER, B.A., M. A.

"He is God's gift to downtrodden man."—HACKETT.

Professor of History

Professor Stryker was born at Sharon, Conn., February 8, 1863. He received his early education in New York and was graduated from Union College in 1885 with a B. A. degree. He has studied in the graduate schools of Columbia and Johns Hopkins University. The former conferred the M. A. degree upon him in 1924. He first taught at Warfield College and was made head of the institution in 1894. In 1902 he became the superintendent of the Preparatory Department of St. John's, and in 1904 became head of the Department of History and Economics. He served in this capacity until 1912, when he went to Kenyon College, Ohio. He returned to St. John's in 1916 and is now Professor of History.

REGINALD H. RIDGELY, B.S., M.A., D.Sc.

"The world is satisfied with words. Few appreciate the things beneath."—PASCAL

Professor of Biology

Professor Ridgely was born at Denton, Maryland, in 1875. He received his early education in Annapolis and was graduated from St. John's with a B. S. degree in 1895. He taught Science and Mathematics in the St. John's Preparatory School, was Commandant and teacher of Science at Montclair Academy, Instructor of Physics and Mathematics at Thurston Academy, Pittsburgh, and instructor in Biology and Mathematics at the Central High School of the same place. For several years he was Principal at the State Normal School at Frostburg, Md. In 1912 he accepted a position as Head of the Department of Biology at St. John's.

Professor Ridgely has been Vice-President of the Biological Section of the Academy of Science and Arts at the Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.



MYRON T. TOWNSEND, B.S., M.S., Ph.D.

"Whoever is not too wise is wise."—MARTIAL.

Assistant Professor of Biology

Professor Townsend was born at West Hampton, Massachusetts in 1897. He received his B. S. from Bates College in 1918. For Graduate work at the University of Illinois he was awarded the M. S. degree in 1921, and the Ph. D. in 1925. He was an assistant in Zoology at the University of Illinois from 1919 to 1925, and was a Fellow in Zoology from 1919 to 1924 at that Institution. In 1924 he came to St. John's as an Assistant Professor of Biology. Professor Townsend is a member of the Sigma Xi fraternity.



GEORGE A. BINGLEY, B.A., M.A.

" 'Tis good will makes intelligence."—EMERSON.

Associate Professor of Mathematics

Professor Bingley was born at Watertown, New York. He was graduated from the local high school and entered Princeton in 1906, receiving his B. A. in 1910. He taught in a Japanese Government School in Japan from 1910 to 1913, and then did graduate work at the University of Goettingen, Germany. In 1914 he attended lectures at the Sorbonne, Paris. He returned to the United States and received his M. A. from Princeton in 1916. Professor Bingley taught at the Georgia School of Technology from 1918 to 1919, came to the Naval Academy as Assistant Professor of Mathematics until 1923, and then accepted a similar position at St. John's. In 1926 he was promoted to Associate Professor of Mathematics and Physics, and was appointed Secretary of the College.



RICHARD KUEHNEMUND, Ph.D.

"Rugged the breast that music cannot tame."—BAMPFYLDE.

Assistant Professor of Modern Languages

Professor Kuehnemund was born on March 7, 1895, in Wulften Province, Hanover, Germany. He received his early education at the German Gymnasium at Goslar in Hanover, and then studied at the Munich and Goettingen Universities in 1922. He was an Assistant at the Philological Seminar at the latter institution from 1920 to 1924. He came to America in 1924 to become Instructor of Modern Languages at St. John's.



VERTREES J. WYCKOFF, Ph.D.

"Ye shall know them by their fruits, be they olives or oranges."—MATTHEW.

Associate Professor of Economics

Professor Wyckoff was born at Cincinnati, Ohio, December 10, 1898, and received his early education there. He received his college and post-graduate education at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, obtaining his A. B. degree in 1920, and the Ph. D. in 1923-24. Professor Wyckoff was associated with the Bethlehem Steel Company, during 1923-24, and came to St. John's as Associate Professor of Economics in 1924.





EVERETT S. WALLIS, M.A., M.S., PH.D.

"Bad language or abuse, I never, never use."—GILBERT.

Associate Professor of Chemistry

Professor Wallis was born at Waitsfield, Vermont, December 16, 1899. He received his early education at Goddard Seminary, was graduated from the University of Vermont in 1921 with a B. S. degree, and received his M. S. from the same institution the following year. He then engaged in graduate work at Princeton and was awarded the M. A. in 1924 and the Ph. D. in 1925. While at Princeton he was a Graduate Scholar in Chemistry, and in his last year held the Charlotte Elizabeth Proctor Fellowship. He was an Instructor at the University of Vermont in 1922 and an Assistant at Princeton in 1923. In 1925 he came to St. John's as an Assistant Professor in Chemistry, and is now head of the department. Professor Wallis is a member of the Phi Beta Kappa and the Alpha Tau Omega fraternities.

HERMAN F. BERNHARD, PH.D.

"Hold their noses to the grindstone."—MIDDLETON.

Associate Professor of Chemistry

Professor Bernhard was born in 1885 at Petrograd, Russia, and attended a private school for his early training. He studied at the Universities of Petrograd, Wuerzburg, and Leipzig, and received his Ph. D. from the University of Berlin in 1913. During 1913-14 he was an Assistant at the Institute of Agriculture in Berlin. He was engaged in chemical research from 1914 to 1923, was an Instructor in Chemistry at Swarthmore College, 1923-25, and came to St. John's as an Assistant Professor of Chemistry in 1925. He was made Associate Professor in 1926. Professor Bernhard is a member of the Sigma Xi fraternity.



HOWARD W. GILBERT, B.S.

"I am not on the roll of common men."—WARMCASTLE.

Graduate Assistant in Chemistry

Mr. Gilbert was born at Frostburg, Maryland on May 12, 1906. He received his early education at the Beall High School at Frostburg, and was graduated from St. John's College, 1927, with a B. S. degree. In the same year he accepted a position here as Graduate Assistant in Chemistry.

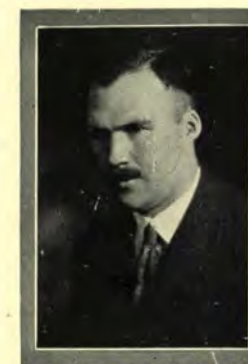


FORD K. BROWN, B.A., M.A., PH.D.

"John was not a handsome boy, but he had a frank and open face."
—HORATIO ALGER.

Associate Professor of English

Professor Brown was born at Port Townsend, Washington, February 25, 1895. He received his B. A. from the University of Washington in 1920, he was a Senior Scholar in English in 1919, and held a Teaching Fellowship in 1919-20. Professor Brown was a student at Oxford during 1920-23, holding the Rhodes Scholarship to Exeter College. During 1923-24 he was an Assistant Professor of English Literature at the University of Washington, and in 1925 he came to St. John's as Associate Professor of English. Professor Brown is a member of the Phi Kappa Sigma, the Sigma Upsilon, and the Phi Beta Kappa fraternities.



RAYMOND W. ROGERS, B.P.E.

*"When I was sick, you gave me bitter pills—
You rub the sore when you should bring the plaster."*—TEMPEST.

Professor of Physical Education

Mr. Rogers was born at Antioch, Illinois, in 1887. He obtained his B. P. E. degree from Springfield College in 1911. He was Director of Physical Education and Assistant Athletic Director at Drake University, 1911-12, Athletic Director of the Des Moines Public Schools, 1913-14, Director of Physical Education and Assistant Coach, Iowa State College, 1915-20, Director of Physical Education and Assistant Coach at Grinnell College, 1920-25. Mr. Rogers came to St. John's as Professor of Physical Education in 1925.



ADAM ALLES, B.A., B.D., M.A., PH.D.

"When the dog is drowning, everyone offers him a drink."—HERBERT.

Assistant Professor of Philosophy

Professor Alles attended the Colorado State Teachers' College and was graduated with a B. A. degree in 1917. He then attended Oberlin College where he received the B. D. degree in 1920. In 1921 he received his M. A. from Yale University, and in 1926 the M. A. was conferred upon him by the same university. He was a student at the University of Berlin in 1922-23; student at the University of Paris in 1923-24; and was holder of the Sterling Fellowship and Assistant in Ethics at Yale University during 1924-25. In 1926 he was holder of the University Fellowship at Yale University. During 1926-27, he was Instructor in German at Rutgers University and he came to St. John's in 1927 as Assistant Professor of Philosophy.





THEODORE M. HATFIELD, B.A., M.A., PH.D.

*"I care not how you are dressed,
In coarsest weeds or in the best."*—SHAKESPEARE.

Assistant Professor of English

Professor Hatfield was born at Evanston, Illinois, on May 7, 1899. He received his early education from the Public Schools there. In 1920 he received his B. A. from the Northwestern University, and in 1923 Oxford University conferred the same degree upon him. In 1924 he received his M. A. from Oxford. He was Dexter Travelling Scholar during 1925-26. In 1926 he received his Ph. D. from Harvard University, and during 1924-25 and 1926-27 he was Tutor in English there. He came to St. John's as Assistant Professor of English in 1927. Professor Hatfield is a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

LEONARD E. ARNAUD, B. ès L.

"They shall not pass!"—JOFFRE.

Instructor in Romance Languages

Professor Arnaud was born at Chicago, Illinois, May 1, 1902. He received his early education at La Lycée Janson de Sailly, Paris, 1908-14; the Ethical Culture High School, New York City, 1914-15, 1915-19. He received the degree of B. ès L. from the University of Paris in 1922, and Faculté des Lettres and Faculté de Droit in 1922-23. He attended Columbia University Law School in 1925-26; did graduate study at Johns Hopkins University in 1927, and came to St. John's as Instructor in Romance Languages in the fall of 1927. Professor Arnaud is a member of the Theta Delta Chi, and the Delta Theta Phi fraternities.



J. ALISTER CAMERON, B.A., M.A.

"My heart is in the highlands."—TENNYSON.

Instructor in Classics

Professor Cameron was born at Glasgow, Scotland, in 1904. He received his early education in Scotland and was graduated from the Williston Academy. In 1926 he received his B. A. degree from Union College, and in 1927 he received his M. A. from Princeton. In the fall of 1927 Mr. Cameron came to St. John's as Instructor in Classics. Professor Cameron is a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity.



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MARION A. EASON

"Common sense is not so common."—VOLTAIRE.

Assistant Professor of Physics

Professor Eason was born at Spreights Bridge, N. C., May 3, 1885. He received his early education at Hopewell Academy and Debnam Kinsey School. He was graduated from the University of Virginia as an Electrical Engineer in 1909, and was a Student Engineer with the General Electric Company from 1909-1911. From 1911 to 1913, he was Instructor in Mathematics and Physics in the Industrial at the Fitchburg High School, and during 1914-15 he was in the Electrical Maintenance Department of the Dupont Powder Co. He then accepted a position as Instructor in Electrical Shop Practice in the Department of Manual Arts, Boston. In 1916 he came to the Naval Academy as Instructor in Mathematics, and was made Assistant Professor in 1920. In 1925 he was made Instructor in Mathematics and Physics at the Naval Preparatory School; he came to St. John's as Assistant Professor of Physics in 1927. Professor Eason is a member of the Sigma Beta Phi fraternity.



ROBERT M. BROWNING, B.A., M.A., PH.D.

"Heavens! what thick darkness pervades the minds of men."—OVID.

Assistant Professor of Psychology

Professor Browning was born at Iowa City, August 12, 1893, and was graduated from the Iowa City High School. He received his B.A. from the University of Iowa in 1916, his M.A. in 1924, and in 1927 he received his Ph.D. degree from Johns Hopkins University. He was Graduate Scholar in Psychology at the University of Iowa from 1916 to 1917, and Graduate Assistant during 1924-25. During 1926-27 he was Instructor in Psychology at the University of Maryland, and in 1927 he went to Johns Hopkins University as a Lecturer in Psychology. He came to St. John's as Assistant Professor of Psychology in 1927. Professor Browning is a member of the Sigma Xi fraternity.



THOMAS A. FITZGERALD, Ped.B., B.A., M.A.

"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."—DISRAELI.

Assistant Professor of Romance Languages

Professor Fitzgerald was born at Gerald, Mo., in 1889. He received his early education at the Owingsville Academy and Cape Girardeau Normal School. He was graduated from the Missouri Teacher's College in 1911 with a Ped. B. degree. He then received his B.A. from the University of Missouri in 1913, and his M.A. from the University of Illinois in 1921. He was Instructor in Ancient and Modern Languages at the Pensacola Classical School from 1913 to 1914; Burlington, Iowa, High School from 1914 to 1918; Terril School, Dallas, from 1918 to 1920. He was Assistant in Romance Languages at the University of Illinois, 1920-21; Assistant Professor of Spanish at the University of Kansas, 1921-23; and Instructor in Romance Languages at the University of Illinois, 1923-27. He came to St. John's as Assistant Professor of Romance Languages in 1927.



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JOHN S. FERGUSON

"Ex pluribus unum facere."—VIRGIL.

Professor of Naval Science

Captain Ferguson was born at Waynesville, North Carolina on July 21, 1885. He received his early education in the Public Schools of Waynesville, N. C. and Quitman, Ga. He was graduated from the United States Naval Academy in 1905, and in 1926 was made Head of the Department of Electrical Engineering and Physics at the Naval Academy. He came to St. John's in 1927 as Professor of Naval Science and head of the department.

CHARLTON E. BATTLE

"My men never retire; they are always asleep."—J. GISH.

Associate Professor of Naval Science

Lieutenant Commander Battle was born at Columbus, Georgia, in 1887. He first attended Columbus High School, then the Alabama Polytechnic Institute, and in 1906 was a student at St. John's. He was graduated from the United States Naval Academy in 1910, and in 1927 he came to St. John's as Associate Professor of Naval Science.



WALTER C. CALHOUN

"A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump."—GALATIANS.

Associate Professor of Naval Science

Lieutenant Calhoun was born at Philadelphia on May 13, 1894. He received his early education at the Southern Manual Training High School and then went to the University of Pennsylvania. In 1917 he was graduated from the United States Naval Academy, and in 1926 he came here as Associate Professor of Naval Science.



RICHARD SCOFIELD, B.A., M.A.

"Truth has rough flavors if we bite it through."—ELIOT.

Associate Professor of Art and English

Professor Scofield was born at Los Angeles, California, on April 18, 1898. He received his early education at the Phoenix Union High School in Arizona, and the Los Angeles High School. He attended the University of California, and received his B.A. in 1919, and his M.A. in 1920. He then went to Oxford University and received a B.A. degree from the Corpus Christi College in 1924. He was Assistant in English at the University of California during 1919-20; Commission for the Relief of Belgium Exchange Fellow, Université libre de Bruxelles during 1920-21; and from 1925 to 1927 he was Instructor in English at New York University. In 1927 he came to St. John's College as Associate Professor of Art and English. Professor Scofield is a member of the Alpha Kappa Lambda and the Phi Beta Kappa fraternities.



LULU V. EBAUGH

"Blest with that charm, the certainty to please."—LOFT.

Librarian

Miss Ebaugh was born in Baltimore, Maryland, and received her early education at the Girl's Latin School where she was graduated. She attended Goucher College for two years, and took several courses in the Teacher's College, Johns Hopkins University. She acted as Clerk, Enoch Pratt Free Library, 1912-1915, Assistant Librarian, Johns Hopkins Hospital Library, 1915-1918, Cataloger, 1918-1922, and Librarian of Classical and Education Departments, Johns Hopkins University Library, 1925-26. Miss Ebaugh came to St. John's as Librarian in 1926.



The Faculty

A FEW years residence at St. John's convinces a student that faculties inevitably change from year to year. It seems only logical that thru this process the final group of men comprising the Faculty should be excellent—the cream of men. But strangely enough we retain much skimmed milk and to that each year a varying amount of thin bluish liquid is added. The process of elimination is not wholly successful, or else there is not a careful selection in all instances. However, we have a few one-hundred-percenters who are more than passing fair. Again, among those intended to lead us to the light, there are a few who are actually intelligent. Some admit it; others don't have to. While these men remain, we can not but feel that St. John's Faculty is better than usual faculties.

As is very often the case, a few of the best men on the Faculty are appreciated little or not at all by the student body. Because the man does not hold their particular pet theory, the students condemn him without further question. The past again holds our attention and we discover that sometimes this man has been too big to be held down by the opinions of a few selfish egotistical students, and that in several instances he has triumphed. Those same students have even learned to like him. An occurrence last year proved this, but only too late; the man was gone.

However, we trust that long years of search and suffering will bring to St. John's the best possible faculty. The present problem is not directly concerned with the personnel of the Faculty but rather in devising some means of making students realize the purpose and value of contact between themselves and the Faculty. If this can be accomplished the recurrence of a situation like that above will not happen. The contact system is already partially successful at St. John's, but the unsuccessful side has given rise to much discontent. The men of the Faculty are generally interested in the students. They have shown a sympathy and understanding of the student body which has not been returned by the students. Students have gained the idea that they may treat a member of the Faculty with whatever attitude they choose; consequently, unfortunate situations have arisen.

Unfair marks and adverse criticism of marks in general have bred, in the past, a bitter feeling. It is safe to say, that while in some cases the instructor is unfair, usually the student is to blame in the manner indicated. Disrespect and unfriendliness cannot persist in this small community.

The general well-being of St. John's is dependent on the relations between the Faculty and the students. It now remains for the students to discover that the members of the Faculty stand for something more than the marks which they give.



KING WILLIAM'S SCHOOL, GUNSHOP
DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR

THE CLASSES

Committees of the Faculty

Advisory Council

THE PRESIDENT (chairman)

THE DEAN
MR. ALLES
MR. BROCKWAY
MR. BROWN
MR. WALLIS
MR. WYCKOFF

Admission and Advanced Standing

MR. BINGLEY (chairman)

MR. ALLES
MR. GARRISON
MR. MOORE (ex-officio)
MR. RIDGELY
MR. STRYKER

Buildings and Grounds

MR. WALLIS (chairman)

MR. DAVIS (ex-officio)
MR. EASON
MR. FITZGERALD
MR. SCOFIELD
MR. WYCKOFF

Lectures and Concerts

MR. BINGLEY (chairman)

MR. ALLES
MR. BERNHARD
MR. KUEHNEMUND

Library

MR. BROWN (chairman)

MR. BROWNING
MR. CAMERON
MISS EBAUGH (ex-officio)
MR. TOWNSEND

Publications

MR. WYCKOFF (chairman)

MR. BROCKWAY
MR. GARRISON
MR. HATFIELD
MR. MOORE (ex-officio)

Scholarship

MR. GARRISON (chairman)

MR. BINGLEY
MR. BROCKWAY
MR. STRYKER
MR. WALLIS

Disciplinary

MR. GARRISON (chairman)

MR. BINGLEY
MR. BROCKWAY
MR. MOORE (ex-officio)

Curriculum

MR. BROWN (chairman)

MR. BINGLEY
MR. BROCKWAY

Social Activities

MR. BROCKWAY (chairman)

MR. ARNAUD
MR. CAMERON
MR. MOORE (ex-officio)
MR. WALLIS

Joint Athletic

MR. BROCKWAY
MR. RIDGELY

SENIOR



Senior History

IN the fall of 1924 a motley conglomeration of young men entered St. John's with the expressed purpose of testing Father Time's famous assertion that he can change the characteristics and habits of human beings. This history, while intended to be a record, is an attempt to give an epitome of past events so that the future will be understood; that is, the future of the aforesaid motley conglomeration of young men.

Diverse elements were represented in this new class. There could be found long men and short men, thin men and corpulent men. And what an assuming bunch of young men! They walked on the grass, ambled over the Sacred Walk, perambulated through McDowell with hats on, and did many other things opposed to the traditions of a liberal college.

A few weeks later this same group of assuming young men could be seen ambling gracefully about the track in the gymnasium to the tune of a hundred paddles, scientifically touched to their bodies as they skimmed by. Thus they became full-fledged students at old St. John's.

Things were happening at this time. A new regime was in control at the College and a period of transition found a somewhat chaotic state of affairs. The new class kept quiet and watched, sometimes waiting for the bad news of expulsion. They saw the incoming of a new and superior Faculty, the cleansing of athletics, the adoption of a liberal curriculum and other things too numerous to mention, all under the leadership of Dr. Enoch Barton Garey.

The class contributed such names as Zouck, Bull, Roseberry, Hoyle, Jones and Hauver to athletics at St. John's. It was an excellent percentage of good athletes, considering the fact that athletics were now on a different basis and the football or baseball star had to study to remain in college. It was an unprecedented state of affairs.

Such names as Miller, Elgin and Grove were contributed to student government; Snyder, Hollingsworth and Clark to the cause of good scholarship. Crowley, Clark, Cook and others set a high standard in the New Naval Reserve Course. Perhaps such tactics are boring. I can dismiss the list with a clear conscience by saying that the class as a whole did its duty as a portion of the student body of a liberal college should.

The advent of Sophomore, Junior and Senior years found this very ordinary class accomplishing the things it should have accomplished with facility and decorum. A series of impressions were received that will remain in the thoughts of these men for a lifetime: the stimulating sessions at Professor Gray's; Sui Chu and his remarkable Chinese philosophy; Shon Garrison's annual "Midnight Follies"; the famous organ-throwing act in McDowell

Hall; Jim Dugan's brainy play that tied Hopkins in 1925; Cap Stryker's Sunday night meetings; the Communist speaker who found the Liberal Club strictly American; Meiklejohn, Bertrand Russell, Conradi, Hrdlicka, Gittle-son and other lecturers and musicians; fraternities, dances, athletics, studies. It was a four-year pleasure cruise into the realm of knowledge.

As the days lengthened into months the class developed a sort of filial devotion to its Alma Mater. Now that the time has come to leave, it realizes more than ever the unity and fraternal spirit which exists among the class. At times things went wrong, but then the world of reality is not a smooth-flowing affair. The class forgives, condones, forgets, and looks to the future.

About to graduate, the class feels that it has learned the most important function of education—a realization that one is, after all, ignorant. We, who came to college with the grandiloquent ideas of youth, ran the gauntlet of radicalism to conservatism, tasted of knowledge and found it bitter, are ready to go forth into the world with proper humility. It is the one lesson we have learned. We feel our college life to have been worth the trouble of arriving at that realization.

HISTORIAN.



Do you remember?:—Eddie Beavin, the sculptor; Sui Chu, the philosopher; friend Hall; old Don Grove; Carl Jackson, the politician; Fritz McDorman, the lacrosser; Willie Morrison, the Mathematician; fast Winnie Peters, bright Henry Pratt; the end, Phil Riggs; C. D. Roe, the Navy Man; Walt Roe, the athlete; Slim Smith, our poet; dependable Frank Stockett; Bill Terrell, the sheik; dancing Bob Trotman; Fat Walls; Army Wiegand; Otts Wilson; and lawyer Jimmie Woodward???



Senior Class Officers

President
JAMES MILLER

Vice-President
GEORGE COOK

Historian
LOUIS SNYDER

Secretary-Treasurer
ARTHUR C. ELGIN

Sergeant-at-Arms
HENRY ZOUCK

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SPONSOR OF THE SENIOR CLASS
MISS DOROTHY CHAMBERS
Baltimore, Maryland

[45]



JAMES FREDERICK MILLER

"Jimmie" "Snuzzle"

415 Keswick Rd., Roland Pk.
BALTIMORE, MD.Baltimore City College
A.B.

Kappa Alpha Fraternity; Delta Omicron; President of Class, 2, 3, 4; Chairman Social Committee, 4; President of Cotillion Club, 4; President of Colonial Club, 4; Tennis Team, 1; Varsity Lacrosse, 2, 3, 4; Captain, 4; Manager Tennis, 3; R. O. T. C., 1, Private.

"He had a peculiar talent of producing effect in whatever he said or did."—TACITUS.

There are fellows and more fellows, but there are few Jim Millers. This son of Baltimore came to St. John's at a time when it needed men to assume responsibility and to be leaders. Such a man was Jim. He threw himself into all the various college activities and in a very short time it was generally recognized that when a difficult thing had to be done, Jim was the boy to do it.

In this irresponsible and negligent age, it is difficult to find one who may be depended upon to do what is required of him. And it was not long before St. John's woke up and found in its midst a jewel.

Jim is what may be termed an all-around man. He is known as a good student, a formidable foe in tennis or lacrosse, and is ever present at all social functions.

Snuzzle is not an imaginative sort, but rather a sound, practical-minded chap. He thinks not in terms of the spirit, but in the cold, hard facts of reality. I shan't predict rapid achievement for Jim in the business world because he is too honest, too conscientious to accept the usually tainted opportunities that lead to meteoric success. But what he does accomplish will be the reward of steady and persistent effort.

It is a pleasure to know and to live with one who is ever faithful to the disturbing call of duty and who is at the same time a good fellow and liked by all.

In the great category of human animals there are two kinds classed as thoroughbred, man and gentleman; and Jimmie Miller is both.



LOUIS LEO SNYDER

"Lew" "Rowles"

125 Cathedral Street
ANNAPOLIS, MD.Annapolis High
B.A.

Phi Delta Sigma Fraternity; Delta Omicron; President, 4; Symphony Orchestra, 3, 4; Conductor, 3, 4; Dance Orchestra, 1, 2, 3, 4; Leader, 4; Class Historian, 2, 4; "Collegian" Staff, 2, 3, 4; Associate Editor, 3, 4; Liberal Club, 2; Magruder Prize, 1; Stryker History Prize, 2; Student Assistant in English, 4; Class Scholarships, 2, 3, 4; Tennis, 1, 2, 3; Captain, 3; Class Baseball and Basket-ball.

"The hand that follows intellect can achieve."

—MICHAEL ANGELO.

Is it genius or talent? Is it supreme native endowment or merely a high degree of aptitude? Is it original creative power or a faculty for effective dealing with existing material? Who may dare to solve such inquiries, or, after all, is it imperative that they be answered? Shall we devote our time to useless research while this amazing specimen passes unheralded down our Sacred Walk?

St. John's has had its leaders, its athletes, its thinkers, and its writers. Yet how often have they stood prominent in several fields? How frequently has an honor man captained a sport and as Associate Editor contributed to the *Collegian* who has ever shown such an interest in school activities, successfully organized and directed a Student Symphony Orchestra, and at the same time pursued tennis and interclass sports?

Do many men possess an "A" scholastic record? Do jazz-orchestra members or leaders usually exhibit other tendencies or capabilities? What others, while participating and leading in these activities have successfully edited the RAT-TAT, and still maintained the pace? Yet, can it only be that "students may come and athletes may go, but the local boy goes on forever?" Though our colleague is a product of the local school, it would be unfair to say that his acquired reputation preceded and carried him through. Who would narrowly hold that a St. John's Faculty has been bluffed by a Delta Omicron member whom it justly favors? When professors and students, associates and women, alike adjudge him worthy of his success, can any dare deny?

Reaction has been suggested and encouraged by the New St. John's. Our Lou has not failed to practice it, in the classroom, on the Campus, and in the *Collegian*. Not entirely satisfied with this democracy, this government, he has not hesitated to criticize and point out its weaknesses. Student and administration mistakes and failures have felt the lash of his tongue, while continually his constructive comments have appeared in his "column."



JAMES THADDEUS CLARK

"Jim" "Thad"

"Warwick"

ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

Ellicott City High
B.A.

Assistant Editor 1927 "Rat-Tat"; "Collegian" Staff, 2, Board, 3, 4; Clark Club Secretary, 3; Y. M. C. A., 1, 2, 3; St. John's Bible Class, 3, 4; Student Assistant in English, 4; Class Scholarship, 2, 3; Stryker History Prize, 3; Lacrosse Squad, 2; Varsity, 3, 4; Track Squad, 1; Class Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Basket-ball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Naval Reserve Midshipman, 1, 2, 3, 4; U. S. S. "Arkansas," 1, West Coast Cruise; U. S. S. "New York," 2, East Coast Cruise; U. S. S. "Oklahoma," 3, West Coast Cruise.

"There is no greater delight than to be conscious of sincerity on self-examination."—MENCIUS.

There is something that makes it easy to write about Jim. He is one of the few men on the Campus who is genuinely respected. Call it personality or what you will, the fact still remains that there is something very attractive about this chap.

The youngest of the three Clark brothers has made an enviable record here. Excellent student, fighting athlete, and gentleman, he is at once a credit to the Clarks and to St. John's. Add to this that he is the first Reserve Midshipman in the history of the United States Navy to receive a commission as Reserve Ensign, and you have the total sum of a successful college career.

Jim Clark has that rare attribute in a college man, intelligence. Four years of intellectual endeavor have mellowed his character. He has taken much from St. John's and has given much in return. Few more dependable men have ever entered the portals of McDowell Hall. Harassed editors of the *Collegian* and *RAT-TAT* can testify to this broad statement.

Thad fares well with the fair sex. In this respect he is typical of the Clarks of St. John's who have a happy record for social conquests. Ladies, young and old, find something interesting and engaging about the nonchalant Clark of '28.

We may seem to have been too lavish in our description, but after knowing him for four years, it's just the way we feel about Jim Clark. He's the kind that does that sort of thing to us.

JAMES ROYAL ROSEBERRY, JR.

"Rosie" "Colonel"

2732 Divine St.

COLUMBIA, S. C.

Columbia High School
A.B.

Kappa Alpha Fraternity; Philomathean Literary Society; R. O. T. C., 1 (Private); Varsity Football Squad, 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain, 4; Varsity Baseball Squad, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Basket-ball, 1, 2, 3; Vice-President Class, 1; Student Council, 3, 4; Secretary, 4; Cotillion Committee, 2, 3, 4; Monogram Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; President, 4; Colonial Club, 3, 4; "Rat-Tat" Board, 3; Delta Omicron, 3, 4; Pan-Hellenic Council, 3, 4; Student Athletic Representative, 3, 4; Student Activities Committee, 3; Assistant Manager Basket-ball, 2, 3; President Kappa Alpha, 4.

*"I am a gentleman." I'll be sworn thou art;
Thy tongue, thy face, thy limbs, action and spirit,
Do give thee five-fold blazon."*—SHAKESPEARE.

"Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man," says Roger Bacon.

He who finds something to read in all things—in life, in nature, in intellect—has indeed profited himself. "Seek and ye shall find."

Let the forceful man retain his power in himself, for when the time comes for action, then shall he be great by contrast.

Set up thyself, with Plato, an ideal. Follow it yourself, but lead all others to it.

"The virtue of books is in the perfecting of reason, which is, indeed, the happiness of man" is the opinion of Richard De Bury. If one acquires reason, if a man trains himself to think, speak, and act for himself, he shall be not only master of himself, but master of many things.

Know thine own mind and many shall admire you for it.

Be thou first a friend, and then in thy hand is placed a mighty sceptre to be swayed.

Think. Reason on that which you think. Say what you have thought and reasoned—and behind you is the force of logic.

Beauty is manifest in a man when he is admired.

Versatility is the ability to do well all things that one tackles; the wise man is he who knows what to tackle.

Modesty in dominance; reasoning in all things; firmness midst the wavering; a leader loved by followers make a man whose grandeur is to be feared and applauded.

*"Lord of himself, though not of lands;
Though having nothing, yet hath all."*
—Henry Wotton.



GEORGE WHITSON COOK

"Whit" "Cookie"

137 Commonwealth Ave.
ERLANGER, KY.

Erlanger High School
B.A.

Phi Sigma Kappa, Vice-President, 3, President, 4; Naval Reserve, Midshipman, 1, 2, 3, 4; U. S. S. "Arkansas," 1, West Coast Cruise; U. S. S. New York, 2, East Coast Cruise; Student Athletic Council, 3; Chairman Reception Committee, 2; Chairman Naval Reserve Hop Committee, 1, 2; Sophomore Council; Assistant to Athletic Director, 3, 4; Assistant Manager Basketball, 1, 2; Manager, 3, 4; Class Football, 1; Class Baseball, 1, 2; Class Basketball, 1, 2; Vice-President Class, 4; Pan-Hellenic Council, 3, 4.

"From the top of his head,
To the sole of his feet, he is all mirth."—GOLDSMITH.

Before you now, ladies and gentlemen, you have Cookie, the lad from Kentucky, the Blue Grass State. Four years ago he came to us a quiet diminutive chap, a typical Kentucky Colonel. In these past four years he has not only commanded respect but has shown us that size counts nothing in the great battle of life. Full of energy and good ideas, he pushes on and on until he wins out. We are confident Kentucky will gain a few more laurels when he returns to her.

Cookie, although he hails from an inland state, has proved himself quite a sailor. Two cruises did he make as a member of the Naval Reserve Unit. One to the West Coast and the other along the East coast. Stormed by Navy hash and the elements of nature, he did but confirm the opinion that size counts for naught. Such a jolly tar was he that all along the two coasts the girls are anxiously peering seaward, looking for Cookie's ship, with all hope that it may return. Those who require physical instruction will find in Little Will a mighty instructor. For two years Little Will was assistant to the Athletic Director, and his work is exemplified in the fine physical form of his understudies. He taught the manly art of self-defense, being himself quite a boxing enthusiast. There were other forms of physical activities in which we find him a leader, with the result our "Smokers" held in the Gym have been entertaining.

Cookie has been quite active also on various student committees. While on those he worked hard and deserves a just reward. May the years to come bring him nothing but success.



ARTHUR CARPENTER ELGIN

"Doc" "Art"

POOLESVILLE, MD.

Poolesville High
A.B.

Phi Sigma Kappa Fraternity; Delta Omicron; Secretary and Treasurer of Class, 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Council, 3, 4; President, 4; "Collegian" Staff, 1, 2, 3; Circulation Manager of "Collegian," 3; Business Manager of "Rat-Tat," 3; Hop Committee, 4; Secretary of Y. M. C. A., 2; R. O. T. C., Private, 1; Class Fieldball, 1, 2, 3; Class Basketball, 2, 3; Class Baseball, 1, 2; Assistant Manager of Football, 2, 3; Manager, 4.

"I worked with patience which means almost power."
—E. B. BROWNING.

Poolesville was so proud of Doc and his accomplishments in debating, scholarship and soccer that the Spartan county bestowed upon him the best available scholarship to St. John's.

Doc is not pretentious nor spectacular. He does not force himself anywhere. During his first two years at college he was much liked as any other college student with the exception that he did a lot of studying and earned for himself the reputation of having sound judgment.

Then as an upper-classman the student body drafted him to represent them whenever a man of ability, intelligence and the power to act were needed. Outside the captaincy of football perhaps the two most important student offices are the presidency of the Student Council and the managership of the football team. Doc holds both of these offices, besides several others of lesser importance.

His best work has been done on the Student Council which in past years has occupied most of its time in constant bickerings with the Faculty. Little accomplished. Now the old order is changed; cooperation and willingness have constructed a Council with a policy that is representative of the best student thinking.

The Faculty, led by President Garey, recognize the improvement effected through Elgin and it is logical to assume that Doc will be awarded in June the highest honor the College can give.



DAVID F. CROWLEY, JR.

"Dave"

1652 Norwood Ave.
BALTIMORE, MD.Chesapeake City High
A.B.Delta Omicron; "Rat-Tat" Board, 3; "Collegian" Board, 2;
Editor-in-Chief, 3; News Editor, 4; Naval Reserve Midship-
man, 1, 2; U. S. S. "Arkansas," West Coast Cruise, 1.*"Hail, Independence, hail! Heaven's next best gift,
To that of life and an immortal soul."*—THOMSON.

A howling mob, the last line plunge, the whistle—St. John's is defeated. Tears, excuses, and farewell drinks. Yes, the Hopkins game is over. Through all this turmoil a lone figure wanders, the only figure adorned with a St. John's '28 Rat Cap. He leaves the stadium and thru the dusk we see him go drooping and weighted down by the good old St. John's spirit, a Freshman and a proud one. He returns to his school routine and after a mixed course in nihilism, bolshevism and other bomb throwing activities under Prof. Gray, he leaves college to sail the seas with his other twelve Naval Reserve brothers.

Dark secrets, foul anarchy, and the Freshmen revolt. The dear old St. John's spirit is ignored and we see our hero as a Soph dashing around our Campus, prodding the cowering Frosh to stand up for their rights and not to sit down on sore bunnies. Slatting is abolished; thru it all an unseen hand has directed. Our bronze young Tarzan returns to his Junior year over swirling rapids from Connecticut with Vranek and canoe, his two faithful companions.

Oh, curses! It seems as though the gods are against us and our hero. He is a worthy Junior with worries on his mind—by worries I speak of the Faculty at St. John's: the words are synonymous.

Hushed voices, a hum of discussion, the air is tense, and then the sun shines again. Our hero has been assailed by our President and we have almost lost him from our happy family. But what cares he? He has Prof. Stryker, his revolutions, and honors of honors—he is Editor of the *Collegian*. Woe to the poor conservative who is compelled to read that paper. But the rule holds: the radical has become the most conservative of conservatives.

Oh, Spring, with your sweet fancies. Oh, love with thy excruciating pain. Eros, why did you set your mark upon our hero? He flits around now in his car and rarely does he spend a week-end doing anything but gazing into the eyes of the fair sex. However, he has rounded out into our man of the world, one-third wisest of the three wise men. He turns to us the big iceman from Elkton and leaves us with honors. Dave, can poet or artist do you justice?

"Little I know from other men
Too little they from me,
But thou hast pointed well the pen
That writes these lines to thee."—W. S. LORD.

WILLIAM RODGERS HOYLE

"Brother" "Bill"

OLNEY, MD.

Sherwood High
A.B.

Phi Sigma Kappa Fraternity; Philomathean Literary Society; Student Council, 4; Advertising Manager of "Rat-Tat," 3; Art Editor "Rat-Tat," 3; Monogram Club, 3, 4; Varsity Baseball, 1, 2, 3; Captain, 4; Class Speedball, 1, 2, 3; Basket-ball Squad, 2, 3; Class Basket-ball, 1; Naval Reserve Midshipman, 1, 2; U. S. S. "Arkansas," West Coast Cruise, 1.

"Young fellows will be young fellows."—BICKERSTAFF.

"Hello there, kid. What say?" You ask why all the noise? It's Hoyle, of course, and who in Crabtown has not heard his cheery greeting? Brother left old Montgomery in the fall of '24 and it was not long before all Annapolis recognized that hurry-ing figure as it darted from one shop to another, or scampered across the Campus. "East-side, Westside, all around the town;" that's Hoyle.

This restless youth has another side to his nature which clearly shows that he has a mind of his own. More than one class-mate can testify to his power of sticking to his decisions. It is quite true that he is sometimes wrong but he sticks until convinced.

This Montgomery lad has managed to be a fair student in his stay here and can give the professors a good argument on any occasion. But the one thing Hoyle would rather do than eat, which is saying a great deal, is play baseball. In his Freshman year he captured third base position and since then he has been one of the chief supports of the St. John's team. His team-mates thought enough of his ability to elect him Captain for the '28 season and we are expecting him to lead the team to victory over Dartmouth and others.

When the '27 RAT-TAT Board was hard pressed for ads, Hoyle came to the front, secured the ads and the book was a grand success. When the Senior Class had to elect a third Student Council member, Hoyle was picked and again did his bit.

With all of his duties, Brother has always found time to be one of the best dressed men on the campus and his display of clothes makes the Prince of Wales face behind.

So we can safely say that our versatile class-mate will be greatly missed when he takes his midnight lunches elsewhere. We know that he will soon grin his way to success as first-class salesman and we wish him luck.



A. OLIN GRIMES

"Punk"

115 Hanover St.
REISTERSTOWN, MD.Franklin High
A.B.

Phi Delta Sigma Fraternity; Philomathean Literary Society; Class Sergeant-at-Arms, 3; Naval Reserve Midshipman, 1, 2, 3, 4; U. S. S. "Arkansas," West Coast Cruise, 1; U. S. S. "New York," East Coast Cruise, 2; U. S. S. "Oklahoma," West Coast Cruise, 3; Baseball Squad, 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Basket-ball, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"What should a man do but be merry?"—HAMLET.

As St. John's most perfect example of happy indifference to all cares and worries, Punk has stood the strain of a liberal education without allowing it to sour a disposition that is envied by every man of St. John's. An accomplished master of women, cards, and song, he cannot be classed as an amateur. He has made the women sigh for his attention; none has held it longer than a month. As for cards, just ask those who have rallied to his support—financial.

Punk has also been outstanding in that he *enjoyed* three summer cruises with the Mid-dies. He found so much in the sea that he hopes to make it his permanent home until roped in by some fair maid.

Punk's collegiate Ford portrays his artistic ability for automobile decoration and for wise sayings. The traffic cops of Maryland will readily vouch for his unusual but capable maneuvering of this mechanism.

The correct combination of brain power and unequalled luck should develop him into a business man of envied position. The majority of us will still be teaching school or driving taxis when Punk retires with his first million.



C. LESLIE HAMMOND

"C"

EASTON, MD.

Easton High School
A.B.

Phi Delta Sigma Fraternity; Cotillion Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Cotillion Club Committee, 4; Glee Club, 1; Naval Reserve Midshipman, 1, 2, 3, 4; U. S. S. "Arkansas," West Coast Cruise, 1; U. S. S. "New York," East Coast Cruise, 2; Football Squad, 1; Baseball Squad, 1; Varsity Lacrosse, 3, 4.

"Rugged the breast that music cannot tame."

—J. C. BAMPFYLDE.

"C" Hammond? Well, he is notorious for several things. For the most obvious and conventional, read above; but for accomplishments that help make life worth while for a man handicapped with a "liberal arts education," read below.

At the guitar he is unsurpassed. On board the "Arkie" miles away from land, his tunes made a shark so forget himself that he flopped right on deck. This is the truth. Ask any of the Reserves. This is not the only kind of poor little fish Hammond has enchanted. On warm sunny spring afternoons, the ladies say they cannot exist without him. Funny, but nearly all of them have big cars, too!

When he went out for lacrosse, those students who envied him (and there were plenty of them) said that it was a job for a he-man, not a Paris. "C" fooled them all for he secured a permanent berth on the team. The training he received running in the great open spaces on the Sho' stood him in good stead. When his opponent was larger than he, Hammond could run circles around him; when he was smaller "C" could go over him. His reputation spread far and wide and when New York University came to take St. John's scalp, it was necessary for him to play under an assumed name in order to get a man to play against him.

"C" was also one of our sea-going boys; that is, if the sea was not too rough. Having made two cruises he knows all about the "wimmen" on the West Coast, the wine in Panama, and the sand in Cuba. We doubt the wine part though, because he is one of our soberest members and has always taken things seriously when they had to be taken.



RALPH EDWIN DARLEY

"Joe Chem" "Darl"

1518 North Broadway
BALTIMORE, MD.Baltimore Polytechnic Institute
A.B.

Phi Sigma Kappa Fraternity; Vice-President, 4; Erlenmeyer Club, 3, 4; Secretary and Treasurer, 3; President, 4; "Collegian" Staff, 1; Circulation Manager of "Collegian," 2; Student Assistant in Chemistry, 3, 4; Class Football, 1; Class Baseball, 1, 2, 3, 4; Football Squad, 2; Naval Reserve Midshipman, 1, 2, 3, 4; U. S. S. "Arkansas," West Coast Cruise, 1; U. S. S. "Oklahoma," West Coast Cruise, 3.

*"Who love, raves—'tis youth's frenzy—but the cure
Is bitterer still."*—BYRON.

Behold! A genius, an efficiency expert, a heart breaker, a chemist, and at present, —a bachelor. No member of the hall of fame, or Edison, or duke of England's Courts can boast of these attributes, or outclass him in wit, humor or his fair one's fancy. His pleasing appearance is an additional attribute; his gay laugh and broad smile are an introduction to his unusual personality.

But why do we lay stress on his appearance? Why do we wonder at his immediate admittance into any company? We attribute this phase of his success to the arrangement of his little bow tie. This bit of rag emphasizes all that has gone before.

There is no one more liked by his classmates than Ralph. His jovial nature at college conceals many of his industrious efforts, but his intimate friends can vouch that his studying progresses by the simmering of midnight oil. We add that Ralph can accomplish more in an hour's application than most of us in two.

Besides time spent in pursuit of knowledge, Ralph also manages to consecrate a few months each year to the Navy. To the West Coast on the "Arkie" in '25 and again in '27—Ralph has proved himself a sailor of real note, having settled many a dispute with his lingo. The acquaintances and experiences which naturally followed, provided him with an ample fund of information concerning everything from the "Scuttlebutt" to the "head." He never tires of talking to anyone who will listen, and his supply of yarns seems inexhaustible.

But at that Ralph is really a good chap, and if you ever want any information, of value, or otherwise, Ralph has it. Here's betting he makes his bull's eye.

JAMES MORGAN LUMPKIN

"Lump" "Jim"

818 Park Ave.
BALTIMORE, MD.Baltimore City College
A.B.

Phi Delta Sigma Fraternity; President, 3, 4; Leader of Glee Club, 3; Student Assistant in Psychology, 3; "Collegian" Charm; "Collegian" Board, 1, 3, 4; Literary Editor, 3, 4; "Rat-Tat" Board, 3; Varsity Track, 1, 2, 4; Assistant Manager Varsity Tennis, 3; Captain Class Football, 1; Class Basketball, 2, 3, 4; Class Speedball, 2, 3, 4; Philomathean Literary Society, 1, 2; Y. M. C. A., 1, 2, 3, 4; R. O. T. C., Private, 1; Pan-Hellenic Council, 3.

"How wonderful is death! Death and his brother sleep."
—SHELLEY.



Since it was my task to bring a write-up of this famous personage into existence, I approached this eminent Lumpkin of Baltimore and asked him for particulars of his life and what my write-up should contain. He advised me to put in a touch of humour and a couple of genuinely hard knocks. Since I am tragedian and possessed of a brooding and melancholy temperament, the first request is automatically unfulfilled. As for the knocks, he told me to say that he is lazy, conceited, bashful, conscientious, unselfish, pessimistic, skeptical, and a few other things.

Lumpkin has won the reputation of being the Campus Philosopher. With pedantic didactics and elegant sophistries he is able to hold a group of confused bull-sessionists in the palm of his hand by means of subtle psychology. The mean discussions always end with Jim standing over the dead bodies of his eloquent adversaries, waving their heads above him like some Perseus of ancient times.

Besides being a philosopher, Jim can also do other things. He drives a car, dances, studies French, plays football, goes to Baltimore twice yearly on dates, abhors all kinds of vice, plays the piano, and likes milk-shakes. His pet diversion is riding the Faculty; the Faculty's pet diversion is riding Lumpkin. As both parties possess brilliant personalities, they respect each other to the nth degree.

Jim is a crack track man, who needs only a little coaching to become a second Earl Thompson. I hereby contend that said statement is judicious by fact that said Lumpkin hides a collection of six cups and over forty medals for said prowess. At St. John's he goes out for track only when the mood seizes him, and when Hatfield allows him.

He is a leader, too. Believe it or not. The success of Phi Delta Sigma, the local organized last year, was due largely to his excellent generalship and diplomacy.

Some day Lump will be a Big Man, even if he doesn't gain weight. Wait and see!



FRANKLIN TURNER WILLING

"Reds"

NANTICOKE, Md.

Wicomico High
A.B.

Class Historian, 3; R. O. T. C., Private, 1; Student Assistant in Economics, 4; Baseball Squad, 2, 3, 4; Football Squad, 2, 3.

*"At Learning's fountain it is sweet to drink,
But 'tis a nobler privilege to think."*—J. G. SAXE.

At last I belong to the I-Knew-Him-When Club. Today I ran across an attractively bound volume on economics with an equally pleasing title, "The Humanizing of Economics." Idly my eye wandered to the author's name and then became fixed, for the name recalled memories of the hazy past. Sure enough, the author was none other than Franklin Turner Willing, who graduated with me in the year 1928. The book was in the seventeenth edition and still selling like a Mary Roberts Rinehart novel. However, Adam Smith had not been forgotten because of Willing's book: he had been explained for the first time—and without any reference to apples and oranges! Well, I always knew Willing would amount to something even if I never did say so.

I remember him best as a Senior. Quiet he was and reserved, yet never diffident. He had a pleasant friendly smile that made friends immediately, and an unselfish attitude toward life that held them. Studious without being pedantic, progressive without being aggressive, he could not help becoming a counselor for the worried and harassed underclassmen. It was said even his roommate, Larry Keown, took his advice. (Poor Larry—yes, women were the cause of his downfall.)

The volume was "affectionately dedicated to my wife, Mary, who has been an unfailing source of inspiration and who has furnished my home and my children, Franklin and Ethel." So he must not have married that Eastport girl after all. What a siren she was! If she has heard of his success, she must be glad to know that in giving him up, she gave to the world a man who has been to economics what Will DuRant was to philosophy.



WILLIAM HENRY EISENBRANDT

"Bill" "Eisey"

Ridge Road, Mt. Washington
BALTIMORE, Md.Baltimore Polytechnic Institute
A.B.

Senior Advisor to Theta Psi; Medical Club; Varsity Lacrosse, 1, 2, 3; Football Squad, 1, 2.

"The cold neutrality of an impartial Judge."—PREFACE
TO BRISTOL'S ADDRESS.

Who is the tall blond Nordic who throughout the year practically made the library his headquarters? Why, that's Eisey! (No, he is not from Palestine, even though many have thought so.) He could be found in the library, almost any time that he was not in class, working to do it. Do what? Well he did it. Yes, old Eisey completed his work in our institution in three years, much to the regret of the Junior Class which certainly hated to lose as good a man as Bill.

He has shown himself to be an asset to the College many times, especially on the lacrosse field, where he was, without doubt, one of the big guns of our attack. His distinguished ability was almost hereditary. Eisey cut his teeth on a lacrosse stick, was rocked in its "cradle," and was reared in that metropolis of lacrosse, Mt. Washington. Thus, a lacrosse stick just naturally became a third arm to him. However, we are still wondering if that might have had anything to do with warranting him the name of "ostrich," (reference: see any member of the lacrosse squad), although we do know his lacrosse outfit, plus his tricky little run, to be deciding factors.

Ah! That ostrich trait really caught the eyes of the femmes! When Eisey began to toss around all that sex appeal, the ladies would look longingly at the Adonis. And what he doesn't know about women and the stock market (according to Bill, they have very much in common) is not worth discussing.

To all who knew him, Bill was truthfully one of our thinking students; there was little inside dope around the Campus that he knew nothing about or about which he could not give profound and accurate opinions. He was a confirmed believer in a theory of self-provision, and applied it socially and scholastically and financially.

Here's luck to you, Baldy Scott, you're bound to win.



HAROLD JOSEPH HIGGINS

"Higg" "John Gilbert"

166 Read Road
NEW HAVEN, CONNECTICUT

Mercersburg and Abbott School
A.B.

Varsity Track, 4; Class Basket-ball, 4.

"Let not woman's weapons, water-drops, stain my man's cheeks."—SHAKESPEARE.

"If we must choose between a race of athletes and a race of 'good' men, let us have the athletes; better Samson and Milo than Calvin and Robespierre."—G. B. SHAW.

In a word, we are given a glimpse of Higg by his favorite author and fellow nationalist, Bernard Shaw. Higg was not misnamed when the nickname Harp became part of him. Irish—proud of it—with a distinctive brogue, a natural wit, a real smile, a pair of winged feet, and you have him.

Higg came to us this year, as a Senior, after three years at Holy Cross, where he earned his laurels as a track star. It would not be fair to omit from this writing a list of Higg's accomplishments which he himself is too bashful to relate to his unsuspecting class-mates and colleagues.

Individually, the Harp is the holder of the State of Maine 440 yard interscholastic record; the State of Connecticut 220 yard record; and runner-up in the 440 yard New England Intercollegiates. He was also a member of the relay teams which hold the 1600 meters indoor world's record and the one-mile Intercollegiate championship. Besides these honors, Higg is captain of the New Haven Harriers, a member of the New Haven Undergraduate Club, and a member of the Philomathean Debating Society.

This year the lad from the City of Elms became attracted to the sunny South and decided to finish his undergraduate work at Saint John's, taking his degree in mathematics. Next fall he is planning to enter M. I. T. as an engineering student.

Mens sana in corpore sano!

Admittedly, he is not of the literati but he expresses profound interest in any kind of athletics, in dancing, in bridge, in moonlight canoeing on the bay, and in mathematical and historical pursuits. "Robert Burns, Christopher Morley, and Bernard Shaw are enough to satisfy anyone," Higg claims.



E. STANLEY BOGERT

"Duke" "Stan"

125 Fairmount Road
RIDGEWOOD, NEW JERSEY

Ridgewood High
A.B.

Theta Xi Fraternity at M. I. T.

"Then he will talk—good Gods! how he will talk."
—LEE.

WANTED: A man capable of injecting pep into our cheering section,
must have ability as a student and bridge player.

Apply,

The Registrar,

St. John's College.

In answer to this modest advertisement, E. Stanley Bogert arrived on our Campus in the fall of 1926 with M. I. T. and Alford references, ready for action. When we say action, we mean Action, for no less than fifteen rats battled for the privilege of answering his calls for candidates to carry trunks to his room.

Duke next wandered down to the football field and was shocked to see William tearfully removing the last vestiges of our prehistoric stands. He wept and said, "Something must be done about this," and William replied, "Yes Suh, fine day, Suh."

Duke crossed the street that afternoon and rooted for Navy's opponents. Shortly after this we received a set of new stands from Secretary of the Navy Wilbur, so you can imagine the terror he strikes into the hearts of our opponents.

Duke likewise has gained the reputation of being the best bridge player ever produced at St. John's, with the result that no young deb in Annapolis considers her card party a success unless he is there. In fact, he is so good that the Faculty are thinking about ringing him in against Hopkins the next time they play.

His ability as a student ranks with the rest of his sterling qualities. He uses psychology on his instructors and proves that he knows his stuff.



EDMOND AMOS HOLLINGSWORTH

"Holly"

2903 Cresmont Ave.
BALTIMORE, MD.Baltimore City College
B.S.

"I never thrust my nose into other men's porridge. It's no bread and butter of mine! Every man for himself and God for us all."—CERVANTES.

Some students come to college because their fathers were college graduates, some to prepare themselves for the wise use of leisure time, and others to fit themselves for their vocations. Few, indeed, are the men who enter after having spent some time in the business world. St. John's is fortunate in having in her midst one such man with practical experiences on which he may test class room theories.

There have been noteworthy thinkers at St. John's before, even some from Baltimore, but seldom have the opinions of any one student been held in such esteem by the Faculty as well as by the Campus intelligentsia. Holly's deep interpretation and appreciation of Shakespeare and other literary works have received favorable comments, while his keen power of analysis has more than once placed him on the Dean's List. Especially in the sciences has he shown an unusual aptitude; even Dr. Gilbert has been baffled by his dissertation on Einstein's theory of relativity.

In his Junior year, under the tutelage of Hauver, Hodges, and Hart, Holly succeeded in becoming an active participant in St. John's social life. At most of the dances this society bud appeared with a fair co-ed from College Park, and thereafter many long-distance telephone calls disturbed the meetings of the Clark Club in Randall Hall.

Undoubtedly someone profited when Henry Ford ceased to produce his Model T, for when Holly returned as a Senior, he was the proud possessor of a Dodge sedan. As a result, we fear that scholastic work has suffered, since week-end trips have replaced the telephone calls of yesterday. Yet our Automobile Club has gladly welcomed him, and many of its members have enjoyed that physical relaxation afforded only in Dodges.

St. John's will lament the graduation of this son of the Maryland Free State. However, she has survived such departures before and has been satisfied with the results of her efforts.



ERNST STOLPER

"Schnitzer"

Friedlander Weg 27
GOETTINGEN, GERMANYGymnasium, Goettingen
Special Student
Corps Hannovera, Goettingen

"A moral, sensible, and well-bred man."—COWPER.

"Smiling Ernst" comes to us from Goettingen, Germany. He is a light-haired, brown-eyed young man with a naturally sunny disposition. He, himself, admits that he is too lazy to stop studying. He smilingly disclaims any ability along scholastic lines but we notice that he has a scholarship.

Ernst has an inordinate love for travel; in fact he seems to be quite cosmopolitan. After graduating from the gymnasium at Goettingen, he made a hop to Norway to obtain practical experiences in the operation of ore mines and to enjoy the beauty of the Norwegian fiords. After a year spent in coal and ore mines, he returned to the University of Goettingen where he spent one and a half years.

Ernst modestly admits that he ran the 800 metres and held the school championship for a year. He was also very much interested in ski-running in the German Alps; in Westphalia he took several prizes for obstacle ski-racing.

Dear to the heart of every German in his corps (Fraternity). Ernst is a member of the Corps Hannovera at Goettingen, which by the way is that of the great Bismarck. Ernst tells some fine stories about the doings of the corps.

Last fall he crossed to America and is now domiciled at St. John's where he is very much interested in the study of Economics and its practical applications. He is also a student of history and takes a great interest in political happenings.

Ernst has a great desire to become a mining engineer and will prepare for this profession at the mining academy of Leoben in Austria and after that will study in Berlin.

As he likes America very much he intends to see more of our life by working for a few months in mines and factories; then he will return to Germany. Ernst admires the freedom and elasticity of American students who do not apply themselves to their books exclusively but also try to obtain different views on life by practical work. He is glad to be counted among the student body and we congratulate him on his understanding of our ideals. May St. John's be a memory full of happy comradeship and complete understanding.



JOSEF KOVAR

"Joe"

Jirsikova St., No. 1
PISEK, CZECHO-SLOVAKIAReal School
A.B.*"Be check'd for silence, but never tax'd for speech."*
—SHAKESPEARE.

Joe has made a flying trip to St. John's—his first year here is also his last. He is a Lindbergh, an ambassador of good-will from Czecho-Slovakia. Amidst a carefree student body, he has retained his serious industriousness. Without emulating him, we admire his qualities but we really think he is being too serious when we find him reading the classics while at one of Miss Ebaugh's and Miss Leib's delightful teas!

Altho unable to talk intelligently about the Black Bottom, the sport sheets, the Circle Movies, and what Professor Hatfield will do next, Joe almost makes up for his inadequacy of opinion upon such important subjects by knowing his chosen studies well. This helps in exams—and it is wonderful how it helps not only himself but others also!

Joe has that rarest possession of college students—a real foundation of fact upon which to build. Let the professor hesitate in quoting a passage or citing an authority and Joe is there with upraised hand and the appropriate selection or name. We believe he will never have to work—he can always be a professor.

Some are mean enough to say that Joe trained for track to escape our feverish flappers but we who know him well, know how unfair that statement is. Joe is not worried by our flappers, either their presence or absence, for each Tuesday morning finds a letter in Box 143 written in a dainty feminine hand—a letter that has traveled the miles from Czecho-Slovakia, and if we can judge by the eagerness with which Joe opens those letters and by the light that comes into his eyes as he reads. then all of Joe's children will be Czecho-Slovakians!

DUM IOR



F. Leib 29



Junior Class Officers

President
WALTER W. PHILLIPS

Vice-President
WALTER B. ESLEY

Sergeant-at-Arms
LAWRENCE M. TAYLOR, JR.

Secretary-Treasurer
LEWIS A. HESTER

Historian
EVERETT AMOS

[66]



SPONSOR JUNIOR CLASS
MRS. WALTER W. PHILLIPS
Baltimore, Maryland

[67]



CLASS OF 1929

Junior Class History

QUR Class of '29 entered St. John's September 20, 1925, the largest Freshman Class since 1922. In fact, there were so many of us that we were almost as numerous as all the rest of the College. A result of that fact became immediately apparent. Should a class of our great size submit to the rules of the then Sophomore class, a class whose numbers did not even total half that of ours? Should we? The issue was raised. Great was the tumult. The waves of the storm disturbed even that harbor of calm in which were anchored those broad heavy bottoms, the Faculty. They, ardently longing for the return of peaceful weather, uttered: "We, the Faculty, after weighty deliberation of the matter, suggest that a vote be taken." A vote was taken. Should we be ruled by the Sophs? The returns said: we should not! Down with Rat Rules forever!

Then in the fall of 1926 we came back—Sophomores! Ours now the chance to rule the Rats! Should there be Rat Rules? Why, of course! What are you talking about? Who ever heard of such a thing as not having Rat Rules? They are a Tradition in the College, in this College of Many Traditions! Not have Rat Rules? You're crazy!

Consequently, Rat Rules were. However, after Thanksgiving we gave the Rats a chance to become freemen once more; should they capture Holy St. Aegir from us in the Sophomore-Freshman Rush, the rules would be removed. The rush was held on the Hill back of French Monument—lovely rain had fallen the day before. The Rats won the Hill, with great losses of clothing on both sides, but failed to capture St. Aegir. Soph strategy was too much for them. However, taking into consideration the fact their wits were so hopelessly outclassed and that they won the Hill, we graciously removed all restrictions. Class strife, as far as we were concerned, was over. Now we might turn our attention to frivolouser matters.

Even during our Freshman year, we had paid some attention to other affairs. We had contributed to the various athletic squads, football, basketball, baseball, lacrosse, as well as the track and tennis teams. In fact, we contributed to every sport going, not forgetting the grand old sport known as th—etc. You know. Many were the members of the class who excelled in this excitingest of all sports.

During our Sophomore year, we contributed men to all the above mentioned sports, with the result that some won Major, and others Minor Monograms. Also, we had men on the *Collegian* and the RAT-TAT boards. In addition to all that, some scattered few were really studying. Even before we had settled the Rat Rule question by taking them off, Bill Walls had

startled the world, particularly the Campus, by making 100% on a Chemistry exam. Chemistry! of all subjects. Dr. Wallis, discussing the matter, said regretfully, "I've gone over the paper twice, but I just can't find anything wrong." Since that historic 100%, Mr. Walls has appalled everyone by making straight A's on every quarterly return.

As for our Junior year, it is hard to get us really excited. Even the fact that in Philosophy we were told that the existence of God cannot be proved, elicited only a polite, "ah?" As a whole the class has become blasé. We contribute men to the various athletic squads; these men, some of them, make their letters. That, however, is the expected; nothing strange about that.

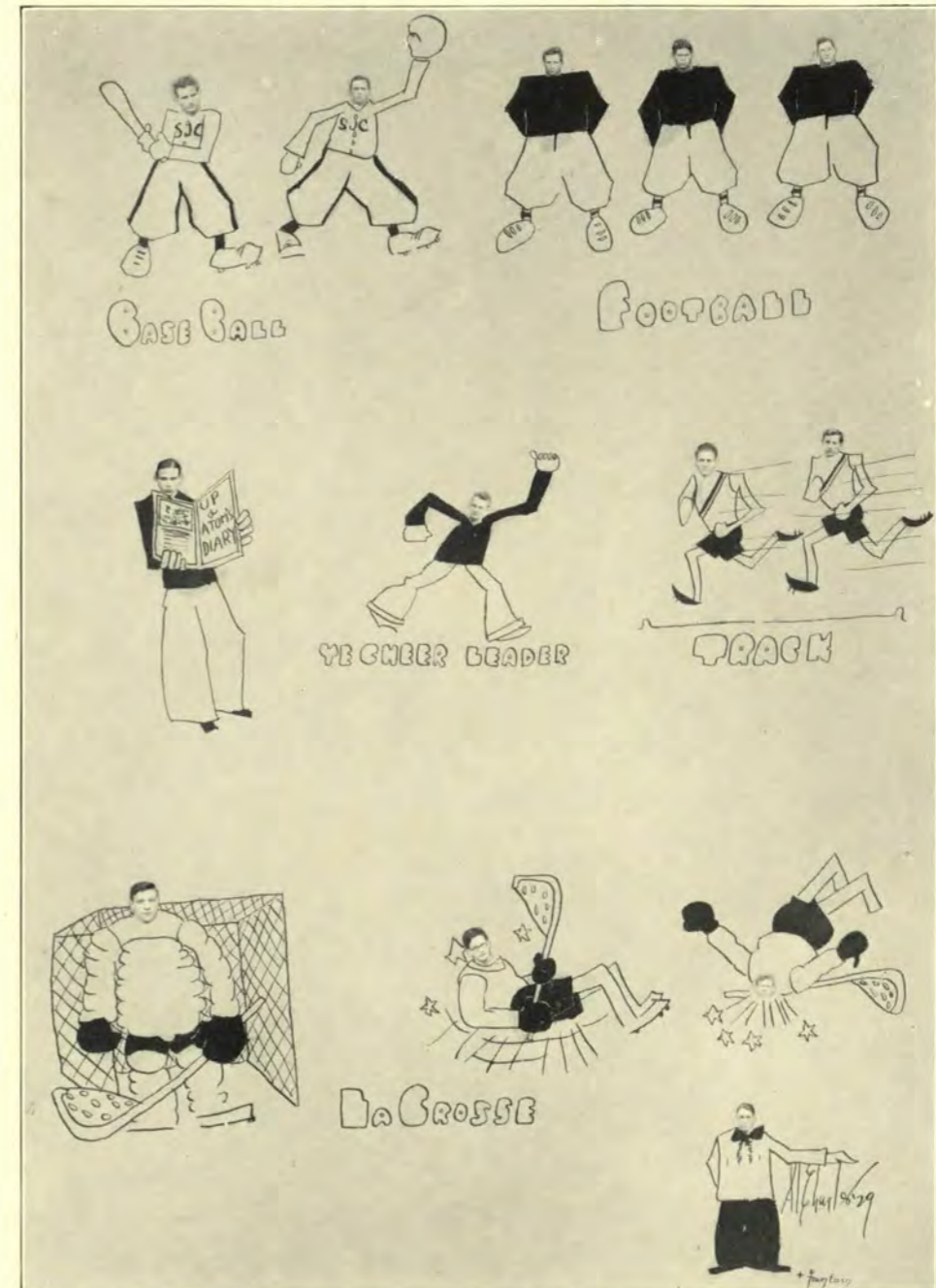
Nevertheless, here and there we see signs of enthusiasm. Albion Hartwell, having become Editor-in-Chief of the *Collegian*, has developed into a wasp that cheerfully, even gleefully, stings the Faculty, the Administration, the Student Body, etc., on the places where he thinks a sting may do the most good. We must admit that some of these aforesaid stings have elicited definite reactions, sometimes in the desired way, sometimes not. No matter, a reaction is a reaction.

In addition to that, J. Oliver Clark, the Editor-in-Chief of this RAT-TAT, has been vigorously prodding various people all over the Campus in an effort to drag out material. Such hard work he has! Only he and God know how much prodding was required to bring forth This History.

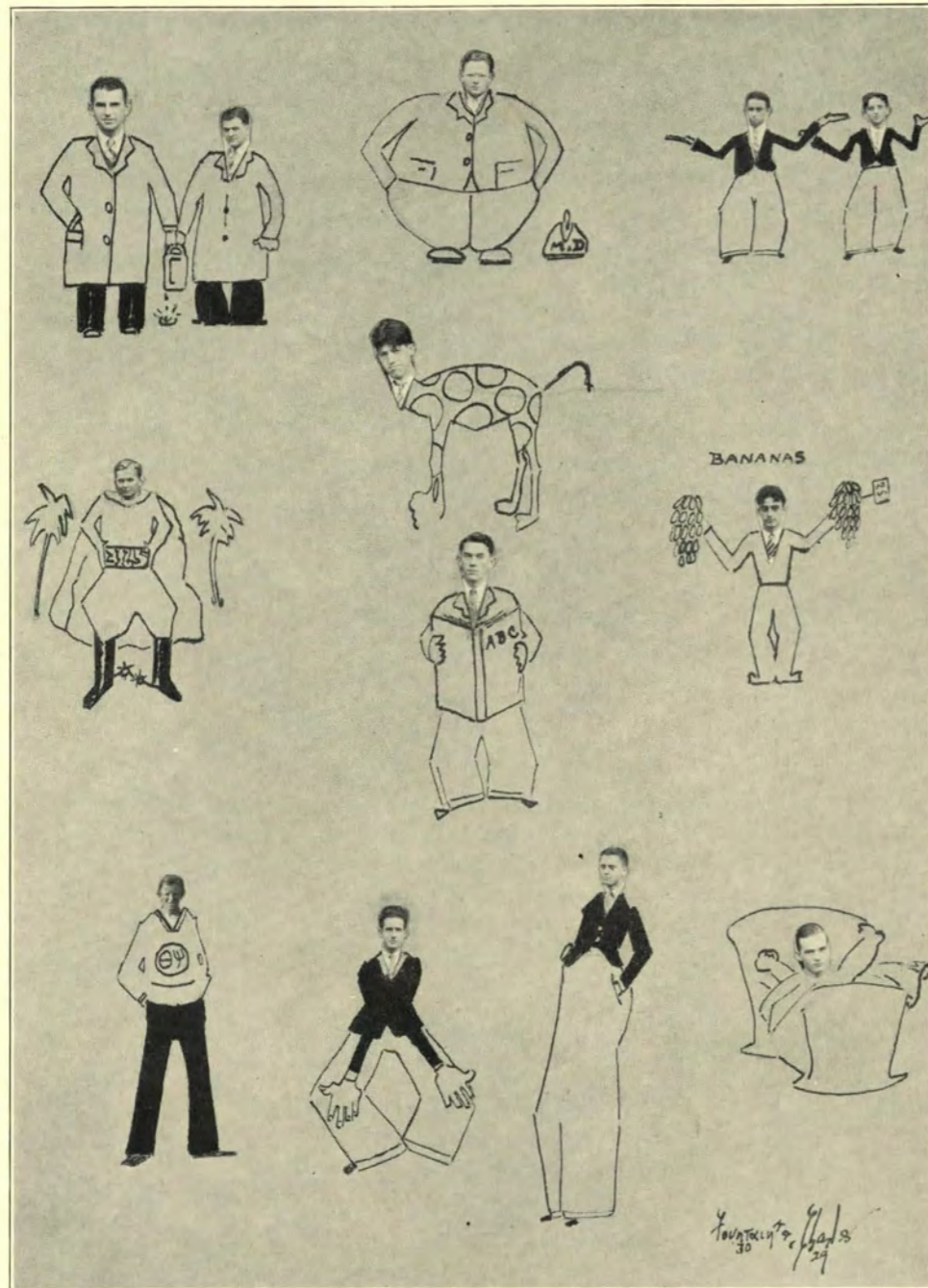
THE HISTORIAN.



Do you remember?:—Louie Annarella, the tramp; Jack Adams; Cliff Banks, the second Lionel Strongfort; Jim Brommel, the sheik; Kansas Gil Carter; Brose Clay; Henry Dillon; Krip Drake; Frank Dunnington; Ikey Eichelberger and his English themes; Jack Elgin; Plenty Fiske and his electricities; Sad Sam Hardesty; Ninny Hayden; Bill Hearne; Jack Helbig and the Hired Help; Lewis A. Hester; Chick Ives; Ivy Ivarson; Kitty Katz; Murphy Kelly and his executions; Klepp and his Staycomb; Vance Kopp; The Admiral, the Sweet-Heart of Sigma Chi; Wild Pete McDowell and his Magic Cubes; Oscar McMamar and his Alarm Clock Stomach; Chick Osborne; Molly Pearson, the Mexican athlete; Joe College Perrie; Virgil Petry; Dutch Phillips; Joe Night Shift; Wigton; Jimmie Wilson; Ernie Wood, the Sweet-Heart of Pinkney; Reds Zimmerman and the Rat Rules? ? ? ?

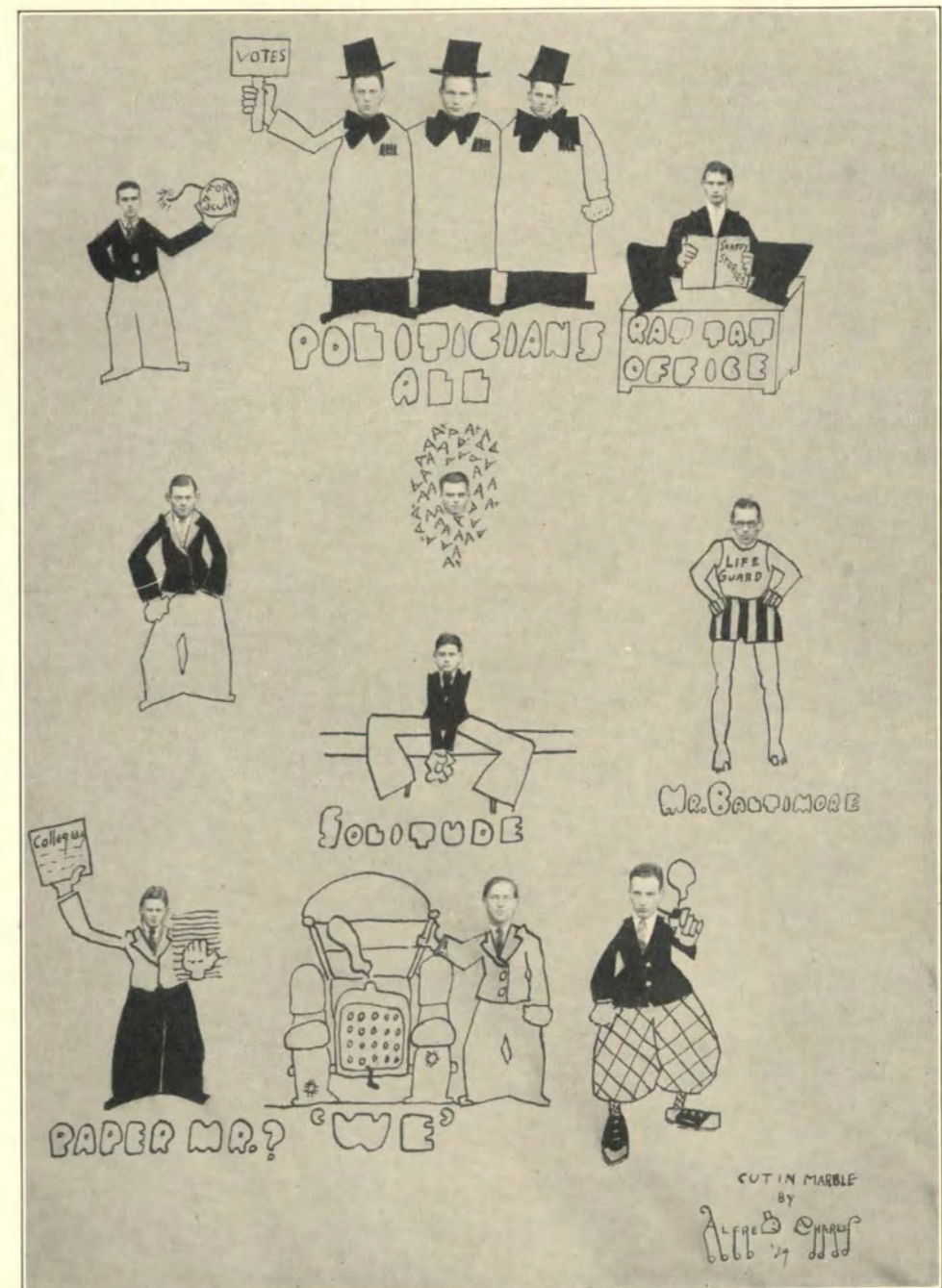


TRADITION



1928... RAT... TAT

TRADITION



1928... RAT... TAT

Junior Class

G. Q. ADAMS	"G.Q."	"Horatio Alger, Jr."	Pocomoke
EVERETT AMOS	"Ames"		Kirklin, Ind.
JOHN W. BOUCHER	"Bouch"		Grantsville
ALFRED D. CHARLES	"Al"		Federalburg
J. OLIVER CLARK	"Ollie"		Linthicum Hts.
HAROLD N. CLEMENTS	"Si"		Leechburg, Pa.
RICHARD W. COMEGYS	"Reds" "Dick"		Millington
EUGENE COZZOLINO	"Cozzy"		New Haven, Conn.
HAROLD EDWARD CROSS	"Harry"		Braintree, Mass.
JAMES FREDRICK DAVIS	"Davis" "Fred"		Rowlesburg, W.Va.
ALBION M. DIMAGGIO	"Beano" "Count"		Annapolis
WALTER BURLOCK ESLEY	"Es" "Ducky"		Bel Air
GEORGE HERBERT FOOKS	"Herb" "Joe Dentist"		Preston
WM. ALBERT GROSS	"Bill"		White Hall
ARTHUR R. HART, JR.	"Rube"		Warrenton, Va.
ALBION HARTWELL	"Al"		Gardner, Mass.
FRANK P. HUNTER, JR.	"Fox"		Portsmouth, Va.
SAMUEL T. JONES	"Sam"		Dare's Wharf
FRANK H. KAPLON	"Frank"		Cumberland
PATRICK D. KEATING	"Pat" "Irish"		Naugatuck, Conn.
LAURISTON L. KEOWN	"Larry" "Lolly"		Baltimore
EDWIN W. LOWE	"Poly" "Eddie"		Baltimore
JAMES W. McCauley	"Mac" "Oomph"		Chesapeake City
MALCOLM W. McDIVITT	"Mac"		Bolivar, N. Y.
GEORGE W. McMURRAY	"Mac"		Marion, Ohio
CARL G. MERKEL	"Merk" "Fritz"		Baltimore
REGINALD C. OREM	"Reg"		Cambridge
GEORGE WM. OWINGS, JR.	"Curly" "Meatball"		Owings
ROBERT RENSHAW	"Bob"		Easton
VERNON P. SCHEIDT	"Vernie" "Slim"		Baltimore
HYMAN SCHIFF	"Smith Brothers"		Annapolis
JOSEPH SCHIFF			
CHARLES I. SOMERS	"Si" "Charley"		Crisfield
LAWRENCE M. TAYLOR, JR.	"Noisy"		Perryman
WILLIAM S. WALLS	"Bill" "A"		Ingleside
EDWARD YOUNG	"Eddie"		River Springs

SOONMORE





Sophomore Class Officers

President
DONALD M. ANGLE

Vice-President
EDWARD J. DWYER

Secretary-Treasurer
SAMUEL B. PURDIE

Historian
JAMES WILBUR BARKER, II

History of Sophomore Class

SEPTEMBER, 1926—Neophytes, fresh and green; pep meetings; ratting; Sophs (Hell!); some studying (possibly not probably).

OCTOBER—More ratting; more "F's"; making of an organization: Phillips, president, Stucky, vice-president, Guth, secretary-treasurer, Cunniff, Student Council.

NOVEMBER—Beginning of studies; still ratting; football, one letter man, Turner, and two assistant managers; Thanksgiving, turkey and HER.

DECEMBER—Back to work; Dean's List, seven representatives; also Black List; Soph-Frosh rush, run, fun, done, "free"; Christmas.

JANUARY, 1927—Bright faces and disgusted faces; mid-term exams; Dean's List (oh yes), Black List (of course).

FEBRUARY—"Ave et vale"

"The quality of mercy is not strained."

MARCH—Basket-ball over, several members on team; rain; rain; rain; rain; more rain; Easter, spring vacation.

APRIL—"Sprig 'as cub"; lacrosse, baseball, and tennis—many of our class represented in these sports; second Cotillion dance.

MAY—"It won't be long now"; working hard; also doing some studying; a little dancing; third Cotillion struggle.

JUNE—
"There in a light canoe beneath the bough,
A flask of wine, a cigarette,—and thou
Beside me drifting on the gentle stream—
And that, my dear, is Paradise enow."

JULY-AUGUST—Asleep or something.

SEPTEMBER—" . . . But look from love toward school with heavy looks"; back again; thru the mill; classes begin.

OCTOBER—Ratting (yes, certainly), those poor Freshmen! Reorganization: Angle, president, Dwyer, vice-president and Student Council, Purdie, secretary-treasurer.

NOVEMBER—No need of mentioning studies; football, several good players; just getting acquainted with the new Faculty; Thanksgiving.

DECEMBER—No Dean's List, everyone on Black List; St. Aegir retained by the class, no "Frosh" beats us; Xmas and *HERS* (2 of them).

JANUARY, 1928—

"I saw a ship a-sinking, a-sinking, a-sinking,
With glittering sea-water splashing on her decks,
With seamen in her spirit-room singing songs and drinking,
Pulling claret bottles down, and knocking off the necks,
The broken glass was chinking as she sank among the wrecks."

HISTORIAN.



CLASS OF 1930

Sophomore Class

DONALD M. ANGLE	"Don" "Deacon"	Pittsburgh, Pa.
WILLIAM T. ARMACOST . . .	"Army" "Bill"	Hampstead
HAROLD HAWES BADGER . . .	"Badge"	Brockton, Mass.
JAMES SHELLMAN BAER . .	"Shell" "Bugs"	Baltimore
WALTER SCOTT BAIRD	"Walt"	Towson
JAMES WILBUR BARKER . .	"Jim" "Jimmie"	Harrisburg, Pa.
CHARLES R. BARTH, JR. .	"Barringer Tramp"	Newark, N. J.
J. LESLIE BASIL	"Bass" "Less"	Annapolis
VERNON D. BUNCE	"Vernie" "Buncie, Little Devil" . . .	Providence, R. I.
ROY S. CHAMBERLAIN . .	"Chink" "Hot Stuff"	New Haven, Conn.
THOMAS VAN CLAGETT, JR. .	"Van"	Upper Marlboro
ROBERT COLLIER	"Bob" "Collya"	Mt. Sterling, Ky.
LYNDON COMBS	"Slick" "Hot Air"	Hardburly, Ky.
WILLIAM H. CONCA . .	"Wild Bristol Indian Bill"	Bristol, Pa.
PAUL CONNINGTON	"Pauline"	Vineland, N. J.
ERNEST I. CORNBROOKS, JR. .	"Earnie"	Collingswood, N. J.
GEORGE E. CUNNIFF . .	"Red" "Seex a Boox"	Weymouth, Mass.
JOHN BARBE CUPP	"Rip" "Snorter"	Cydwyd, Pa.
EDWARD JAMES DWYER	"Ed"	Norwalk, Conn.
BENNETT S. ENSOR	"Bennie"	Baltimore
FERDINAND FADER . .	"Ferdie" "One Point Fader" . . .	East Orange, N. J.
WM. KENNETH FLORA	"Kennie"	Gresson, Pa.
JOHN ROBERT FOUNTAIN . .	"Johnnie"	Easton
ISADORE N. GECENOK	"Iz" "Is He?"	Salem, N. J.

PAUL FRANKLIN GIFFIN "Giffie" Rowlesburg, W. Va.
 DAVID R. GILLESPIE . . . "Dave" "Big Steel Man" Sparrows Point
 THOMAS F. JOHNSON "Tom" Snow Hill
 J. SPRIGHTLY KELLY . . . "J. Sprightly" "Kel" New Haven, Conn.
 ROBERT J. KLINGENBURG . . "Bob" "Loch" Brooklyn, N. Y.
 ARTHUR E. LANDERS, JR. "Al" Snow Hill
 ERNESTO LIZARDI "Beautiful" "Handsome" . . . Caguas, Porto Rico
 JOHN A. MCFIELD "Mac" "I'm Good" Brookline, Mass.
 JOSEPH L. MACALUSO "Joe" "Mac" Annapolis
 R. ELLIS MITCHELL "Mitch" "Arellis" Marbury
 CLAXTON J. O'CONNOR "Okey" Baltimore
 JAMES G. O'NEIL "Yeh" Annapolis
 MATTHEW O'NEIL, JR. "Mat" Los Angeles, Cal.
 LESTER H. PALMER "Les" "Leck" Pittsville
 LEWIS D. PATTON "Pat" "Doc" "Reve" Montclair, N. J.
 WILBUR S. PHILLIPS "Sam" "Derby" Salisbury
 SAMUEL B. PURDIE "Buck" "Navy" Annapolis
 HENRY B. REIPE "Mr. St. John's" "Audrey" Baltimore
 HARRY ROBERT RUDY . . . "Ostridge" "Violin" Hagerstown
 ALBERT IRWIN RUSTEBERG . . "Rustey" Annapolis
 JOSEPH P. SARTORI "Joe" "Now in New York" . . . Brooklyn, N. Y.
 GEORGE N. SCATCHARD . . . "Newt" "Scatch" Onconta, N. Y.
 ANTHONY J. SCIBELLI "Buck" Jamaica, N. Y.
 CLEMENT WM. SPRING "Clem" Lacomia, N. H.
 JOHN M. SNYDER "Jonnie Mike" Bellevue, Pa.
 WARREN A. STUCKEY "Pa. Dutchman" Hershey, Pa.

FREEMEN





Freshman Class Officers

President

ROBERT MACCARTEE

Vice-President

CHARLES ATHEY

Secretary-Treasurer

L. L. MONNETT

Student Councilman

W. W. QUINN

Sergeant-at-Arms

SAMUEL CHEW

Freshman Class History

ON September 18, there entered the portals of St. John's College the largest Freshman Class ever to be enrolled in this institution. In this, the 138th year for the College, 122 students enrolled as Freshmen, representing fourteen states. Of this number, sixty-five were from Maryland, while the remainder of the group showed a decided northern character.

This record-breaking class started its career with registration on the 20th of September, other things following in rapid succession. One week of freedom was granted the Rats to go and come as they wished without any restrictions from the Sophomores. During this time the men orientated themselves to the new surroundings, to the changed life, and to the atmosphere altogether new to them. College men! Rah-rah boys at last! These festive times did not last long, however, for the first-year men soon became aware of the existence of the Sophomores, of the Faculty, and of studies. The Rat Rules were inaugurated and began to function immediately. No walking on the grass; rat caps and black ties at all times; matches for the upper-classmen, always addressing them as "sir" were all impressed upon the Freshmen as an unbreakable code to be followed religiously. The Sophomore Council assumed its duties, much to the chagrin of the Frosh, and very soon the Rats adopted a meek and humble attitude, speaking only when spoken to and coming when called. The class decided that the Faculty consisted chiefly of men who were good sports and classed the others as meaning well. The studies were also present to take their toll.

On October 28 the organization of the class was effected, resulting in the election of Robert MacCartee as President, Charles Athey as Vice-President, L. L. Monnett, as Secretary-Treasurer and Historian, W. W. Quinn as Student Councilman, Samuel Chew as Sergeant-at-Arms, and E. H. Sudduth as the Student Social Committee representative. Then followed a round of fall activities including pajama parades, stunts at the Haverford Game, the Hopkins' Game and party, the informal dances, the Cotillions, and the rush. O yes, the rush! The battle was waged on December 6 on the muddy, snow-sprinkled slope at the rear of French Monument. Torn clothes muddy faces, scratches, bruises, bumps, etc., were dealt out generously during the fifteen minute struggle. At the close of the annual classic the Frosh were in possession of the hill but the Sophs had made off with the idol, Saint Aegir, and hidden it in Pinkney. Doomed! But no, after much deliberation the Sophomore Class decided that the Rat Rules should be lifted making us once more freemen on the Campus and brothers to the Sophs.

More events followed: Cotillions, the Freshmen Jig, smokers, exams, parties, etc., *ad infinitum*. The class was well represented on the football squad, composing about half the team. They also have good prospects for the basket-ball, baseball, and lacrosse teams. Two members of the class won positions on the *Collegian* Board. Present prospects indicate that the class will shatter other records besides that of being the largest of all Freshman classes.

Thus endeth Epistle I in the history of the Class of 1931, St. John's College.



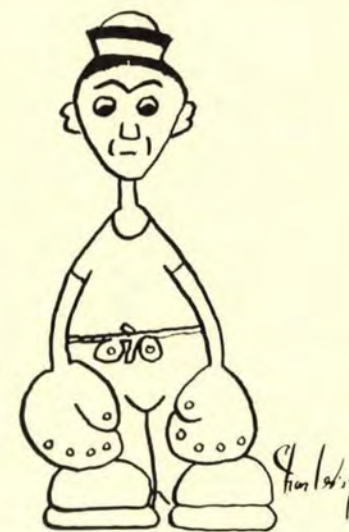
CLASS OF 1931

Freshman Class

ALLAN CARL ANDERSON.....	"Andy" "Brains and Brawn".....	Lynn, Mass.
THOMAS GORDON ANDREW.....	"Tom" "Bee".....	Baltimore
CHARLES E. ATHEY.....	"Charlie" "Atley".....	Baltimore
CASIMIR THOMAS BEKINSKI.....	"Beck" "Pollock".....	Baltimore
GEORGE LOUIS BENEZE.....	"Ben" "Benezoil".....	Baltimore
RYLE L. BENSON.....	"Bennie".....	Westminster
JOHN A. BERNSTEIN.....	"Johnny" "Bernie".....	Annapolis
HERMAN BORCHERS.....	"Herm" "Shlonny".....	Baltimore
PHILIP I. BOWMAN.....	"Phil" "Bowie".....	Harrisburg
RICHARD TILGHMAN BRICE.....	"Brice".....	Annapolis
JACOB EDMUND BULL.....	"Ed" "English".....	Bel Air
WILLIAM P. CAMPBELL, JR.....	"Bill" "Soup".....	Hagerstown
PAUL SAMUEL CANFIELD.....	"Handsome".....	West Haven, Conn.
SAMUEL P. CHEW, JR.....	"Sammy" "Giant-Killer".....	West River
ALFRED HALSTEAD COCKSHOTT.....	"Al".....	Jamestown, N. Y.
FREDERICK C. CONSTABLE.....	"Fred".....	Palmerton, Pa.
HENRY ALLEN CZELUSNIAK.....	"Czelusnie" "Henny".....	Chicopee, Mass.
JOSEPH DEMELLO.....	"Joe" "Sugar".....	New Bedford, Mass.
GOGGAN A. DEZAVALLA.....	"Dizzy" "Silent".....	Washington, D. C.
JOSHUA LEMUEL DRYDEN.....	"Lem" "Josh".....	Salisbury
WILBUR R. DULIN.....	"Duley".....	Annapolis
ROBERT DUNNE ECCLESTON.....	"Bob" "Loud Mouth".....	Ridgway, Pa.
HARRY STANLEY EMRICH, JR.....	"Kid" "Little Boy" "Robert".....	Baltimore
MATTHEW STROHM EVANS.....	"Reds".....	Sherwood Forest
ROBERT PRATT EXFORD.....	"Bob".....	Pittsfield, Mass.
LOUIS JEFFERSON FIELDS.....	"Good-Lookin" "Crisfield".....	Crisfield
HOWARD LEE W. FORSYTH.....	"Lee".....	Nemacolin, Pa.
ALFRED JOSEPH GENGRAS, JR.....	"Al" "Greengrass".....	Hartford, Conn.
GEORGE J. GOLDBERG.....	"Goldie".....	New Bedford, Mass.
LOUIS HARWOOD GREEN.....	"Greenie" "Louie".....	Wheeling, W. Va.
WM. OLIVER GREGG.....	"Bill" "Willie".....	Relay
GEORGE KAY HAGAMAN.....	"Haggie" "Gawge".....	Baltimore
STANLEY STEVENS HALL.....	"Stan" "Hallie".....	West Haven, Conn.
WM. GORDON HALSTEAD.....	"Bill".....	Providence, R. I.
CALVIN HARRINGTON, JR.....	"Cal".....	Cambridge
WM. JOHNSON HARRINGTON.....	"Bill".....	Cambridge
EDWARD BURGESS HINES.....	"Ebbie".....	Baltimore
SNOWDEN HOFF, JR.....	"Bruzz" "Bruzzier".....	Baltimore
SAMUEL S. KATSEF.....	"Kid McCoy".....	Annapolis
EMANUEL KLAWS.....	"Kay".....	Annapolis
EDWARD ANDREW KIMPEL, JR.....	"Ed" "Kimp".....	Baltimore
JAMES KING.....	"Jimmie" "Jerry".....	Baltimore
WM. JAMES KLUG, JR.....	"Loud Mouth".....	Ridgewood, N. J.
PRESTON SHIRLEY LEONARD.....	"Si" "Farmer".....	Feeding Hills, Mass.

STEPHEN M. LIANA....."Steve" "Morning Gents"... Scotch Plains, N. J.
 CARL THADDEUS LINDELL....."Big Boy".....Cumberland
 HOWARD REVO GENDALL....."Reef".....Scotch Plains, N. J.
 JOSEPH LEON LINGO....."Water Wagon".....Milton, Del.
 EDWIN ELMER LORD....."Ed".....Clark's Summit, Pa.
 EDWIN LEROY LOTZ....."Graceful" "Clumsy".....Ellicott City
 ROBERT MACCARTEE....."Bob" "Mac" "Dead-Eye"... Washington, D. C.
 WM. ALBAUGH MCCOMAS....."Mac".....Bel Air
 BOB MALCOLM McDONALD....."Bob" "Mac".....Ithaca, N. Y.
 HAL HARDWICK McDONALD....."Hal" "Mac".....Ithaca, N. Y.
 LEONARD HUGH MCGLINCY....."Hughie" "U".....Bridgeport, N. J.
 WILLIAM MCKNIGHT....."Mac" "Bill".....Palmyra, N. J.
 GORDON J. MCLEAN....."Mac".....Everett, Mass.
 ROBERT MAURICE MILLER, JR....."Morris" "Nooky".....Baltimore
 ALBERT HUTT MOORE....."Al" "Tubby".....Baltimore
 LAWRENCE L. MONNETT, JR....."Monnie" "L.L." "Larrie".....Baltimore
 JAMES DEAL MORRIS....."Jim" "Nurse-Maid".....Baltimore
 RICHARD CHANDLEE MOTTU....."Dick" "Mott".....Baltimore
 HERBERT FRANCIS MYERS....."Piggy" "My dear child"... Hackensack, N. J.
 ELMER RAYMOND NOYER....."Ray".....New Bedford, Mass.
 JAMES M. PAULMIER....."Pud" "Palmyer".....Bristol, Pa.
 J. LEVERTON NOBLE PAYNE....."Jake" "Noble Pain".....Preston
 ROBERT BASEMAN POOL....."Bob".....Baltimore
 JOHN H. HEWITT POOLE....."Pookie" "Pee Wee".....Annapolis
 JOSEPH DAVIS POWELL, JR....."Buddy".....Columbia, S. C.
 WILLIAM W. QUINN....."Bill" "Window-Washer".....Crisfield
 EARL R. ROCKFELLER....."Rockie" "Honey".....West Haven, Conn.
 LOUIS ROSENBUSCH, JR....."Lew" "Rosey".....Baltimore
 CLARENCE A. SCHEIPERS....."Mike".....Lawrence, Mass.
 RUDOLPH SCHMICK....."Rudy".....Preston
 JESS ARNOLD SCOTT....."Scottie".....La Grange, Ky.
 JAMES EDWARD SHOEMAKER....."Jim".....Altoona, Pa.
 JAMES HENRY SHREVE, JR....."Jim".....Clinton
 VICTOR E. SMILGIN....."Vic" "Smillie".....New London, Conn.
 HORACE HUGHES SNOW, JR....."Nat".....Truro, Mass.
 ALONZO B. SLIDER....."Slip".....Cumberland
 EDWIN HUGH SUDDUTH, JR....."Hugh".....Lynchburg, Va.
 JAMES UPSHUR THOMPSON....."Jack".....Cambridge
 GEORGE WILSON TILGHMAN, JR....."Tillie".....Salisbury
 JAMES EDWIN TORBET, JR....."Jim" "Scotchman".....Cumberland
 ALLISON C. TRADER....."Tray".....Revell
 EDMUND TURNER....."Ed".....Wardour
 JOSEPH M. WARFIELD, JR....."Joe" "Glen Burnie".....Baltimore
 GLEN H. WARNER....."Joe".....Deposit, N. Y.
 GEORGE WHITE WATSON....."Joe" "Cutie".....Washington, D. C.
 WARDAN GARRIS WELLS....."Horsie".....Washington, D. C.
 CHARLES M. WEST, JR....."Charlie" "Jumping Jack".....Centreville
 WM. G. WINTERBOTTOM, JR....."Cold".....Cambridge
 STEPHEN WOLANSKI....."Steve" "Wollie".....Gardner, Mass.
 ALBERT J. ZIMMERMANN....."Al".....Frederick
 DAVID BURNS ZARR....."Who, Me?".....Nanticoke, Pa.
 JOHN ZOUCK....."Johnnie".....Glyndon

NAVAL RESERVE



Naval Reserve Unit

ST. JOHN'S has the distinction of being the first institution in this country to start a college Naval Reserve Unit. In 1924 the Navy Department made plans for the training of college students for the Naval Reserve. For the experiment St. John's was chosen because its location on the Chesapeake Bay and its proximity to the Naval Academy offered unequalled facilities for naval training. The course as established was very similar to the R. O. T. C. of the army.

During the college year, students, while taking the regular liberal arts course, were able to prepare for reserve officership in the navy. Naval science, as now taught, includes instruction in Naval Organization and Leadership, Seamanship, Navigation, Ordinance and Gunnery, International Law, and Strategy and Tactics. All these courses are pursued together with practical drills in signaling, sailing, rowing, and the handling of guns, under the supervision of Naval officers.

The most attractive feature of the Naval Reserve Course is the three months' practice cruise which the St. Johnnies take each year with the midshipmen. Whereas members of the R. O. T. C. spent part of their summers in unattractive old camps, the collegiate sailors are treated to long sea trips. Whereas the wanderlust of many college students drives them to the length of working their passage on cattle boats, as mess boys on freighters, or as coal passers and deck hands on ocean steamers in order to visit foreign ports, the Naval Reserve Course offers its members that opportunity of training under the official status of Reserve Midshipmen.

The cruises that the St. Johnnies have made have not touched at many foreign places, yet the United States has opened her various ports to them; their experiences on the now obsolete coal-burning battleships are indelibly written in their minds. Target practice has been one of the most interesting events of two trips. At Guantanamo, Cuba two months were spent in gun drills, in addition to practical instruction in navigation and a study of the armament and the fire-control system of the ships. When the guns were actually fired at Gonaives Bay, Haiti, in August, 1926, the Reserve Midshipmen contributed largely to the score and enabled the *New York* to rank first over the *Wyoming* and the *Utah*. Again in 1927 the men showed the benefits derived from long drills and made creditable records on the 3-inch Anti-Aircraft, the 5-inch Broadside, and the 14-inch turret guns. Cross and Somers made a perfect score, and with the other St. Johnnies were commended by the ship's officers. Needless to say, the *Oklahoma* outshot her sister ship, the *Nevada*.

It was hoped that the experiment in training naval reserve officers at St. John's would be expanded rather than abolished. The removal of the R. O. T. C. certainly presented splendid opportunities. Yet, lack of naval appropriations, President Garey's determined effort to abolish anything which could legitimately be called a militarization of college life, and the relatively small number of men enrolled in the course, caused its discontinuance. The last roll call will be made when the Class of '29 is graduated, for in the past two years recruits have not been enlisted.



NAVAL RESERVE GRADUATING CLASS

FOUR years ago St. John's advertised a course in naval training, and the first college Naval Reserve Unit was established. Thirty-five men of the incoming Freshman Class were lured by the prospects of naval training accompanied by three months' practice cruises. Twenty-eight recruits survived the comprehensive physical examinations and on November 24, 1924, were sworn in as Midshipmen in the Volunteer Naval Reserve.

The elementary courses in seamanship and navigation, supplemented by practical boat and gun drills, were followed by a West Coast Cruise during June, July, and August. Fourteen men remained, fourteen who on the U. S. S. *Arkansas* under Lt. Comdr. P. V. H. Weems enjoyed a 12,000 mile trip whose itinerary included Panama, San Diego, San Pedro, San Francisco, Astoria and Seattle.

Seven of the original number were a part of the thirty-four who with Lt. Comdr. Walker Cochran on the U. S. S. *New York* experienced a fair cruise on the East Coast, visiting Newport, Marblehead, Portland, New York, Charleston, and Philadelphia. When the third trip was planned only three, Clark, Darley and Grimes indicated their desire to revisit the hospitable West. Of these, the first two received from the Superintendent of the Naval Academy letters commending them for their navigation work during the summer on the U. S. S. *Oklahoma*.

When commencement week arrives and the graduation exercises are held, Clark, Cook, Darley, Grimes, and Hammond will receive, in addition to their diplomas, commissions as ensigns in the Naval Reserve Force. History will remember them as the first college men to be sworn into the Naval Reserve, the first to receive commissions in a college Naval Reserve Unit, and the first St. Johnnies in Chief King's Naval Reserve.



Naval Reserve Unit

First Class

GRIMES

CLARK

COOK

HAMMOND

DARLEY

Second Class

ADAMS

RENSHAW

TAYLOR

OREM

DIMAGGIO

SOMERS

McCAULEY

[90]



OPENING OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE
IN 1789

ORGANIZATIONS

Foreword

"The academic year 1926-27 witnessed a renaissance in the student body as far as activities are concerned." Extract from last year's publication.

ADVERTISEMENT—"Lost One Renaissance among St. John's student body. Last year's model—but has never been used. A reward will be given for its return as we have a brand new freshman class to try it on."

ORGANIZATIONS at St. John's have been forced to spend too much time fighting for existence—and few have survived the fight. Each year's Freshman Class is hailed as the beginning of a New Era—but they seem much more prone to absorb the elements of lethargy and indifference rather than action and interest. The organizations existing have been more or less of necessities, else they too would have been caught in the rapids.

The Student Council has represented an active, useful body. St. Johnnies will be St. Johnnies, and the old regime spirit of stirring up the realms of satan still remains with us. Spasmodic outbursts of this playful spirit have given our Council something to practice on. THE RAT-TAT, the Cotillion Club and the Monogram Club are traditions—they must remain.

In all fairness to some of the men who have devoted worth while efforts to promoting organizations on the Campus, it must be said that some new clubs have succeeded. The presence of two new local fraternities on the Campus, filling a long-felt need and giving every evidence of succeeding, is a ray of light. A Symphony Orchestra has been held together two years by the tireless and earnest efforts of one man, a Senior.

Thus, while we mourn the passing of the Y. M. C. A., and various other clubs, and view with alarm the rocky course of the *Collegian*, we are not discouraged. The spark still exists. Possibly some day it will be fanned into flame—and the lost Renaissance come to light.



Student Council

ONE of the most active signs of St. John's liberal arts policy is the Student Council. In matters not related to the curriculum the College grants the students a large measure of self-government. All questions arising under this arrangement are referred to the Student Council. Particularly this council has supervision over questions of student conduct. Its members consist of three Seniors, two Juniors, one Sophomore and one Freshman. The fact that the Student Council works quietly and efficiently has led to the belief that it is extremely inactive. This is not true, for since its establishment it has met and overcome many difficulties. At present, with no petitions, no arrests and less misconduct on the part of the students, the future of the Student Council appears rather uneventful.

COUNCIL MEMBERS

President

ARTHUR C. ELGIN, '28

Secretary

JAMES ROYAL ROSEBERRY, '28

GRANVILLE ADAMS, '29

EDWARD DWYER, '30

WILLIAM R. HOYLE, '28

WILLIAM W. QUINN, '31

WALTER B. ESLEY, '29



1928 Rat-Tat Board

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Business Manager
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Art Editor
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Composition Editor
EVERETT AMOS



The Collegian Board

Apropos the Collegian!

VISION has come and gone. Again it looms against a dark horizon—but to what avail? Ah—it cannot be, for tradition persists doggedly. In fact, the potentates have decreed that only established precedent shall exist and that tradition shall carry on to the end—be it a noble or an ignoble fulfillment.

And what of interest, aid, constructive criticism? Tradition carries these on concealed under the guise of pseudo-college spirit. Those who would uncover these dormant manifestations are branded as having ulterior motives, as having designs on the established precedent of tradition, as being self-indulgent.

Human nature, being of unfathomable depth, stands many defeats. A new era of *Collegian* life has come. A few will attempt to make good the vision of the past because they are filled with some of the unknown qualities of human nature. What can they accomplish?

May the old tradition disappear and be supplemented by a more valuable and intelligent tradition! The future can bring interest, honor, and enlightenment. If it does not, shall we say of the *Collegian*, *Requiescat in pace?*

Members of the Board: Editor-in-Chief, Albion A. Hartwell, '29; News Editor, David F. Crowley, '28; Literary Editor, James Morgan Lumpkin, '28; Sports Editor, Lewis Hester, '29; Feature Editors, Louis L. Snyder, '28 and James Clark, '28; Business Manager, Walter B. Esley, '29; Re-write Editor, Everett Amos, '29.



Monogram Club



THE Monogram Club stands as one of the active, and at the same time, one of the useful organizations on the Campus. It is unique in the fact that it contributes something material to the college.

The Club itself consists of men who have won two letters or monograms in the fields of competition while at college. These men in various ways provide money to defray the expense of giving to every winner of a major monogram a high-grade sweater with an eight-inch regulation monogram.

The organization was formed primarily to increase and perpetuate the honor of winning a monogram in the different branches of athletics. The theory of the Club is; first, to inspire athletic interest at the College; and having done this, to make the S. J. C. mean something more than a mere piece of felt. And lastly it should mean to the wearer a symbol of hard and combined effort, and a pleasant stimulus to his memory in future years.

MEMBERS

WM. RODGERS HOYLE, '28
PATRICK D. KEATING, '29
WALTER W. PHILLIPS, '29
JAMES R. ROSEBERRY, JR., '28



The Colonial Club



THE Colonial Club is merely a social organization to augment and promote social activities. A secondary object of this club is to keep alive the social customs that dominated Colonial America.

The three primary functions of the club are dining, dancing, and living. The club meets every Sunday evening over a waffle supper to discuss the important happenings of the week.

Membership in the Colonial Club is limited to eight men. These men are selected because of their social attributes and because they are leaders and good fellows who have no mercenary interests whatever.

CLUB SONG

*"It's always fair weather
When good fellows get together."*



The Collegians

THIS musical organization is one of St. John's traditions that is not colonial. It was organized and it has progressed with the belief that the modern college is incomplete without its dance orchestra. Constant improvement has brought the Collegians to the front of orchestras in Maryland.

Such men as Keefer, Wich, Quaid, Ridgely, Cunningham, Erberts, Scheidt, MacComas, Snyder and Chamberlain have had a hand in the development of this organization. However, Moxie Cunningham will be long remembered for his successful efforts in undisputed place for the orchestra in the dance circles of Maryland. Many colleges, universities and prep schools are numbered among the patrons of the Collegians. Summer engagements at Cambridge, Betterton, Wildwood and Atlantic City testify to the reputation of Moxie's pets.

Moxie is still with us, though now a leading figure in the musical game in Baltimore. Lou Snyder, '28, has been regional leader of the band for the present season, and after graduation will relinquish his position to Vernon Scheidt, '29.

Creating excellent dance music, always gentlemen, and devoted to St. John's, the Collegians have been a worthy representative of the College. Its efforts in the future will be to enhance the solid reputation it has made during the last few years.



The S. J. C. Concert Orchestra

THE S. J. C. Orchestra was revived at the beginning of the 1926 College term. Today the Orchestra has won a real place in the College. For its second year in existence, the Orchestra has been highly successful and widely complimented. With the continuation of interest and with a music director in the administration, the leaders of this musical club will extend its fame, along with the name of St. John's, into far and unattempted territory.

Conductor: LOUIS LEO SNYDER

Violins: Gecenok; Gilbert; Kaplon; Lord; Liana.

Trumpets: Badger; Wolanski.

Clarinets: Zarr; Bowman; Hollowell.

Saxophone: Scatchard.

Flutes: Manley and Manley.

Bass Violins: Barker and Barker.

Piano: Chamberlain, Roy S.



The Band

AFTER being buried for five years in the gloom and dust of half-forgotten memories, the Saint John's College Band was revived in the fall of 1927. With the aid of a number of musicians in the incoming class, coupled with the intense interest taken by V. P. Scheidt and led by Leo L. Snyder, success was assured.

The Band made its initial appearance before a throng of spectators on the occasion of the St. John's-Haverford football game. The long dead psychological effect of playing to victory created a new spirit in the fighting eleven, a spirit that carried them to victory.

The Band has regained its place in college activities, and its members intend that the organization shall progress hand in hand with the growing fame of its partner and greatest reason for existence, the FOOTBALL TEAM.

EUGENE N. COZZOLINO, *Drum Major*

HAROLD H. BADGER
GEORGE N. SCATCHARD
ROBERT D. ECCLESTON
STEPHEN WOLANSKI
WM. J. HARRINGTON

CHARLES M. WEST
VERNON P. SCHEIDT
LEO L. SNYDER
ALLEN C. ANDERSON
ALBERT I. RUSTEBERG



The Osler Pre-Medical Club

THE Osler Pre-Medical Club was organized by a group of pre-medical students to promote a common interest and to foster medical inclinations among undergraduate medical students.

The object of the club is to bring together men in discussion and to procure speakers, eminent and experienced physicians and surgeons, from neighboring cities to discuss problems and to tell of practical applications in medical life. Alumni of the College in medical schools are invited to attend meetings that they may expose the life and drudgery in medical colleges, and to lay plans before the active members for better preparation for future graduate work. Open forum constitutes a meeting at which time members bring to attention points of interest in their own private life. Research work consisting of extra readings in medical applications is carried on by members who report their data in open forum.

In addition, frequent visits of interest are made to the Johns Hopkins Medical School and Hospital, the Maryland School of Medicine and to hospitals of near-by station.

Members of the organization are pre-medical students at college who have acquired some knowledge of biology or chemistry. The club aims to lay a sound foundation for a future and better developed pre-medical college of Saint John's.

The Chess Club

WITH the increase in enrollment, the old cry of more extra-curricular activities is again brought up. There have been new organizations on our Campus, but they have soon died out, unable to cope with student lethargy. Again a newcomer has risen from the ranks, coming forward bravely to face this same lethargy and indifference. A Chess Club has made its appearance in our midst. It is an evidence of progress that this club should have been organized by a Freshman. It is a sign of encouragement that some of the students have taken an interest in it, as well as many of the Faculty.

As a consequence of this Faculty backing, the use of a room at the Brice House has been secured for the club. A progressive program has been arranged—the club is showing signs of real life. A Ladder Tournament is the first step on the program. Each man in the Ladder has the privilege of challenging the man above him, whom he must defeat before he can rise in position. A tournament of this sort should do much to add a competitive interest to the games among club members. Later, as it increases in capacity, the club plans to hold elimination contests, and also to enter into competition with clubs at other Colleges. Chess is reputed to be a game for wise men, for thinkers. As such, the Chess Club stands as a challenge to the student body. Will they take an interest in a game so ancient that its history precedes the traditions of the College of which they are members? At any rate, it is a worth-while cause.

The Cotillion Club

The Cotillion Club is mentioned. A Cotillion Club? What is that? Who belongs to it? Later Freshmen are approached by very wise, very business-like upper-classmen. "Join the Cotillion Club. Only ten dollars—for four *big* dances." And thus the club remains more or less of a mystery. Each year the nucleus consists of a few earnest workers, who arrange and present the formal dances of the College. And each year the club consists also of the many many men with the necessary wherewithal. As long as there must be formal dances there will be a Cotillion Club. And as Formals are a College fixture, so the club is a fixture. The motivating forces remain in the background—their idea is not acclaim—purely student benefit and pleasure.

The Erlenmyer Club

The name Erlenmyer suggests flask, but our readers must not be misled. It is not that kind of a club. On the contrary, its purposes and ideals are higher altogether. The purpose of this club is to show the students that chemistry is not just a hard subject, a grind, but that it has real interest. Papers are presented by various members of the club, and various aspects of theoretical and commercial chemistry are taken up. The purpose of the club is to broaden the student's knowledge of chemistry and its usefulness in as interesting and beneficial a way as possible. Refreshments are served at all meetings, but no knowledge of chemistry is required for participation in these.

FRATERNITIES





PHI SIGMA KAPPA HOUSE



IN eighteen hundred seventy-three, the Phi Sigma Kappa Fraternity was founded at Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Massachusetts. With deliberate caution the fraternity has expanded until to-day there are forty-six chapters in the leading universities and colleges.

Sigma Chapter of Phi Sigma Kappa was founded on May sixteenth, nineteen hundred-three. Sigma has progressed in proportion to the growth of the College.



PHI SIGMA KAPPA FRATERNITY MEMBERS

Phi Sigma Kappa

SIGMA CHAPTER

Established 1903

Colors: Magenta, Red and Silver

Fratres in Collegio

GEORGE W. COOK
J. O. CLARK
A. D. FOUNTAIN
RALPH DARLEY
W. RODGERS HOYLE
HAROLD N. CLEMENTS
WALTER B. ESLEY
THOMAS J. JOHNSON
ARTHUR E. LANDERS, JR.
JOHN SNYDER

R. KLINGENBERG
WILBUR S. PHILLIPS
JAMES W. McCAULEY
WALTER W. PHILLIPS
ARTHUR C. ELGIN
WALTER BAIRD
JAMES W. BARKER
EDWARD DWYER
GEORGE W. OWINGS, JR.
GRANVILLE ADAMS

Pledges

BOB M. McDONALD
HAL H. McDONALD
ALBERT H. MOORE

ROBERT POOL
EARL R. ROCKEFELLER
DONALD ANGLE



KAPPA ALPHA HOUSE



Kappa Alpha

INASMUCH as man is a social animal it is natural and right for men to band together. Such is the motive of the Kappa Alpha Order.

We would have, as nearly as possible, a balanced community working for the betterment of the institution which it represents. In our chosen band we strive to include men who stress the cultivation of both mind and body. Furthermore we would have a machine of men who, though diverse in ambition and interest, are identical in the love of the ideals which the order inculcates.

Beta Mu Chapter was ordained by Kappa Alpha Order fourteen years ago to institute and perpetuate certain ideals of chivalrous knighthood upon which the order was founded.

Beta Mu does not boast of perfection. Her mistakes have been manifold. Her beauty and right of existence lie in her continual efforts to band men together in a common brotherhood.

Frater: Beta Mu; Beta Mu; Kappa Alpha.



KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY MEMBERS

Kappa Alpha

BETA MU CHAPTER

Colors: Crimson and Gold

Flowers: Magnolia and Red Rose

Fratres in Collegio

JAMES R. ROSEBERRY
ROBERT S. COLLIER
FRANK P. HUNTER, JR.
JAMES F. MILLER
HAROLD E. CROSS
JAMES S. BAER, 3RD

JOHN W. BOUCHER
SAMUEL B. PURDIE
THOMAS E. DRYDEN
REGINAL C. OREM
HENRY C. ZOUCK
EDMUND TURNER

Pledges

CALVIN HARRINGTON
WILLIAM HARRINGTON
JAMES MORRIS
GEORGE HAGAMAN
ROBERT MACCARTEE
GORDON MCLEAN
JAMES KING
LAWRENCE MONNETT
WILLIAM QUINN

CHARLES ATHEY
WARDEN WELLS
MATHEW EVANS
LEMUEL DRYDEN
WILLIAM GREGG
EDWARD HINES
THOMAS ANDREW
SNOWDEN HOFF
FREDERICK WEISHEIT

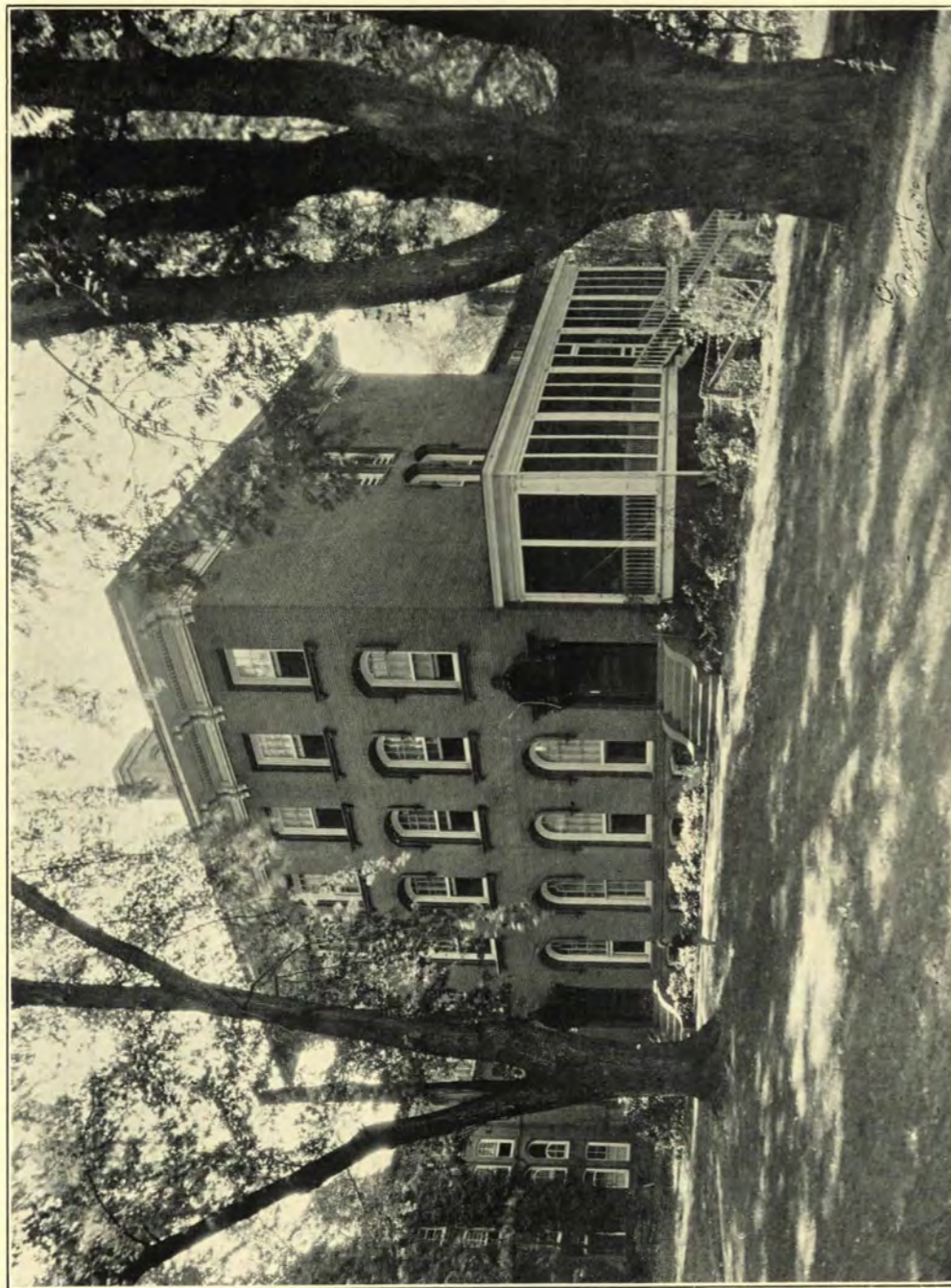


PHI DELTA SIGMA FRATERNITY MEMBERS

Phi Delta Sigma

IN the fall of 1926 the local fraternity, Phi Delta Sigma, was organized. Members of the four classes were entered on the roll of this fraternity, men of Saint John's who thought this organization would benefit the College as well as increase their own social life. Given the moral support of the Faculty, but with the understanding that they fight their own battles, the fraternity has progressed to a point where it is an institution on St. John's campus. Directly after organization the fraternity was given a test for a half-year when the Faculty allowed the members to occupy a wing of the Harwood House. They completed the college year there and started 1927 in the house of the President, which he had kindly vacated for their benefit.

Phi Delta Sigma has on its roll men from many states. It is not a sectional fraternity and tends more to the cosmopolitan view-point, rather than the exploitation of native sons. With the acquisition of new members, with the support of the administration and the student body, and with the spirit of the members kept at a high pitch, this organization has become and will remain an institution on the Campus.



THETA PSI AND PHI DELTA SIGMA HOUSES

Phi Delta Sigma

Faculty Advisers

FORD K. BROWN

THOMAS P. BROCKWAY

Fratres in Collegio

A. OLIN GRIMES

L. LEO SNYDER

J. MORGAN LUMPKIN

C. LESLIE HAMMOND

ALBION A. HARTWELL

MALCOLM WAYNE McDIVITT

EUGENE N. COZZOLINO

ARTHER REUBEN HART, JR.

VERNON P. SCHEIDT

SAMUEL T. JONES

CHARLES ROBERT BARTH, JR.

VERNON DEWITT BUNCE

GEORGE EDWARD CUNNIFF

JOHN BARBE CUPP

RALPH S. GUTH

MATTHEW O'NEIL, JR.

WARREN A. STUCKEY

FURMAN WM. RICHARDS

Pledges

ALLEN C. ANDERSON

EDWIN HUGH SUDDUTH, JR.

ALFRED J. GENGRAS, JR.

ROY S. CHAMBERLAIN, JR.

WILLIAM McKNIGHT

GEORGE L. BENEZE

PAUL S. CANFIELD

GEORGE W. TILGHMAN, JR.

W. GRASON WINTERBOTTOM, JR.

HOWARD REVO GENDALL

RICHARD C. MOTTU

PATRICK D. KEATING



THETA PSI FRATERNITY MEMBERS

Theta Psi

WITH the increase in enrollment this year, a need has been felt on the Campus for more fraternities. Theta Psi was formed with the idea of helping to fill this need. The members of the fraternity feel that it is their duty to help add to the social life of the Campus, and to encourage outside activities as well as scholarship. For years only a comparatively small percentage of the student body has been included in the roster of fraternities. Theta Psi hopes to make it possible for more men to be taken into the advantages and privileges of fraternity life.

A group of ten men from the Junior and Sophomore classes have devoted their efforts toward the organization of this fraternity. These men have been looking toward the future as well as the present and hope to see Theta Psi become a permanent and useful organization on the Campus. The members feel that this future lies solely in the hands of the new members—it is their task to carry on what has just been started.

Theta Psi has had the backing and the approval of the President and the Faculty, and it has had expressions of good-will from the student body. The fraternity has taken over a house and furnished it, and the results have been encouraging.

Theta Psi was granted recognition by the Inter-Fraternity Council and was given full rights as a member fraternity. After little more than a month of existence it entered the rushing season on an equal footing with the other three fraternities. The results have been promising. But a greater benefit has been derived from the fact that the members have gained confidence in themselves and in their power to become a successful fraternity.

Theta Psi

Faculty Advisers

EVERETT S. WALLIS

VERTREES J. WYCKOFF

Members

EDWIN W. LOWE

GEORGE NEWTON SCATCHARD

GEORGE HERBERT FOOKS

ROBERT RENSHAW

CARL G. MERKEL

LAURISTON L. KEOWN

RICHARD W. COMEGYS

WILLIAM L. WALLS

LESTER H. PALMER

HARRY IRWIN RUSTEBERG

Student Adviser

WILLIAM HENRY EISENBRANDT

Pledges

WILLIAM G. HALSTEAD

ROBERT DUNNE ECCLESTON

RUDOLPH SCHMICK

CLARENCE A. SCHEIPERS

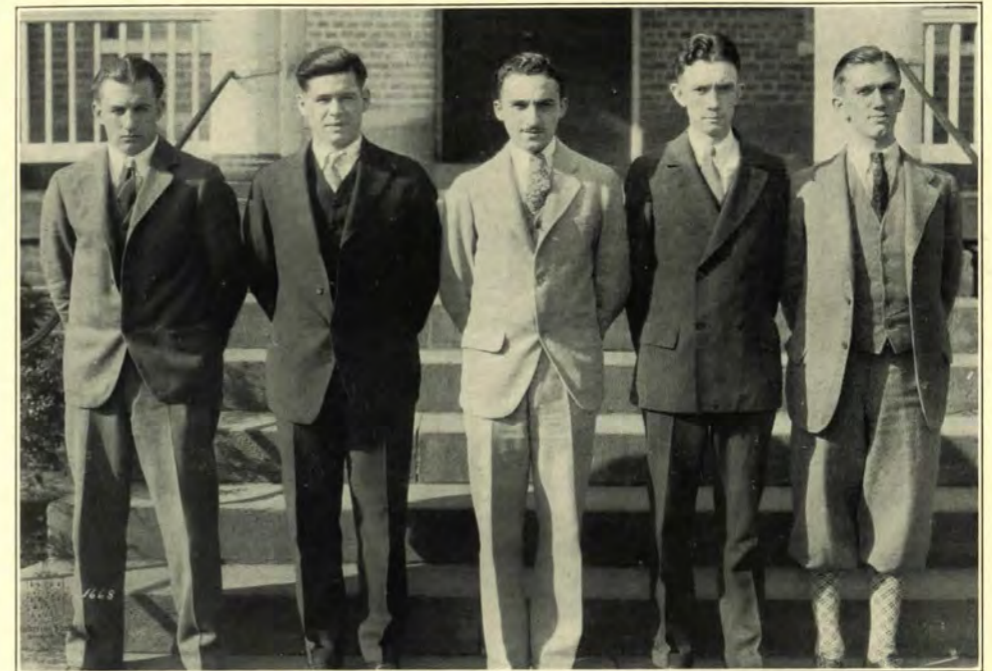
HORACE H. SNOW

JOSEPH M. WARFIELD, JR.

ALLISON C. TRADER

WILBUR R. DULIN

J. LEVERTON NOBLE PAYNE



Delta Omicron



DELTA OMICRON was organized in 1923 in order to provide recognition for those men who have achieved prominence in leadership, scholarship and student activities. Membership in the honorary fraternity is now regarded as the greatest of undergraduate honors.

The group is representative of the new spirit that is being developed at Saint John's. It endeavors to provide the sort of leadership that is essential to the progress of a liberal college.

The fraternity intends to petition Omicron Delta Kappa or some other national honorary fraternity in the near future.

RECOGNITION IN COLLEGE

LOUIS LEO SNYDER, '28.....*President*
 JAMES FREDERICK MILLER, '28.....*Secretary*
 JAMES ROYAL ROSEBERRY, JR., '28
 ARTHUR CARPENTER ELGIN, '28
 DAVID FREDERICK CROWLEY, '28



Pan-Hellenic Council

Phi Delta Sigma

JOHN B. CUPP
MALCOLM W. McDIVITT

Kappa Alpha

FRANK HUNTER
JAMES R. ROSEBERRY

Phi Sigma Kappa

GEORGE W. COOK
JAMES McCAULEY

Theta Psi

L. L. KEOWN
NEWTON SCATCHARD



ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE USED AS FEDERAL
HOSPITAL DURING THE CIVIL WAR

ATHLETICS



SPONSOR ATHLETICS
MISS ROSE MONTGOMERY
Columbia, South Carolina



Wearers of the S. J. C.

FOOTBALL—Major

Roseberry * * *
Bull * *
Jones * * *
Boucher * *
Turner * *
Fooks *
McCauley * *
Stuckey *
Morris *
Keller *
Riepe *
Spring *
McLean *
O'Connor *
Boettcher *
Macaluso *
Elgin (Mgr.) *

LACROSSE—Minor

Comegys *
Lowe *
Eisenbrandt * *
Jones *
Miller * *
Esley *
Cross *
Merkel *
McCauley *
Hammond *
Baird *
J. T. Clark *

TRACK—Major

Claggett *
Robinson * *

BASKET-BALL—Major

Keating * *
Phillips *
Cook (Mgr.) *

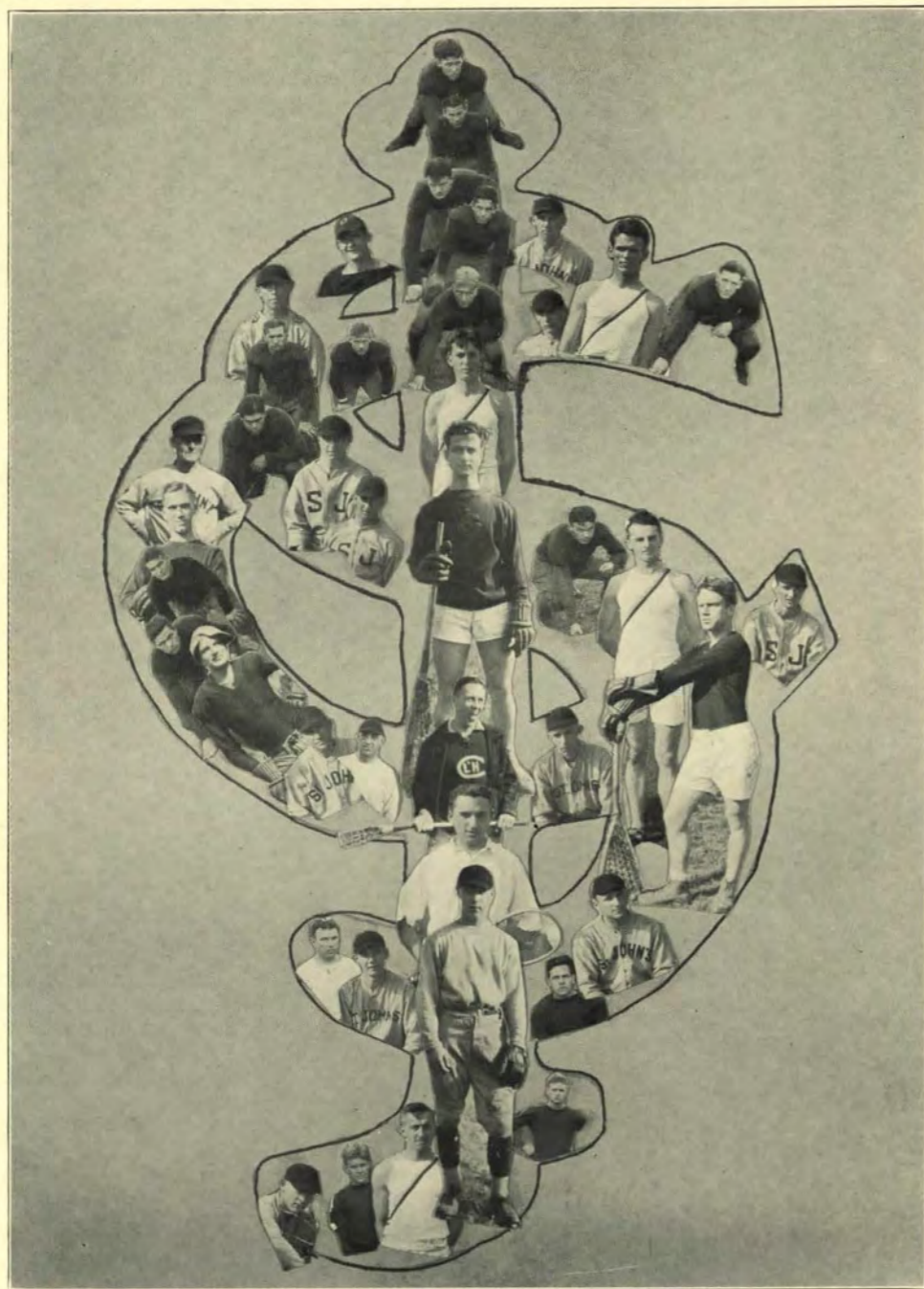
BASEBALL—Major

Hoyle * *
Roseberry * *
Phillips *

TENNIS—Minor

Snyder * *
Miller *
O. Clark *
J. Oneil *
O'Neil *
Bunce *
Conca *

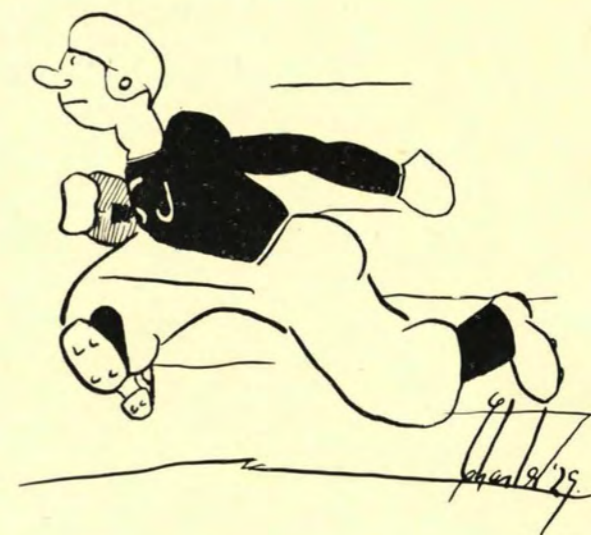
TRADITION



1928...RAT...TAT

TRADITION

FOOTBALL



1928...RAT...TAT

Football

FOREWORD

THIS year's football season has been a success. We won—and we lost. We won clean, hard fought games—and lost with a grin games that hurt. But the success lay not in the games won and lost, but in the spirit that was developed during the season—a spirit shared by the team, the coaches, and the student body more than ever before.

The outlook at the beginning of the year was bright. A good number of last year's letter men were back, and the new material was capable. But there were also obstacles to be faced. New coaches—new men. All had to work together to form a coöperative, fighting unit, and the ever-present St. John's jinxes of injuries and blacklists took their toll. But the spirit was willing and the work was done.

The outlook for next year should be brighter than ever. The team that took the field always carried out St. John's tradition of fight—clean and hard. The coaches were liked and respected—dissent was lacking. And the student body, appreciating these efforts, got behind the team with an ever-increasing wave of support that reached its climax in the Haverford game, and did not die out until they had patted the men on the back at the football banquet, and said, "Good going gang! Let's get 'em next year."

Football Coaches



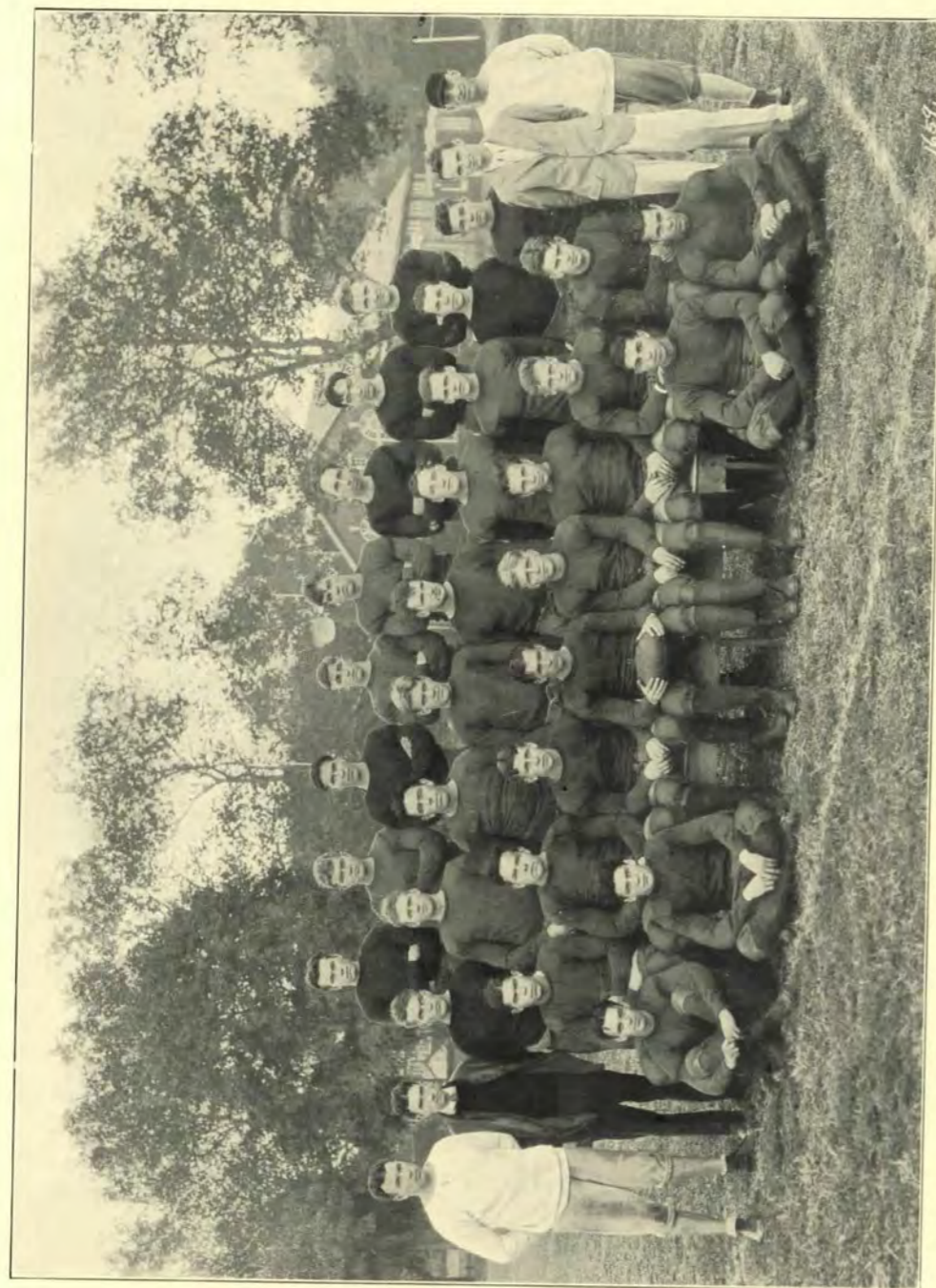
M. TALBOTT RIGGS

The return of an old Johnny star, Bill Strohmeyer, as Assistant Coach, has not been regretted. Strohmeyer had been coach at St. John's in 1923, but left to coach at both Loyola High School and Loyola College, in Baltimore. When the present football season opened, his services were recalled to help in the development of a real St. John's team. Carrying with him the old St. John's spirit and a good foundation in the fundamentals of football, he has been of real service, working with Coach Riggs, to give us a team of which we might be proud.

Coach Tody Riggs is a graduate of the University of Maryland, where he was a star in football, baseball and basket-ball. Before coming to St. John's he was Coach at Suffolk High School, in Virginia, for six years. Coach Riggs has brought with him a new spirit and a new system in football. He has combined his natural talent and ability with a willing, never-tiring spirit, and has succeeded in instilling that spirit into the teams he has coached. Tody has coached not only football, but basket-ball—and he is helping to produce teams that will uphold the Johnnie tradition of fighters—and winners.



WILLIAM F. STROHMEYER



1927 FOOTBALL "A" SQUAD

TRADITION



St. John's 13

Lynchburg 0

STRENGTHENED by the presence of several new men in the line-up, St. John's opened its season with a victory over Lynchburg, 13-0. The weather was more suitable for baseball than football, and the early ardor of both teams slackened noticeably as the game progressed; but not however, until St. John's had pushed over two touchdowns. The first part of the game produced much loose playing on the part of both teams, and fumbles were frequent. St. John's soon steadied, however, and a series of steady marches produced a score made by Spring. A little later, Eddie Bull pulled the big thrill of the day when he scooped up a fumble and raced 45 yards to a touchdown. The last half found St. John's still making long gains, with Captain Roseberry leading the way, but penalties robbed them of two sure scores. McLean, playing a great game at end, scored a touchdown, only to have it recalled.

St. John's 27

Gallaudet 0

Playing in a light, drizzly rain, St. John's gave Gallaudet an enlightening football lesson. After a slow start, the second quarter found the Johnnies gaining almost at will, and the first score came when Zouck ripped off a 15-yard run. Ed Bull, continuing his specialty of recovering fumbles, put St. John's in the way of their second score, which fell to the lot of one Mr. Spring. The second half showed a new Gallaudet team, which began a long advance almost to the St. John's goal line. A talk by Rosey, however, resulted in a stone-wall line, and St. John's renewed her march. Roseberry scored the third touchdown, and Sam Jones, responding to insistent calls from the rooters to "block that punt," gave them real service, scoring the final points just before the whistle blew.

St. John's 0

Washington College 6

A surprised St. John's team, taken unawares by a light but scrappy Washington College team, which was out to win from start to finish, found itself on the short end of a six to nothing score when hostilities ended. After an easy start, St. John's soon found itself up against Tatars, and seemed unable to stop long gains by Washington's alert, hard-running backs. Norris, who was easily the star of the game, scored on a 15-yard run around the right end. On the short end of the score, St. John's tried desperately in

the second half to gain the advantage. The whole team was scrapping, and Eddie Turner seemed everywhere at once; but Washington always seemed to stave off trouble. McLean again scooped up a fumble and raced forty yards to a touchdown, only to have it recalled. An excellent forward passing attack, opened up at the end was also doomed to failure, as the Johnnies watched two heartbreakers slip through the hands of backs who were out in the open.

St. John's 0

Delaware 0

A hard fought game between two evenly matched teams was the result of the trip to Delaware. St. John's seemed to have the best of it during most of the game, repeated marches down the field putting them in good scoring position, but the final punch was lacking. The Johnnies couldn't lose their habit of scoring touchdown which did not count, and orange jerseys dashed across the line three times only to be called back. For the third time, McLean fell a victim to his jinx; a pretty run after recovering a fumble going for naught. The ball see-sawed up and down the field often, Delaware's good punter keeping their team out of danger. The Johnnies found a ray of hope when Bob MacCartee flashed some beautiful broken field running, gaining 45 yards in three plays, but the joy was short-lived; an injured hip removed him from the game on the fourth play.

St. John's 14

Haverford 7

The Haverford game furnished the big thrill of the season, when a fighting St. John's eleven came from behind to win, while a great crowd of Alumni and friends looked on. The first half brought some hard fighting, with a steady Haverford advance to the 10-yard line. Here Johnnie Bernstein proved a hero when he intercepted a forward and ran for the first score of the game. Bull added the extra point. The second half showed a determined Haverford team, whose advances were checked only by Boettcher's beautiful punting. Finally, however, a St. John's fumble was turned into a score, and the game was tied. The closing minutes of the game found Haverford advancing through a weakening St. John's team, when Roseberry and Boucher were rushed into the game. Almost before the stands realized it, St. John's had started, and Rosey, Zouck and Riepe carried the ball down with a spirit that would not be denied. It was a well earned victory.



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St. John's 36

American University 6

The American University game found the Johnnies inclined to take it easy, and American U. scored the first touchdown with surprising ease. A series of trick shifts and pass formations enabled the visitors to sift through the St. John's line, and they scored soon after play started. St. John's settled down after this, and had no trouble piercing the resistance of the light but plucky team from Washington. Gains by Zouck and Roseberry quickly brought the ball within scoring distance; Boettcher carried it over. Two more were scored in quick succession, with the Johnnies trying their passing attack with success. The second half found the St. John's team advancing almost at will, and the score rolled up.

St. John's 0

Hopkins 33

To say that we lost to Hopkins is not to say that we have been dishonored. St. John's, fighting always, lost to a better opponent, and that tells the story. The team that held Columbia to a tie and defeated Maryland by one point never left a doubt as to its superiority from the start. Straight football brought the first two touchdowns and a forward passing attack offered a change in the way of scoring as Hopkins continued the advance. The third quarter showed faint gleams of real St. John's form when Zouck, Riepe and Roseberry got two first downs between them, but the advance was soon halted. Eddie Turner, always at his best on a Hopkins field, was again the St. John's star, while Heine Zouck did most of St. John's gaining.

St. John's 7

P. M. C. 13

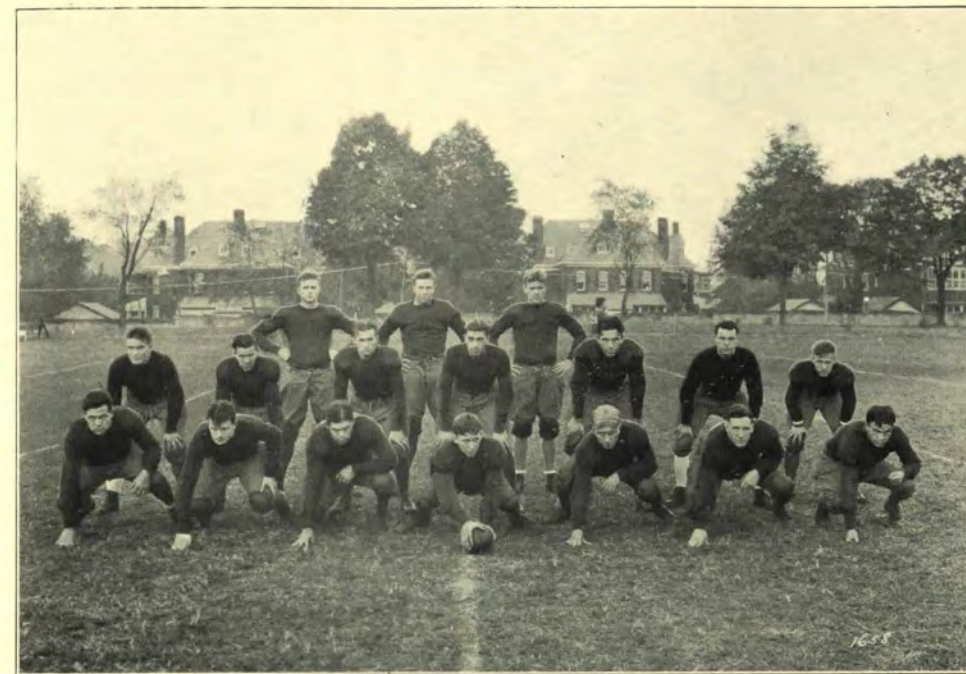
The annual Thanksgiving day battle at Chester resulted in the loss of a well-played game. P. M. C. started out immediately to batter the St. John's line, and a pretty 60-yard run by McCaffery put them in easy scoring position. Fighting gamely and aided by Boettcher punting, the Johnnies managed to hold off disaster till the half ended. The second half produced a fighting Johnnie team, who went steadily down the field to score a touchdown in short order, with Roseberry taking the ball across. The advantage was short-lived, however, for the Cadets pushed over their second score soon afterwards, which ended the scoring and the game.



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CAPTAIN James Royal Roseberry has proved to be a real leader. Liked and respected by the team because of his own never-failing courage, Rosey found them willing to follow him. Time and again when things were going badly, Rosey's talks served to bolster waning courage. In the Gallaudet and Haverford games, the entrances of Rosey into the games, altho he was not yet fully recovered from previous injuries, proved to be the inspiring spark that turned defeats into victories. Playing at half-back, Captain Roseberry proved himself an ever fighting ball-carrier as well as a good leader.



The 1927 Varsity

FOOKS Guard		BOUCHER Tackle			RIEPE Back	
O'CONNOR Guard	BOETTCHER Quarter	ROSEBERRY Halfback	MACALUSO Quarter	SPRING Fullback	MCCARTEE Halfback	ZOUCK Halfback
MORRIS End	BULL Tackle	JONES Guard	TURNER Center	KELLAR Guard	MCCAULEY Tackle	MCLEAN End



B Squad

Top Row—Bekinski, Myers, Stonestreet, Watson, Schmick, Baird, Powell, McKnight, Starzyk, Manager.

Middle Row—Rockefeller, Canfield, Gillespie, Quinn, Landers, Hildebrand, Lindell, Kaplon, Capt. E. H. Crouch, Coach.

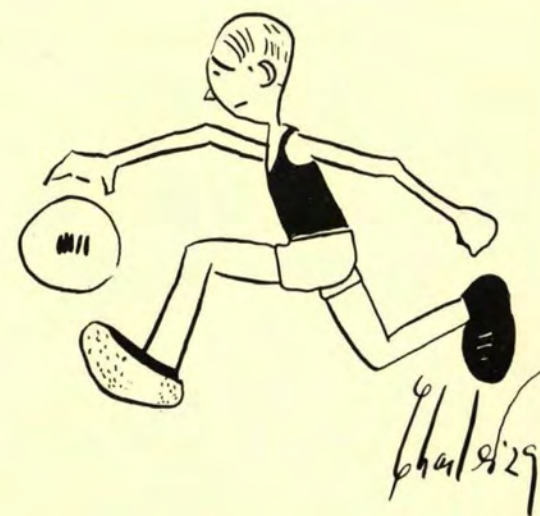
Bottom Row—Poole, Lord, Keown, Capt. Lotz, Richards, Hollingsworth.

COMPOSED of men who furnished the opposition to the Varsity, of the unsung heroes, the B squad represents a step forward in St. John's football history. Largely due to the faithful efforts of Coach Edward H. Crouch and to the fine spirit the men themselves displayed, the B squad represents a foundation for a better, more experienced Varsity next year. Led by Captain Larry Keown, Junior star, the squad played its own games, and played them with the proper St. John's spirit. Probably some of the men will never see places on the Varsity, yet they were willing to work that St. John's might have a Varsity worthy of the name. Rockefeller proved a good quarter, while Fader, Myers, McKnight, Baird and Pool were other backs who went well. In addition to the fine work of Larry Keown in the line, Quinn, Schmick, Lotz, Watson and Lord showed promise.

B Squad.....	0;	Emerson Institute	12
B Squad.....	8;	Marston	0
B Squad.....	0;	Annapolis High	0
B Squad.....	38;	Charlotte Hall	0
B Squad.....	6;	Severn	12
B Squad.....	13;	Eastern High	9

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BASKETBALL



Foreword

AT the first part of this season the outlook for basket-ball was doubtful. Lack of experienced material and the constant menace of the Black List made the prospect far from bright. Coach Riggs predicted a fighting team, but more than that he would not say.

It proved to be a case of crossing bridges before meeting them. St. John's produced not only a fighting team, but a winning team, even in the face of stiff competition. Playing a class of teams such as St. John's has not faced for many years, the team has made a better record than other basket-ball team for almost as many years. It has been a team that has shown team-work, has played with a good spirit, and has met the approval of the student body.

The new men have worked in well; the old men have held up their part of the game. Even the mid-season loss of two of last year's stars did not discourage them, and new men were found who worked well.

The best feature of all is the outlook for the future. Most of the men now playing with the team are either Freshmen or Sophomores. This year will give them experience—next year should see a team that will go even further toward gaining back some of St. John's former prestige on the basket-ball court.



The 1927 Basket-Ball Squad

McCARTEE		HOFF	<i>Forwards</i>	KATSEF		ROCKEFELLER
			<i>Centers</i>			
	BAIRD		WOLANSKI			BERNSTEIN
			<i>Guards</i>			
SPRING	MORRIS	FADER	GENGRAS		LOTZ	SCOTT
			<i>Coach</i>			
			RIGGS			
			<i>Managers</i>			
		CROSS	LANDERS (Assistant)			

Résumé of 1928 Basket-Ball Season

St. John's 51

Baltimore University 46

THE first basket-ball game of the season resulted in a win for St. John's, but only after a hard-fought extra period. Students who had come to the game with a skeptical attitude went away cheering. With Bros Hoff and Bob McCartee, new stars, leading the way, St. John's fought the fast Baltimore University team to a 44-44 tie, in the regular period. An extra period ordered, the Johnnies put on more speed to win, the final score being 51-46.

St. John's 41

University of Delaware 39

The second game of the season was also hotly contested. McCartee and Hoff both started off well to give St. John's a lead in the first half. The second half found them facing more determined and harder competition, and it took the best efforts of Steve Wolanski and Dutch Phillips to stave off a Delaware rally; Hoff and McCartee continued to produce, which gave a two-point margin of victory.

St. John's 27

Swarthmore 49

Showing the effects of the trip, St. John's did not make their best appearance against the little Quakers. Swarthmore had a fast, smooth-working team, and as they successfully kept Hoff and McCartee from locating the basket with consistency, the Johnnies came out on the short end of the score. Strange to say, the co-eds had much the same effect on former St. John's teams.

St. John's 30

Hopkins 36

The first basket-ball game with Hopkins resulted in a tough extra period loss. Despite the fact the McCartee ran wild, dropping nine field goals from all parts of the court, St. John's found themselves tied at the end of the game. Led by Lang and Debuskey, Hopkins started with a rush in the extra period and quickly ran up a six-point lead.

St. John's 13

Washington College 36

In Washington College, St. John ran up against their best opponent of the year. McCartee was well guarded, and felt the absence of Bros Hoff. When Dutch Phillips went out of the game with a sprained ankle, St. John's went to pieces, and were soon bewildered by the lightning passwork of the Shoremen led by Jacobs and the veteran Bobby Cavanaugh.

St. John's 45

Gallaudet 36

Led by McCartee again, who got thirteen field goals, St. John's had little trouble defeating Gallaudet. St. John's showed signs of teamwork, but usually it was McCartee who did the scoring. A second half spurt by the Mutes was quickly staved off by the close guarding of Pat Keating and Steve Wolanski, and St. John's seemed always able to tighten up in the pinches.

St. John's 22

Maryland 25

Facing Maryland, another rival of former days, the Johnnies played one of their best games of the year. After a shaky first half, the Johnnies held Maryland scoreless for the first sixteen minutes of the second half, and Hoff and McCartee gave them plenty to

worry about. Only a final desperate spurt, led by Maryland's great star, Jules Radice, enabled the Terrapins to win the verdict. Slightly better handling of the ball tells the whole story.

St. John's 45

Richmond Medical College 29

Beginning their two-games' Southern trip, the Johnnies defeated the Medicos in a slow, listless game, featured mainly by the number of fouls committed by both teams. Bros Hoff was the big star at forward, and rang up six pretty goals. Walter Baird, playing his best game of the year, followed him closely with four, and Steve Wolanski, big Freshman guard, again played a pretty game.

St. John's 27

University of Richmond 34

Playing in a cold barn of a gymnasium, the Johnnies lost the second game of the Southern trip. It was a rather slow game, featured mainly by outside shots. McCartee and Hoff, having been well scouted the night before, were both held in check and could not seem to locate the basket. The work of Callahan, high scorer in the state for two years, featured the game.

St. John's 15

American University 10

The first game after Christmas brought one of the best defensive games of the year. After being held to two points the first half, St. John's duplicated the feat, and held the visitors to one field-goal in the second half. The defense of both teams was tight, and Bros Hoff seemed to be the only one to penetrate consistently.

St. John's 26

Hampden-Sidney 32

The game with this little college was easily the cleanest of the year, only two fouls being called. It was a fast game, and the slightly superior teamwork of the visitors brought the margin of victory. New in the line-up were Ferd Fader and Johnny Bernstein, replacing Phillips and Keating.

St. John's 25

Washington College 30

The second game with Washington College proved one of the best of the year. Fast teamwork was again the feature, and the Johnnies tightened to outscore Washington in the second half. Bros Hoff again was the star of the game, and Johnny Bernstein went well at center.

St. John's 37

Blue Ridge 16

Displaying the best teamwork of the year, St. John's had little trouble defeating Blue Ridge. McCartee added to his scoring column, and Bros Hoff played a great floor game. Ferd Fader and Johnny Bernstein both played a fast, tight game at guard.

St. John's 36

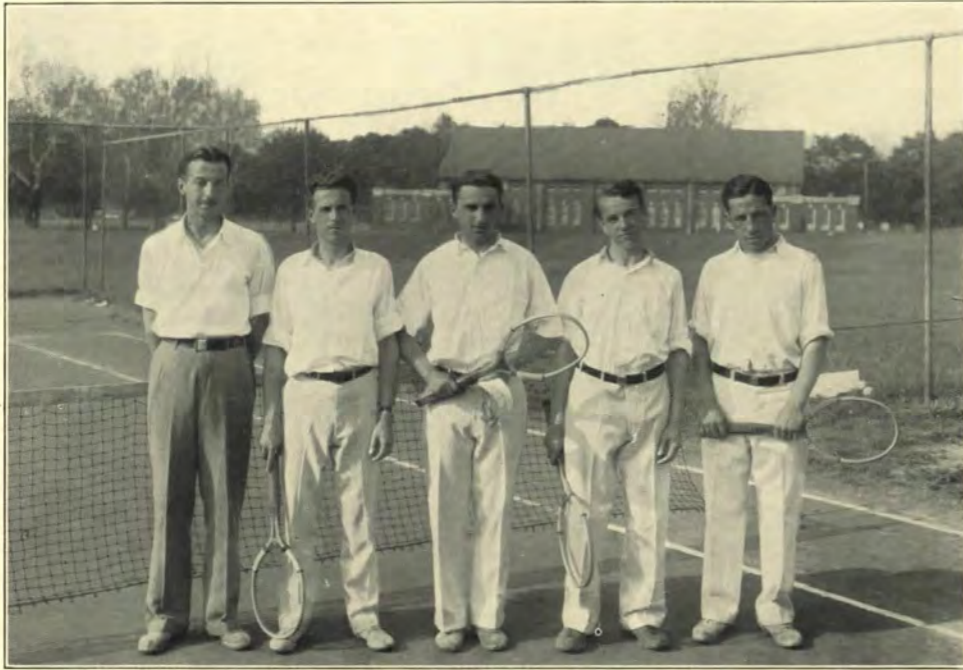
Haverford 26

Displaying one of the best guarding games of the year, St. John's beat Haverford easily. With Fader and Wolanski going well, and Johnny Bernstein at center, Haverford only got one goal the first half. McCartee and Hoff both had their eye on the basket and easily led the scoring.

St. John's 28

P. M. C. 34

The second game of the trip was not so successful, and the Johnnies lost to P. M. C. in a rather rough game in which nineteen fouls were called on both teams. These fouls represented the margin of victory, for the Johnny forwards were kept well away from the basket. Walter Baird and Ferd Fader both played their best games of the year, dividing fifteen points between them.



Tennis Team

MORGAN LUMPKIN, *Manager*; O'NEILL; SNYDER, *Captain*; SYREK; CONCA

LACK of adequate material, adequate equipment, and practically no coaching has always handicapped St. John's Tennis teams. Last year's proved no exception. Although Professor Brockway offered his services as coach, he could not devote much time to it, and the team was forced to struggle along as best it could.

In addition to Captain Lou Snyder, the team had Verne Bunce, product of Providence, the same hometown as Tilden, as its big ace. The other members of the squad were Matt O'Neill, Bill Conca and Mickey Syrek. The men were willing, but were not able to win a match out of a schedule that included Haverford, Swarthmore, P. M. C., V. P. I., Delaware and Hopkins.

The attraction of other sports has been too great, and one by one the tennis stars have taken up other lines where the chance of glory and action is greater. Tennis has succumbed to the two great evils of small college athletics, lack of material and lack of funds. The College has not deemed it worthwhile to continue a sport in which so little interest was shown, and this year St. John's will have no representatives in that sport.

BASEBALL



Foreword

WITH the return of Billy Lush, one of the outstanding intercollegiate baseball coaches, as head mentor of the diamond squad, hopes for another team to uphold the ancient traditions of St. John's immediately arose.

As the season progressed, these hopes were justified. Taking the material at hand, Coach Lush developed a baseball team that experienced a successful season. Although several unfortunate cancellations were necessary, the number of games won brought visions of former teams, playing under this same Billy Lush.

Despite a somewhat rocky beginning, the Orange and Black ball-players looked more and more like a team as the season progressed. The end of the season showed a good battery, a smooth, well-oiled infield, and a hard-hitting outfield. The morale was good and the men worked hard. Under the quiet, conscientious Larry Bock and the earnest, tireless coach, the Johnnies once more had a baseball team worthy of the name.



The 1927 Baseball Squad

	<i>Catcher</i>	
HAUVER		MITCHELL
<i>First Base</i>	<i>Pitcher</i>	<i>Third Base</i>
KEATING	BOCK, Captain ROSEBERRY	OWINGS
	<i>Second Base</i>	<i>Short Stop</i>
	PHILLIPS	HOYLE
<i>Right Field</i>	<i>Center Field</i>	<i>Left Field</i>
ROE JOHNSON	ZOUCK	ZIMMERMAN WILLING
<i>Coach</i>	<i>Assistant Manager</i>	<i>Manager</i>
BILLY LUSH	ALFRED CHARLES	F. LESTER SMITH



Résumé of Baseball

St. John's 2

Lafayette 6

THE Orange and Black opened the baseball season against Lafayette, one of the outstanding teams of the East. The contest was spirited and hotly contested, and it was not until the last two innings that St. John's lowered her colors. The game was a pitcher's battle. Captain Larry Bock pitched his usual steady, cool game, using his head as much as his arm, but was the victim of his team-mates' errors. The infield was nervous and somewhat shaky, and errors at the wrong time lost the game. Dutch Phillips starred with the willow, getting three slashing hits, including a home run, one of the longest hits ever seen on the St. John's diamond.

St. John's 4

P. M. C. 0

The second game proved to be one of the prettiest of the season. Pennsylvania Military College, one of St. John's most honored rivals, was the victim. Victim is an apt expression to use here, for the visitors could do little with Bock's slants. Larry was in perfect form on the mound, and held the visitors well in check at all times. Two little hits were the best they were able to secure, and the pitcher added seven to his strike-out

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list. The rest of the Johnnies gave him proper support this trip. Rodgers Hoyle and Dutch Phillips starring in the infield, while Heine Zouch got two out of the team's ten hits.

St. John's 12

Delaware 6

The Johnnies won their second straight game of the season by slugging their way to a 12 to 6 victory over the boys from Newark. It was a free-hitting game, and the men on both teams fattened their batting averages considerably. Roseberry, the Little Colonel, got a shaky start, and the first three innings were disastrous, with Delaware driving hits to all corners of the lot. Rosey tightened, however, and soon had the Blue Hens swinging wildly at his southpaw offerings. Ten men went back to the dugout by the strike-out route, and eight hits and three earned runs tells the rest of the story. Rosey kept his hits widely scattered and was never in danger. The Johnnie bats were used to good advantage to give Rosey good support. Pat Keating and Dutch Phillips starred at the bat, each getting three good hits. Red Zimmerman's homer in the third accounted for three runs, and Roseberry set a good example himself when he tripled to clear the bases in the eighth.

St. John's 8

Richmond 10

The Southern trip opened disastrously for the Johnnies, when they came out on the short end of the game with Richmond. The preponderance of losses on these Southern trips has caused much speculation, and the consensus of opinion is that the Southern girls were bad for Johnny athletes. This game proved no exception, and the fact that too many of the boys had their eyes in the grandstand and not on the ball caused a loss. Captain Larry Bock pitched his usual good game for seven innings, but too many errors by his teammates proved his undoing. Roseberry, the shining light of the South, seemed at his best in his home country, and held Richmond safe during the last two innings. The damage had been done, however, and the team found themselves two runs behind. The batting of Zouck, Hoyle and Owings featured the game, and this trio garnered eight hits among them, one of them a home run by Captain Rodgers Hoyle.

St. John's 2

Washington and Lee 4

The effect of the fair femininity of the Southland still showed in the Johnny playing, and they dropped the second game to Washington and Lee. Larry Bock started his second game in as many days, and again was in rare form. Larry kept his hits widely scattered, giving the Generals only one earned run; but nine miscues in the field again accounted for his downfall. (They should keep those good-looking women off the ball-field.) The Johnnies were faced by Folhard, one of the leading pitchers in Southern intercollegiate ranks, and could do little with his offerings. Four hits and two runs were the best they could make their bats produce. Heine Zouck featured with two beautiful running catches in deep left-center, and Hoyle played a great game at short. An early St. John's lead was cut down in the eighth inning, when five hits brought in three runs.

St. John's 2

Hampden-Sidney 0

St. John's finally struck their stride in the game with Hampden-Sidney. The boys went out determined to redeem their former two losses, and indeed they were successful. (The girls all had afternoon classes.) The Southern air certainly seemed to agree with Rosey, who turned in an impressive game. Six widely scattered hits was the best the Vaqueros could secure from his slants, and his speed must have convinced twelve of them that they had holes in their bats. Zimmerman's single and Owings' double produced the first run, which in itself would have been enough for victory. Hits and stolen bases

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were added to the list, and the defense was air-tight. The feature of this trip was the visit to Farmville, where the beautiful damsels from the Normal School captured several Johnny hearts. So enraptured were the boys that it took the combined efforts of Coach Billy Lush, the Police Department (God bless him) and the Fire Department (he wore a red shirt) to round them up in time to catch the train. The papers have it that the rivers were swollen by tears when they left.

St. John's 7

Washington College 8

This game was replete with thrills and all kinds of baseball. Rosey pitched well, allowing only seven hits and adding ten to his strike-out list. St. John's gathered twelve hits, but could not seem to bunch them. Larry Bock relieved Rosey in the ninth, but errors at the critical moment lost the game for him. Washington College tied the score in the ninth inning on two hits and two errors, and two bases on balls and a slashing double let in the winning run in the tenth. Rosey pitched great ball and had plenty of stuff, but was beaten when Washington bunched their hits. Pat Keating played a good game at first, while George Owings starred at third.

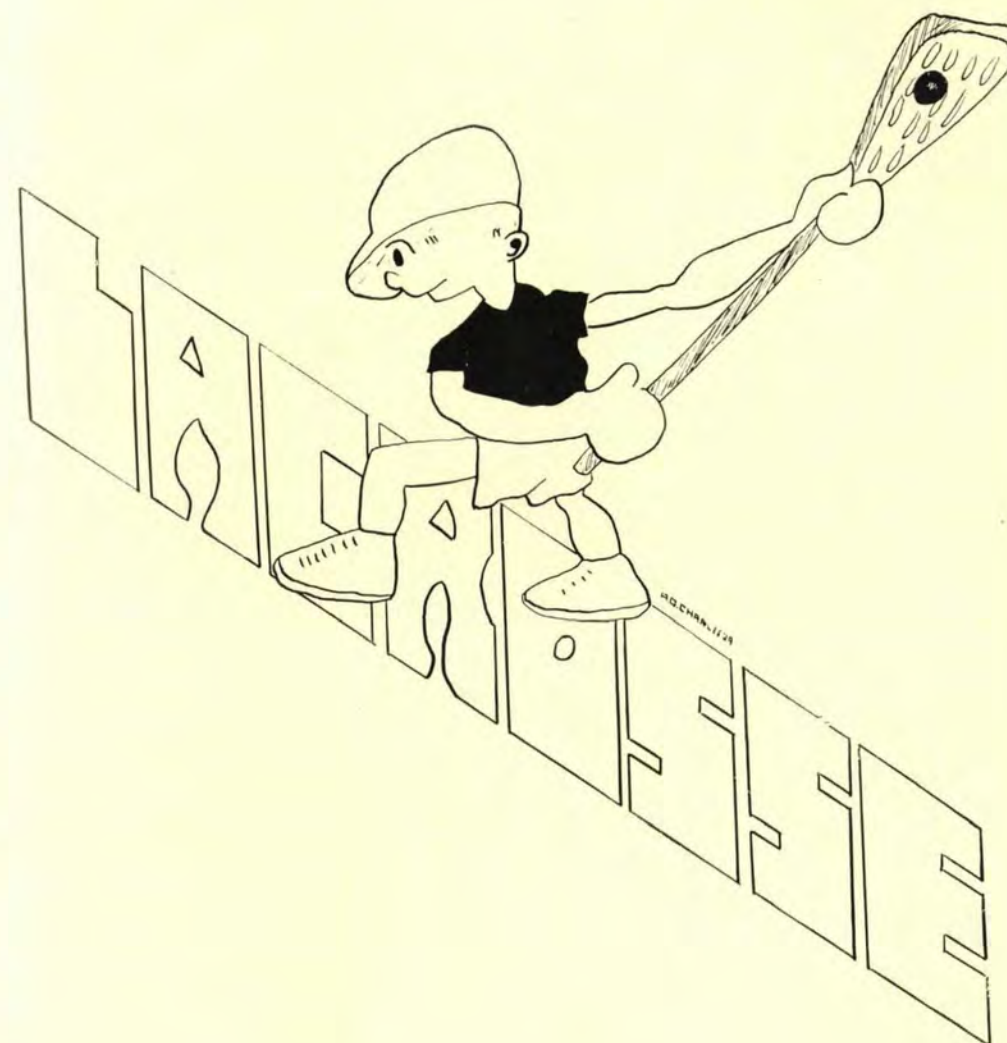
St. John's 6

Washington College 5

The final game of the season, played on our own back lot, brought sweet revenge on our rivals from the Shore. Captain Larry Bock, pitching his last game of baseball for St. John's, brought his career to a fitting climax. Seven scattered hits were all he allowed, and he was master of the situation at all times. The rest of the team seemed to realize how much the game meant and gave Larry the best support of the season, in the field and at bat. Pat Keating and C. D. Roe both made brilliant catches, and the whole infield proved to be a stone wall. Led by Zouck, Roe and Keating, the Orange and Black gathered fifteen hits off the offerings of two visiting twirlers. The whole game was baseball as Billy Lush had taught it, and the result was gratifying to a captain playing his last game for his Alma Mater and to a Coach who had been here before and had seen St. John's produce winning, fighting teams.

SCHEDULE, 1928

April 7—Dartmouth	Home
April 10—St. Bonaventure's	Home
April 16—Richmond	Home
April 20—Swarthmore	Swarthmore, Pa.
April 21—P. M. C.	Chester, Pa.
April 23—University of Maryland	College, Park, Md.
April 25—Hampden-Sidney	Home
May 9—Delaware	Home
May 11—Washington College	Chestertown, Md.
May 12—University of Delaware	Newark, Del.
May 18—Washington College	Home



Foreword

LACROSSE is a coming college sport. It seems fitting that this should be so, for it is the earliest of American team games. Originally, it came from the Indians, who played it as a tribal sport, although in a different manner from the game we know. Thrills were replete in those days, when the game lasted for three days and the playing was rough.

The thrills are no less present in the present college sport. A fast, clean sport to watch, with plenty of action, lacrosse is steadily gaining in popularity among the high schools and colleges. It offers to St. John's a unique opportunity, that of playing against colleges far above our class in sports, with more than an even chance of winning.

St. John's has done better in lacrosse than is generally realized. Only two years have passed since a newly reorganized St. John's team, taking up the sport of their own accord, with the encouragement of the Alumni, faced Hopkins, inter-collegiate champions, in the first game of the season. That team had three men on it with some experience, the other nine never having seen a game before. Yet it went through a season that produced a victory over Randolph-Macon, and capped the climax by holding Mt. Washington, club champions of the country, to a 9-4 score in a well played game.

St. John's opened their second season with a new coach and the recognition of lacrosse as a varsity sport. Under the guidance of Dinty Moore the second season brought even more success, including a surprising 3-2 victory over New York University in the first game of the season. Other successes were a 3-1 victory over Randolph-Macon, a hard-fought game with Swarthmore, and the fact that we gave Hopkins some real competition, holding them to one of the lowest scores of the season.

The outlook for this year is even brighter. With several veteran defense men back and some especially capable attack men to bolster the ranks, St. John's should live up to Coach Moore's prediction and be "a contender" in 1928. With a proper spirit and the willingness to work together, this year's Lacrosse Club should mean something to St. John's and produce a winning punch in a schedule that is exceptionally difficult.

Résumé of Lacrosse

St. John's 3

New York University 2



ST. JOHN'S started off the lacrosse season with a hard-fought victory over New York University. Starting on a three-game tour, the boys from the Big City looked on the Johnnies as a practice game, preparatory to meeting Navy and Maryland. But St. John's had other ideas. Barring a little nervousness at the start, St. John's settled down and played real lacrosse. Shon Garrison started things off with a pretty goal from the crease, which was soon matched by Captain Hawkins, "the man with the mask." Another goal put the visitors ahead, but the score was soon tied by one of Jimmie Miller's angle shots. The second half was hard fought, with the result always in doubt until Les Hammond turned loose one of his famous Cannonball Shots, which Gold, former All-American goalie, didn't even see. Result, 3-2.

St. John's 3

Swarthmore 6

The next game found St. John's making the trip to Philadelphia to play the famous Quaker College. So great were the attractions, so beautiful the scenery, both physical and feminine (take your choice,) that difficulty was experienced in getting the Johnnie's on the field. When they finally did get going, they still seemed bewildered, which resulted in Swarthmore getting a 5-0 lead in the first half. Despite the score, the game was much closer than is indicated, and the Johnnies threw a real scare into Swarthmore the second half, out-scoring them 3 to 1. Bill Eisenbrandt got two goals and a broken collarbone, after a pretty exhibition of circle-dodging. Bunny Gessner got our other goal from a scrimmage in front of the net. Led by Ferris Thomson, Swarthmore used an attack which circled about the goal constantly, and puzzled the defense before they solved it in the second half. Funk DeSantis went well on the defense.

St. John's 6

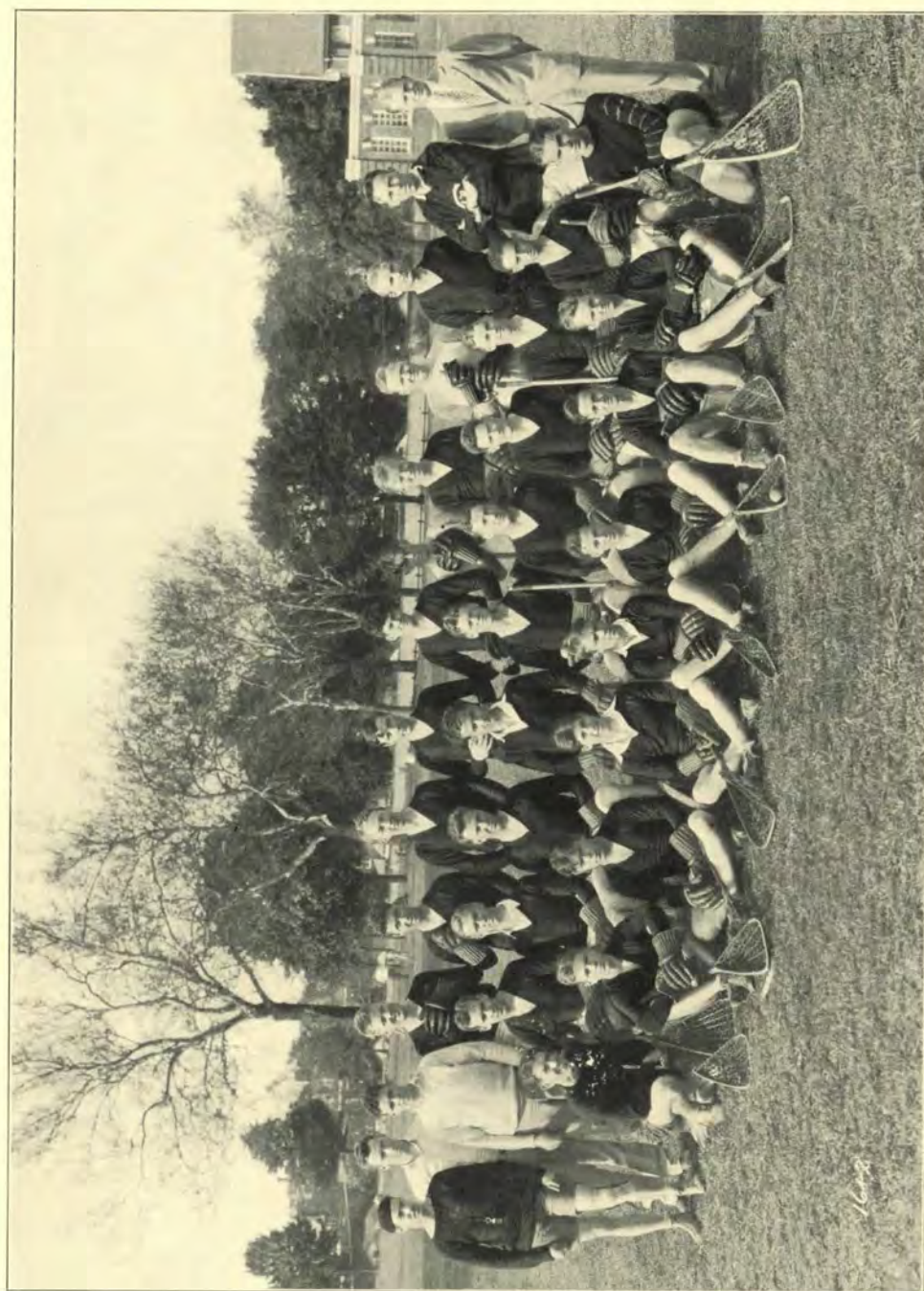
University of Pennsylvania 9

The second trip to Philadelphia resulted in more trouble. After a sight-seeing trip around the suburbs, trying to locate the playing field, we found a young lake instead. Sounding for bottom, we found it at about six inches down, and the game began. Half the game was spent in falling down in the mud, the other half in getting up, and the rest in looking for the ball. Superior weight told, and as the Penn team spent just a little less time imitating ducks than we did, they scored three more goals. Goal-keepers didn't have a chance. Every time the ball hit the ground a stream of mud and water preceded it into the goal. After the goalie dug himself out, he usually found the score increased by one. The St. John's attack had a field day, Gessner, Clark, Miller, Hammond, Cross and Lowe getting one goal each.

St. John's 3

Randolph-Macon 1

The next trip took us into the wilds of Virginia, where they hunt black-birds on the Campus. Staying at the leading (and only) hotel, we found a conspiracy afoot to ruin the team by feeding them hot rolls for training food. The rolls disappeared quickly, much to the distress of Coach Dinty Moore, who didn't get any—he was very slow in reaching. Their dire schemes came to nothing, however, for the Johnnies never left the result of the game in doubt for a minute. Teamwork predominated, and everybody went good. Following the example of Captain Bunny Gessner, Baird and Esley both rang up goals, and only the great team work of the Randolph-Macon goal-keeper prevented a much larger score. Outstanding was the work of Wildman Red Comegys, who gave the whole Randolph-Macon attack trouble.



1927 LACROSSE SQUAD

TRADITION

St. John's 0

Hopkins 11

Coming up again against our traditional rivals and the Inter-Collegiate lacrosse champions, St. John's made a better showing than was expected. Strengthened by the return of Bill Eisenbrandt after his injury, but handicapped by the wet and slippery field, the Johnnies fought every minute of the game. "Hardest game of the year except Navy," said a Hopkins player. Especially outstanding was the work of the defense against the experienced Hopkins attack. The high-light of the game was the work of big John Boucher, who held big Tom Biddison to his only scoreless game of the year. McCauley and DeSantis also starred, but could not quite stop the work of Captain Robinson and Logan. The attack seldom had possession of the ball for any great time, but Shon Garrison and Harry Cross gave a great exhibition of fight, and caused the Hopkins defense plenty of trouble.

St. John's 1

L'Hirondelle 4

Stacking up against Coach Moore's own L'Hirondelle Club, the Johnnies played their best game of the year. The attack and defense both were on their mettle, and caused the conquerors of Mt. Washington an anxious afternoon. The whole defense functioned well, and it took the combined efforts of Love, Taylor and Browne to penetrate it. The attack had possession of the ball, and while they worked it in, the work of Andy Kirkpatrick, a former Johnnie star, at goal proved a little too much for them. Bill Eisenbrandt registered the only goal after a pretty circle dodge. Funk DeSantis distinguished himself by arriving half an hour late in a taxi. The work of Merkel at goal caused much speculation, until it was found that a certain young lady was parked in a certain Hudson on the side-lines. Be that as it may, Merk was good. All shots looked alike—none were too hard to stop. Time and again open shots from the crease were batted down, and only by playing the rough ground in front of the goals was a surprised L'Hirondelle attack able to register their scores. It was work that elicited praise from Kirkpatrick himself.

St. John's 4

Alumni 1

The Alumni game, during June Week, found everyone in a good humor. St. John's faced a collection of old-time stars who knew their lacrosse and were loaded for bear. Things looked dubious when the Alumni rang up a goal in short order, but condition soon began to tell, and the Johnnies got under way. The attack worked together perfectly, and got their revenge on Andy Kirkpatrick, when Baird, Fooks, Miller and Gessner all slipped shots by him. Fritz McDorman, diminutive star of two years ago played best for the Alumni.

LACROSSE SCHEDULE, 1928

March 24—Mt. Washington	Baltimore, Md.
March 30—New York University	Home
April 7—L'Hirondelle	Ruxton
April 11—Harvard	Home
April 14—University of Pennsylvania	Philadelphia, Pa.
April 21—University of Virginia	Home
April 28—Rutgers	New Brunswick, N. J.
May 2—University of Maryland	College Park, Md.
May 5—Randolph-Macon	Home
May 19—Johns Hopkins	Baltimore, Md.



Track Team

Captain HUMPHREYS; CLAGGETT; TAYLOR; KAPLON; CLARK
ROBINSON; BRYANT, *Manager*

ST. JOHN'S track teams have never had the material or the equipment to enter into an extensive season. Last year's team represents purely the efforts of a few who were willing to train and run for the love of it, and was not due to any motive of recognition or glory. Coached by Mr. Rogers, these men developed a team that made a creditable showing in the only two competitive meets they entered.

The mile-relay team won the Small College Championship of Maryland, when they defeated Loyola College at the Fifth Regiment Armory games in Baltimore. Claggett, Clark, Humphreys and Robinson composed this team. Another encouraging showing was made at the Penn Relays, in Philadelphia, when Clark, Robinson, Humphreys and Claggett finished third in a field of seventeen colleges, bowing only to Villa Nova and Lincoln.

This year finds another small group working out, with only the prospect of the Penn Relays ahead. Claggett, Taylor and Kaplon are back, and the team is bolstered by the presence of Harold Higgins, transfer from Holy Cross, and Olympic candidate for the mile. The team recently received another boost at midyears with the return of Captain-elect Robinson to college after a half-year absence. Another man showing promise is Hal H. McDonald, high school star from Ithaca.

Each day finds this group working out on the track, under the tutelage of Will Rogers, and looking forward to every measure of success in whatever meets they may participate.



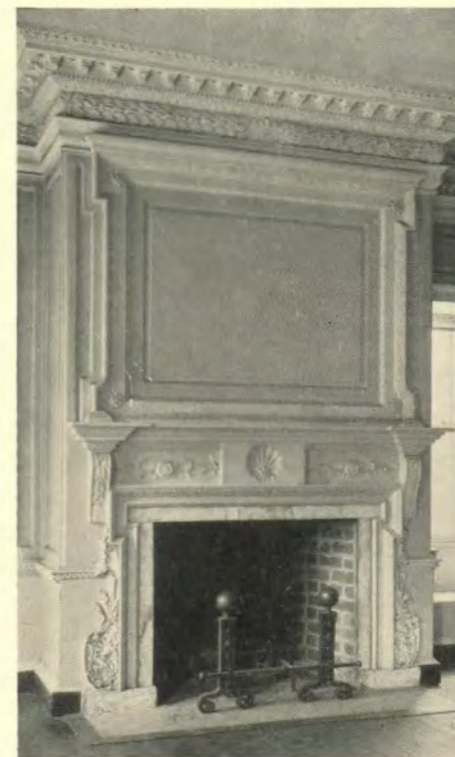
ST. JOHN'S OF THE FUTURE,
BASED ON TRADITION

FEATURES



THE BRICE HOUSE

TRADITION



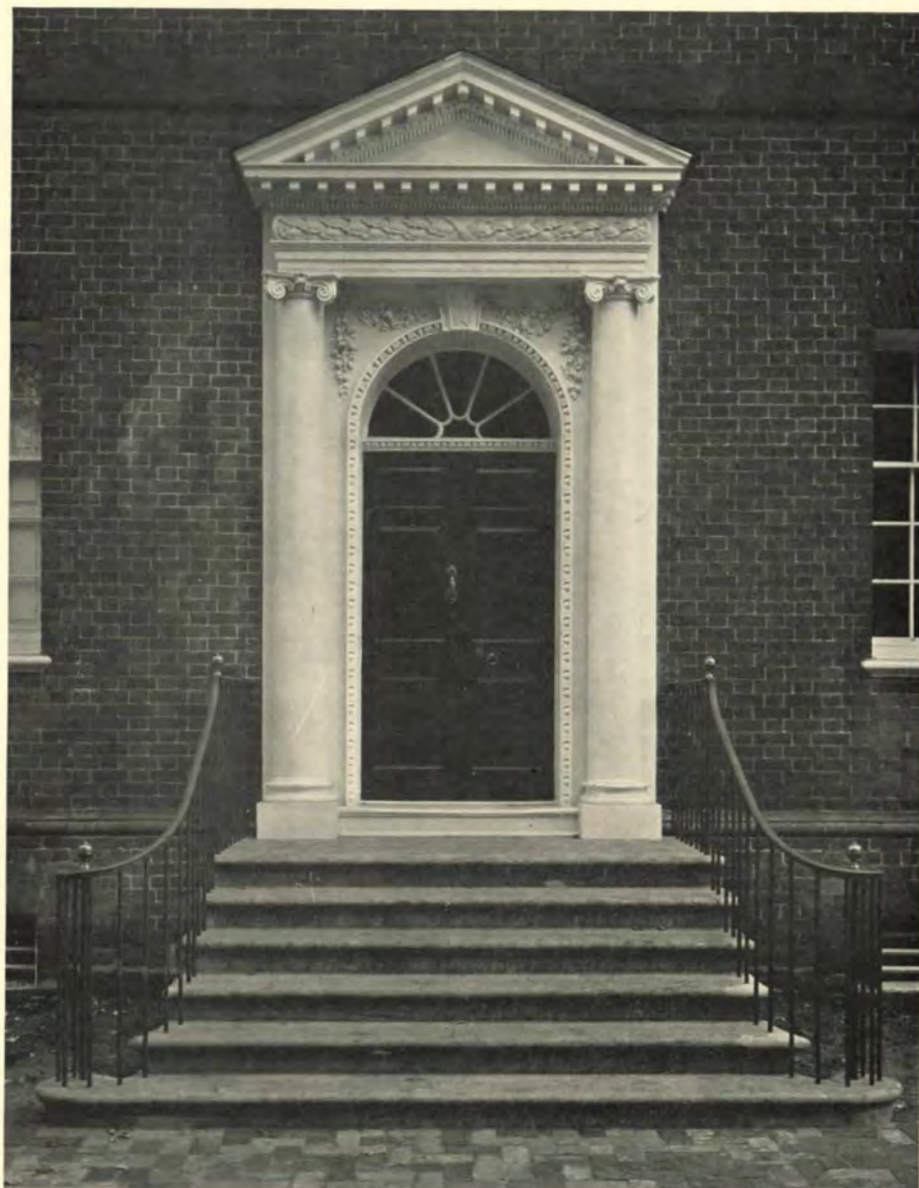
FIREPLACE OF BRICE HOUSE

The Brice House

THE purchase of the Brice House a year ago added to the group of St. John's College buildings one of the the finest Georgian structures in America. Located only a very short distance from the Campus the Brice House has already begun to be of vast importance to the College. The spacious wings and upper stories have been converted into homes for members of the Faculty. The Chess Club has been privileged to establish its club room here. Within a very short time two of the grand old rooms are to be made into social rooms for the use of both students and Faculty. The realization of this place—a place where one can read, talk, and entertain one's friends in beautiful and comfortable surroundings—will fill a long-felt need. Aside from the material function, these rooms are to serve as a memorial for the late Dean of the College, Daniel Mershon Garrison, a man revered by the student body—one who looked constantly to the future and the New St. John's—a fitting memorial.

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1928... RAT... TAT



DOORWAY OF THE HAMMOND-HARWOOD HOUSE

Hammond-Harwood House

SINCE the purchase of the Hammond-Harwood House one year ago by the College, it has been restored to as near its original condition as possible. Many pieces of the original furniture have been acquired, and enough furniture of the period has been donated to allow its being opened as a colonial museum. In the restoration, all traces of late modern changes have been obliterated. Lacking now only the spacious gardens which stretched away to the river, the Hammond-Harwood House stands almost in every detail as it did two hundred years ago when Matthias Hammond waited in vain for a young lady from Philadelphia to come and be mistress of one of the finest homes in the Colonies.

On May fifteenth the spirit of pre-revolutionary days will be revived when a colonial ball will be given by the College in the old ballroom. Dainty minuets with the dancers in colonial costume will be witnessed by the Honorable Calvin and Mrs. Coolidge the Governors of the original Thirteen States, and descendants of the old Maryland families.



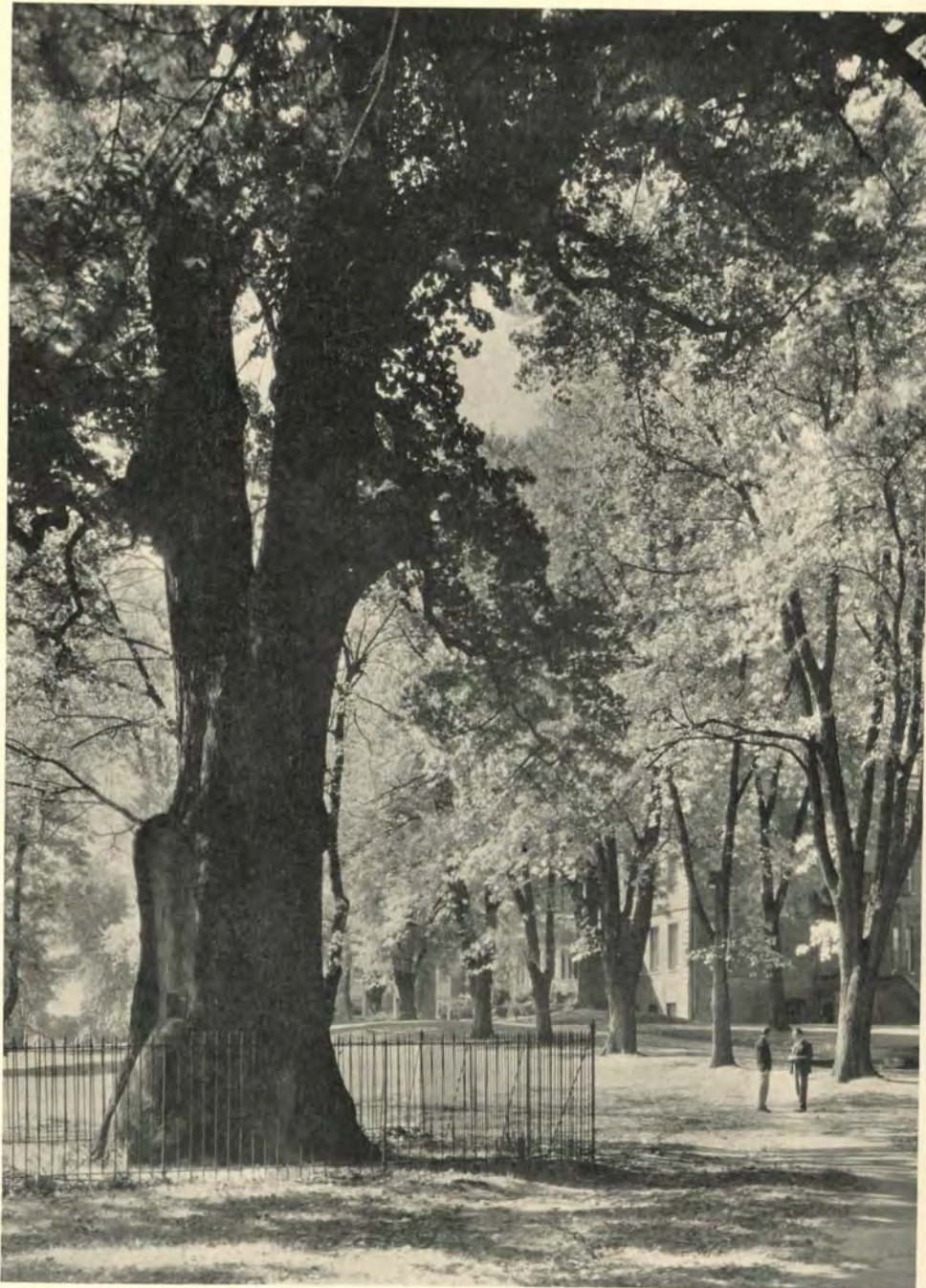
The Pinkney House built about 1750 and owned for many years by one of the most famous of Maryland families. It faces the St. John's campus and is particularly suited for use as a College residence.



The Peggy Stewart House, famous as the residence of Anthony Stewart who was forced by patriots in 1774 to burn his brig, the *Peggy Stewart* and its cargo of taxable tea. Sought by St. John's for use as a College residence.

Rat-Tat Ballot

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. <i>The Most Popular Student</i> | { None: One vote
for each
man in College |
| 2. <i>The Most Conscientious</i> | { 1. Adams
2. Jim Clark
3. Chew |
| 3. <i>The Best Athlete</i> | { 1. Roseberry
2. Jones
3. Turner |
| 4. <i>The Most Studious</i> | { 1. Walls
2. Amos
3. Hester |
| 5. <i>The Laziest</i> | { 1. McMurray
2. Scheidt
3. Lumpkin |
| 6. <i>The Best Dancer</i> | { 1. Taylor
2. Somers
3. Flora |
| 7. <i>The Handsomest</i> | { 1. Hagaman
2. Lizardi
3. Sudduth |
| 8. <i>The Worst Greaser</i> | { 1. Scheidt
(By majority)
2. Adams
3. Bogart |
| 9. <i>The Sheik</i> | { 1. Somers
2. Lizardi
3. Beneze |
| 10. <i>The Biggest Bluffer</i> | { 1. Myers
2. McDivitt
3. Hartwell |
| 11. <i>The Wittiest</i> | { 1. Charles
2. DeZavala (1/2)
3. Anderson |
| 12. <i>The Tramp</i> | { 1. Hatfield
2. Cameron
3. Arnaud |
| 13. <i>The Wettest</i> | { 1. Angle
2. Baer
3. Barker |



Sonnet on the Liberty Tree

DR. SHAW, Class of 1796

*Thee, ancient Tree, autumnal storms assail,
 Thy shatter'd branches spread the sound afar;
 Thy tall head bows before the rising gale,
 Thy pale leaf flits along the troubled air.
 No more thou boasteth of thy vernal bloom,
 Thy wither'd foliage glads the eye no more;
 Yet still thy presence and thy lonely gloom
 A secret pleasure to my soul restore.
 For round thy trunk my careless childhood stray'd
 When fancy led me cheerful o'er the green,
 And many a frolic feat beneath thy shade
 Far distant days and other suns have seen.
 Fond recollection kindles at the view,
 And acts each long departed scene anew.*

BALTIMORE AMERICAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1928

St. John's Student Takes 'Pal' Bride

Couple Married in Fraternity House To Strains of Jazz

While the varied sounds of the "Pal" band and the strains of jazz music were heard in the Fraternity House, a St. John's College student and a St. John's College student were united in a "pal" marriage.

The bride, Miss Margaret J. Rochester, of Baltimore, and the groom, Walter W. Phillips, of St. John's College, were married in the Fraternity House, 100 N. E. St. John's College, Baltimore, at 10 o'clock this morning.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. W. Phillips, St. John's College, Baltimore, and the music was furnished by the "Pal" band.

The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and a large number of friends.

The reception was held in the Fraternity House, and the dancing continued until late in the evening.

The bride and groom will reside at the home of the bride's parents.

Participants In Partnership Marriage At St. John's College

The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and a large number of friends.

The reception was held in the Fraternity House, and the dancing continued until late in the evening.

The bride and groom will reside at the home of the bride's parents.

Syncopated March Played For Partnership Marriage

Miss Margaret J. Rochester, of Baltimore, and Walter W. Phillips, St. John's College student, at Annapolis—"Bridesmaids" Air Four Men

The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and a large number of friends.

The reception was held in the Fraternity House, and the dancing continued until late in the evening.

The bride and groom will reside at the home of the bride's parents.

Companionate Passe, Now It's 'Partnership' Marriage

Ceremony Performed in Collar of Fraternity House, Couple 'United in the Holy Band of Partnership Wedlock.'

The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and a large number of friends.

The reception was held in the Fraternity House, and the dancing continued until late in the evening.

The bride and groom will reside at the home of the bride's parents.

PAL RITES DEFENDED BY PASTOR

During the hour of the "pal" marriage, the pastor of the church, Rev. H. W. Phillips, St. John's College, Baltimore, defended the "pal" marriage.

The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and a large number of friends.

The reception was held in the Fraternity House, and the dancing continued until late in the evening.

The bride and groom will reside at the home of the bride's parents.

Family Denies Jazz Wedding at College

A family member of the bride, Mrs. J. H. Phillips, of Baltimore, denied the report that the wedding was a jazz wedding.

The bride and groom were accompanied by their parents and a large number of friends.

The reception was held in the Fraternity House, and the dancing continued until late in the evening.

The bride and groom will reside at the home of the bride's parents.

THE PLAYFUL PRESS

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THE PLAYFUL PRESS

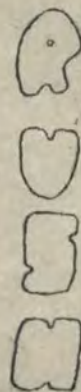
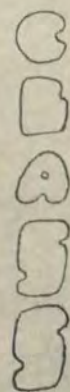
Faculty Black List

Ridgely	A
Stryker	I
Arnaud	D
Scofield	E Will be allowed to take re-exam by special consent of Freshman Class.
Hatfield	X He will wear goloshes.
Cameron	F Drops ashes on class-room floor.
Kuhnemund	A Exempted from exam.
Brockway	A
Wyckoff	buh-buh-buh-buh-B
Bingley	A
Bernhard	C
Wallis	Z
Townsend	A
Brown	I Read fifteen more novels.
Browning	F His dog bit me.
Battle	A
Calhoun	A
Fitzgerald	C
Alles	F Due to unexcused cuts from classes.
Eason	D Took the exam under the honor system.
Rogers	I Will not be allowed to attend classes till work is made up.

Note—These grades on the whole are complimentary, so please do not ask for adjustments.

Those with grade below C are on the Black List and cannot participate in handball, tennis or take bicycle trips during the remainder of the year.

Those with a condition or a failure must appear before a special scholarship committee composed of Hester (Chairman), Snyder and Stonestreet. The decision of this committee will be based wholly on personal attitude and no other circumstances will be considered.



Senior Class History

IN the fall of 1924 St. Peter was interrupted at the pearly gates of heaven by a messenger with wings. St. Peter was angry because it was rush hour, but he stopped to listen.

"A new class is entering St. John's," whispered the messenger with wings. "Thirty-two specimens of American manhood will begin to tread the paths to McDowell. Any message for them?"

St. Peter ruminated thoughtfully.

"Damn!" he said.

Among those thirty-two individuals were poets, philosophers, and fools. They came to an old college practicing new ideas, expecting to become something else; but they remained poets, philosophers and fools. Gradually, but as surely as the earth spins in space, they began to lose the poetry and philosophy in their natures. They are about to graduate—as fools.

The class developed a personality, just as other classes did before it. It contributed athletes to the glory of St. John's and the Alumni. It ran the gamut of radicalism, anarchism, bolshevism, communism, socialism, nihilism, terrorism, atheism, and it decided that Babbity is the most pleasing of existences. It studied lightly, boned and crammed, learning everything but how to think. It extolled the old St. John's spirit to the skies and succeeded in adding nothing to it. As an entering class it was the finest example of a prep-school type that ever trod over the pious cement of the Sacred Walk. As a graduating class it remains the same.

Not one member of this illustrious class is worthy to accept a diploma from a college. If it were not for convention some of the more brazen ones might admit it but the fact remains. It is pitiful but true. Wait! We find one notable exception. Sui Chu, our philosophic Chinese comrade, was forced to return to the heart of a country bleeding with revolution. We have never heard from him again. We lost the only worthy man the class of '28 could offer to the critical eye of the world.

In many respects this ordinary class is thoroughly ordinary. It is composed of a group of lazy human beings. It has avoided study as much as possible, greased the profs, participated in social affairs just because, and learned to drink like gentlemen.

Thirty-two good-hearted civilized men thrown into a melting pot to be standardized!

Fire and brimstone are swishing in crackling torrents through the atmosphere. Whirling flames lap nothingness like drooling wolves tearing apart human flesh in savage glee; the writing of sweating bodies choked by torture adds a note of melody to a terrible, unearthly wail.

Satan glares at his messenger.

"Yes!" cries the bearer of news. "A college on the universe is graduating a score of men who are about to be swallowed up in the world. They have all decided to go to Heaven."

"Damn!" said Satan.

Diary

- SEPTEMBER 20—Registration. Frosh who can't write their own names thrown out.
 SEPTEMBER 21—Freshmen shoulder applied to wheel. Credit not given for Hebrew, Italian or Checho-Slovakian.
 SEPTEMBER 22—Bishop Patton calls Bible Class meeting; Myers elects self treasurer.
 SEPTEMBER 23—Parade downtown; Freshmen become Rats.
 SEPTEMBER 24—Victory over Lynchburg; seven men pass out—but not from heat.
 SEPTEMBER 25—Rats go to Church.
 SEPTEMBER 26—First football scrimmage between "A" and "B" squads—William works overtime.
 SEPTEMBER 27—Monnett and Athey go West (Campus.)
 SEPTEMBER 28—Conca and Gillespie marshall Rat forces.
 SEPTEMBER 29—Learn those songs and yells.
 SEPTEMBER 30—Will Rogers loses first fall to Czelusniak's name.
 OCTOBER 1—Beat Gallaudet in rain. Gallaudet deaf but not so dumb. Admission 75 cents.
 OCTOBER 2—Freshmen still going to Church.
 OCTOBER 3—Snyder's Moustache disappears.
 OCTOBER 4—St. John's rehearses Gallaudet cheers. Cheer for the team.
 OCTOBER 5—Holiday—fair for Iron Horse. Horse firmly stuck in mud. Students ditto.
 OCTOBER 6—Crazy over Horses, Horses, Horses.
 OCTOBER 7—Smitty converted—serves grape juice for lunch.
 OCTOBER 8—St. John's moves to Chestertown. Eddie Lowe's green Dodge carries eight. Washington College wins 6-0.
 OCTOBER 9—Return of the natives.
 OCTOBER 10—There is a Cotillion Club.
 OCTOBER 11—Student-Faculty smoker. Hatfield sacrifices entire personal stock of hard cider for benefit of students. Noble Teddie.
 OCTOBER 12—Class pictures taken. Two cameras and a perfectly good temper wrecked.
 OCTOBER 13—Start of the Big Parade—"I'm going home to Mama."
 OCTOBER 14—Johnny Hyde instills the real St. John's spirit(s).
 OCTOBER 15—St. John's ties Delaware—"Get that referee."
 OCTOBER 16—Amen. (Sunday.)
 OCTOBER 17—Political steam-roller elects McCartee and Quinn to Freshmen offices.
 OCTOBER 18—Barber's convention.
 OCTOBER 19—Rudy gets a hair-cut.
 OCTOBER 20—Treasurer Myers reports increase in Bible Class attendance.
 OCTOBER 21—Homecoming week—weather very damp.
 OCTOBER 22—Beat Haverford—Alumni immediately soar into heights of oblivion.

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- OCTOBER 23—Homecoming Alumni going home—with difficulty.
 OCTOBER 24—What, no Thanksgiving holiday? "Gimme something to sign."
 OCTOBER 25—Crouch loses dinner to Stromeier on B squad game. B squad desires to eat theirs.
 OCTOBER 26—DeZavala instructs Kovar in English as she is spoke.
 OCTOBER 27—Wyckoff—"Why?" Duke—"Don't you know it? It's in the book!"
 OCTOBER 28—Civil War raging in Humphreys Hall.
 OCTOBER 29—B squad still taking beatings.
 OCTOBER 30—Will Rogers drops another fall to Czelusniak's name.
 OCTOBER 31—DeZavala to femme—"Hello Babe, how'd you know I was in town?"
 NOVEMBER 1—William's birthday; Julie helps him celebrate.
 NOVEMBER 2—Rats reprimanded. MacField and Gillespie win popularity contest conducted by the Frosh.
 NOVEMBER 3—Sophs play fan-tan with the Frosh.
 NOVEMBER 4—S'J—S'J—S'J—Team! Team! Team!
 NOVEMBER 5—American U. 6, S. J. C. 36. What odds on Hopkins?
 NOVEMBER 6—Sunday and rest.
 NOVEMBER 7—Rats tear up Annapolis for bon-fire.
 NOVEMBER 8—I knew who took them fence posts and it's lucky he didn't get caught.
 NOVEMBER 9—Rip Miller comes over and talks to our team.
 NOVEMBER 10—Hopkins burned in effigy. We'll win! We'll win! We'll win, by golly, we'll win!
 NOVEMBER 11—A little drama comes off—Hopkins comes down to surprise us. We cheer each other and shake hands. The old boys turn over in their graves.
 NOVEMBER 12—Thrills—suspense—the Hopkins game. We lose 33-0. Then Emerson Hotel Party. Shaint Johnnies in town! Whee!
 NOVEMBER 13—Sunday. We struggle back to town.
 NOVEMBER 14—Bertrand Russell lectures here. Garey explains lack of grass on path to the library.
 NOVEMBER 15—B squad 6, Severn 13. Tough luck, Larry.
 NOVEMBER 16—Philosophy class guzzles tea at Dr. Alles'.
 NOVEMBER 17—We'd talk to Ed Bull through the window. A case of scarletina.
 NOVEMBER 18—V. M. I. gets quarantined. Maybe we will too. Hurrah!
 NOVEMBER 19—Saturday. No game. Harrington boys hold excursion to Eastern Sho.
 NOVEMBER 20—There will be a Thanksgiving vacation. Also Mid-Sems.
 NOVEMBER 21—Freshmen stay home from church and save nickels. Bishop Patton gains converts.
 NOVEMBER 22—Gosh, I thought I was bright. Look at those "E's!"
 NOVEMBER 23—Let's go home. Good-bye.
 NOVEMBER 24—Thanksgiving for P. M. C.; too bad for us.
 NOVEMBER 28—Back again. RAT-TAT joins the Chamber of Commerce. Slip us them ads, fellow-citizens.
 NOVEMBER 29—Grades appear—also the Blacklist. Another Big Parade.

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- NOVEMBER 30—Basket-ball practice starts under Riggs. Hurrah for the Freshmen team.
- JANUARY 3—We get back from the holidays. Crowley returns in postman's suit.
- JANUARY 4—Humphrey's Hall celebrates with fire works. Okey, behave!
- JANUARY 5—Long Tom appointed acting Dean.
- JANUARY 6—Mr. Moore writes to some of the well meaning students. The fire works keep him awake.
- JANUARY 7—We watch Navy swindle opponents.
- JANUARY 8—Sunday.
- JANUARY 9—Another gosh-danged fraternity on the Campus. King William's Hall becomes Theta Psi House.
- JANUARY 10—S. J. C. breaks through with first win in two years. A real thriller.
- JANUARY 11—The exam schedule is out. Listen to the griping.
- JANUARY 12—Going to the hop? No, I hear there's going to be a lot of Greeks there; Mama doesn't want me to associate with foreigners.
- JANUARY 13—Inter-fraternity Ball. We also beat Delaware in basket-ball.
- JANUARY 14—We lose to P. M. C. Informal at the Gym.
- JANUARY 15—Sunday.
- JANUARY 16—Theta Psi get furniture. Merkel runs wild on road.
- JANUARY 17—Hopkins comes through with win after an extra period. 36-30.
- JANUARY 18—Prodigal Robinson re-appears on the Campus. Will Rogers' stock takes a rise.
- JANUARY 19—Chess Club organizes. Headquarters at Brice House. Gilbert disturbed.
- JANUARY 20—Too bad. We lose to Washington College. Eastern Sho' boys make good.
- JANUARY 21—We defeat Gallaudet. McCartee gathers 30 points.
- JANUARY 23—"I want the *Collegian*! That's what I came to college for."—Hester.
- JANUARY 24—The new plate glass bulletin board is three weeks old.
- JANUARY 25—S. J. C. 23; U. of Maryland 25.
- JANUARY 26—Hester challenges Scheidt to a duel. Winner takes all, including *Collegian*.
- JANUARY 27—Team goes south. Signs of snow.
- JANUARY 28—The first snow-fall. Fooks gets out his sled and Sam Jones his earmuffs.
- JANUARY 29—"Admiral" Matthews, ex-'29 now of M. I. T., pays St. John's a visit, and gives local females a treat.
- JANUARY 30—"Dear President Garey: Please make the students give my boy his sled back. I am returning the cigarette they gave him for it."—An Annapolis Mother.
- JANUARY 31—Prepare for the worst.
- FEBRUARY 1—EX
- FEBRUARY 2—AM
- FEBRUARY 3—IN
- FEBRUARY 4—AT
- FEBRUARY 6—IO
- FEBRUARY 7—NS.

- FEBRUARY 8—We survive. Some of us do, anyway.
- FEBRUARY 9—Dust off the old resolutions—classes start for the new semester.
- FEBRUARY 10—"No; you can't get any grades in here."
- FEBRUARY 11—Blacklist Club posts the names of its new pledges.
- FEBRUARY 13—Fraternity week—K. A. gives them the double O.
- FEBRUARY 14—Phi Sig *Ditto*.
- FEBRUARY 15—Theta Psi night.
- FEBRUARY 16—Phi Delt's think they'll take a few.
- FEBRUARY 17—A very live "dead season." Carvel Hall becomes the Monte Carlo of Saint John's.
- FEBRUARY 18—Lose to Washington College 25-20.
- FEBRUARY 20—Dr. Garey pays a short visit to the College.
- FEBRUARY 21—Now it seems that there were two men
- FEBRUARY 22—and a Rolls-Royce
- FEBRUARY 23—and the car broke down
- FEBRUARY 25—and the farmer said they would have to sleep with Babe—
- FEBRUARY 26—Hell! that's the wrong story.
- FEBRUARY 27—Well, anyway the RAT-TAT goes to press day-after-tomorrow.
- FEBRUARY 28—So we'll tell you the result of the story next year.

P. S. S. J. C. 23; Hopkins 20.



Chess Club

As the Paris-green leaves were doing The Shanghai Gesture, that is, turning yellow, Joie Kovar, tripping lightly over the fallen trees of the Campus—he tripped heavily one time, but that doesn't count—came across Willie Quinnie amongst the foliage watching two ants discussing the companionate marriage problem. "You are dat vat I am lookink for," quoth Joie. "What is *dat*?" queried Quinnie. "I vant dat I start a clup." "You want to start a club, eh, what?" interrogated our young ant-lover. "Chess, dat ees eet," "Chess- Ah! We'll start a Chess Club! Let's skip up and see Janie—she'll be tickled a dainty light red," riposted Willie.

So thus, folks of radio-land, blossomed forth—fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth—the Chess Club. With the duckiest rooms in the Brice House bedizened with the most erotic furniture donated by Mrs. Chew, one of the local girls, with the fairy-like chess sets tendered wistfully by Teddie Hatfield and Janie Mason, the Club's gottem, gottem right—nine men, a boy, and Teddie.



St. John's Fire Department

WITH the greatly increased student body, living in close, crowded quarters, everyone, including William and Nellie the maid, saw immediately the need of bigger and better fire protection. We have it! Give us more fires! On the date of this writing the Saint John's Fyromaniacs have as their record for their few short months of existence: three completely wrecked homes, twelve darling orphans torn from the clutches of their smoking mammas, have injured nine men and a boy, and have succeeded in establishing a ladies' auxiliary. When asked if he thought that the fire department would be a permanent fixture, the chief proudly said, "I have statistics in my office which definitely prove that the telephone is here to stay."

Reading from left to right or as you will, the members are: Gilda Gray, Mrs. Francis X. Bushwoman, Flo Ziefeld, Salome, Alice Kipp, Abolena Sweat, Bull Montana, Leon Errol and Helen of Troy. The lady in the rear on the plush horse is Mrs. Astor, who has just been warning Mrs. Biddle never to go out in the heat of the day without a blanket. The cute little ones in the rear playing Button Button, are none other than members of the Faculty, with whose aid the department hopes to win the little cement bicycle offered by the Free State Association for the Prevention of too many fires. These members of the Faculty have more than once demonstrated their ability to put things out.



The Road's Scholars

WE have two classes of scholars in college, those who walk through the nearby mountains and ride bicycles on the Eastern Shore, and those who stand near Lutz's corner begging rides to Baltimore. The first named are excellent walkers but we doubt very much whether they got their experience from walking home from automobile rides with our modern flappers, or from continuing their journey after being kicked out of the car in case they might become too familiar, which sometimes happens to the latter.

The W. B. & A. has a train to Baltimore every hour, but the boys would rather take a chance on bumming a ride than be torn to pieces by the Wiggle, Bump and Amble. Besides, they save a dollar. We hear these rides give a wonderful chance for meeting well-known personages; however, very little improvement is shown on the Campus.

It is reported that Shon Garrison is organizing a Co-operative Late-Date Agency. If he finds this a step toward his million, we may soon be able simply to tell Mr. Lutz that we desire to ride to Baltimore next Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock with a blue-eyed blonde lady in a seven-passenger sedan; or if she cannot be produced, a disappointed brindle will do.

In conclusion we might wish the students luck, in that they may never want a ride bad enough to be sued for breach of promise.



FAIR

COEDS

Senior Class Prophecy

ACT I

SCENE: Heaven. TIME: 1998.

(ST. PETER and male and female angels, mostly children. Group on left composed of ST. JOHN'S ALUMNI, CLASS OF '28, ROSEBERRY, COOK, MILLER, HOLLINGSWORTH, KOVAR, and STOLPER. KOVAR and STOLPER eating angel-food cake. ROSEBERRY and COOK teaching MILLER and HOLLINGSWORTH how to fly.)

ROSEBERRY: Don't let those wings bluff you, Jimmie, old fellow. Spread your stuff now. Work them this way.

(Flaps left wing, then right wing, then both. Just then HOLLINGSWORTH leaves ground, his feet striking MILLER's head.)

MILLER: Heavens, Holly, can't you be a bit more careful? St. Peter, I wish you'd do something. His feet always strike my head when he takes off.

ST. PETER: Nice landing, Holly, I never did much better myself. Say, Cookie, have you finished hanging out all of those stars? Well, get busy, we are running short of help. You fellows shouldn't mind a bit of overtime work now and then.

(COOKIE grabs an armful of stars and goes out left.)

ST. PETER: By the way, angels, we are organizing a tour to Hell—special tourist's rates. All you guys that want to go let Jesus know before to-morrow.

(Everyone sings, "I must tell Jesus.")

ACT II

SCENE: Hell. TIME: Next day.

(Hades a beehive of activity. HEAD DEVIL sits on throne. IMP rushes in.)

IMP: Here comes another bunch of those tourists.

HEAD DEVIL: Well, let them in and show them a hot time.

(Angels enter and are led around by IMP.)

MILLER: Well! Well! This is some place. What are those people doing over there? Let's go over.

(They walk over to group of imps who are keeping time to a jazz orchestra.)

HOLLY: Well, would you believe it, that's Lou Snyder and Les Hammond playing.

COOK: No wonder they are down here!

MILLER: And there's Grimes.

ROSEBERRY: Who's the girl?

(Just then GRIMES turns to girl, who has asked him a question.)

GRIMES: Not now, Naomi.

(Just then they recognize angels and all exchange greetings.)

ALL: Well, well, well; looks who's here, etc., etc., etc.

HOLLY: But where in hell is the rest of the crowd?

GRIMES: Oh, they are around here somewhere. Come on, we'll go find them. Naomi, stop following me.

(Takes them over to crap game, where they find EISENBRANDT and WILLING winning pile after pile of coal from CROWLEY and ELGIN.)

EISENBRANDT: Tough, Dave, you lose again.

DAVE: How come? You told me that when I make my point, I win.

EISEY: Yea, but this is different.

(Big argument, during which ELGIN demands a vote. They vote against CROWLEY and continue to win piles and piles of coal.)

MILLER: You don't seem to be overworked. Who shovels all the coal here anyway?

IMP: Come on, you'll see.

(IMP leads them down flight of stairs to fire room. CLARK sitting on a block of brimstone reading an asbestos "Whiz Bang.")

IMP: Say, Jimmie, how about showing these angels how this stoker works?

CLARK: It's very simple. The Devil had it installed for us after the Naval Reserve boys told him how hard they shoveled coal on the U. S. S. Arkansas.

(They push through the crowd and find HOYLE on platform working the old army game. DARLEY is yelling at the imps to step forward and buy Frigidaires.)

ROSEBERRY: Let's get out of this. Say, isn't that Bogart? Listen to what he is telling that man with glasses.

BOGART: Looka here now, I never did like your course. It's a lot of bunk anyhow!

(Red imp suddenly tears through leaving a trail of sparks.)

MILLER: Who's that, and what's after him?

GRIMES: Oh, that's Higgins. We are going to have a track meet and he's training for it.

MILLER: That reminds me. What ever happened to Lumpkin?

GRIMES: What! Haven't you seen him? Why man! he's the Head Devil you saw when you came in.

MILLER: How in hell did he get that way? Where's Satan?

GRIMES: Well, it's like this. Lumpkin hypnotized him when he got here. He's that little imp that's been showing you around.

COOK: Gee, look at that! Wheee! Looks like after the Hopkins game.

(They all turn, and see several dozen beautiful women brandishing bottles of liquor, and singing.)

HOLLY: The more I see of this place, the better I like it. Hey fellows, come over here.

(He gathers all the tourists together, and then talks in low tones with the head angel, who grows more and more frantic. Finally they leave him tearing his hair and rejoin the others.)

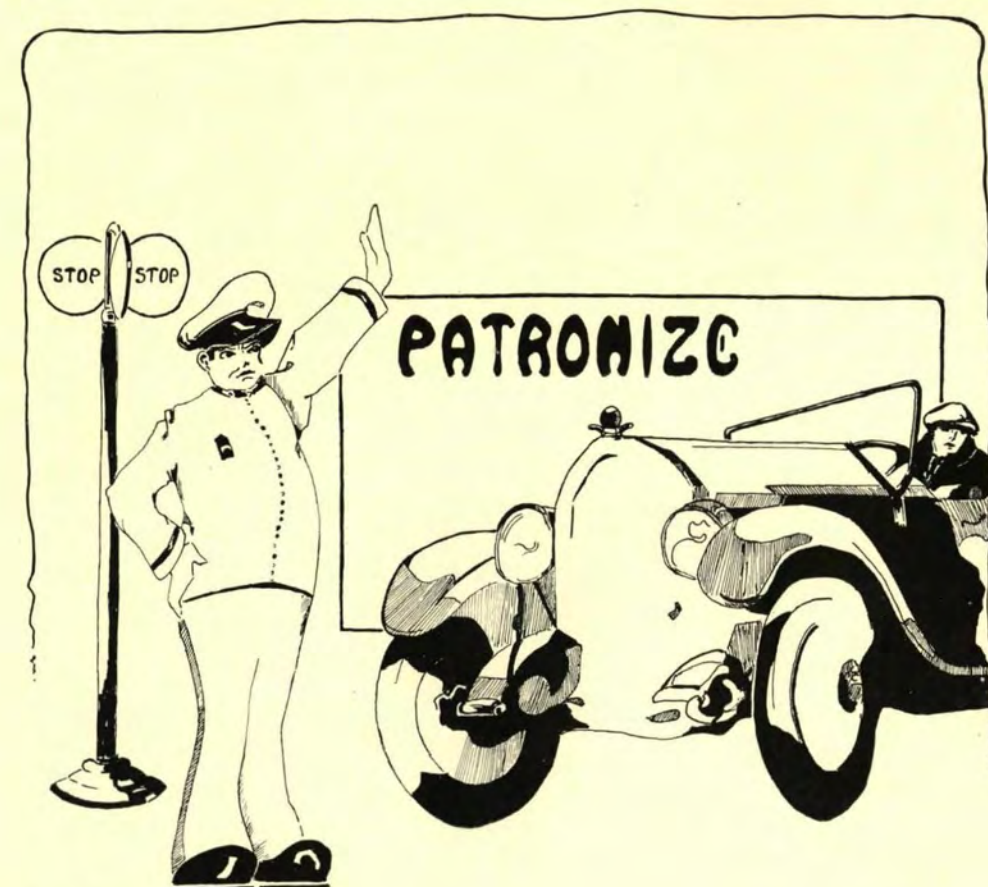
HOLLY: Fellows, we decided to stay here. It's got heaven beat six ways.

(All join in singing "St. John's Forever.")

CURTAIN

Appreciation

THE RAT-TAT Board takes this opportunity to express its appreciation to Miss Marjorie Smith; Mr. Emmett Dedy; Mr. Louis L. Snyder, '28; Mr. Walter Baird, '30; Mr. John Fountain, '30; Mr. Samuel Chew, '31; and Mr. L. Jefferson Fields, '31, who extended their services in the production of this issue of the RAT-TAT. The Board also wishes to extend its sincere appreciation to all who have lent their efforts to help produce this annual.



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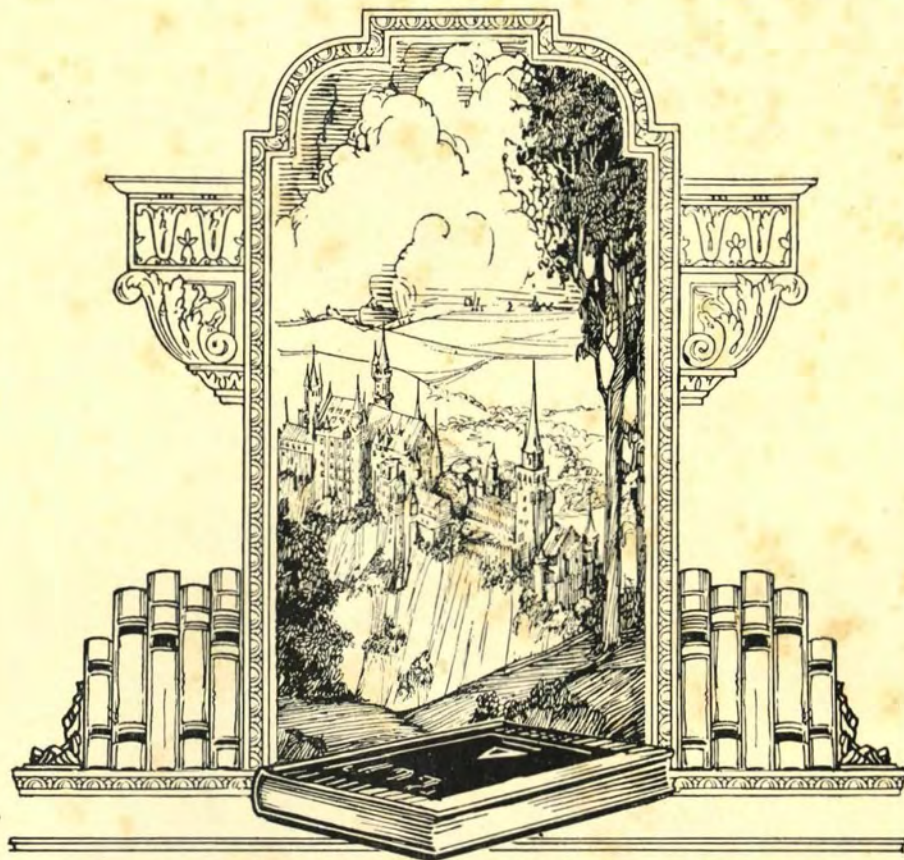
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