



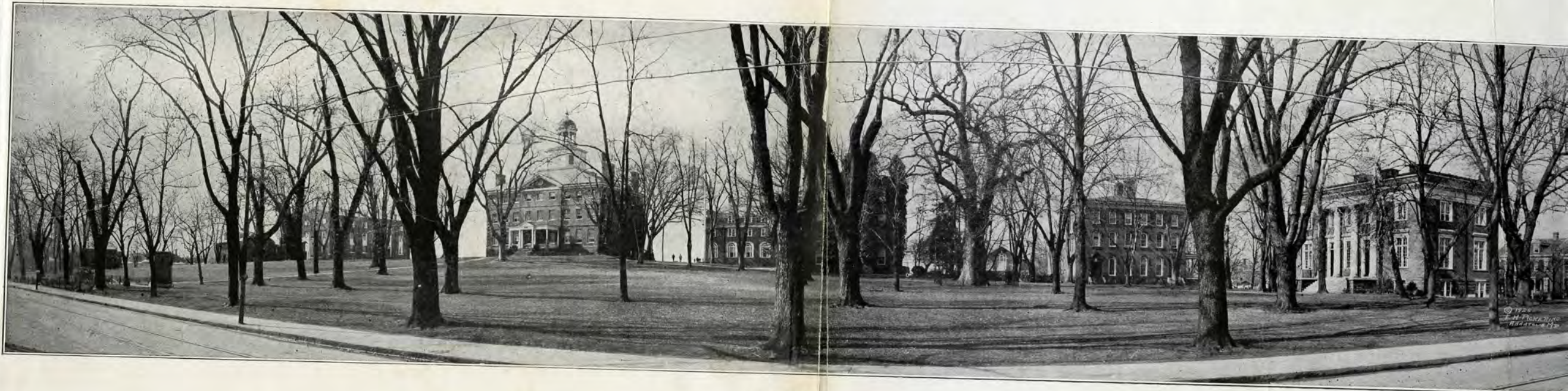




**EX LIBRIS**







THE CAMPUS

### AN EXPLANATION

It has been the idea of the Rat-Tat Board to attempt to keep the theme of this year's book as close as possible to the Colonial motif. In doing this it has been necessary to use several different ideas due to the limitations of the ability of the artists.

The theme of the cover was suggested by the fact that so many people come to Annapolis just to see the door on the Harwood House and as that is said to be the most perfect representation of a colonial door in Maryland; the cover is designed as close as possible to it. The knocker is taken directly from the door of the Harwood House, the knob is from the Brice House and the keyhole is from

the Chase Home. The paneling of the door is from the Harwood House and Carvel Hall.

In carrying out the theme of the book many of the historic places around Annapolis have been used, especially doorways. The Colonial border in the opening section was drawn by Franklin Booth and presented to the Board by the Bureau of Engraving. The regular border that runs on each page has the idea behind it that in future years when the boys are scattered to the four corners of the world that the 1925 Rat-Tat will be the link that will bind them to this year at St. John's. The cartoon idea was used to break the monotony of the historical theme. Outside of the border in the opening section all the art work in the Rat-Tat is original.

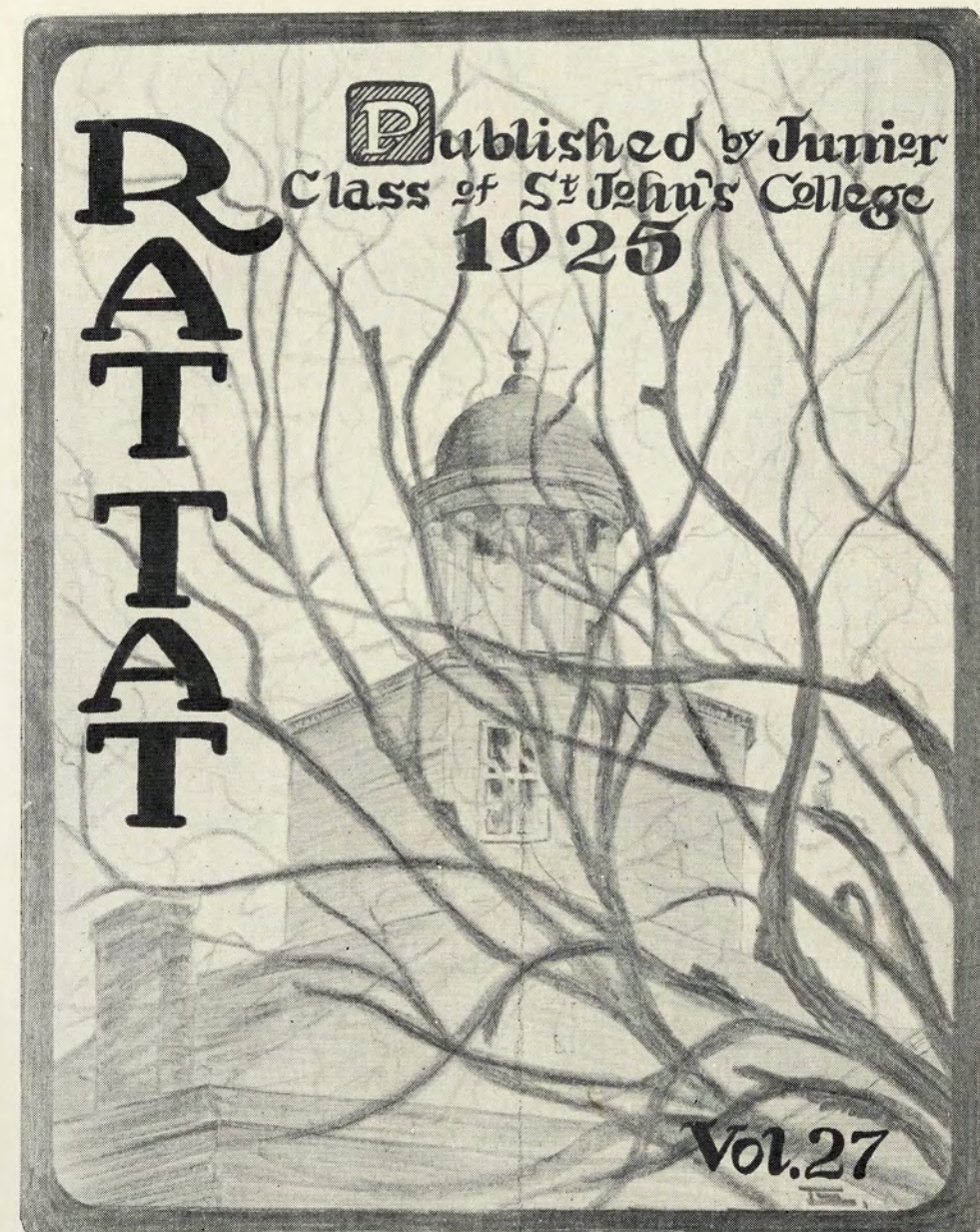


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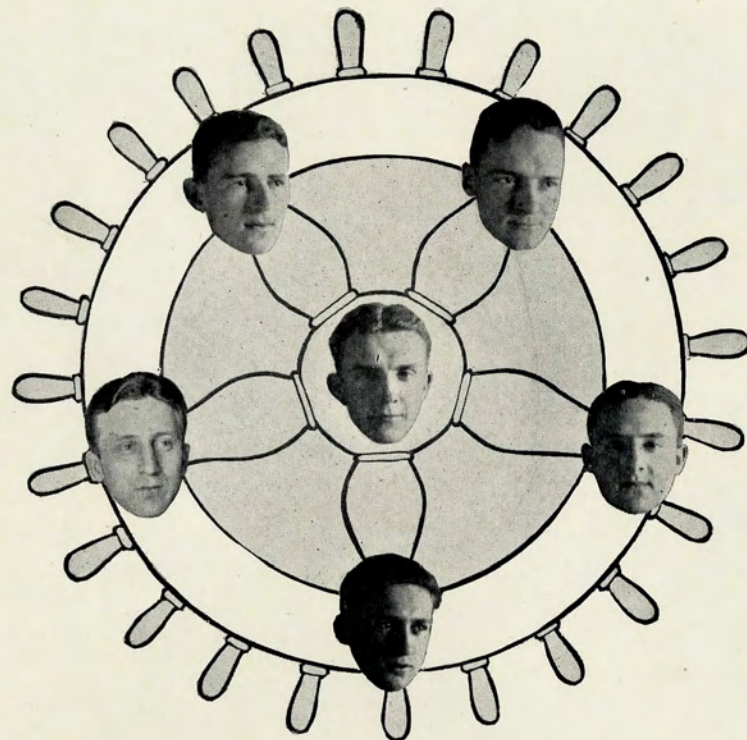
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Dedicated

To

Our Mothers

And

Fathers



## Forward

*Shut not your doors to me proud libraries, for that which was lacking on all your well-filled shelves and needed most I bring. The words of my book nothing, the drift of it is everything, a book separate, not linked with the rest, nor felt by the intellect, but you ye untold latencies will thrill to every page.*

WALT WHITMAN.



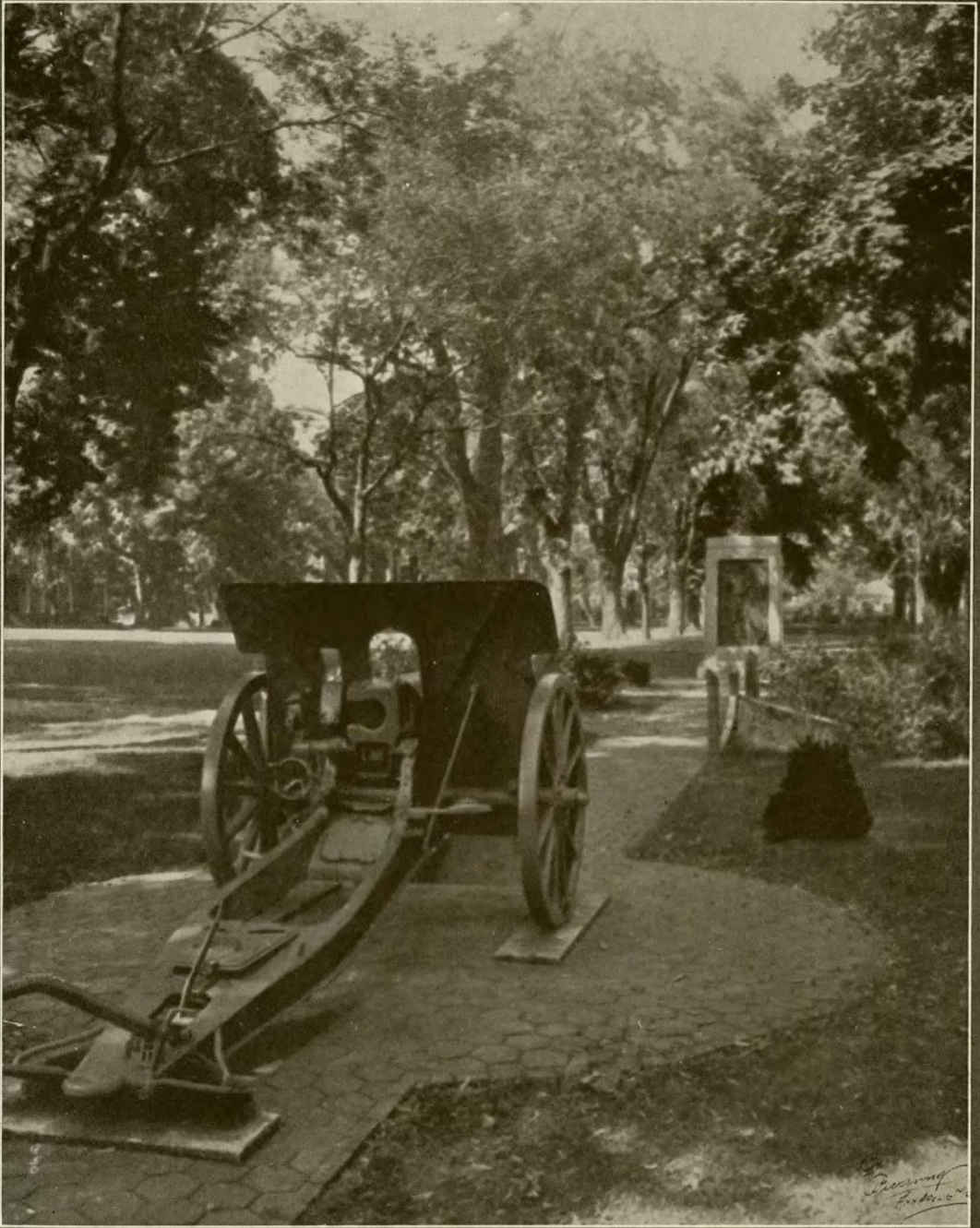
*Sponsor of the Rat Tat*

MISS ELSA MARIE MORTIMER  
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"ALUMNI MEMORIAL"





McDOWELL  
HALL



WOODWARD  
HALL







RANDALL  
HALL



PINKNEY  
HALL







THE FRENCH MONUMENT

THE FIRST MONUMENT EVER TO BE  
ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF AN  
"UNKNOWN SOLDIER"



THE LIBERTY TREE

ESTIMATED TO BE OVER SIX HUNDRED YEARS  
OLD. LORD CALVERT MADE HIS FIRST TREATY  
WITH THE INDIANS HERE AND WASHINGTON  
MET LAFAYETTE UNDER HER BRANCHES WHEN  
THE LATTER CAME TO ASSIST US





HUMPHREYS  
HALL







THE BOARD OF VISITORS AND GOVERNORS OF  
ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE



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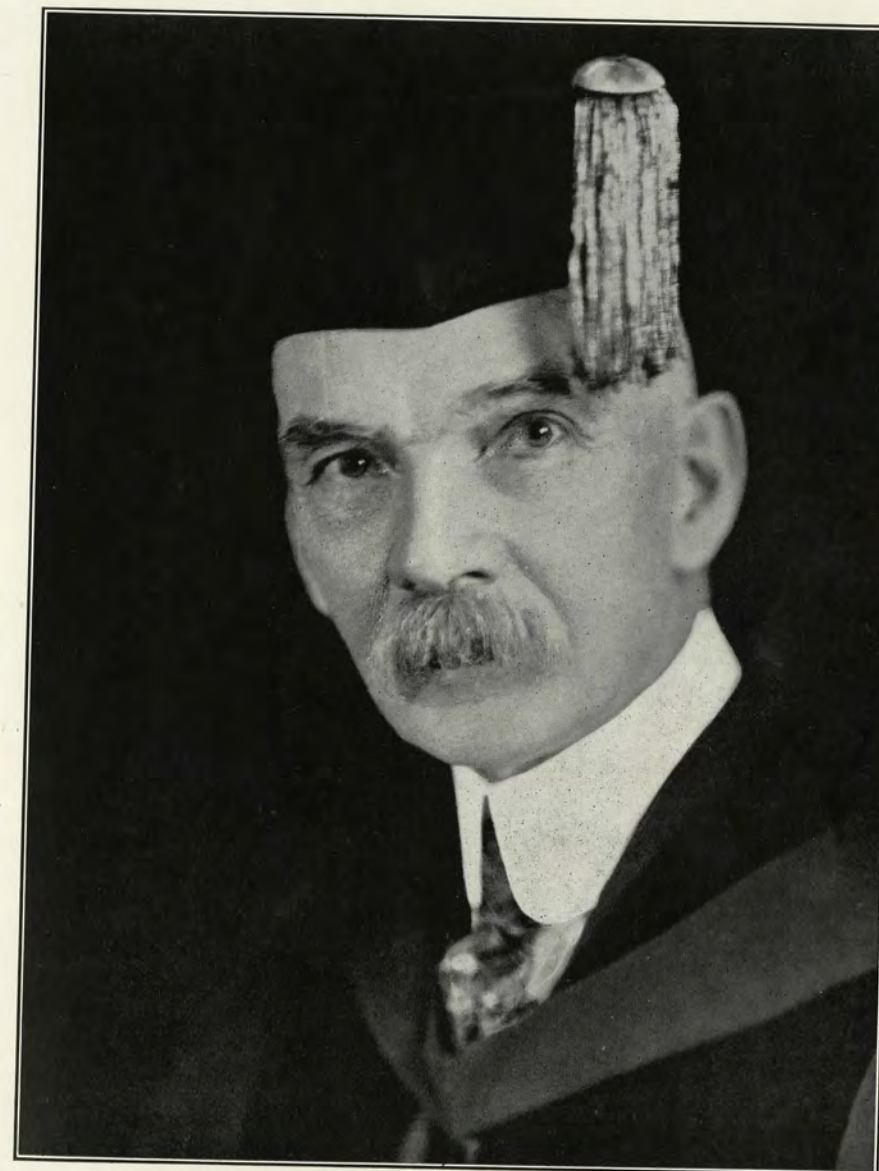
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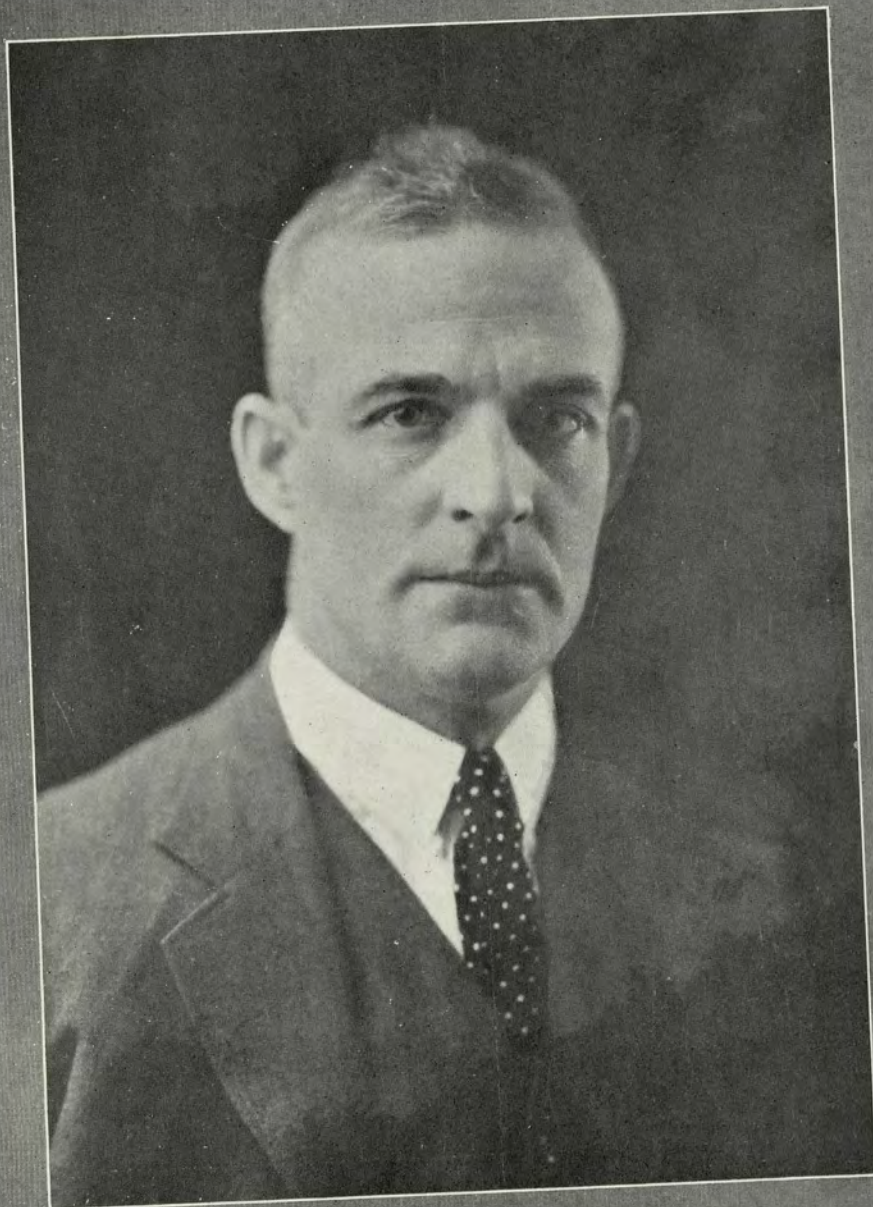
DR. THOMAS FELL, A.B., M.A., Ph.D., LL.D., D.C.L.

Dr. Thomas Fell was the twelfth president of St. John's College. He was born in Liverpool, England, July 15th, 1850. He received his early education at Kings College, London, and then went to the University of Munich. After completion of his studies at these institutions he traveled extensively through China, India, and other Eastern lands. He came to the United States in 1884, as Professor of Ancient Languages at New Windsor College. Becoming President of Saint John's College in the year 1886.

Dr. Fell has been awarded the degree of Doctor of Laws by Hampton-Sidney College, in 1890; the degree of Doctor of Philosophy by Saint John's College, in 1899; Doctor of Civil Laws by the University of the South, in 1907; Doctor of Laws by the University of Pittsburgh, in 1912; and Doctor of Laws by William and Mary College, in 1921.

He resigned from the Presidency of the college in 1923, after giving thirty-seven of the best years of his life to the betterment of the college. In the recognition of which the Board of Visitors and Governors of the college appointed him President Emeritus.





ENOCH BARTON GAREY, B.A., LL.D.  
President

Dr. Garey was born at Tuckahoe Neck, Caroline County, Maryland, on August 7, 1883. He received his early education at that place and the B. A. degree from St. John's in 1903. In 1908, he graduated from West Point and in 1923 he was conferred the LL.D., by Washington College. Upon leaving West Point he entered the service and served there until he became president of St. John's in 1923. Dr. Garey had a brilliant record in the army especially during his service in France where he served as Lt. Col. Received the D. S. C. and Croix de Guerre for meritorious conduct in battle. He is the author of numerous text books on military science which are widely used. Dr. Garey is a member of the Phi Sigma Kappa and Omicron Delta Kappa fraternities.



WALTER R. AGARD, B.A., B.Litt. (Oxon)  
Dean and Professor of Ancient Languages

Dean Agard was born in Rockville, Connecticut, 1894. He prepared for college at the Amherst High School and received his B. A. from Amherst in 1915. In 1916-1917, he was assistant in English at Amherst. During the war he was stationed at Camp Devens in 1917 and was with the A. E. F. in 1918 and 1919. After graduate study at Oxford, where he received the B. Litt. degree, and study as an American Field Service Fellow at Paris, Italy and Greece, he returned to the Amherst faculty in 1922. In 1923, he resigned to become professor of Ancient Languages at St. John's. He accepted the appointment as Dean of the college in 1924.

Mr. Agard is a member of the Alpha Delta Phi, Phi Beta Kappa and Delta Sigma Rho fraternities.





MARGARET WELLS BOLAND, B.A., M.A.

Miss Boland was born at Lyon, Massachusetts. She received her early education at Yonkers, New York and Montclair, New Jersey. Received the A.B. degree from Vassar in 1916, the M.A. at the University of Michigan in 1923 and attended the graduate school of the University of Washington summer of 1923. During years 1919-1921 Secretary and Assistant of Psychological Laboratory of Bureau of Educational Experiments, New York. 1921-1922 member of Vocational Information Division of Detroit Public Schools. 1922-1923 Assistant in Vocational Education and Guidance, University of Michigan. She came to St. John's as registrar in 1923.

SIDNEY SPIDEN HANDY, B.A., M.A.

Professor of English

Sidney Spiden Handy was born on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, receiving his early education in Pocomoke City, Maryland. He has his A.B. degree from the University of Richmond and has taken post-graduate work at Columbia, Princeton, Harvard and the Emerson College of Oratory. He was awarded the M.A. by Columbia University.

Professor Handy has taught at the Alleghany Academy, Virginia, Peddie Institute and was principal of the Easton High School, Easton, Maryland. In 1915 he became Professor of English and Education at St. John's.

He is a member of the University Club and of the Phi Kappa Sigma fraternity.



COLIN M. MACKALL, B.A., B.S., M.S., Ph.D.

Professor of Chemistry

Dr. Mackall's birthplace is Baltimore where he received his early education. In 1909 and 1910 respectively he attained the B.A. and B.S. degrees from the University of Virginia. He received from George Washington University the M.S. in 1913 and later from Johns Hopkins the Ph.D. in 1920. University Fellow, Johns Hopkins 1919-1920; also American Field Service Fellow, University of Strasburg, University of Toulouse and College of France, 1920-1922. Was attached to the Bureau of Chemistry 1910-11 and Professor of Chemistry at the University of the South 1911-16. He served in the Chemical Warfare Service with the A. E. F. and from 1922-23 was chemist at Edgewood Arsenal from here he accepted the position at St. John's.

Dr. Mackall is a member of the Delta Tau Delta, Phi Beta Kappa, and Gamma Alpha fraternities.



NELSON COBURN, B.A., M.A.

Associate Professor of Modern Languages

Nelson Coburn was born May 2nd, 1889, Lowell, Massachusetts. He attended Harvard receiving from there the B.A. degree in 1911, the M.A. in 1912. Studied at the University of Grenoble, France, the Institute of Burgos and University of Madrid, Spain, during the years 1911-1914. During 1914-1915 he was instructor at the University of Nebraska, 1915-1917 at the University of Minnesota. He served in the U. S. Army 1917-1919 and then returned to the University of Minnesota. He came to St. John's in 1924 as Professor of Modern Languages. Professor Coburn is a member of the Pi Eta Society.



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

Professor of Biology

Professor Ridgely's early home was on the Eastern Shore. He received his early education in Annapolis and graduated from St. John's with a B.S. in 1895. He taught Science, Mathematics and English in the St. John's Preparatory School; was Commandant and Teacher of Science at Montclair Academy, Montclair, N. J.; Instructor in Physics and Mathematics at Thurston Academy, Pittsburgh, Pa., and instructor in Biology and Mathematics at the Pittsburgh High School. Professor Ridgely was Principal of the State Normal School, Frostburg, Md., he became the head of the Department of Biology at St. John's in 1912.

He is Vice-President of the Biological Section of the Academy of Science and Arts at the Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.



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

Professor of History

Professor Stryker was born at Sharon, Connecticut, February 8th, 1863. He received his early education in New York and graduated from Union College in 1885 with the B.A. degree. He has studied in the graduate schools of Columbia and Johns Hopkins University and in 1924 Columbia University conferred the degree of Master of Arts upon him. He taught in several teaching capacities from 1885-1894, when he became the head of Warfield College. In 1902 took the position as Superintendent of the Preparatory Department, in 1904 he became head of the Department of History and Economics; he served as such until 1912 when he went to Kenyon College, Ohio. He returned to St. John's in 1916 and continued in his previous capacity.

Professor Stryker is a member of the Delta Phi Fraternity.



DANIEL MERSHON GARRISON, D.Sc.

Professor of Mathematics

Professor Garrison was born at Bordentown, New Jersey, in 1874. He received his early education at the Bordentown Military Institute and entered the Naval Academy in 1891. He graduated from there in 1895 in the engineering branch. During the Spanish-American War he served on the U. S. S. Indiana. In 1907 he was transferred to the Corps of Professors at the Naval Academy where he served as Instructor of Mathematics. He was made Head of the Department of Mathematics in 1918; he retired from the Navy in 1923 and became the Head of the Department of Mathematics at St. John's College.

He was conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Science by St. John's in 1924.



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

Assistant Professor of Biology

Professor Townsend was born at West Hampton, Massachusetts, in 1897. In 1918 he received his B.S. from Bates College, Lewiston, Maine; 1921 the M.S. from the University of Illinois and in 1925 the Ph.D. from the same place.

He was assistant in Zoology at the University of Illinois from 1919-1923 and was a Fellow in Zoology there during 1923-1924. In 1924 he became the assistant in Biology at St. John's College.

He is a member of the Sigma Xi Society.







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

Associate Professor of Mathematics

George A. Bingley was born at Watertown, New York. He graduated from the High School there in 1906 and entered Princeton receiving his A.B. in 1910. From 1910-1913, he taught in the American Government schools in Japan, he left there in 1913 and became a student at the University of Goettingen, Germany. He went to Paris in 1914 for lectures at Sorbonne. He received his M.A. from Princeton in 1916. Professor Bingley taught at the Georgia School of Technology during 1918-1919; he then came to the Naval Academy as Assistant Professor of Mathematics staying there until 1923 when he came to St. John's in the same capacity.

RICHARD KUEHNEMUND, Ph.D.

Instructor of Modern Languages

Professor Kuehnemund was born on March 17th, 1895, at Wulften, Province Hanover, Germany. His early education was received at the German Gymnasium at Goslar in Hanover. From 1914 until 1922, he studied at the universities of Munich and Goettingen receiving his Doctor's Degree in 1922. He delivered lectures at the University of Goettingen from 1922-1924. In 1924 he came to America to accept the position of Instructor of Modern Languages at St. John's College.



GEORGE W. CASSELL, B.S.

Instructor in Chemistry

George W. Cassell was born February 1st, 1901, Calverton, Virginia. He received his B.S. from University of Virginia in Chemistry June, 1924. Student Assistant in Chemistry, University of Virginia, 1922-1924. He came to St. John's in the fall of 1924.

He is a member of the social fraternity Delta Upsilon, also member of chemical fraternity Alpha Chi Sigma.



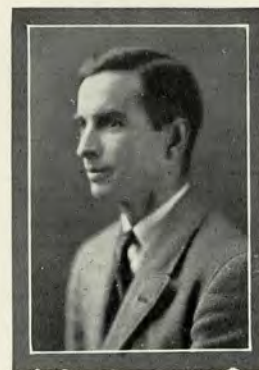
CHARLES HAROLD GRAY, A.B., M.A.

Professor of English

Professor Gray attended the University of Washington, graduating with an A.B. in 1913. He was a Rhodes Scholar, Lincoln College, Oxford, England, 1914-1917, and a University Fellow at Columbia University 1921-1922. In 1924 he received the M.A. degree from Columbia University.

He was instructor at High School, Clarkston, Washington, 1913-1914; at Reed College, Portland, Oregon, 1917-1920 and Assistant Professor of English there 1920-1921. From 1922-1923 served as Research Assistant in Graduate School, Columbia University and 1923-1924 was Assistant Professor of English at Adelphi College, Brooklyn.

Professor Gray came to St. John's as Professor of English in 1924. He is a member of the Delta Chi Fraternity.



VERTREES J. WYCKOFF, A.B., Ph.D.

Associate Professor of Economics

Vertrees J. Wyckoff was born at Cincinnati, Ohio, December 10th, 1898 and received his early education there. He came to Baltimore and attended Johns Hopkins University, from there he has the B.A. 1920 and the Ph.D. 1923. He was associated with the Bethlehem Steel Co., 1923-1924 and came to St. John's as Professor of Economics in 1924.



JESSE W. SPROWLS, A.B., Ph.D.

Professor of Psychology and Philosophy

Professor Sprowls birthplace is Clayville, Pennsylvania, 1887. He received the A.B. degree from the University of Pittsburgh and also the Diploma of Education there. He was a graduate student of Columbia and Clark Universities receiving the Ph.D. from Clark. Visiting Doctor at the University of Chicago. Professor at the Universities of Vermont and Tennessee and as formerly chairman of the Commission of Accredited Schools and Colleges in the South for the State of Tennessee. Professor Sprowls began his duties at St. John's in the fall of 1924 as Professor of Psychology and Philosophy.

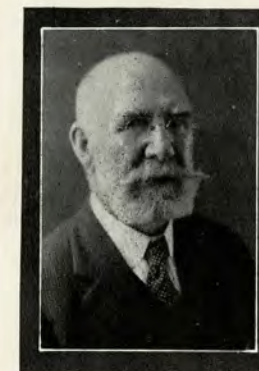
Professor Sprowls is a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, American Association of University Professors and the Kappa Alpha fraternity.



ARTHUR NEWTON BROWN

Librarian

Arthur Newton Brown was born in Terre Haute, Indiana, October 20th, 1857, and moved to Springfield, Massachusetts in 1861. He entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1876, he left there in 1878 and began work in the City Library of Springfield, Massachusetts. In 1885, he was Executive Assistant in the Library of Columbia College New York. Became Librarian of the U. S. Naval Academy in 1885 and continued until 1895 when he became Professor of English there; in 1899 he was again made Librarian of the Naval Academy and served as such until 1922. In 1924 he accepted the position as Librarian of St. John's with the title of Professor.



CAPTAIN HAROLD D. WOOLEY

Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Captain Wooley was born in Columbus, Ohio, receiving his early education in the public schools there. He attended the Ohio State University but left a few months before he would have graduated.

He served overseas with the 42nd or Rainbow Division and was over there about 21 months being in five major engagements. Before going to France he was stationed at Camps Sheridan and Sherman and graduated from the Infantry School at Fort Benning. He has received many medals for marksmanship and last summer he was coaching marksmen at Camp Perry.

Captain Wooley began his duties at St. John's as Professor of Military Science and Tactics in the fall of 1923.







LT. COMMANDER HEWLETT THEBAUD

Assistant Professor of Naval Science

Lt. Commander Thebaud was born at Madison, New Jersey in 1890. He entered the Naval Academy and graduated from there in 1913. In 1914 he was at Vera Cruz when the United States and Mexico were having their little dispute. During the World War he was in command of the U. S. S. Paul Jones, destroyer.

He is now detailed with the new Naval Reserves here at St. John's; his main duty being at the Naval Academy.

PHILIP VAN H. WEEMS

Assistant Professor of Naval Science

Lt. Commander Weems graduated from the Naval Academy in 1912, came to St. John's as Assistant Professor of Naval Science in 1924.



EDWIN HUNTER CROUCH

Business Manager

Edwin Hunter Crouch was Born on February 17th, 1895, at Portage, Wisconsin. Graduate of Beloit High School in 1913. Graduated from U. S. Military Academy in 1918. Served as Commissioned Officer in U. S. Army from 1918 to 1922. Resigned from the Army in 1922 and employed by the General Motors Corporation in Flint and Detroit, Michigan until June 30th, 1924. Came to Annapolis to take charge of the National Service Publishing Co., July, 1924. Became Business Manager of the College, January 1st, 1925.

Captain Crouch is the author of several military text-books and served as Instructor of Military Science and Tactics at Fort Benning and University of Illinois.



WALTER S. ANDERSON

Professor of Naval Science

Walter S. Anderson is a Commander in the United States Navy. He graduated from the Naval Academy in 1903. He is also a graduate of the United States Navy Post Graduate Course in Ordnance, 1907, and the United States Naval War College 1921. While now being Head of the Department of Ordnance and Gunnery at the Naval Academy he is in charge of the new naval unit here at St. John's.



JAMES B. RUTTER

Associate Professor of Naval Science

James B. Rutter is Lt. Commander in the United States Navy. In 1909 he graduated from the Naval Academy and in 1916 graduated from the United States Navy Post Course in Ordnance. He is now stationed at the Naval Academy and at St. John's coming here in 1924.



CAPTAIN JAMES J. PIRTLE

Associate Professor of Military Science and Tactics

Captain Pirtle was born in Carlisle, Indiana, 1896. After his preparatory education he entered Wabash College, but before graduating in 1918 he entered the Military Service in 1917.

During the World War he served with the 4th Division. He was twice wounded in battle and was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for meritorious conduct under fire. He returned to the United States early in 1919 and in October he was sent to Germany. He remained there until the last troops were withdrawn from Germany and brought back to the United States in 1923.

Captain Pirtle was detailed at St. John's as Associate Professor of Military Science and Tactics in September, 1924.



WILLIAM J. LUSH

Director of Athletics

Coach Lush's birthplace is Bridgeport, Connecticut. He attended the public schools there and entered Yale University; leaving Yale in 1901 to play professional baseball. He played for the Washington Club of the American League in 1902; Detroit in 1903 and Cleveland in 1904.

He began his coaching career in 1903 as coach of the Bridgeport Basketball Club of the Connecticut League. At Yale he coached baseball and basketball from 1905-1907. He coached the New Haven Club of the Connecticut League in 1908; returned to Yale in 1910 coaching baseball and basketball until 1912. Then he became manager of the Montreal Club of the International League and in 1914 went to Fordham University as Director of Athletics remaining there until 1916.

Mr. Lush became coach of baseball and basketball at the Naval Academy in 1917 remaining as such until 1923 when he became Director of Athletics at St. John's.





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*Sponsor Senior Class*

MISS CORNELIA WAILES

Salisbury, Maryland





## Senior Class Officers

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STANLEY C. BROWN  
*Vice-President*

JAMES T. MOORE  
*Historian*

CHARLES W. WHAYLAND  
*Secretary-Treasurer*

## The History of the Senior Class

**D**URING its four years at St John's the Class of '25 always stood out. In its Freshman year it stood out on the back campus and got paddled. In its Sophomore year it stood out in the same place and did the paddling. In its Junior year it stood out as the only class that could lead the College through the period of transition. In its Senior year it stood out as a miserable failure.

As Freshmen, we gave little evidence of ability. The great number of athletes that were among us that year completely dwarfed those men who showed promise of academic achievement. Such, however, was the spirit of the time. A quarterback was of more importance than twenty students. So we drifted through the regular routine of running errands for upper classmen, yelling wildly (or feebly, according to the nearness of the G. O. H.) at football practice, and studying as much as we could. Although we said little, we observed much, and determined to make many improvements.

We started these improvements as soon as we entered our Sophomore year. One of the most notable was "blimmying." We could drop bags of water on the heads of passing professors with an accuracy that was astounding. But that was not all. Our paddles were thicker than ever, and we could "dump" an entire deck of Freshmen in unison. We rang the Chapel bell at the most unexpected hours. We fired the dormitory nearly every week, in short, we had absorbed the "old St. John's spirit."

By the time we were well started on our Junior year we had begun to develop in character and mentality, aided by the loss of our most prominent athletes and by the inauguration of a new administration and faculty, we produced men of keen mind and high ambition. Our work that year was constructive and worthwhile, the Senior Class at that time was a weak one and we took their place as leaders in many activities. We gave promise of being the most active and progressive Senior Class in the history of the College.

All things done or undone are attributed to the Seniors. They are the natural leaders and the other classes look to them for guidance. When our class returned in the fall of '24 it was more than qualified to establish in the new student body new and higher ideals. It was indeed an unusual class, a class of highly intelligent men, not one had to exert himself to pass his work. Many were really brilliant. In their classes they frequently confounded their teachers, we could have — but why speak of what we could have done, we didn't do anything, the most capable of men, we failed miserably.

Such was the ability of the Class of '25. Thus it was that so much was expected of us and this is what we did.



We did only so much work as was necessary to "get by"; we could have made each fraternity a power for progress; we made them schools of petty politics. We could have made the literary societies centers of culture, we used them only to get our pictures in this book. We could have made the weekly paper not only a power on the campus but throughout the entire collegiate world; we made it a spasmodic humorous publication. So on through the whole list, anything that was worthwhile that was accomplished was done by a single man — no co-operation — no common interest in anything.

Perhaps we had absorbed too much of the old regime spirit. Maybe we felt that the lower classes were too poor material even to work with, most likely we were just plain lazy, at any rate, we didn't turn a hand for anything but our immediate pleasure.

The faculty gave us helpful suggestions for carrying on our activities and for developing ourselves generally. We saw the wisdom of these plans; we heartily approved of them — and then went to a movie show. We had the best instructors that students ever had, and the way to knowledge was made smooth, we realized how easy and profitable it was to study — and we went to a dance. We were mental giants and moral pigmies. We were at once the most capable and the most trifling class that St. John's has ever turned out (we should of been turned out much sooner!). It seems as tho' we had spent the whole of our youth preparing for one great and memorable year, only to die when that year came. We might just as well have died. Never was so much expected of a class and so little done by one. We are the class that could but didn't! As we read this history and look back through the years perhaps we will feel ashamed and will resolve to make better use of our future opportunities than we did of our past ones.

— *The Historian.*



## The Prophecy of the Class of 1925

THE Prophet of the Class of 1925 approached me sometime ago with a perplexed expression on his face. He is a very good prophet but this job was beyond him. I sat down and bethought me a while and presently my extremely brilliant mind propounded a scheme, "Do you remember how Mark Twain's Connecticut Yankee was knocked back into the thirteenth century?" I asked.

"Yes."

"Well, suppose I knock you into the future?"

"Not a bad idea."

"How far would you like to be knocked?"

"Oh, to about 1940."

"Well, here goes." Sock!!!?\*\*\*?

The Prophet speaks.

"I am carried in a cloud to a dark, dreadful place. It is a prison. I see a cell with strong iron bars. There is an inmate — his name is McBriety." I laugh with fiendish glee and rub my hands together. He is fiercely biting the iron bars. He has been condemned to death for attempting to establish a tyranny in the United States. I laugh and say to myself, 'The way of all tyrants, just think how he bossed the student council'."

"In the next cell is another, his name is Jacobs, he is taking his lot very philosophically, he is condemned to death for trying to protect the people against the tyranny of the terrible McBriety."

"In the next cell is a dark, curly haired man, his name is Whayland. He sleeps soundly, rolls in his sleep and mumbles, 'Ah, those eyes, those lips, that divine form!' He is under sentence of death for not taking any part in the dispute between Jacobs and McBriety."

The Prophet became silent and sank down into his chair. Presently he began again. "I am carried far away, out into the country. There is a house on a hill with wide lawns. A man is gamboling about the lawn taking various graceful poses. There is a sweet happy look on his face. I ask him who he is and he says he is a cherub and his name is Lumpkin! There is another, he comes skipping around the house and calls 'Tone-e-e, come on over and play,' this is Flounders. Two others come dashing out, crying, 'I wanna play, I wanna play,' they are Piggy Moore and Carter Messick. The four of them get together and play 'ring-around-the-rosy' for awhile. Presently Pete falls down and hurts himself, his wails and kicking break up the game. Carter Messick goes off in search of the North Pole. Piggy Moore starts off to look for the Lost Battalion. Toney Lumpkin sits down to figure out a way to find the fourth dimension by means of match sticks. Pete Flounders goes in search of someone with whom he might play Mammas."

"I am carried away again in my clouds. I see a long road, white and straight. I see a streak, it is unexplainable. Ah! it is a speeding automobile. A speed cop stops it and asks the driver who he thinks he is, suddenly he exclaims, 'Why, if it isn't Rollie King!' — 'Well, I'll be hanged if it isn't Milburn Buckler, got any likker about you?'"

The prophet continues: "I can see the stage of a burlesque theatre. There is a graceful toe dancer and comedian. The toe dancer is McManus; the



comedian is Phil Goldsborough. And in the front row I see a man with a bald head. It is Frank Schouten. He laughs and laughs and laughs. Who can blame him? I see a tramp walking the ties of the railroad tracks, he is happy, carefree, bearded and dirty. It is Herbert Noble.

"There is a crowded city. There is a long line of traffic. Something has happened to hold it up. I follow the long line of cars to the front. There is something that looks like a wreck. No, it is a flivver. Its occupants are Levi Dice and Pat Cecil. The flivver has violent convulsions and becomes silent. (The language of these two cannot be printed.)

"I see two duellers fighting desperately, sticking each other with their swords. A dispute has arisen over which has spent the most years at St. John's. They have chosen this violent means to settle it. They are Tarentino and Savage.

"There is a crowded room, there is a man surrounded by a group of beautiful women, they listen intently to everything that he says. This is Lester Byrd, the social lion.

"I am carried away again into a dense jungle in Central Africa. I can see a group of savages worshipping before a stolid figure. The figure moves—it is Bill Holmes. The group of savages follow their leader over to where a huge pot is placed over a fire. By the pot are two white people to be broiled for lunch. One is a gentle, pious missionary, Frank Barger. The other is a devil-may-care adventurer, Nathan. Barger raises his eyes to the sky and murmurs, 'My only regret is that I have only one body to feed these hungry people.' Nathan nudges his partner and says, 'Say, Pole, look at that dame over there, the real black one. Boy!! Isn't she built. Let's pull that Pocohantus stuff.'

"I pass on and see another savage of an entirely different kind, he has a protruding jaw and hair that bristles. His name is Lynn, he is lost and starving in the jungle. He is lying on his back gazing intently at a cocoanut hanging on a tree. He concentrates his mind on the cocoanut and by sheer will power forces it to fall to the ground.

"Further on I see a little fellow captured by cannibals. It is Stanley Brown. They have prepared a fire and they are about to put him in the pot, a cannibal maid, weighing about two hundred pounds, rushes forth and claims him as her own. Brown heaves a sigh of relief and turns around to behold his benefactor. Upon which he immediately jumps into the pot.

"I can see a big strong man with a murderous club, dressed in a leopard skin. He has come forth from his cave to seek his most important game—women. He goes into a camp of sleeping savages and seeks out the most beautiful maiden in the tribe. He socks her gently over the head and carries her away. When she awakens she throws her arms around his neck and murmurs, 'Oh, Callahan, my great big wonderful shiek!'"

The Prophet is silent, he stirs in his trance. He pulls at his hair. He stands up and writhes in agony and then falls on the floor dead. Lutz, the Prophet, is now in heaven, playing on the harp and singing songs. I don't think that I should go to heaven because I have heard Lutz sing in the corridors of Randall Hall. I reckon I socked him too hard.



"Mac"

FREDERICK P. McBRIETY  
SALISBURY, MARYLAND  
WICOMICO HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Ec"

Kappa Alpha; Delta Omicron; Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Lieutenant (4); Class President (2, 3, 4); Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Rat Tat Board (3); Cotillion Club Committee (2, 3); Chairman (4); June Ball Committee (3); Camp Meade (3); Student Council (3); President (4); Baseball Squad (1); Lacrosse Squad (2); Assistant Manager of Baseball (3); Sharpshooter (2); Colonial Club; Inter-Fraternity Council (3, 4).

**W**ITHOUT "Mac" just what would we do here at old St. John's? Due to his executive ability and good common sense he has attained the highest honors that the College and students could bestow upon one. Just a glance at his record stated above will show you the honorable positions held by him. Indeed "Mac" is the monarch of the campus.

A smiling, cheerful and attractive young man (the ladies think so, at least), who is indeed a friend to be sought and appreciated. "Mac" has found a place of the highest esteem in the hearts of every man in the college. He has a distinction of his own, he knows what he wants and usually gets it. But there are secrets in his life; every one wonders why he always goes to Baltimore every week-end, he probably thinks he is fooling us (we're wise to you "Mac").

We know that "Mac" will make good, so all we can say is that we wish him all kinds of luck and good fortune.







"Brownie"

STANLEY CHEW BROWN  
ROLAND PARK, BALTIMORE  
BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Diggee"

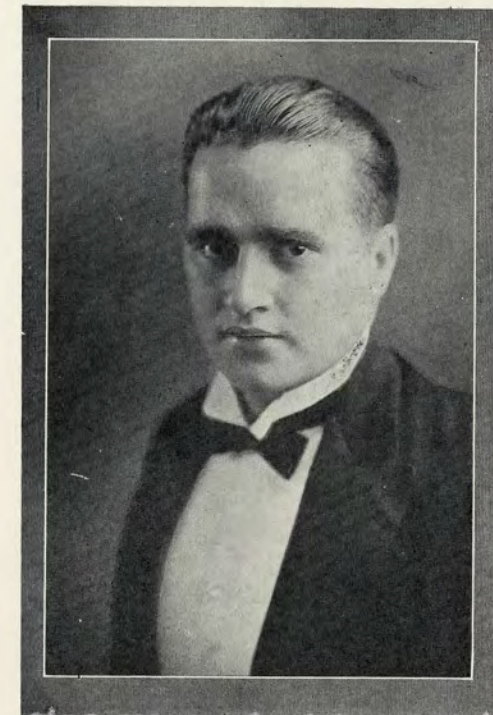
Kappa Alpha; Vice-President of Class (3, 4); Philokalian Literary Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Collegian Board (2, 3, 4); Rat Tat Board (3); Cotillion Hop Committee (2, 3); Dramatic Club (4); Lacrosse Team (1, 2); Assistant Manager Lacrosse (2); Assistant Manager of Football (3); Cheer Leader (2); Sharpshooter (2); Colonial Club.

**W**E WERE all glad to welcome "Brownie" back this year after he had taken a half-year holiday. But what a change we saw in him. The erstwhile champion of the "horizontal" and scorner of the intellect was no more, instead, we have an entirely different man. Much to our chagrin we find him habitually cracking books to the breaking point; and to further our vexation he insists on demonstrating all the symptoms of diligence and ambition. These are a few of the forbidden traits which are outstanding in his daily routine.



"Brownie" has shown himself in the activities of the campus. In lacrosse he demonstrated his ability to wield the stick and was a mainstay of the team. His cheerful smile and general "comraderie" make him a friend of all those who have the pleasure of knowing him. He seems to have a mania for secretaries and registrars.

The best of luck to you, "Brownie," in any thing that you may do.



"Piggy"

JAMES THOMAS MOORE  
PRESTON, MARYLAND  
PRESTON HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Shiek"

Kappa Alpha; Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Captain (4); Class Historian (1, 2, 3); Philokalian Literary Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Rat Tat Board (3); Camp Meade (3); Dramatic Club (3, 4); Football Squad (1, 2, 3); Football Team (4); Assistant Manager Baseball (3); Manager Baseball (4); Magruder Prize (1).

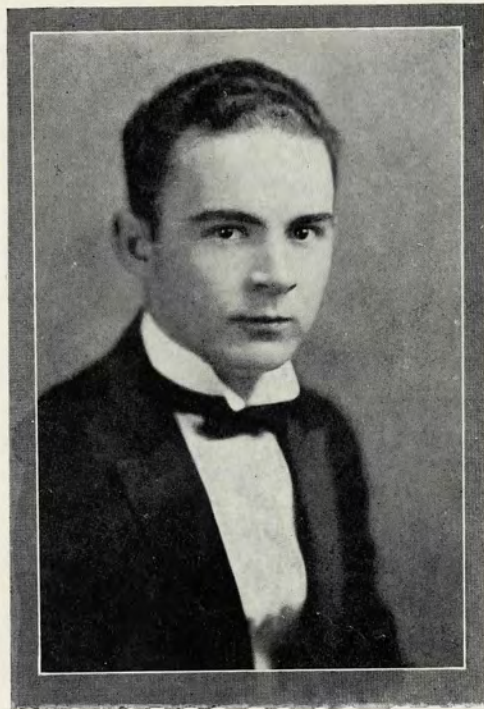
**W**E NOW have before us a humanitarian, he is the lad who takes care of all the stray dogs which happen to come to the campus. His heart goes out to all who are in trouble and who are without friends. Last fall a little dog came to the campus, "Piggy" at once took her for his own and the dog captured the nickname, the heart, and half the meals of its benefactor. But then one day Lynn took it upon himself to give her away and so "Piggy" was heart-broken.

He is a merry youth bubbling over with wit and good nature. Speaking of brains, he certainly has a full measure of them — according to an intelligence test given to the students he proved to be the most intelligent of all of us. A wide-awake man who always has his eyes open to the things going on around him. He occupies a prominent position on the campus and bears a live interest in everything.

We will miss his voice around here, but a voice such as his will have a say in more important matters than student affairs.







"Charlie" CHARLES WALTER WHAYLAND "Shaggie"  
DELMAR, MARYLAND  
DELMAR HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

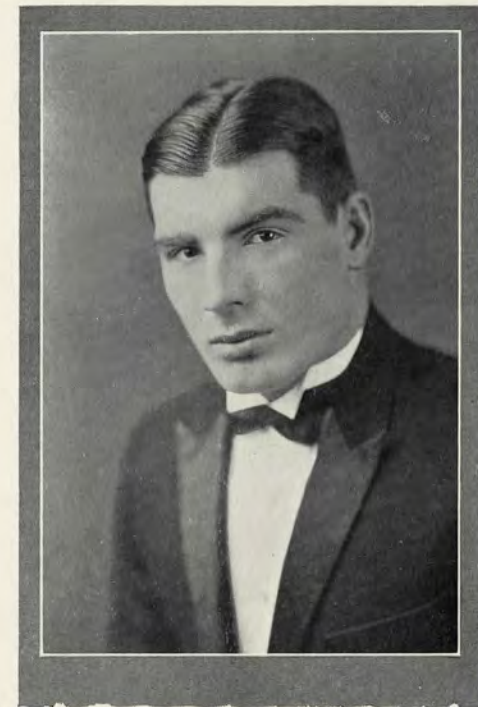
Philomathean Literary Society (1); Secretary (2); President (3, 4); Assistant Editor Rat Tat (3); Collegian Board (2, 3); Assistant Editor Collegian (4); Secretary June Ball Committee (3); Camp Meade (3); Rifle Team (2, 3, 4); Assistant Manager Baseball (3); Class Football and Baseball (2, 3); Sharpshooter (2); Debating Council (3); President St. John's Bible Class (4); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Captain (4); Class Secretary and Treasurer (2, 3, 4).

**W**HILE at college, Charlie could never find anyone to laugh at his jokes. So, even before he received his diploma, he got a position as a teacher. Now, the poor kids have to "laugh off" History and English. In spite of the double burden of teaching and studying, Charlie has so much surplus energy that he needs must fall in love. At least, one is lead to believe so because the pedagogue has turned poet. Only a man in love (or half-tight) could write such poetry as his. We presume that the Editor of "The Collegian" was in the same state, as he published most of Charlie's poetry.



The rest of his energy he burns up on the dance floor, causing most of his partners to retire to the dressing room to make repairs. He is a very observant young man, however, and it only took him three years and a half at S. J. C. to discover the principle of "laugh or flunk."

Charlie is a great one at discovering principles and we predict a great future as an English teacher.



"Pole" B. FRANKLIN BARGER "Frank"  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND  
BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE  
*Bachelor of Science*

Kappa Alpha; Delta Omicron (1, 2, 3); Member Band (1); Corporal (2); Color Sergeant (3); Sergeant-at-Arms of Class (1); Vice-President of Class (2); Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Collegian Board (3); Rat Tat Board (3); Football Team (1, 2); Captain Football (3); Basketball Team (1, 2); Captain Basketball (3); Lacrosse Team (1, 2); President of Monogram Club; Sharpshooter (1); Tennis Team (4).

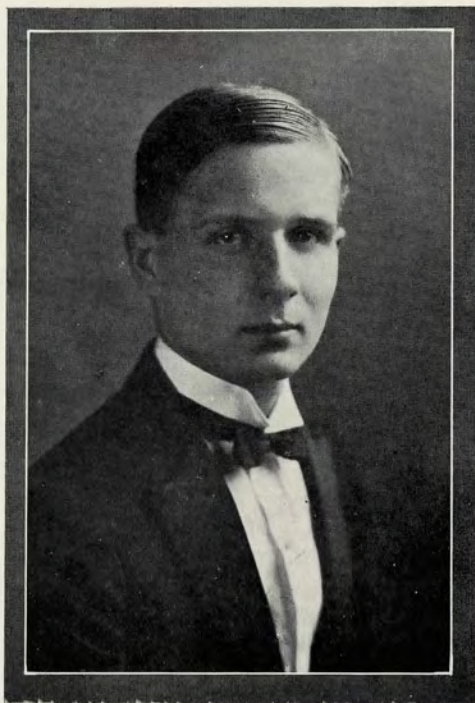
**B**EHOLD the big "Pole"—"The Pole, a mighty man is he, with large and sinewy arms." St. John's was really in luck when "Pole" chose her for his Alma Mater, coming here in the last year of the military regime. In his first year he stepped forth upon the gridiron and immediately showed that he had the real stuff and was given a permanent berth at guard. But his ability as an athlete does not stop here, as he has shown that he is equally adept at basketball and lacrosse. He has been the biggest, the fastest and the best man for three seasons.

"Pole" deserves a great deal of credit for the organization of a club which in the future will be of unlimited benefit to the college—namely, the Monogram Club. When the boys all get sweaters with their letters they can only remember the "Pole" and give him all the praise.

We are proud to call him one of us and we know that it would be easier to fill an old bottle with pre-prohibition Scotch than to fill this vacancy in our midst.







"Goldie" PHILIPS LEE GOLDSBOROUGH "Shylock"  
WASHINGTON, D. C.  
EMERSON INSTITUTE  
*Bachelor of Science*

Philokalian Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Sergeant Major (4); Collegian Board (4); Rat Tat Board (3); Soccer Team (1, 2); Lacrosse Squad (1); Class Football (1, 2, 3); Sharpshooter (2); Student-Assistant in Chemistry (4).

**N**OW here we have a hunter — a brave and fearless hunter—for knowledge, money and — muskrats. He is the man who invades the wilds of West Annapolis in search of the muskrat. He doesn't hesitate a bit in making his room a butcher shop and a tannery. Many are the poor little innocent fur-bearing animals that he has captured. Bringing them to his room, stripping them of their hides and then hanging them on the walls to dry.



But don't let yourself be misled, because muskrats do not occupy all of his time. No, indeed, in "Goldie" we have a student well worthy of the name. "Goldie" is Student-Assistant in Chemistry this year and so we know that he has spent his time well. Not only can he talk about not wanting gravy on the meat served in the dining-room, but on many other interesting subjects.

If the Lady of Good Fortune favors him in the future as in the past, nothing can keep him from anything he may wish.



"Buck" MILBURN ALEXANDER BUCKLER "Major"  
DARES, MARYLAND  
ST. JOHN'S PREPARATORY  
*Bachelor of Science*

Phi Sigma Kappa; Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Corporal (2); Lieutenant (3); Major (4); Rat Tat Board (2, 3); Collegian Board (3); Treasurer Hop Committee (4); Camp Meade (3); Dramatic Club (4); Rifle Team (2, 3, 4); Baseball Squad (2, 3); Sharpshooter (3).

**W**ELL, if it ain't Milburn! Here we have a man (?) who outranks, excepting one who is on equal terms, every St. Johnnie in the number of years spent here. He came to St. John's in the fall of '19 as a prep and after undergoing four years of the old regime he has been wholly able to stand the "gaff" of these later changes. To tell of "Buck's" entire achievements we might use the greater part of this book, so we shall merely touch upon them. In the Military Department he has the honor of being Major of the Battalion. He has always been near the top in his scholastic work. But speaking socially — well, he may be seen anywhere between and including Chester, Pa., and Savannah, Ga. Indeed, there seems to be so many that he has to flip a coin each week-end rather than be partial to anyone of them.

Taking all in all we feel sure that in the near future "Buck" will realize his ambition, which will mean — Dr. M. A. Buckler.







"Pete"

FRED HOWARD FLOUNDERS  
RIDGELY, MARYLAND  
RIDGELY HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Mink"

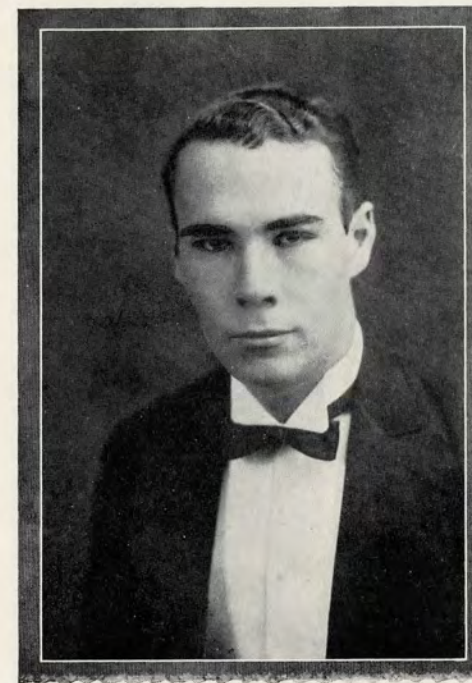
Kappa Alpha; Philokalian Literary Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Lance Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Lieutenant (4); Rat Tat Board (3); Collegian Board (4); Camp Meade (3); Rifle Team (2, 3, 4); Assistant Manager Basketball (3); Sharpshooter (2); Expert Rifleman (3).

SOME worthy sage once said, "You may fool an Eastern Shoreman but you cannot fool him twice." This statement does not, however, hold good in the case of "Pete," for he lays claim to the distinction of being the one man from "God's country" who has never been fooled. No, sir, not even once. His almost uncanny perception and shrewd analysis of circumstances have often proved valuable in unravelling some of the profound mysteries which pervade our campus.



"Pete" is a keen judge of human nature and most especially is he a connoisseur of the ladies. A member of the fair sex needs no higher recommendation than to have him voice his approval.

Although not taking an active part in athletics, "Pete" is "there" with the best in academic, military and social activities. He was here to do his best and his untiring efforts should receive their just reward in his later life.



"Bull-Dog"

ARTHUR A. CALLAHAN  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND  
ST. JOHN'S PREPARATORY SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

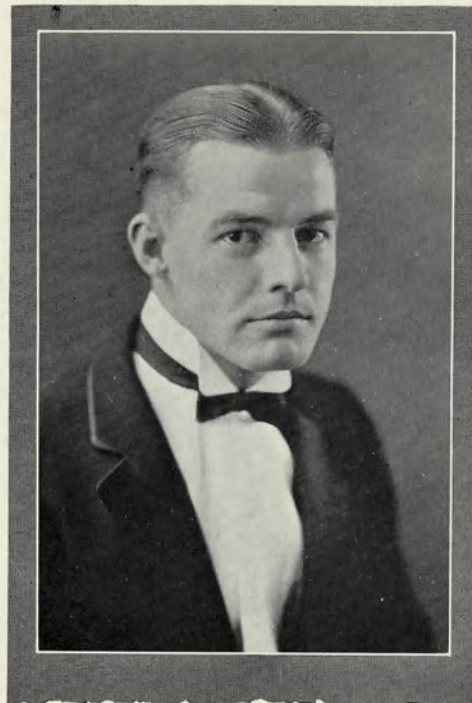
"Cal"

Rat Tat Board (3); Collegian Board (3, 4); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Lieutenant (4); Camp Meade (3, 4); Football Squad (2, 3); Football Team (4); Sharpshooter (2); Expert Rifleman (3); 1st Class Gunner (3); Dramatic Club (4).

PAUSE for just a moment and gaze upon this handsome face. Truly a face of character (we haven't discovered exactly what kind of a character), a face which when it leaves the campus will be missed — it has been here so long. "Bull-Dog" is a frightful name, but the lad himself is surely no one to be afraid of; he most probably got his nickname because he always bears an aggressive manner, which doesn't mean a thing. His outstanding characteristics are those of a soldier and an athlete. As a soldier he rates rather high, at present he is one of the best officers of the R. O. T. C., besides being an officer in the National Guard. He was chosen from many members of the Guard to serve as orderly to Governor Ritchie at the past Inauguration. Since he has been at St. John's he has been a candidate for football, and in the season just gone by realized his ambition by acquiring the much coveted S. J. C. As a student he is too careless in applying himself to excell; but even at that he is far from being a dumb-bell.







"Les"

GEORGE LESTER BYRD  
SALISBURY, MARYLAND

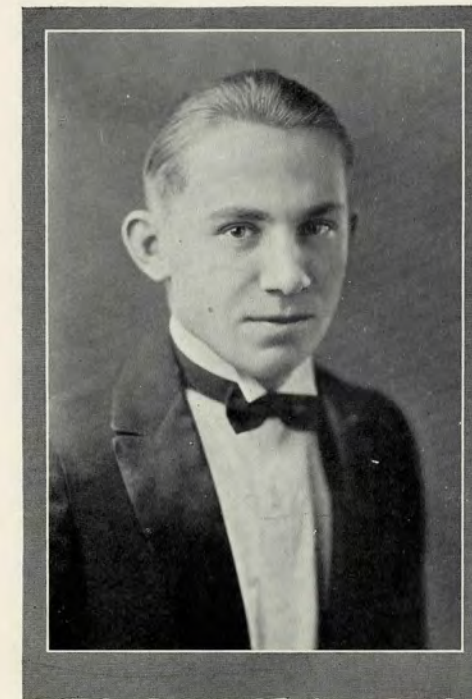
"Gloomy Gus"

Philokalian Literary Society (1, 2); Rat Tat Board (3); Corporal (2);  
First Sergeant (3); Camp Meade (2); Soccer Team (1); Lacrosse  
Squad (2); Football Squad (3); Magruder Prize (1).

**A** MAN of brains with a serious aspect toward life. Like unto an ostrich, he has kept his head buried, not in the sand but continually in his books. For three years he has been the honor man of his class and because of his undaunted appetite for knowledge he has completed enough work in three years to obtain his degree. So you can see that he is one of a few — there are many who spend half of their lifetime working for a degree. He is a most modest fellow, never striving for selfish or individual profits. But although he himself will not acknowledge any credit of his own, his fellow students give him unlimited praise. He has not kept his head so much buried in learning that he has not noticed anything else. For he takes an interest in things about the campus, putting his whole heart and soul in everything he does.



We say good-bye to him with regret but we are happy in feeling confident that there is no doubt of his success in later life.



"Dick"

LEVI H. DICE  
LEWISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA  
BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Big Dice"

Phi Sigma Kappa; Philomathean Literary Society (2, 3); Secretary (4); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Captain (4); Business Manager Rat Tat (3); Collegian Board (3, 4); Camp Meade (3); Dramatic Club (4); Rifle Team (3, 4); Manager Basketball (4); Sharpshooter (2); Expert Rifleman (3).

**W**E HAVE a pair of Dice around these parts and sometimes they get rolled. "Dick" seems to have been rolled more than the other. In the first place one of Uncle Henry's "gas gondolas" used to roll him plenty and of late the cruel hand of Fate took her part in sending him on the rocks. "Dick" was a good Basketball Manager this year. He worked hard preparing a schedule and his efforts were not in vain, as he secured some first class games. But old tough luck stepped in and many of the games were cancelled — just why, nobody knows. The lad has a kind face, he puts forth good work and ideas and it is a mystery of the campus that he seems to meet so many obstacles. Regardless of all the obstacles which are thrown in his path he is not giving up the ship, no indeed, he is going to turn the tables soon. He is another of those lads that has not as yet decided what his vocation in life is to be; if his future vocations are to be as varied as his past—heaven help him!







"Rollie"

ROLAND NEWTON KING  
BARSTOW, MARYLAND  
ST. JOHN'S PREPARATORY SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Barstow"

Phi Sigma Kappa; Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Captain (4); Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Rat Tat Board (3); Collegian Board (8, 4); Camp Meade (3); Rifle Team (2); Manager Rifle Team (3, 4); Class Football (2, 3); Class Basketball (2, 3); Baseball Squad (2, 3); Sharpshooter (3).

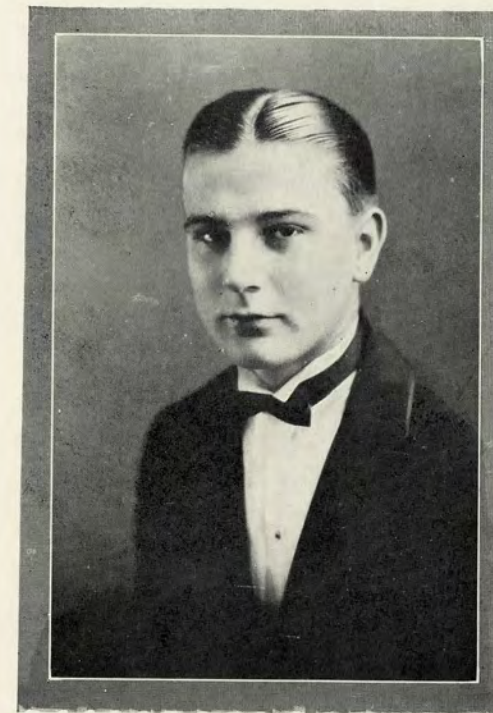
THE boy who stands before you now is papa's only dear child, and one of the most popular men in school. He is a native of Southern Maryland and entered our Halls of Fame six years ago. Having done all his preparatory work at this institution his first two years here, he entered College in '21. "Roll" is the possessor of a personality to be envied by every one.



Socially, he is a lion! But we have to give him credit for being a "one woman man." We are at a loss to tell you the whereabouts of or who this "one woman" is, but we do know "Roll" makes quite a few trips to Marlboro, Maryland.

As a student he ranks well. That little piece of paper called the blacklist, knows him not.

Like all St. Johnnies, he is true and loyal to his Alma Mater and some day we expect great things from one so promising. The Class of '26 wishes him the best of success and a happy married life, with many little ones to call him Dad.



"Jake"

THOMAS M. JACOBS  
MILLINGTON, MARYLAND  
MILLINGTON HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Tommy"

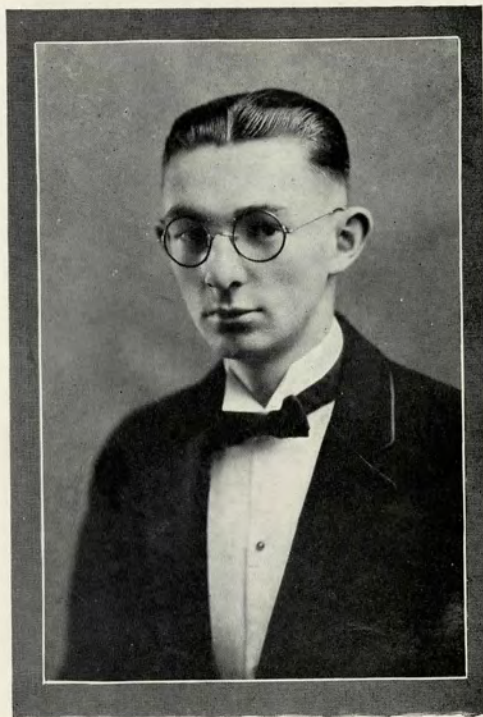
Kappa Alpha; Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Captain (4); Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); President Philokalian Literary Society (4); Collegian Board (3); News Editor Collegian (4); Editor-in-Chief Rat Tat (3); June Ball Committee (3); Edgewood (1); Camp Meade (3); Sharpshooter (2); Soccer Team (1, 2); Secretary Athletic Association (3); Ridgely P. Melvin Medal (1); Interfraternity Council (4); Secretary Y. M. C. A. (3); President (4).

"TOMMY" is a philosopher, an ascetic. He preaches the doctrine that the simple life is the "good life." Hard work, freedom from excess and a well regulated daily life, he says, are the fundamentals for ultimate happiness. As all good philosophers, "Tommy" does none of these. He never works and never will; he stays out far into the night, attending many of those social monstrosities referred to ordinarily as cotillions. It seems to have been a standing rule that he should never retire before two o'clock A. M. This is indeed philosophy, ladies and gentlemen, philosophy to the nth degree.

"Tommy" has a number of those good old qualities that mothers admire so much, but this is not the place to talk about them. It is more pleasant rather to talk about the delightful crows' feet he gets about the eyes when he laughs, and the deplorable way in which they disappear when he becomes serious.







"Tony"

ROBERT CLIFTON LUMPKIN  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND  
BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE  
*Bachelor of Arts*  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Lionel"

Editor-in-Chief Collegian (4); Rat Tat Board (3); Philomathean  
Literary Society (1, 2); Vice-President (3, 4); Class Football (3, 4).

**T**HIS fiend is destined for the gallows. He has denied everything that is cherished by civilized people. There is no reason for honesty, he says, beyond the point where it will definitely bring beneficial returns. He has even declared that morals are man-made and that there is no universal law determining right and wrong. Can you imagine it! What is this generation coming to! Mr. Lumpkin has broken down something far more vital than merely the customs and morals of society. He has condemned the Old St. John's Spirit, that divine spark that has endured through the ages and whose chief characteristic is indefinability. He has dared to declare it definable, and in addition he has often said, "the Old St. John's Spirit is the 'bunk'." In his editorials in the Collegian he has been most antagonistic to the greater majority of us, greatly to our discomfort. Such treason will not go unavenged. We see only a dark future before Mr. Clifton "Toney" Lumpkin. Woe be unto him.



"Johnnie"

JOHN L. LUTZ  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND  
BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Lizzy"

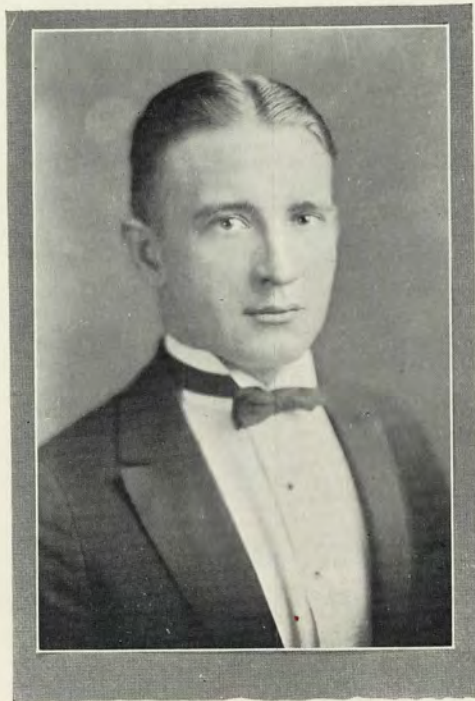
Football Squad (1); Gless Club (3); Corporal (2).

**W**HAT a fine example of the reactionary mind. John's only raison d'être is the fact that so many people are committing suicide. His roommate once thought to borrow five berries by denouncing generosity, but John is also a psychologist and his roommate received nothing but a black eye. Lest the reader think this the bunk (like the rest of the write-ups) we will speak of John's worst rather than his best points. The worst that we can think of is his aversion to "wimmen." We believe, however, that he is beginning to see the folly of his ways. He has practically admitted that his fiendish craving for Wilbur-buds is probably due to repressed sex.

Chief among his other faults is an aversion to gin, a fondness for Greek culture, and an abhorrence of movies, and the fact that he rooms with Brannon and Lumpkin. Anyone who can bear with these eccentricities will find Lutz a man worth knowing. Because of his intellectual and artistic tendencies we feel safe in predicting for him a future as a traveling salesman.







"Sal"

CARTER DENSON MESSICK  
JESTERVILLE, MARYLAND  
NANTICOKE HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Crap"

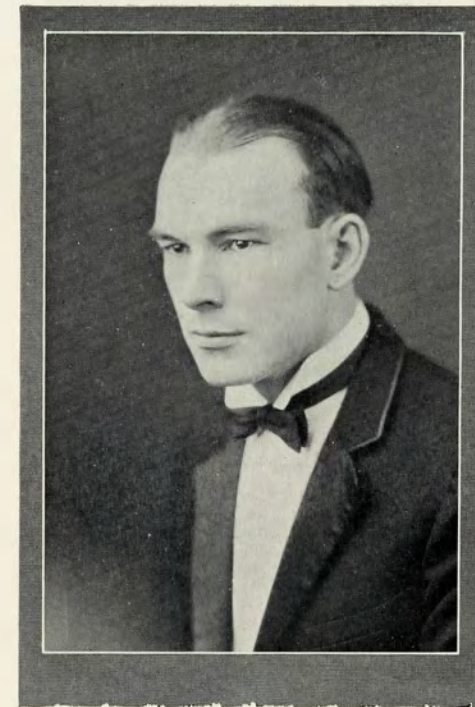
Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Sergeant-at-Arms of Class (2, 3, 4); Corporal (2, 3); Color Sergeant (4); Class Football (1, 2, 3).

THE old Eastern Sho' really did us a big favor when she sent this lad to us. "Sal" is known to every one as a farmer who drives a Ford (an old one) back and forth to the country quite often. But we all know that he does not go to the country so often merely for the purpose of being with the cows and the chickens. There is something more important out there than that — something which undoubtedly will bear a big influence in his future life. "Sal" left us at mid-year and has been teaching school. Now that is just the place for him, it is there that he can impart to the youth of the country not only ideas about farming but the learning he acquired in this old college.



He has abilities and is capable of using them, surely he did not waste any time while he was here, as he has finished his course in three and a half years.

We will miss "Sal's" philosophical exploitations, but we know that he will be able to use them to a far better advantage elsewhere.



"Mac"

HENRY B. MacMANNIS  
FROSTBURG, MARYLAND  
BEALL HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Speed"

Philokalian Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Rat Tat Board (3); Collegian Board (3); Sergeant (3); Edgewood (2); Camp Meade (3); Football Squad (1, 4); Basketball Squad (1, 2); Lacrosse Squad (2, 3).

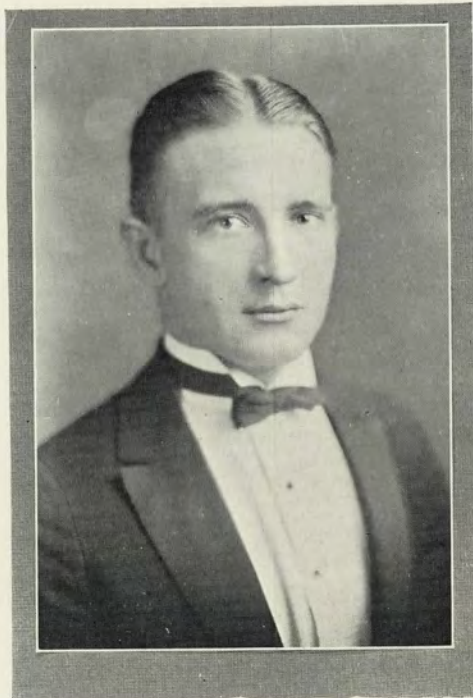
"MAC" is the fellow who used to put us to sleep and wake us each night and morning during his career here in the old regime. The notes of his beloved bugle were always welcomed by cries of derision. Consequently the creator of anything so unpleasant was the subject of a great deal of slander. But since the old regime has departed and taken "Mac's" bugle with it, things are very different. "Mac" has been seen in a different light, not as a nuisance but as a friend to every one. He is a quiet fellow, who bothers no one, he probably believes that it is better to speak a few words of wisdom than many of nonsense.

"Mac" possesses a wonderful spirit of dogged determination — never going swiftly but plugging slowly, making each step sure. His other nickname, "Speed" is largely a matter of irony.

Keep up the good work, "Mac," and here is wishing you the best of luck as you continue making a worthy man of yourself.







"Sal"

CARTER DENSON MESSICK  
JESTERVILLE, MARYLAND  
NANTICOKE HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Crap"

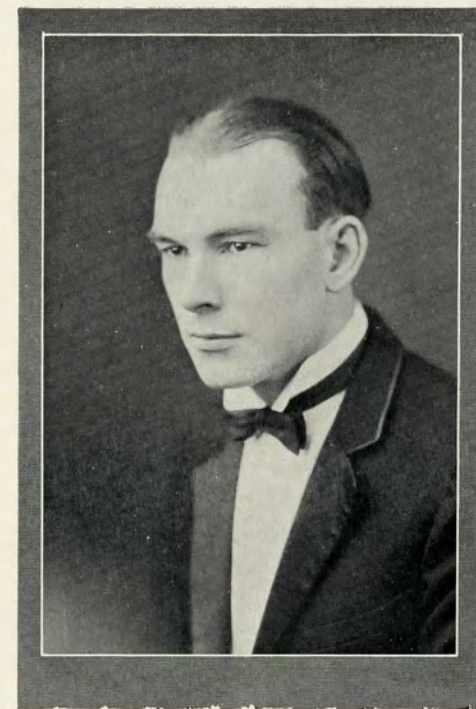
Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Sergeant-at-Arms of Class (2, 3, 4); Corporal (2, 3); Color Sergeant (4); Class Football (1, 2, 3).

THE old Eastern Sho' really did us a big favor when she sent this lad to us. "Sal" is known to every one as a farmer who drives a Ford (an old one) back and forth to the country quite often. But we all know that he does not go to the country so often merely for the purpose of being with the cows and the chickens. There is something more important out there than that — something which undoubtedly will bear a big influence in his future life. "Sal" left us at mid-year and has been teaching school. Now that is just the place for him, it is there that he can impart to the youth of the country not only ideas about farming but the learning he acquired in this old college.



He has abilities and is capable of using them, surely he did not waste any time while he was here, as he has finished his course in three and a half years.

We will miss "Sal's" philosophical exploitations, but we know that he will be able to use them to a far better advantage elsewhere.



"Mac"

HENRY B. MacMANNIS  
FROSTBURG, MARYLAND  
BEALL HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Speed"

Philokalian Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Rat Tat Board (3); Collegian Board (3); Sergeant (3); Edgewood (2); Camp Meade (3); Football Squad (1, 4); Basketball Squad (1, 2); Lacrosse Squad (2, 3).

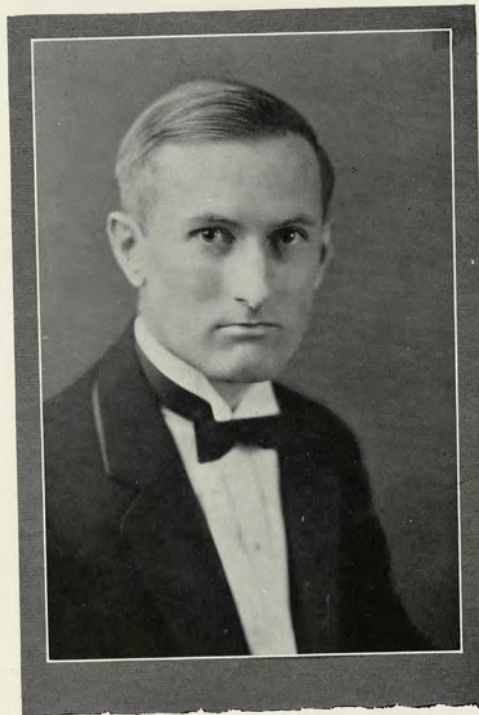
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"Charlie"

CHARLES C. NATHAN  
GRANTSVILLE, MARYLAND  
ST. JOHN'S PREPARATORY SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Nath"

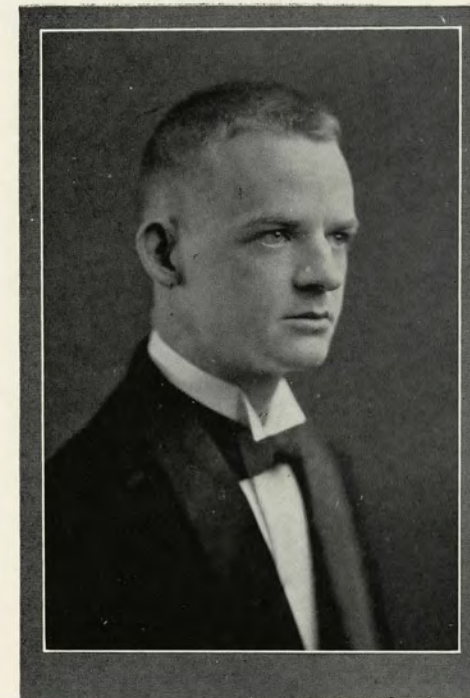
Kappa Alpha; Retired Captain U. S. Army.

NATHAN left here in 1917, but like all true St. Johnnies, his heart had remained, so in the past fall he returned to his Alma Mater. When he came back most of us here were all, more or less, strangers to him, but it was not long before he had won the friendship of everyone. Upon leaving St. John's in '17 he entered the army. Due to his own abilities and to the high degree of training he had received here he served as a Captain of Infantry in the A. E. F. In 1922 he was retired from the service. After trying to decide what to do he finally made a wise decision. That was to seek further knowledge at St. John's.



We are all glad that he made that decision. Nathan is a diligent and conscientious worker. He never ceases studying and consequently he maintains a high grade in his scholastic work.

Surely anyone who shows such persistency will really accomplish something.



JOHN READ SAVAGE  
GLEN BURNIE, MARYLAND  
ST. JOHN'S PREPARATORY SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

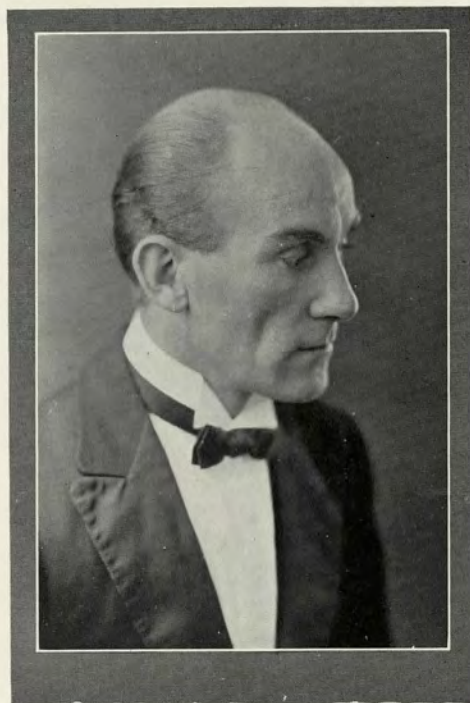
SAVAGE has always held himself more or less aloof from the rest of us. For this reason we do not know him as well as we would like to. We do know, however, that he is a man worthy of our esteem. Most of us have been associated with him in the classroom and oft-times we wonder at his ability. Unlike his name, he is as docile as a lamb, keeping his thoughts to himself. But when called upon to express them — many words of wisdom are often heard. He sets us a fine example of the results of a persevering determination. In spite of many handicaps he has fought his way through — regardless of the opinions and thoughtlessness of others.

He has been a diligent student. A biology major, and has aspirations of becoming a doctor from Johns Hopkins Medical School.

Every one wishes him well in his life after college. Judging from what we know of him we feel confident that he will continue in his strides towards success.







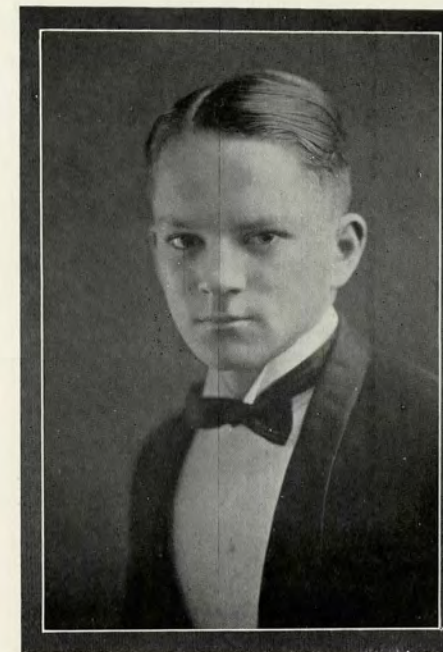
FRANK SCHOUTEN  
VERDRONKENOORD, ALKMAAR, HOLLAND  
SAN JOSE STATE COLLEGE  
*Bachelor of Science*

Tau Delta Phi Fraternity; Philokalian Literary Society (4); Assistant Art Editor Rat Tat (4); Tennis Squad (4).

**S**CHOLAR, artist and traveller. These three words briefly describe our worthy friend Schouten. He spent his youth in Holland attending many schools there. Upon graduating from a Navigation school he became third engineer on a freight ship. From that time on, covering a period of years, he has been on twelve different boats, serving as second officer on a ship going around the world. Frank has had a wide and extensive education. Three times around the world and forty times across the equator is a fine record for one so young in years. He is an artist well worthy of the name. His room is decorated with weird oriental designs of his own, done in vivid colors. His artistic ability has been a wonderful help to the Rat Tat, and we appreciate his endeavors.



We are glad to have him with us and thank the good fortune that sent him from Holland to spend a year at St. John's — we wish that he could stay with us longer; but then the world needs men with talents such as his.



"Pat"

HAROLD HEBER CECIL  
HIGHLAND, MARYLAND  
JUNIATA ACADEMY  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Turk"

Phi Sigma Kappa; Corporal (3); First Lieutenant (4); Rat Tat Board (3); June Ball Committee (3); Camp Meade (3); Camp Perry (3); Rifle Team (1, 2); Captain Rifle Team (4); Manager Football Team (4).

**T**HIS story is a sad one, so listen, folks, and learn a lesson. Once he was quite studious, you can tell that by looking at his picture. Once he could shoot a rifle — he went to Camp Perry and shot on the Third Corps Area Team. He was a good Football Manager, everyone knows that. He was a good Lieutenant, he will tell you that himself. He could play (?) six musical instruments, his roommates know that only too well; and last of all, he was the owner of a good car.

But, here is the sad part. His studious expression doesn't mean anything. He can't even shoot marbles; he can't manage his own affairs; his military genius is gone; instead of playing music he writes letters; even his Ford is on the fritz. Furthermore, he is on the water wagon, this time for a long, long, long ride.

That's what John said to the Apostles.







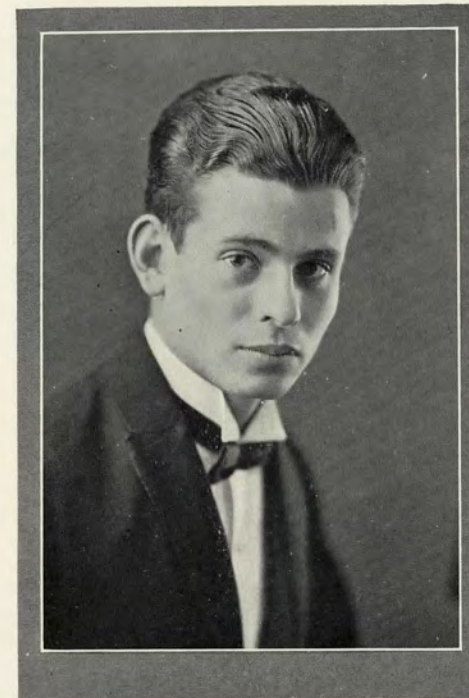
"Terry"

JOHN T. TARANTINO  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND  
ANNAPOLIS HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Duke"

**F**OLKS—this is the Duke of Annapolis. Surely he is an impressive figure, a noble countenance with an abundant body. Some say he expects to hire himself to Barnum and Bailey, if so, then you will all have a chance to see him—don't miss it, as you will have the treat of your lives. Seriously though, Tarantino possesses a wealth of knowledge (he should have, as he and Dr. Fell came to the College together sometime back in the 80's). Every one likes to hear him recite in the classroom—you really can't imagine how he can talk. Then again, he is Prof. Handy's protege, what he can't tell you about Shakespeare, Caucer or the Novel—well—Prof. Handy can tell the rest.

A fat man is usually lazy and the "Duke" is no exception to the rule. But he is not lazy all the time—why, no indeed. The times he feels ambitious are spent profitably. With this in mind we have the greatest hopes that he will be the prosperous father of still more Tarantinos.

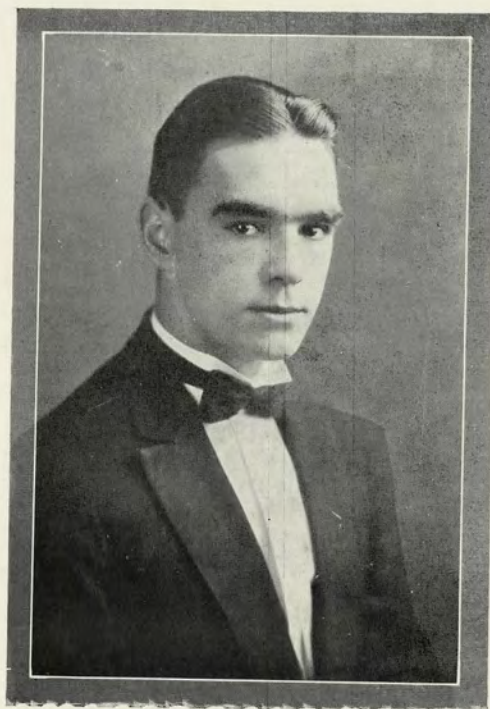


FRIEDRICH JAFFE  
MUNICH, GERMANY  
UNIVERSITY OF MUNICH  
*Bachelor of Arts*

**F**RIEDRICH JAFFE entered St. John's last fall as an exchange student from Germany. He was born in Heidelberg, Germany, in 1903, and received his early education in the Gymnasium at Schondorf on Lake Ammersee. From there he matriculated at the University of Munich where he specialized in history and economics for two and a half years. Since coming to St. John's Jaffe has continued his study of Economics and History and at the end of the year he will receive his A.B. degree.

It is with pleasure that we at St. John's welcome such students as Jaffe. In his short time here he has won the respect and admiration of the student body, both as a man and as a scholar. May the International Student Conference send us more men of the calibre of Jaffe. St. John's has found a place for them.





"Bill"

WILLIAM WRIGHT HOLMES  
CENTREVILLE, MARYLAND  
CENTREVILLE HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Clutch"

Kappa Alpha; Football Squad (1, 2, 3); Football Team (4); Baseball Squad (1); Baseball Team (2, 3, 4); Captain Baseball (4); Basketball Squad (3, 4); Sharpshooter (1); Monogram Club.

THIS quiet, unassuming lad is a true Eastern Shoreman. He is known as "the sage" or "the man of mystery," and it is he the boys confide in, knowing that their secrets will never be revealed. When he speaks, all pause to listen; because they have long since learned that what comes from his lips is always worthy of the closest attention. If in the darkness of the night, when walking across the campus or through a corridor, one is startled by the words "Vanity, Vanity, all is Vanity," he may be certain that it is none other than "Clutch." For in this way does the wise man of the campus voice his disapproval of such a world of folly.

"Bill" is truly a prince of good fellows. He has never failed to play a clean game of football, and every spring finds him in position on the diamond.

It is with regret that we see him go away from us this year, and although we hope that his place on the campus might be refilled — we have doubt of it.







*Sponsor Junior Class*

MISS MARION DAVIS

Quincy, Massachusetts





## Class Officers

DONALD C. DAVIS  
*President*

EGBERT L. MORTIMER, JR.  
*Secretary-Treasurer*

JAMES J. DUGAN  
*Vice-President*

ROBERT BEAN  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*

STANLEY MCCOMAS  
*Historian*

## History Junior Class

WE, THE Class of '26, were the last of the old regime. We came to St. John's under a large number of favorable predictions. The class was large and it contained a number of promising athletes. All the old grads soon became excited about the football prospects. They would come down to the college (usually in an inebriated condition) and go through the dormitories shaking hands with everybody, thumping the athletes on their chests, feeling their bulging biceps and telling them to give Washington College plenty of Hell. We went through a season of pep meetings, St. John's Spirit speeches, speeches by graduates, telling us how they used to lick 'em all with a team whose members possessed a large assortment of broken legs, arms, jaws, ribs and the like. We were finally worked up to such a fervor of St. John's Spirit that we went up to Baltimore and allowed John's Hopkins to beat us with a score of 16 to 7.

However, we weren't phased by a little set back like that. There is a time honored tradition at St. John's to the effect that if we beat Hopkins, we drink to celebrate; if we lose, we drink to drown our sorrow; if the score is tied, we drink on general principles. After the game we had a little party. We decided that we had won a moral victory, that we had lost in reality, and that we should always drink on general principles. The effect was glorious.

In our second year Major Enoch Barton Garey came to St. John's as president with the perfectly ridiculous theory that college students should study. We didn't know what to do with that sort of a situation, and our ranks were sadly thinned; but we managed to give the administration considerable worry before we were forced to get down to work.

We were still the predominant class from an athletic standpoint in our third year. Our hairy-chested gridiron heroes continued to go out and win moral victories for old St. John's, but another element had now entered into their college life. They were also studying. Ah! That is the acid test of the true St. John's Spirit. Think of the sacrifice those stalwart athletes were making. They have set an example that will live through the ages. Now, a St. John's man will square his jaw and say, "Aye, I will do anything for the dear old college, even will I go so far as to attend classes and study my lessons."







"Hap"

DONALD C. DAVIS  
QUINCY, MASSACHUSETTS  
QUINCY HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

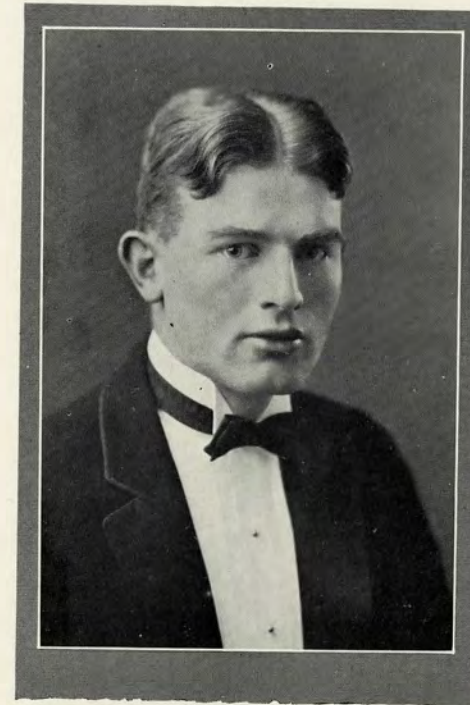
"Dave"

Kappa Alpha; Secretary-Treasurer of Class (1, 2); President (3); Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2); Collegian Board (1); Advertising Manager Rat Tat (3); Hop Committee (2); Secretary (3); Dramatic Club (3); Baseball Team (1, 2, 3); Basketball Squad (1); Assistant Manager Football (1, 2, 3); Class Football (1); Manager-Elect Football (4); Monogram Club Secretary; Sharpshooter (1).

**T**HIS is a write-up, but contrary to most, this is the honest to God truth. This is not written for the sole purpose that his family might read it and say with parental pride, "that's my boy!" "Hap" is a h— of a good fellow, having been with him these three years, through joy, sadness and all manner of situations, and when we say that he is one h— of a good fellow, it is not hypocritical, it's the truth. It is easily seen what our own little "Dave" is by just looking over his record, President of his class, a member of the Student Council, Hop Committee, Frat man, and Manager-elect of Football for 1925. "Hap" has not been physically idle while here, but has been regular second baseman for these three years.



"Hap" is one of the most active members of his class, and he has the reputation of being the shrewdest politician in school. However, he has a host of friends among the student body, and as actions speak louder than words, as some great bloke once said, and we therefore will repeat, "Hap" is a darn nice chap.



"Reds"

JAMES JOSEPH DUGAN  
QUINCY, MASSACHUSETTS  
BOSTON COLLEGE HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Jim"

Kappa Alpha; Sergeant-at-Arms of Class (2); Vice-President (3); Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Colonial Club (2, 3); Monogram Club; Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Business Manager Rat Tat (3); Dramatic Club (3); Student Senate (1); Football Team (1, 2, 3); Basketball Squad (1, 2); Baseball Team (1, 2); Captain (3); Sharpshooter (1); Captain-Elect Football (4); Class Basketball (3).

**J**IMMIE DUGAN — let your imagination run riot over that name and it will undoubtedly form a clear picture of the man. Red hair, blue eyes, light complexion, clear-cut features and a fine physique, when coupled with the friendliest smile imaginable, presents Dugan. Without a doubt the most liked and if it weren't considered too effeminate, one might say, loved man in college. His whole nature seems to exude carefreeness, and he just seems to boil over with happiness and the joy of living.

All of these things can be seen when Jimmie goes into action on the football field, he was one of our mainstays during the past two seasons, the Baltimore Sun having a three-column spread calling him "Our Reds Grange." So one can see that our opinion is not biased. He is equally as good in all other sports.

Dugan, old man, we can't praise you too highly. For goodness sake, do come back to us next year.







"Eggie"

EGBERT L. MORTIMER, JR.  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND  
BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Morty"

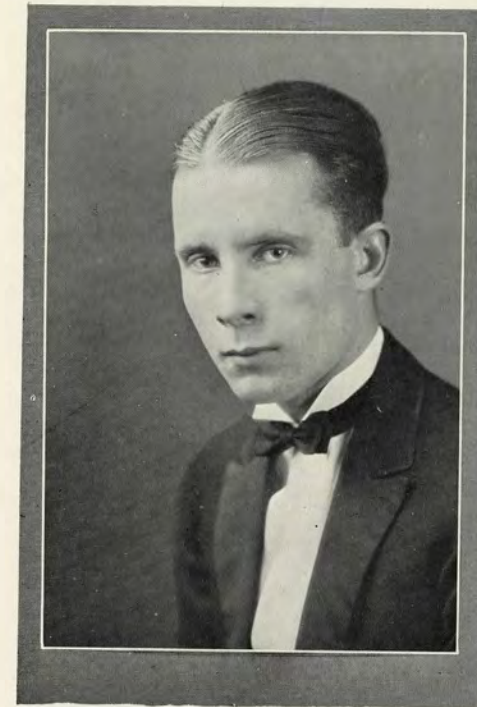
Editor-in-Chief Rat Tat (3); Secretary-Treasurer of Class (3); Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Student-Assistant in Physics (3); Athletic Editor Collegian (3); Hop Committee (2, 3); Manager Dramatic Club (3); Rifle Team (2, 3); Sharpshooter (1); Expert Rifleman (2); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3).

**H**ERE he is, folks, none other than the Editor-in-Chief of this year's Rat Tat. Last year, when the Sophomore Class elected "Eggie" to this post of honor, they knew that they were electing a hard working, conscientious man. "Eggie" has lived up to their expectations, as can be seen by this book. The office of Editor is not an easy one, and when things are not going just as they should, it is the Editor that catches h—. "Eggie" has had his share, but has stood it like a Spartan.



For his prep school, "Eggie" chose Baltimore City College. Just why he should have is not exactly known, as the school is not co-ed, and we must say that if this boy has faults, it is the women. I ask you, kind reader, have you ever been to a Hop and not seen "Eggie"? Well, I should say not. He just doesn't miss, that's all.

We hold out great hopes for the future, Dr. Mortimer, as he hopes some day to be called.



"Wild John"

M. STANLEY McCOMAS  
BELAIR, MARYLAND  
BELAIR HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Mac"

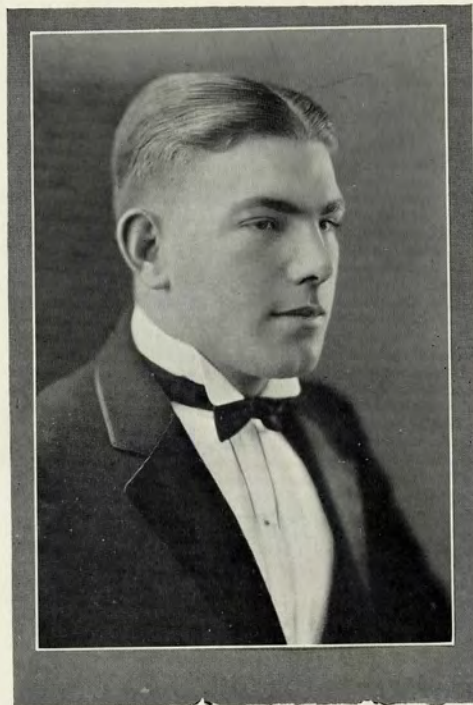
Kappa Alpha; Corporal (3); Class Historian (1); Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Collegian Board (3); Rat Tat Board (3); Dramatic Club (3); Assistant Manager Football (2); Assistant Manager Baseball (2); Sharpshooter (1); Orchestra (1, 2, 3); Colonial Club; Cheer Leader (3); Class Basketball (3).

**W**ELL, well, if it isn't "Wild John" from Bel Air. I ask it of you, have you ever heard this boy play the piano? If you haven't, you missed a thrill that comes once in a life time. "Mac" and his Collegians are known practically throughout the State, especially the Eastern Sho', where they kept the Sand Fleas in a fever all last summer. Ask him, he'll tell you about it. Then again, "Mac" plays on the championship Junior Class basketball team, and with Garrison he represents the college in the inter-collegiate gym championships. His allez-up is often heard ringing in the gymnasium. But then the boy is versatile, so there's no sense in going into details. If, fair reader, you do not have the honor of this boy's acquaintance, do so at once, you will be happier as the result.

He is especially known for his originality. Many are the laughs the student body has had when reading his column in the Collegian or hearing him speak his piece. He keeps all who are around him in a good humor.







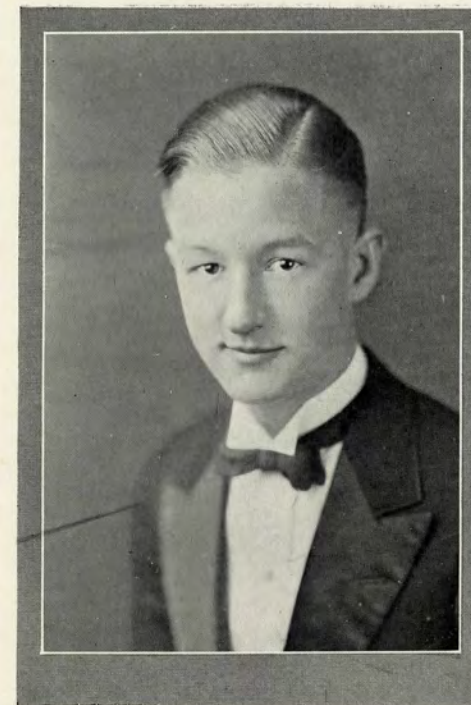
"Bob"

ROBERT CLINTON BEAN  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND  
ANNAPOLIS HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Beanie"

Sergeant-at-Arms of Class (3); Sergeant (3); Class Football (1);  
Football Squad (3); Sharpshooter (1).

**A**NOTHER "Crab" from Crabtown. A "Crab" by residence only and surely not by name, because he is anything but crabby. He is a Bean but you can't string him — no, indeed, there are many who have found that to be true. When he first came here he said it was just like going through high school again, but it wasn't long before he discovered, very much to his chagrin, that he was all wrong. "Beanie" is one of our best students and is thirstily in the pursuit of knowledge, doing his work in good style. In athletics he is far from lacking; last fall he showed good spirit and work on the football field and it was a surprise to every one that he didn't make his letter. But regardless of his numerous good qualities he has allowed himself to be stricken, smitten and afflicted by a wonderful little girl (according to his own statement) who is everything that a life companion should be. Well, "Beanie," do as you think best. But watch your step old man, these females are scheming creatures, and you know we want to keep our class free from married men.



"Mike"

F. CARROLL BRANNAN  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND  
BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Moike"

Phi Sigma Kappa; Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Rat Tat Board (3); Class Basketball (3); Baseball (3).

**A**FTER the above name had appeared in the St. John's Catalogue for three successive years, an ambitious Rat Tat reporter made exhaustive inquiries and finally found a student who claimed to know Mr. F. C. Brannan. This student, Mr. Lutz, gave the following statement: "I have been rooming with Mr. Brannan for three years and have seen him quite a few times. He is engaged in some business in Baltimore — monkey business — but he visits Annapolis from time to time and is apparently taking several courses at the College.

He sometimes attends the lectures of these courses, that is, providing the professor has come to his room and extended him a personal invitation. Oh, yes, he sometimes is able to rise from the "horizontal" long enough to receive him.

I have found Mr. Brannan a very likable chap, generous to a fault. In fact, he never hesitates to give away my best shirts. They say he was mixed up in this 'Hard-Hearted Hannah' business last fall, but I would advise you to go to Baltimore and get the full particulars from Mr. Brannan himself."







"Moxie"

A. MORRIS CUNNINGHAM  
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS  
ENGLISH HIGH SCHOOL, BOSTON  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Cunny"

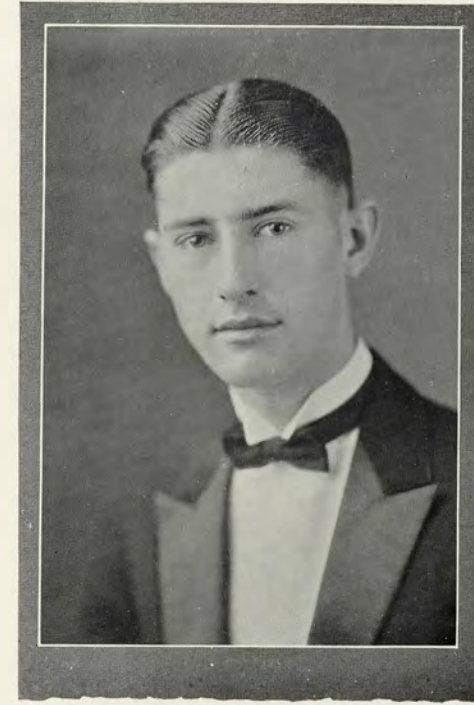
Phi Sigma Kappa; Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Rifle Team (2, 3); Football Squad (1, 2); Football Team (3); Baseball Squad (1, 2, 3); Sharpshooter (1); Expert Rifleman (2); Orchestra (1); Leader of Orchestra (2, 3).

**L**EADER of the "Collegians," and one of the Beau Brummels of the College, is the way in which "Moxie" is generally thought of. His outfit of derby, etc, is probably pretty well known throughout the State by this time. This versatile lad is a Boston Boy, and in spite of his accent we manage to understand him. It is rather difficult, however, when he says church, water, curb-stone and a few others, but under Maryland's good influence he is gradually talking like a civilized man should.



"Moxie" played center on the varsity last fall and was one of the mainstays of the team. Being light makes no difference at all. He is in on every play.

From all accounts "Moxie" will be back with us next fall, at least a few girls in Baltimore are hoping so, and no doubt he will add greatly to the football prospects for next year. We all hope that during the summer "Moxie and his gang" will gain a reputation like that of "Roxie and his gang."



"Rags"

HAROLD WAYNE CARRICK  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND  
ANNAPOLIS HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Irish"

Football Squad (1, 2); Class Football (1); Corporal (3); Sharpshooter (1).

**T**O OUR immediate front, folks, we have "Rags" Carrick, the real "Cow-boy" of St. John's. This bright, knowledge-thirsty youth came to the halls of higher learning in the fall of 1922, as a Freshman, fresh from Annapolis High School. His knowledge on all subjects is most astounding to his fellow classmates and we are sometimes forced to wonder how he does it. But that secret he has never divulged. When it comes to being a scientist "Rags" is right at home, for he has already discovered some specimens of bacteria that were thought to be non-existing.

As a soldier "Rags" talks, walks and acts like one, although he is not a commissioned officer, we predict great things for him next year.

We know not what "Rags" plans for in the future. He is a serious youth, and because of this he makes many nightly pilgrimages to West Annapolis. We expect it won't be long until he takes the fatal step — no, not in College Creek.







"Ritz"

FRANCIS R. DICE  
LEWISBURG, PENNSYLVANIA  
BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE  
*Bachelor of Science*

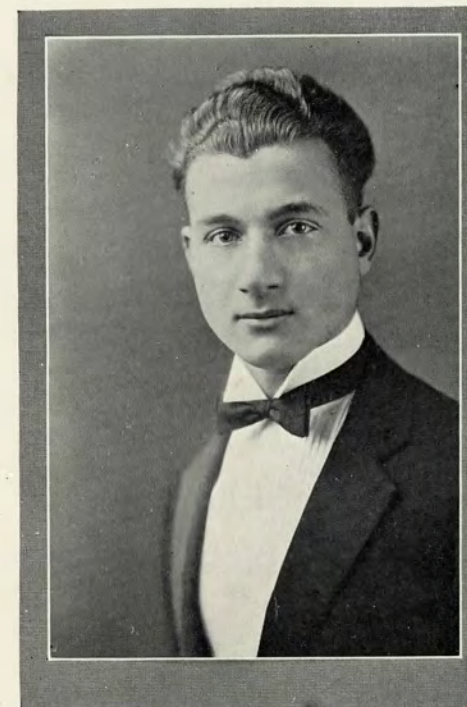
"Little Dice"

Phi Sigma Kappa; Philomathean Literary Society (2, 3); Collegian Board (3); Assistant Editor-in-Chief of Rat Tat (3); Rifle Team (3); Student Council (3).

**T**HE champion of the "Horizontal Club," the real outstandnig member, and the one that can be relied on to uphold the traditions of the organization. 'Tis true that there have been many aspirants to that honored position, but seriously, ha, ha, ha, oh yes, we know that laugh, certainly it's the other half of the Big Dice that we told you about in the Senior section. He is the one who is responsible for the tiny pictures that you see on each of these pages, in other words his favorite hobby is snapping the proverbial "see the birdie." Oh, yes! he's quite the student, and still he is another whose cheerful countenance and merry laugh is regularly missed over the week-ends without fail.



Of course, he could not take his own picture, so this tiny characteristic of his does not show him as he really is. He happens to be quite opposite from the way this picture portrays him. He never goes around with his chest out and with that "I wonder who I am" attitude — indeed, he is quite the opposite.



"Funk"

FRANK C. DeSANTIS  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND  
ANNAPOLIS HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Wop"

Football Team (1, 2); Basketball Squad (1); Monogram Club; Class Basketball (3).

**W**ELL, well, well, another one of those famous "Crabs from Crabtown." But then what would we do here if it were not for those "Crabs" putting their claws into the activities of the campus. "Funk," as he is fondly called, has sunk his claws deeply, leaving very few scratches on anything he has attempted. Although being a fairly good student by virtue of steady work, his main energies have been directed toward athletics, smoking cigars, stringing the boys along, and making a jolly good fellow out of himself. "Funk" undoubtedly holds the record of the campus in the number of nicknames he has, he has so many that he can only remember about five and never knows when anybody is talking to him.

Just as a little inside "dope," we would like to say that this lad will bear close watching next fall when he steps forth upon the gridiron. He is a hard-hitting and hard-running back, always in the game and playing it well. Come back, "Wop," and strut your stuff.







"Hinkie"

JOHN MARKLE HAINES  
BUTLER, PENNSYLVANIA  
BUTLER HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Jack"

Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2); Football Squad (3); Corporal (3); Sharpshooter (1).

"HINKIE" hails from Butler — somewhere in Pennsylvania, and the old home town is certainly well represented. No one can understand just how he managed to wander so far from home and finally find Annapolis. But why bother about that? All we know is that he is here and so we will let it go at that. He hopes some days to be called Dr. Haines.

Now that should suit him right well, as life to him is a serious proposition, and to make life less suffering is his aim. His is an easy going nature — silent, thoughtful and helpful. Speaking of song birds — well, from morn until night his heart-rending tenor demands attention, ringing through the halls and echoing back in the form of groans. A true physical culturist who does his daily dozen faithfully and is acquiring that physique to be proud of.

We don't know his real frame of mind and we doubt if he knows it himself. But judging from appearances a close observer would say he is up in the air — so settle down, John.



"Tommy"

THOMAS W. KEOWN, JR.  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND  
BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Cue Ball"

Phi Sigma Kappa; Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Collegian Board (3); Lacrosse Team (1); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Class Football (1).

ABOVE is pictured a product of the Baltimore City College. No one knows exactly, but it is generally thought that it was there that Tom learned and first practiced the little tricks of devilment for which he is well known. Of course, it must be conceded that he learned his tricks, for it is hard to believe that those traits have been inherited. If a person's physical make-up has anything to do with one's place in life, "Tom" is booked to be an impressive figure. Already he has begun to develop a shining bald knob, and quite a noticeable bay window. All he needs is a sleigh and some whiskers to look like Santa Claus, but he will have to change considerably before he is like him, because Saint Nick gives things away.

Tom is quite a mystery. No one knows what he is going to do when he has become a man, and he least of all. But before he can accomplish anything we may as well be frank and pass him up by saying, he will have to come out of his lethargy.







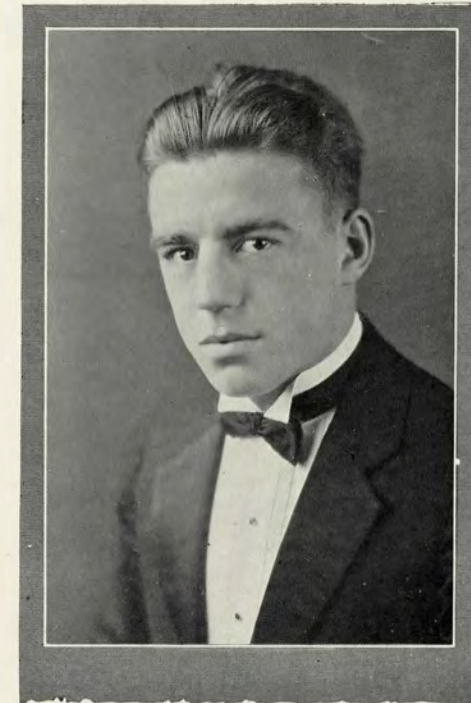
"Stacomb" JOHN GALLOWAY LYNN, 3rd "Gallapin"  
CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND  
EPISCOPAL HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Class Historian (2); Art Editor Rat Tat (2, 3); Football Team (3); Class Football Team (1); Tennis (3); Oratorical Medal (1); June Ball Committee (3); Debating Council (2); Sharpshooter (2).

**O**RIGINAL? Well, the most around these parts. Artistic? The Art Editor of this book. Studious? Most diligent. One might almost add that he was a man of many sides and traits. Intensely fond of psychology, he has always the latest books on the subjects that he is most interested in, whether it be tennis, bridge, football, or history. There are two things that stand out vividly, and will always be connected with Lynn that his classmates will never forget. The first is his Ford, and the second is his series of practical experiments, which he carried out with himself in his Sophomore year — much to the distress of his roommate.



Besides showing ability in scholastic and artistic endeavors, he showed that he could excell in athletics, and this year on the football team was awarded his monogram and sweater. It wasn't wonderful ability on the gridiron that won him his monogram, but that dogged determination and aggressiveness which so much characterizes him.



"Charlie" CHARLES JOSEPH LUTZ "Dutchman"  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND  
MOUNT SAINT JOSEPH'S  
*Bachelor of Science*

Rat Tat Board (3); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Football Squad (1); Football Team (2, 3); Basketball Team (1, 2, 3); Baseball Squad (2, 3); Class Baseball (1); Monogram Club; Captain-Elect Basketball (4); Class Basketball (3).

**I**T ALMOST seems superfluous to write up a man who has a record of things accomplished such as Charley. If a combination of athletic ability of the highest degree, jolly "camaraderie" and "A-1 fussing" spell any measure of success of our life here, Charley has been distinctly successful. His athletic record speaks for itself; a man small in stature but powerful and with inborn control of his strength, he has been a consistent performer as a matter of course. He is one of the flashiest quarterbacks ever seen at St. John's, and in basketball he is the captain-elect.

So we have our diminutive Charley, always enthusiastic, and ready to play the game, never down-hearted when in difficulties but smiles just as good-naturedly and is just as much a friend as ever. We never take Charley seriously, he is not the serious kind. The only time he does become serious is when he has some worthy opponent who bears watching — and then he does his work well.







"Purn'll"

JOHN G. PURNELL  
RIVERVIEW, MARYLAND  
BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Greenbury"

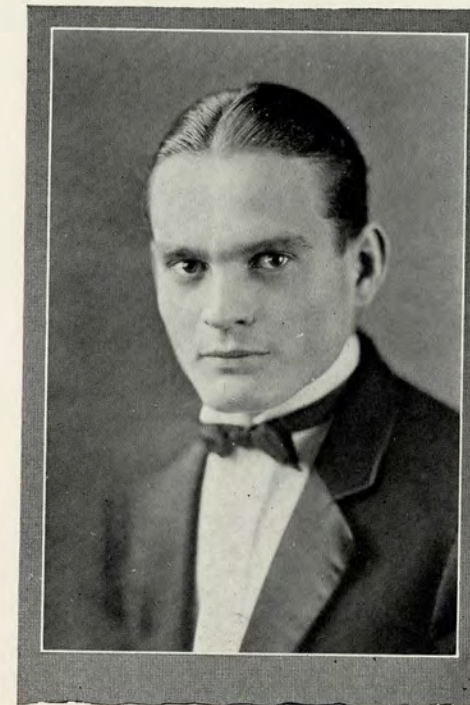
Phi Sigma Kappa; Philokalian Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Circulation Manager Collegian (3); Dramatic Club (3); Assistant Manager Basketball (3).

COMING from a long line of "St Johnny" Purnells, John has had a tradition to uphold. Aside from stepping out chestily at drill he has been seen but rarely, so close has he kept his nose to the grindstone of books. The effort bore fruit and this year the "Gang" rubbed their eyes upon seeing John blossom out in "Plus four" knickers, ultra-plus cravats and etc.

For some reason his week-end visits to Baltimore began to occur more frequently and after the Phi Sig Annual the reason became obvious.



Never an athlete himself, he nevertheless compensated for it by supporting every sport as a scrub manager and this year was rewarded with the Basketball Managership. Upon stowing away a coveted sheepskin he intends pursuing preparation for the gentle Barrister's art at Harvard Law. Somehow one cannot but feel that old Dame Fortune will smile on this gentle unassertive youth from "Riverview on the South River." If she doesn't smile on him his own smile will carry him through.



"Dizzy"

LEONARD MERRICK  
TRAPPE, MARYLAND  
TRAPPE HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Len"

Monogram Club; Baseball Team (1, 2, 3); Football Team (3); Corporal (2).

LADIES and gentlemen! Gaze upon this specimen and guess where it comes from. Yes, sure, you're right, little girl; the Eastern Sho'. Yes, he's a sand flea, see he even admits it. But mind you, he's not ashamed of it. He says that part of Maryland produces some of the finest sand fleas that ever wore pants. This guy freely admits that his sole object in coming to college was to learn to play baseball. But he certainly must have known a good deal about it when he came here, because every year he has been one of the mainstays of the team. This year, for the first time, he went out for the football team and made his letter.

His greatest ambition is to become a professional baseball player, and if the coach is right and the Fates are with him you may expect to see his name leading a club somewhere before very long. The peculiar thing is that his ability as a baseball player is not superficial, but like he himself, is very real. He is always his real self — never affected.







"Reds"

ARTHUR TOWNSHEND, JR.  
OAKLAND, MARYLAND  
OAKLAND HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Toots"

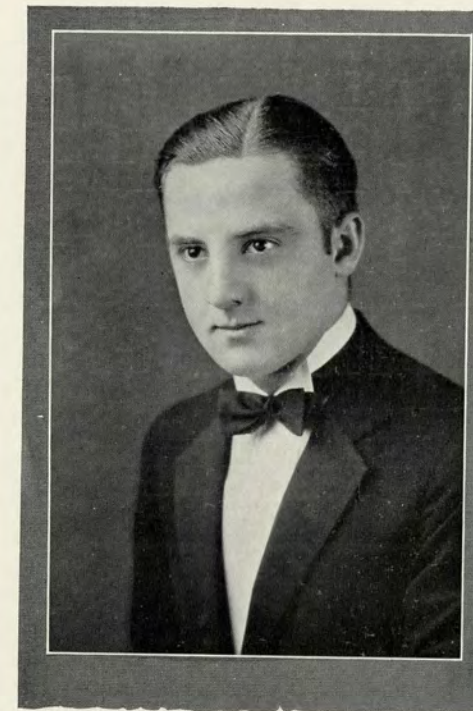
Phi Sigma Kappa; Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2); Collegian Board (2); Rat Tat Board (3); Assistant Manager of Basketball (3); Cheer Leader (3); Class Baseball and Basketball (1, 2, 3); Sharpshooter (1).

**T**HIS vociferous "long boy" hails from none other than the famous border ton of Oakland, where men are Ku Kluxers and two-gunners. Way up there in the Alleghanies "Red" has cultivated a voice that is well known to Junior deck and the college in general. In fact, "Red" is an old regime boy and it is with sorrow that he saw the "good old military days leave." He knew that that handling of the gun was going to come in handy when he settled down in the good ole' home town.



Since coming to college this boy has entered into everything whole-heartedly, except studying. He does this, however, merely because he hates to leave and, as we know, studying is rather essential to one who desires to stay.

So it seems that "Red" is here to stay, at least until he gets his diploma. (He'll get it if he can ever pass history.) If not, he will be here for a few years more, and we do not doubt but that the boys will be glad to see him around.



"Schmidty"

H. STANLEY SCHMIDT  
LONG GREEN, MARYLAND  
TOWSON HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Dutchman"

Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Corporal (3); Secretary June Ball Committee (3); Literary Editor Rat Tat (3); Class Football (1); Football Squad (3); Sharpshooter (1); Assistant Baseball Manager (3).

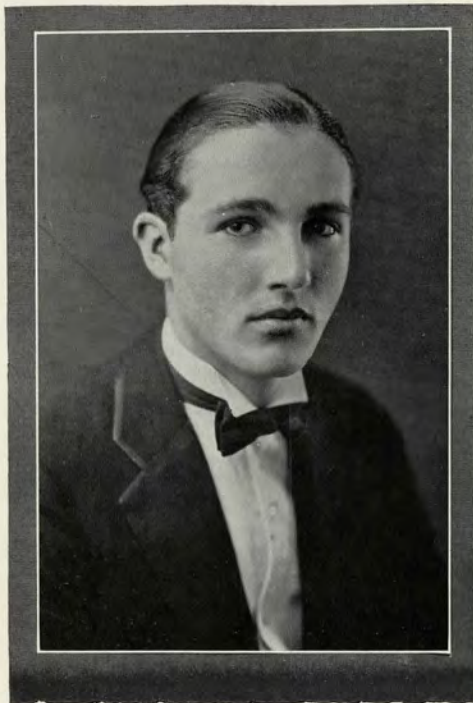
**T**HERE is a man that is a worker in every sense of the word. You may find him working the men on his "deck" for a cigarette; working everybody in general, and working himself into a frenzy over the way that certain fellows insist upon turning his room into a "club room." But in the biggest sense of the word, "Schmidty" has proven himself an invaluable member of the 1925 Rat Tat Executive Staff. From morning until night the rat-tat-tat of his typewriter was as much a part of his room as the day students. While mentioning students, one should add here that although not a brilliant student, "Schmidty" is well above the average.

It should be mentioned that as a collector of fair women, or rather their pictures (writer regrets to say that he has only seen the pictures), he has just one possible rival in Whayland, the Coles Philips enthusiast.

"Schmidty" will be back with us next year and we will expect him to be a further credit to his class.







"Kempy"

CARVEL KEMP HOFF  
WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND  
WICOMICO HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Inspiration"

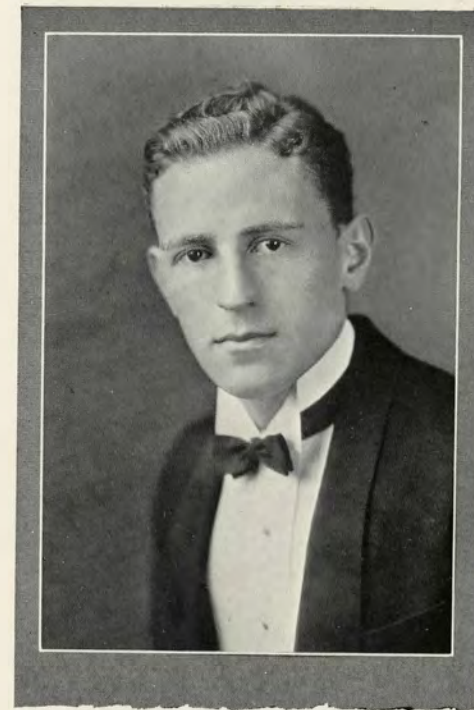
Orchestra (3); Tennis Squad (3).

HERE we have a pleasant, unostentatious young man who, this year, transferred to us from Western Maryland. At that institution he showed proficiency in studies and debating; he has carried his talents with him to St. John's and has proven a valuable asset to college activities. A good student, he is also a member of the debating team. However, his chief capability is the inspired, soul-stirring way in which he can play a violin. While he is forced to play "jazz" by the clamoring multitudes, "Kempy" is always at his best in classical music. His several recitals with Dr. Kuehnemund were the source of a great deal of pleasure to the student body at convocation.



The third "deck," Randall, while appreciative of his recitals, hopes to heaven, that next year he will take himself to the great sympathetic vastitudes of the back campus for his "rehearsals."

We hope he will be back because he and his violin give us a good reason for not studying occasionally.



"Vonny"

ERNEST A. VON HARTZ  
METUCHEN, NEW JERSEY  
METUCHEN HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Ernst"

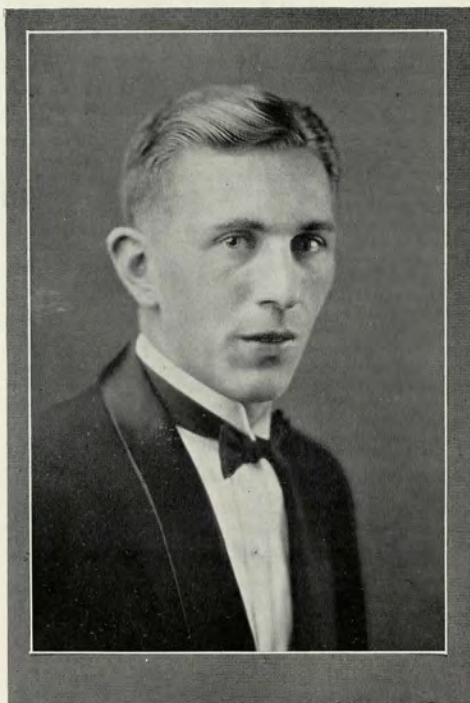
Chi Phi Fraternity; Philomathean Literary Society (2, 3); Literary Editor Rat Tat (3); Collegian Board (3); Chairman June Ball Committee (3); Dramatic Club (3); Football Squad (3); Class Basketball (2, 3); Tennis Team (3); Manager Tennis Team (3); Colonial Club (2); President Colonial Club (3); Student Council (3).

ON HIS arrival in Annapolis "Vonny" kept up the good work which he had started at Rutgers. He has been on the football squad for the past two years, center on his class basketball team, and the Manager of the varsity tennis team this spring. In addition to these achievements, "Vonny" was one of the founders of the Colonial Club. But he has not limited his conquests in a field as small as "Crabtown." Although only being a mild admirer of everything German, "Vonny" decided last summer to visit Deutschland. He toured the entire country and received many worthwhile impressions. He says that the economic situation is gradually returning to normal, and that he could not help but be deeply impressed by the beer industry. As to his passage across, for further particulars, one will find them in Lloyd's Registry, Czecho-Slovakian Navy, under the Commissary Department.

He takes a serious interest in every thing which he has part. If every one possessed his attitude, life on the campus would be more progressive.







"Jarve"

CARTER V. JARVIS  
CLAREMONT, NEW HAMPSHIRE  
STEVENS HIGH SCHOOL  
*Pre-Medical*

"Jav"

Phi Sigma Kappa; Delta Omicron; President of Class (2); Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2, 3); Rat Tat Board; Student Council (2, 3); Football Team (1, 2, 3); Basketball Team (1, 2); Sharpshooter (1); Monogram Club (3); Colonial Club (2, 3).

**H**AIL! the powerful "Green Mountain Boy" from New Hampshire. Carter Vernon Jarvis, the above mentioned, entered St. John's in the fall of 1922, and since that time he has carried just about everything on the campus. "Jav" had the honor of being on two major sport teams in his Freshman year, making his letter in both sports. But enough for his prowess on the athletic field. His automobile is his dearest love and constant companion. Last spring "Jav" bought a rather dilapidated but go-able Hudson Stupid Six. Since that time every part of the forty-eight States has been explored, and as a result "Jav's" A's and B's have been dropping to the lowly D's. At the present time the car is still running, so it is doubtful if a certain few professors will see much of him.



So "Jav" will go roaming on until finally he will end up in medical school in Vermont. Here's wishing you luck, Dr. Jarvis, and may your patients pay their bills on time!



"Johnny"

JOHN M. WEBB, JR.  
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE  
FRANKLIN MARSHAL ACADEMY  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Webbie"

Phi Sigma Kappa; Corporal (2); June Ball Committee (3); Basketball Team (1, 2, 3); Football Team (1, 2, 3); Marksman (1); Monogram Club; Class Basketball (3).

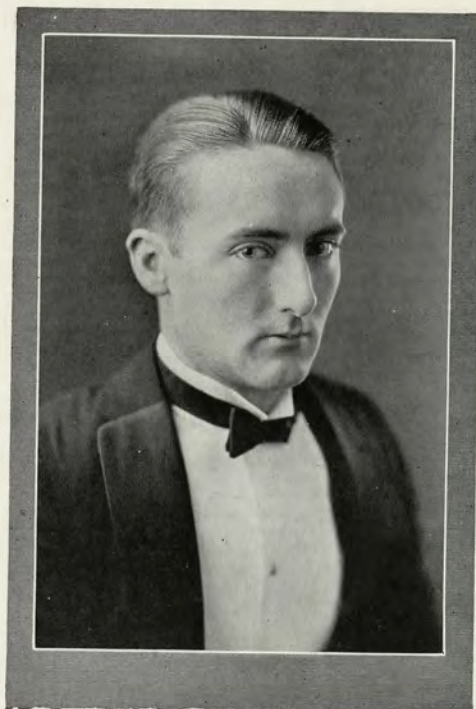
**A**MONG the delegation that came to St. John's in the fall of '22 from Wilmington, was this marvel midget Webb. Small in stature but mighty in deeds is evidently Johnny's motto. In his Freshman year he managed to make his letter in two sports, basketball and football, and this same feat was accomplished in his Sophomore and Junior years. Johnny soon gained a reputation as one of the best defensive backs in the State. But not only is this youth athletically inclined. He is quite the fusser, and this year he is on the June Ball Committee.

"Webbie's fast line of chatter and sharp wit are well known and we are certain that they are going to serve him in good stead during the remainder of his college years and the ones to come. He has won a well-earned place in the activities of the college.

But "Webbie" has a fault—when speaking he gets his tongue twisted. For instance, he pronounces "th" as "f"—so that when he says "bath" it sounds like "baf." Even at that we manage to understand him.







"Bill"

WILLIAM L. LUSH, JR.  
WEST HAVEN, CONNECTICUT  
HOPKINS SCHOOL  
*Special Student*

"Cynic"

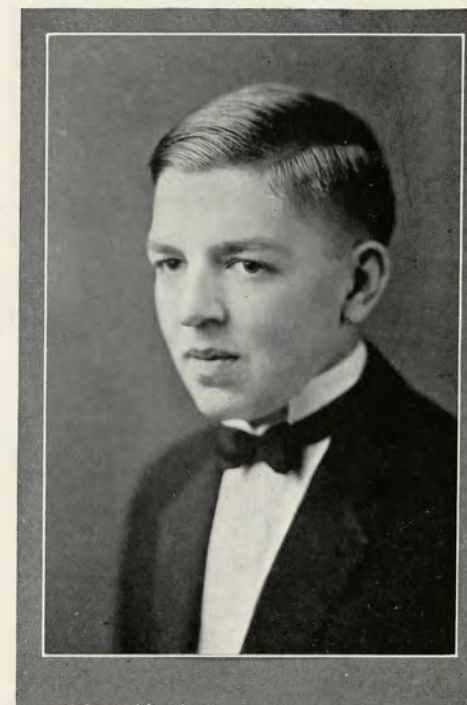
Phi Sigma Kappa; Philokalian Literary Society (2, 3); President Press Club (3); Rat Tat Board (3); Rifle Team (3); Football Squad (2).

**A** TYPICAL New Englander who forsook the "Nutmeg" State for the greater conviviality of the South. The cold, austere Northerner has forgotten his silence, and on occasions invokes golden streams of sage-ness that border on pedantic verbosity. Socially, he's like the paper on the wall — seen but not heard. Never known to drag — except to the Phi Sig Annual, where he had no choice. But he talks in his sleep and we suspect he's "holding out" for a little "mud-gutter blonde" back in ye old Elm City.



The leader of the conservatives, he never agrees with anybody and takes up any "lost cause," however radical it may be. Distinguished in literary circles, he heads the Press Club, the Mustache Club and is noted for his column in the Collegian. He is fitted for his future, Journalism, and if past predicts future, will share bountifully of the world's goods.

He has been elected the Editor-in-Chief of the Collegian for next year, and we feel sure that under his guidance we will have a paper to be proud of.



"Cupid"

WILLIAM H. M. SMITH  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND  
ANNAPOLIS HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Smittie"

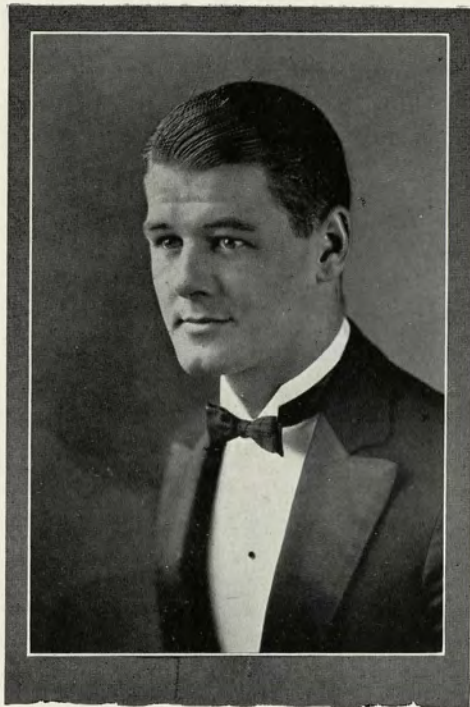
Basketball Squad (1); Baseball Squad (1); Sharpshooter (1).

**T**HERE are many who wonder just how this youth received the name of "Cupid." Surely he doesn't look like Cupid and certainly he doesn't profess to be an authority on affairs of the heart. Now the writer has first-hand knowledge that he is called "Cupid" because of his interest in the affairs of others; his interest is not selfish, he is merely desirous of helping wherever he is able. "Cupid" is one of our best students, rating high scholastically and is considered an especially good mathematician. Among the day-students "Cupid's" voice is always easily recognized and it is heard quite often holding "post-mortems." He is also very fond of experimenting in numerous ways, but sad to say, most of them result unsuccessfully. We don't know what "Cupid's" idea is of the ladies, as he very seldom speaks of them, but we have a sneaking idea that he is far from being immune.

He is a pessimist and quite often he tries to tell us that everything is all the "bunk." But like all pessimists, he doesn't mean what he says.







"Heinie"

HENRY F. WEGNER  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND  
GILMAN COUNTRY SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Vog"

Kappa Alpha; Vice-President of Class (1); Corporal (2); June Ball Committee (3); Baseball (1, 2); Football Team (1, 2, 3); Monogram Club.

**H**IEINIE came to St. John's in the fall of '22 and since that time he has made a name for himself in our Hall of Fame. In his Freshman Year he proceeded to make his letter in football and baseball and has repeated this feat every year since then. The height of his career was reached when he was elected Captain of the football team after the P. M. C. game Thanksgiving Day. Not being over studious, this lad runs against an occasional snag every now and then in the form of a member of the faculty. However, with the luck of the true Irishman that he is, we hope that he will be able to be back with us in the fall. That is, of course, providing — er, ah — hum — well — oh shucks, you know as well as I do, that he's susceptible!



So Herr Wegner has won his place in St. John's, and it has been through his own earnest efforts to make athletics at St. John's hard and clean. Ask many a Hopkins player how they felt after having been hit by Heinie!



"Joe"

JOSEPH KIEFFER WOLFINGER  
SMITHBURG, MARYLAND  
SMITHBURG HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Wolf"

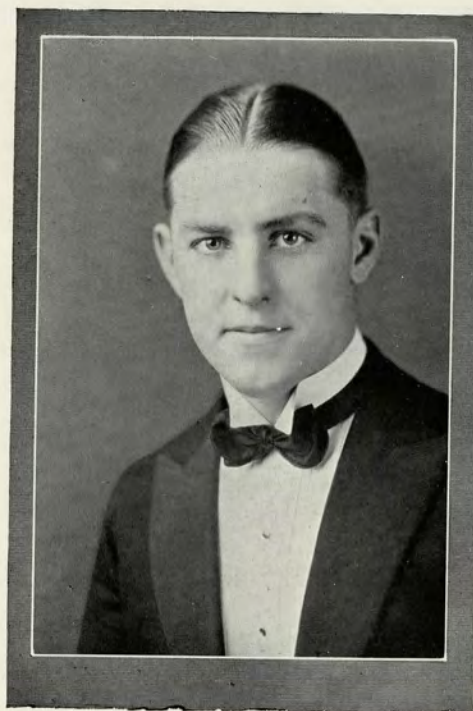
Kappa Alpha; Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2); Football Squad (1); Class Football (2); Baseball Team (2, 3); Orchestra (1, 2); Band (1); Cheer Leader (3).

**"J**OE" entered St. John's in the fall of '22 with the now illustrious Junior Class. For his prep school education "Joe" attended Smithburg High School, an institution of learning nestled in the solitude of the Cumberland Valley. But "Joe" was able to adopt himself readily to the Annapolis climate and from appearances he has thrived on it. His powerful right arm has been developed from two of his favorite past-times, namely, Freshmen and baseball. Last year "Joe" made his letter in the latter sport and from all accounts will repeat the honor this year. For the former sport, "Joe" has also received letters, some threatening and otherwise and all, lucky for the sender, anonymous.

Combined with "Joe's" many qualities is love for a good time, and at cotillions he is always present. As a Junior he behaves himself as one, so it seems that "Joe" will be one of the survivors after June to return and receive a diploma in '26.







"Nellie"

NELSON T. TURNER  
WARDOUR, MARYLAND  
SEVERN SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Nellie"

**A**MONG the new members of the Junior Class last fall was none other than "Nellie" Turner. Graduating from Severn School, "Nellie" thought that he would like a change of scenery, so he pulled anchor and sought for his education at Lafayette. But evidently Maryland had made too much of an impression, and the atmosphere of the Pennsylvania hills did not agree. So after two years of wandering "Nellie" is back in his native State and attending St. John's.



Owing to an injury to his leg, "Nellie" was unable to play football last fall, but his prowess is not unknown to Maryland, for he had the honor of making the "All-Scholastic" team.

While not a brilliant student, Turner manages to get along. He thinks the English is rather stiff and Spanish is not all it should be, but we believe he will manage to pull through. Anyway we hope to see "Nellie" back with us next year. Then we really expect to see him step his stuff on the gridiron, so that the homefolks can see that he is still "all scholastic" material.



"Jack"

JOHN A. SOWERS  
ANNAPOLIS, MARYLAND  
ANNAPOLIS HIGH SCHOOL  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Deacon"

**T**HIS true blue Annapolitan is quite the man of mystery on the campus. He is always at the head of his class in marks and at the same time he never misses a party, cotillion, or any other affair where there is a chance to do some dancing and perhaps talk with a girl or two. But John manages to do it and how he does it will never be known. We suppose it is done by that famous word — system. Residing in town has its drawbacks for both John and the College. We on the campus are sorry that we do not have an opportunity to see more of him. We are peculiarly interested in that system.

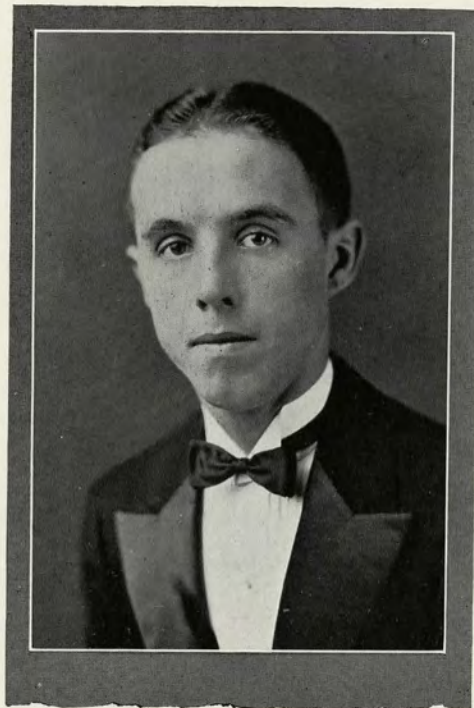
So it would not surprise us in the least when next June comes around to see this boy carry off scholarship honors.

He spends most of his evenings (when he isn't dancing) in the library, trying to keep the students (?) quiet and the books from disappearing.

Since tennis has started, however, John can be found most every afternoon trying his skill out on the back campus with the squad.







"Larry"

LEONARD J. BOCK  
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND  
BALTIMORE POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE  
*Bachelor of Science*

"Bocky"

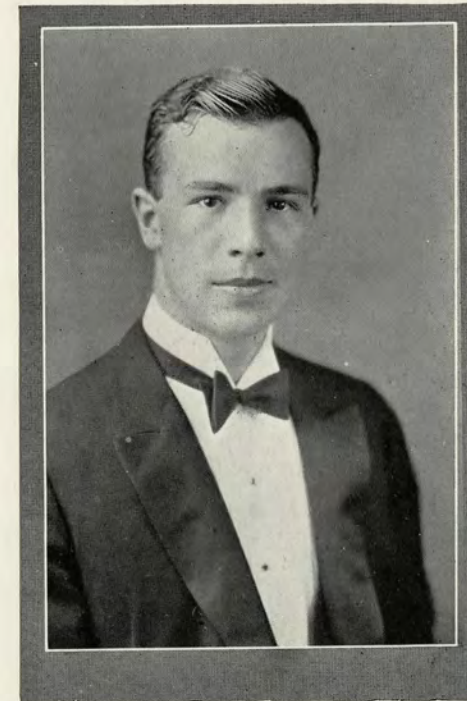
Phi Sigma Kappa; Philomathean Literary Society (1, 2); Baseball Team (1, 2); Assistant Manager Football (3); Monogram Club.

**A**NOTHER illustrious member of the Junior Class is none other than Larry Bock, the pitching mainstay of the baseball team for the last two years. Larry preped at Baltimore Poly, where he helped pitch the baseball team of that institution through three State championships. It was with this previous experience coupled with Coach Lush's knowledge of baseball that made him what he is today. This year Larry branched out into a new sport, namely, basketball, and while he did not make his letter, he was a member of the squad throughout the season.



While not a brilliant student, Larry manages to keep his head above water, which is quite an accomplishment at the present time.

So it seems that this youth will remain with us until that fatal day in June next year when we realize that we will have to go out on our own. He has accomplished things these three years, and we know he will do the same in the years to come.



"Tad"

HERBERT NOBLE, JR.  
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.  
GROTON ACADEMY  
*Bachelor of Arts*

"Erbie"

Kappa Alpha; Collegian Board (3); June Ball Committee (3); Secretary and Treasurer Dramatic Club (3); Football Team (3); Class Basketball (3); Press Club (3).

**L**ADIES and gents, this six-footer and hundred per cent Southerner, hails from that famous Island of Manhattan. He arrived in St. John's last fall after having spent a few years at Princeton. But yearning for the good old Southland was strong in this child of nature's breast, so he migrated back to the land of his ancestor and the oyster. "Tad" immediately entered into the spirit of things at St. Johns. He and Ned Duvall managed to coach the football team excellently, so he played a tackle position and was one of the few who were able to make their letter.

But not only an athlete, but an orator, and quite a fusser is he. It has been said that he is such a woman hater that he takes them out between dances just to get them mad. As for his oratory — we must refer you to Professor Handy.

Well, "Tad" goes to Columbia Law School next year, and we know that he will make it. It is a foregone conclusion that he was meant to be a lawyer.











## Sophomore Class Officers

LESTER SMITH  
*President*

HARVEY NICHOLS  
*Vice-President*

CHARLES M. BULL  
*Treasurer*

ELMER JACKSON  
*Secretary*

CHARLES C. COCKEY  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*

## Sophomore History

THE Class of '27 is an average class. It is just like any other class that has gone through St. John's. Many historians have the idea that it is necessary to praise their class to the skies, this praise is usually greatly exaggerated, and therefore no one believes it. As Historian of this class I consider it my duty to portray this class as it is and not adorn it with hypocritical flattery—it is real, it is human, and it is not a super-human organization of tin gods. Thank heavens!

Some of us came to St. John's because we wanted too, the others came because they had too.

As freshmen we got off easy, we wore "Rat" caps, kept off of the sacred walks and received the customary slatting. But we got off easy, (?) compared to the classes that had gone before us at least, that's what they say. We have already assured this years freshmen class that the hazing that they received has been as naught compared to the brutal treatment **WE** received at the hands of the unmerciful upperclassmen.

We happen to be the first class under the "new regime." This regime seemed to have some good ideas but they were slow in delivering them, or maybe the ardent admirers of the old regime were such quick workers that they in a few days had completely polluted our minds, this new orgy was a thing to be jeered and not encouraged—but despite our co-operation (?) it survived and grew, not much 'tis true, but a little.

There were fifty men that entered in our freshman year and at the beginning of our sophomore year we had only twenty-nine, some had failed in their studies, some "got tossed" and the remainder didn't like the college and didn't come back.

As a typical class, we do just as little studying as we can possibly get away with, some of us indulge in athletics, because we like to. We possess all the vices of a college student, drinking, gambling, swearing, etc. It is not what we give to St. John's that counts, it's what we get out of the college. When this year is over we'll say "Thank God only two more years"—but when it is all over and we face the cold, cold world, it will be another story.

For details of our class officers, our athletics, and other members possessing ability, see the section given for this, there is no room for repetition here.

Now, I could end this history by saying, although this is only its second year at St. John's the class of '27, is making itself felt and as juniors and seniors, respectively, our class will be able to exert a much stronger influence for the good of our Alma Mater. Under the new administration when the need of progressive and constructive measures is so evident, the Class of '27 will surely show its strength and prove worthy of Old St. John's,—but I'm not, for that's all the bunk!

So—although we will be greatly handicapped by our studies we will nevertheless try to have one swell time during our Junior and Senior years. God bless our Alma Mater.

—The Historian.





SOPHOMORE CLASS

## Sophomore Class Roll

ANDREW, DAVID H.	Baltimore, Md.
ANDREWS, WILLIAM M., JR.	Cambridge, Md.
BENNETT, GEORGE B.	Frostburg, Md.
BRYANT, EARL R.	Denton, Md.
BULL, CHARLES M.	Bel Air, Md.
CARVER, HARRY S.	Bel Air, Md.
CATLIN, IRA FULTON	Mardella Springs, Md.
CHANCE, J. PRESTON	Annapolis, Md.
CLARK, HENRY B.	Ellicott City, Md.
CLARK, LEWIS, D.	Ellicott City, Md.
CLINGAN, IRVING C.	Boonsboro, Md.
COCKEY, CHARLES C.	Baltimore, Md.
DITMAN, JOSHUA A.	Westminster, Md.
DUFFEY, GEORGE L.	Denton, Md.
FERNANDEZ ENRIQUE	Porto Rico
FOX, GEORGE DE GRUCHY	Annapolis, Md.
GESSNER, BERNARD F.	Annapolis, Md.
GILBERT, HOWARD W.	Frostburg, Md.
GARRISON, DE MERSHON, JR.	Annapolis, Md.
HUMPHREYS, WILLIAM J.	Salisbury, Md.
JACKSON, ELMER, M., JR.	Hagerstown, Md.
LUSH, EDWARD J.	West Haven, Conn.
NICHOLS, LEE, HARVY, JR.	Cambridge, Md.
PARSONS, HERMAN D.	Ocean City, Md.
POOLE, PERCY O.	Gaffney, S. C.
RICE, HOWARD V.	Annapolis, Md.
SHERMAN, CHARLES P.	Annapolis, Md.
SMITH, F. L.	Frederick, Md.
TOWNSHEND, RUSSELL	Bel Alton, Md.
WILLIAMS, WILLIAM R.	Annapolis, Md.





IN LOVING MEMORY OF  
CHARLES M. BULL  
BORN JANUARY 10th, 1905  
DIED SEPTEMBER 29th, 1924







## Freshman Class Officers

PHILIP RIGG  
*President*

JAMES R. ROSEBERRY  
*Vice-President*

JESSE HALL  
*Secretary*

HENRY ZOUCK  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*

ARTHUR ELGIN  
*Historian*



FRESHMAN CLASS



## Freshman Class Roll

beavin edward t	Annapolis, Md.
bull edmund	Bel Air, Md.
chu sui	Peking, China
clark james t	Ellicott City, Md.
cook george w	Erlanger, Ky.
darley ralph	Baltimore, Md.
elgin arthur e	Poolesville, Md.
grimes a olin	Reisterstown, Md.
hammond e leslie	Easton, Md.
hass charles w	Baltimore, Md.
hoyle williams rodgers	Olney, Md.
jackson earl a	Baltimore, Md.
lumpkin morgan j	Baltimore, Md.
martin thomas w	Martinsburg, W. Va.
medorman francis w	Betterton, Md.
millar james f	Baltimore, Md.
morrison wilson r	Baltimore, Md.
peters winsdor	Cumberland, Md.
pratt henry b	Pasadena, Md.
rigg philip a	Croome, Md.
roe carlton	Centreville, Md.
roe walter clarke	Cumberland, Md.
roseberry james r jr	Columbia, S. C.
smith barton	Snow Hill, Md.
snyder louis l	Annapolis, Md.
stockett frank jr	Annapolis, Md.
terrell william	Elkton, Md.
trotman robert b	Suffolk, Va.
walls charles l	Denton, Md.
wiegand charles d	Baltimore, Md.
wilson arthur m	Pylesville, Md.
woodward james g	Annapolis, Md.
zouck henry e	Glyndon, Md.

## Freshmen 1924-25

*With apologies to Walt Whitman*

I see an old, vine-covered building, the ancient and age worn Pinkney,  
 I see it one day cold, lonesome and dreary, deserted and quiet, the next day  
 cheerful, busy and inhabited by the Class of '28,  
 I see the staring faces of green Freshmen, wandering, bewildered, over the  
 campus,  
 I see a fearful and sober Rat meeting, then black ties and caps appear on the  
 walks but not on the grass,  
 I see an over-turned bed with legs and head sticking from under, a conglom-  
 eration of pink pajamas, red blankets and bare legs,  
 I see, in a room, tables, chairs, beds, all in a pile, topped by Mary's picture,  
 I see Freshmen gathered in Holly's room, in Miller's room, in Martin's room,  
 talking, laughing, singing,  
 I see a poker game on third deck, Pinkney, money shooting across the table,  
 fellows arguing.  
 I see Don Grove sitting among the members of the Student Council, minus  
 a vote,  
 I see a track meet in the Gym, the paddles whacking, the Rats running,  
 I see Roseberry and Roe in a football game for St. John's,  
 I see Bull and Stockett sent in as subs,  
 I see Roe and Zouck scrambling over the basketball floor,  
 I see Roe and Roseberry justly wearing the S. J. C.  
 I see a line of white clad figures marching by, the Naval Reserve, the sail  
 falling overboard,  
 I see Hall as Secretary of the Class,  
 I see Roseberry as Vice-President, Zouck as Sergeant-at-Arms,  
 I see Elgin at work on the History,  
 I see Martin and Elgin getting ads for the Rat Tat,  
 I hear an excited group asking each other what the Sophs will do,  
 I hear the cry, "All Rats out,"  
 I hear Rats, green, frightened, half-clothed, tumbling down the steps,— then  
 the question, "Have you a match?"  
 I hear a bull session in Miller's room,  
 I hear, "English is the cats," or "It is a lot of filth," or "Sherwood Anderson  
 is not fit to read,"



I hear that History is fine, "Give me the old time religion," or "Evolution is the dope,"

I hear that the faculty is all right or it is all wrong,

I hear in another room, "Damn, that was a good show at the Circle," "The football team is a bunch of hams," or "The basketball team was hot last night,"

I hear fellows cracking wise,

I hear Riggs presiding as President of the Class and a cry "You're out of order!" "Sit down!" "Go to Hell!"

I hear Hollingsworth and Snyder making a record in English, in History, in Chemistry.

I hear Hollingsworth giving his opinion to the Honor Council,

I hear Snyder playing his violin, his sax, with Moxie and his gang,

I hear paper cans rumble down the steps at midnight,

I hear tussles in the hallway, the rattle of dice in one of the rooms, "Seven come eleven"

I hear the loud wail of a sax, the rattle of a bugle, the strumming of a banjo and the thumping of a uke,

I hear the soft strains of Dr. Kuhnemund's piano,

I hear language, some good, some bad,

I hear and see the Class of '28 working for a bigger, better St. John's.

— *Historian.*







*Sponsor of the Battalion*

MISS MARY JOHNSON  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania



*Sponsor Co. A.*

KATHRYN LE VAN  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania



*Sponsor Co. B.*

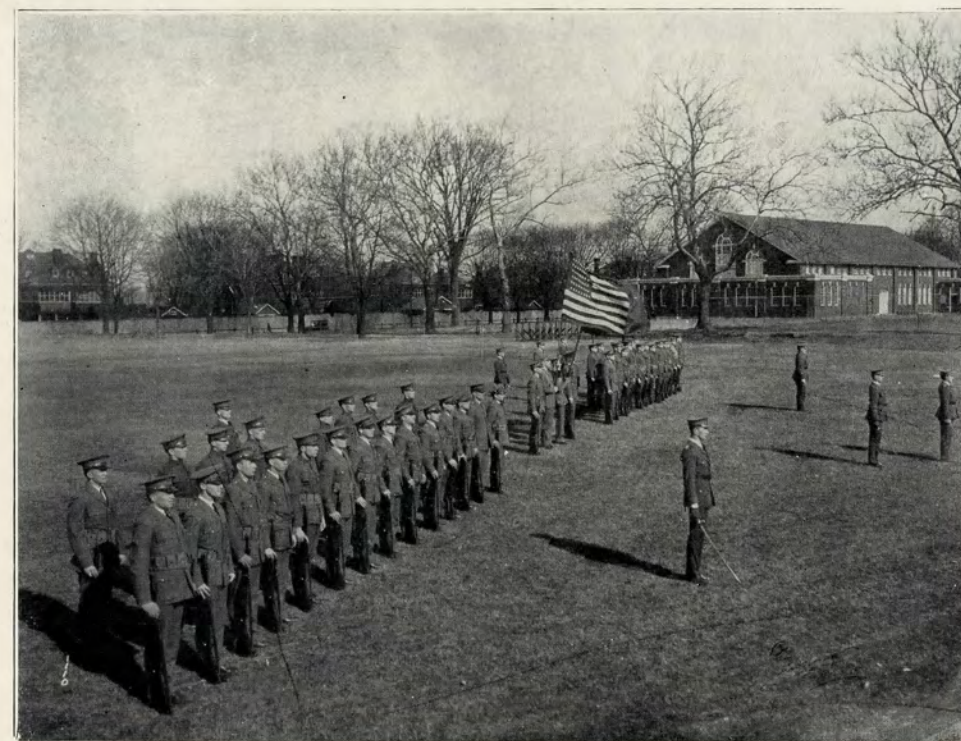
CONSTANCE DAVIS  
Solomons, Maryland





COLOR GUARD

THE R. O. T. C. has been under very adverse conditions this year. It faced difficulties last year when it was subordinated to scholastic work but it came through bravely. This year, however, when the Naval Reserve was established here the R. O. T. C. became a still more difficult proposition. The number of men in the unit fell far below the minimum required but by virtue of its previous good standing the War Department permitted it to remain. Captain Wooley and Captain Pirtle and the members of the unit deserve a great deal of credit for striving to maintain an organization on the campus which has been a vital influence in the reputation of this college.



THE BATTALION

#### HEADQUARTERS COMPANY

MILBURN BUCKLER

*Major*

L. DICE

*Adjutant*

T. JACOBS

*Captain*

C. WHAYLAND

*Captain*

P. GOLDSBOROUGH

*Sergeant-Major*





# COMPANY A

JAMES T. MOORE  
*Captain*

H. H. CECIL  
*First Lieutenant*

F. H. FLOUNDERS  
*Second Lieutenant*

G. L. BYRD  
*First Sergeant*

E. L. MORFIMER, JR.  
*Right Guide*

R. BEAN  
*Left Guide*

## Corporals

F. CATLIN    F. DICE    W. L. LUSH    W. R. WILLIAMS

## Privates

D. H. ANDREW  
W. ANDREWS  
R. BRYANT  
H. CARVER  
H. B. CLARK  
L. D. CLARK  
M. GARRISON  
B. GESSNER  
H. GILBERT  
E. JACKSON

W. H. HUMPHREYS  
L. H. NICHOLS  
H. NOBLE  
H. V. RICE  
F. L. SMITH  
J. PURNELL  
B. PRICE  
R. H. TOWNSHEND  
G. B. BENNETT  
P. POOLE



# COMPANY B

ROLAND KING  
*Captain*

ARTHUR A. CALLAHAN  
*First Lieutenant*

FREDERICK P. MCBRIETY  
*Second Lieutenant*

C. J. LUTZ  
*First Sergeant*

JAMES J. DUGAN  
*Right Guide*

S. C. BROWN  
*Left Guide*

## Corporals

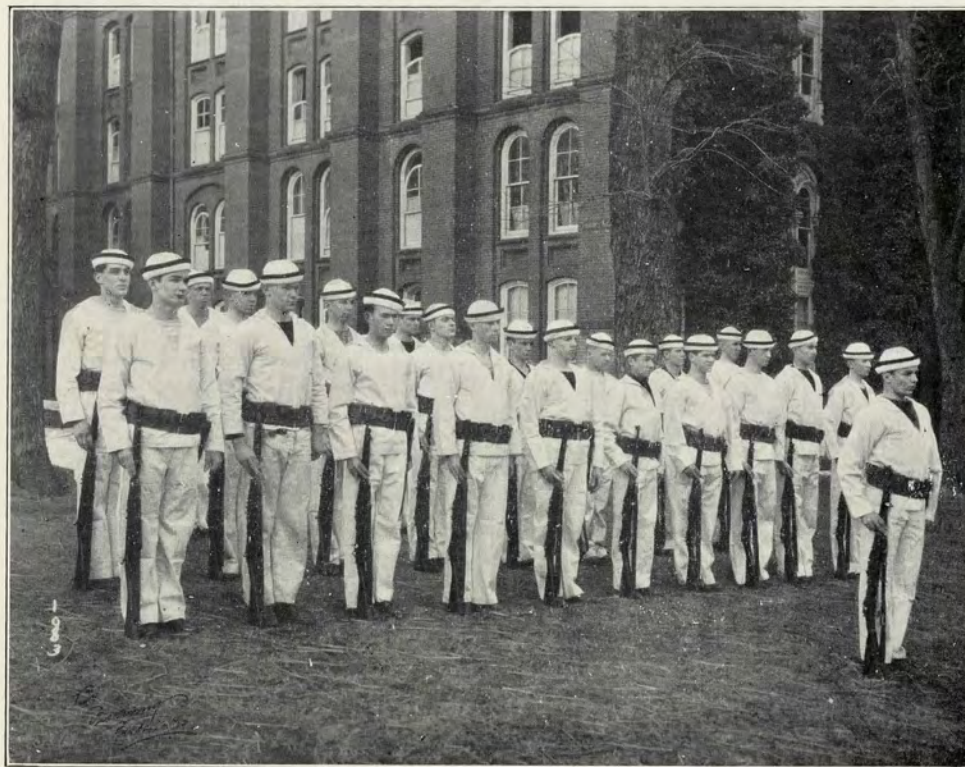
J. L. LUTZ    M. S. MCCOMAS    J. G. LYNN

## Privates

L. BOCK  
F. C. BRANNAN  
H. W. CARRICK  
A. M. CUNNINGHAM  
D. C. DAVIS  
A. ELGIN  
J. M. HAINES  
HOFF  
HOLLINGSWORTH  
T. W. KEOWN

R. M. LUMPKIN  
L. MERRICK  
J. MILLER  
MARTIN  
H. S. SCHMIDT  
TERRELL  
WALLS  
J. M. WEBB  
J. K. WOLFINGER  
F. DESANTIS





BEAVINS, E. T.  
BULL, J. E.  
CLARK, J. T.  
COOK, G. W.  
CROWLY, D. F.  
GRIMES, A. O.  
HAMMOND, C. L.  
HASS, C. W.  
HOYLE, W. H.

MORRISON, W. R.  
PETERS, P. W.  
ROE, C. D.  
ROE, W. C.  
SMITH, B. W.  
STOCKETT, F. H., JR.  
WIEGAND, C. D.  
DARLEY, R. E.

#### NAVAL RESERVE OFFICERS' TRAINING UNIT

**A** UNIT for Naval Reserve Officers' training was started in 1924. This is the only college at which such a unit is maintained. In the future there will be many other colleges having such a course, but St. John's has the honor of being the first.

Enrollment consists in taking the oath of office and in accepting the appointment as Midshipman. The enrollment is for a period of four years, during which time the individual binds himself to serve in case of national emergency when called by the President.

Membership in the unit is voluntary, and the beginning class is limited to Freshmen so that a four years' course may be completed.



#### Fraternities





PHI SIGMA KAPPA HOUSE



KAPPA ALPHA HOUSE





# Kappa Alpha

BETA MU CHAPTER

Established 1915

COLORS — *Crimson and Gold*

FLOWERS — *Magnolia and Red Rose*

## KAPPA ALPHA ROLL

### *Fratres in Facultate*

JESSE W. SPROWLS

WILLIAM L. LUSH

### *Fratres Collegio*

FRED P. MCBRIETY

JOSEPH WOLFINGER

WILLIAM W. HOLMES

HARRY S. CARVER, JR.

STANLEY BROWN

M. STANLEY MCCOMAS, JR.

CHARLES C. NATHAN

JAMES T. MOORE

JAMES J. DUGAN

WILLIAM N. ANDREWS, JR.

CHARLES DELL

CARL A. JACKSON

FRANK B. BARGER

HERBERT NOBLE, JR.

FRED H. FLOUNDERS, JR.

WALTER C. ROE

HENRY F. WEGNER

HENRY C. ZOUCK

THOMAS M. JACOBS

PHILIP A. RIGG

DONALD C. DAVIS

JAMES R. ROSEBERRY, JR.

ERNEST K. SCHULTZ

WILLIAM TERRELL

### *Pledges*

WINDSOR PETERS

RUSSELL TOWNSHEND



KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY



## Kappa Alpha Chapters

Founded 1865 at Washington and Lee University  
Fifty-Five Active Chapters

*Alpha* — Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.  
*Gamma* — University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.  
*Delta* — Wofford College, Spartansburg, S. C.  
*Epsilon* — Emory University, Emory, Ga.  
*Zeta* — Randolph-Macon College, Ashland, Va.  
*Eta* — University of Richmond, Richmond, Va.  
*Theta* — State University of Kentucky, Lexington, Ky.  
*Kappa* — Mercer University, Macon, Ga.  
*Lambda* — University of Virginia, Charlottesville, Va.  
*Nu* — Alabama Polytechnic Institute, Auburn, Ala.  
*Xi* — Southwestern University, Georgetown, Tex.  
*Omicron* — University of Texas, Austin, Tex.  
*Pi* — University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.  
*Sigma* — Davidson College, Davidson, N. C.  
*Tau* — Wake Forest College, Wake Forest, N. C.  
*Upsilon* — University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.  
*Phi* — Southern University, Birmingham, Ala.  
*Chi* — Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.  
*Psi* — Tulane University, New Orleans, La.  
*Omega* — Centre College, Danville, Ky.  
*Alpha Alpha* — University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.  
*Alpha Beta* — University of Alabama, University, Ala.  
*Alpha Gamma* — Louisiana State University, Baton-Rouge, La.  
*Alpha Delta* — William Jewell College, Liberty, Mo.  
*Alpha Zeta* — College of William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va.  
*Alpha Eta* — Westminster College, Fulton, Mo.  
*Alpha Theta* — Transylvania University, Lexington, Ky.  
*Alpha Kappa* — University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.  
*Alpha Lambda* — Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.  
*Alpha Mu* — Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss.  
*Alpha Nu* — George Washington University, Washington, D. C.  
*Alpha Xi* — University of California, Berkeley, Cal.  
*Alpha Iota* — Centenary College, Shreveport, Ala.  
*Alpha Omicron* — University of Arkansas, Fayetteville, Ark.  
*Alpha Pi* — Leland Stanford University, Palo Alto, Cal.  
*Alpha Rho* — West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va.  
*Alpha Sigma* — Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.  
*Alpha Tau* — Hampden-Sidney College, Hampden-Sidney, Va.  
*Alphi Phi* — Trinity College, Durham, N. C.  
*Alpha Omega* — North Carolina State College, Raleigh, N. C.  
*Beta Alpha* — Missouri School of Mines, Rolla, Mo.  
*Beta Beta* — Bethany College, Bethany, W. Va.  
*Beta Gamma* — College of Charlestown, Charlestown, N. C.  
*Beta Epsilon* — University of Delaware, Newark, Del.  
*Beta Zeta* — University of Florida, Gainesville, Fla.  
*Beta Eta* — University of Oklahoma, Norman, Okla.  
*Beta Theta* — Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.  
*Beta Iota* — Drury College, Springfield, Mo.  
*Beta Kappa* — University of Maryland, College Park, Md.  
*Beta Lambda* — Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Tex.  
*Beta Mu* — Saint John's College, Annapolis, Md.  
*Beta Nu* — Oglethorpe University, Oglethorpe, Ga.  
*Beta Xi* — Oklahoma A. and M. College, Stillwater, Okla.  
*Beta Omicron* — University of Louisville, Louisville, Ky.  
*Beta Pi* — Presbyterian College of South Carolina, Clinton, S. C.  
*Beta Rho* — Roanoke College, Salem, Va.





# Phi Sigma Kappa

## SIGMA CHAPTER

Established 1903

COLORS — *Magenta Red and Silver*

### PHI SIGMA KAPPA ROLL

*Fratres in Collegio*

MILBURN A. BUCKLER  
HAROLD H. CECIL  
LEVI H. DICE  
JOHN M. WEBB  
A. MORRIS CUNNINGHAM  
THOMAS W. KEOWN, JR.  
ROLAND N. KING  
WILLIAM L. LUSH, JR.  
FRANCIS R. DICE

D. MERSCHON GARRISON, '27  
ARTHUR TOWNSEND, JR.  
F. LESTER SMITH  
E. ROCHESTER BRYANT  
LEONARD J. BOCK  
FRANCIS C. BRANNAN  
GEORGE W. COOK  
JOHN G. PURNELL  
LEE H. NICHOLS, JR.  
VERNON C. JARVIS

### Pledges

DONALD GROVE

RALPH DARLEY

THOMAS W. MARTIN



PHI SIGMA KAPPA



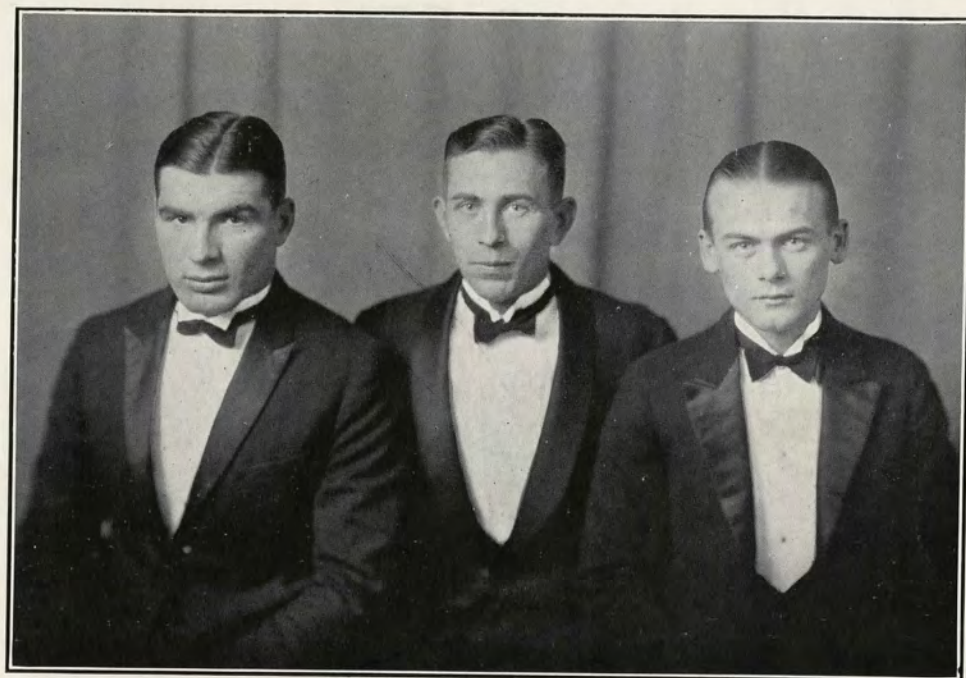
## Phi Sigma Kappa

Founded in 1873, at Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.  
Thirty-six Active Chapters

*Alpha* — Massachusetts Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.  
*Beta* — Union University, Albany, N. Y.  
*Gamma* — Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.  
*Delta* — West Virginia University, Morgantown, W. Va.  
*Epsilon* — Yale University, New Haven, Conn.  
*Zeta* — College of the City of New York, New York.  
*Eta* — University of Maryland, Baltimore, Md.  
*Theta* — Columbia University, New York City.  
*Iota* — Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.  
*Kappa* — Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.  
*Lambda* — George Washington University, Washington, D. C.  
*Mu* — University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.  
*Nu* — Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa.  
*Xi* — St. Lawrence University, Canton, N. Y.  
*Omicron* — Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, Mass.  
*Pi* — Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa.  
*Sigma* — St. John's College, Annapolis, Md.  
*Tau* — Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.  
*Upsilon* — Brown University, Providence, R. I.  
*Phi* — Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa.  
*Chi* — Williams College, Williamstown, Mass.  
*Omega* — University of California, Berkeley, Calif.  
*Alpha Deuteron* — University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill.  
*Beta Deuteron* — University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.  
*Gamma Deuteron* — Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa.  
*Delta Deuteron* — University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.  
*Epsilon Deuteron* — Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Worcester, Mass.  
*Zeta Deuteron* — University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.  
*Eta Deuteron* — University of Nevada, Reno, Nevada.  
*Theta Deuteron* — Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, Oregon.  
*Iota Deuteron* — Kansas State College, Manhattan, Kansas.  
*Kappa Deuteron* — Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.  
*Lamda Deuteron* — University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.  
*Mu Deuteron* — University of Montana, Missoula, Mont.  
*Nu Deuteron* — Leland Stanford, Jr., University, Stanford, Cal.







## Delta Omicron

Founded at St. John's 1923

FRANK B. BARGER      C. VERNON JARVIS      FRED P. MCBRIETY

**D**ELTA OMICRON is the honorary fraternity of the college. It was created by the Student Council with the assistance of the two national Fraternities on the campus. The principles of Delta Omicron are leadership, scholarship, and student activities. It is a reward for those men who have devoted their time to the various student organizations and who can justly be called the leaders on the campus. It is the desire of the fraternity when later it becomes stronger to petition one of the national honorary fraternities for membership.

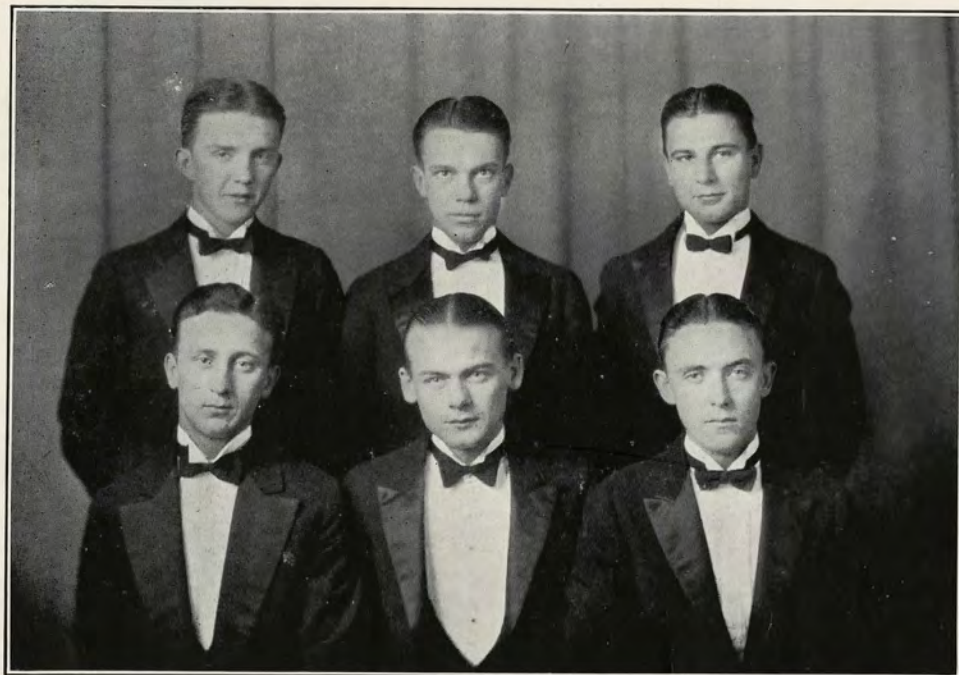


## June Ball

**T**HE June Ball Committee of this year hopes to put through a program of activities covering three days, Monday through Wednesday night, when the Farewell Ball will be held. This is the first time that an extensive June Week has been planned and it is hoped that the Alumni and friends of the college will attend the functions on these days. Among the events is a tennis match with the faculty and a baseball game with the Alumni. For the social end there will be an open dance on Monday, June 8th, given by Phi Sigma Kappa, and on Tuesday an open dance given by K. A. Then on Wednesday night will be the famous June Ball. There is also planned a reception, given by the faculty for the Juniors and Seniors.

The June Ball Committee in charge of this consists of Ernest von Hartz, Chairman; Stanley Schmidt, Secretary and Treasurer; John G. Lynn, Herbert Noble, Jr., and John M. Webb.





## Hop Committee

F. P. McBRIETY, '25

*Chairman*

M. A. BUCKLER, '25

*Treasurer*

D. C. DAVIS, '26

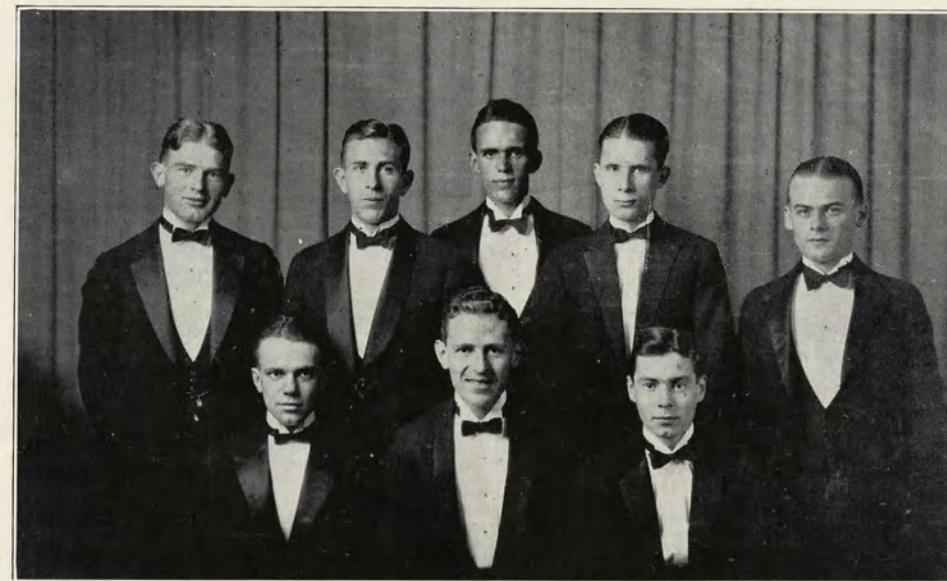
*Secretary*

T. M. JACOBS, '25

E. L. MORTIMER, JR., '26

D. M. GARRISON, JR., '27

THE Hop Committee has done very good work this year. St. John's has always been noted for its wonderful dances and always hopes to be. When the Military Regime was discontinued conditions became less favorable and this year when the student body decreased so much in size things seemed almost disastrous. The members of the Hop Committee struggled with the situation, they begged for the support of the student body and got but little (as usual). Regardless of discouragement they have conducted the series of dances which have been a joy to every one who has attended them. Limited with money, sympathy and support of the student body, they made possible, through the greatest economy, the continuation of the traditional St. John's Cotillion Hops.



## The Colonial Club

ERNEST A. VON HARTZ

*President*

WILLIAM JACKSON HUMPHREYS

*Secretary and Treasurer*

JAMES J. DUGAN

MERSCHON D. GARRISON, JR.

HARRY S. CARVER

FRED P. McBRIETY

M. STANLEY McCOMAS

STANLEY C. BROWN

THE Colonial Club did not seem to run according to form this past year. Last year the Club was very active. They never seemed to tire of taking care of teams, writing helpful criticisms for the Collegian of conditions on the campus and taking care of visitors. However, the "Colonels" did perform one deed last fall which will not be forgotten by many for many years to come. It was the Colonial Club that thought out the idea, introduced and sponsored it hand in hand with the Funnel Club, a subsidiary organization. And this event was the jolly little party held after the Johns Hopkins football game. Some may have forgotten just what occurred, but all who attended will not forget soon that they attended the affair.





## The Press Club

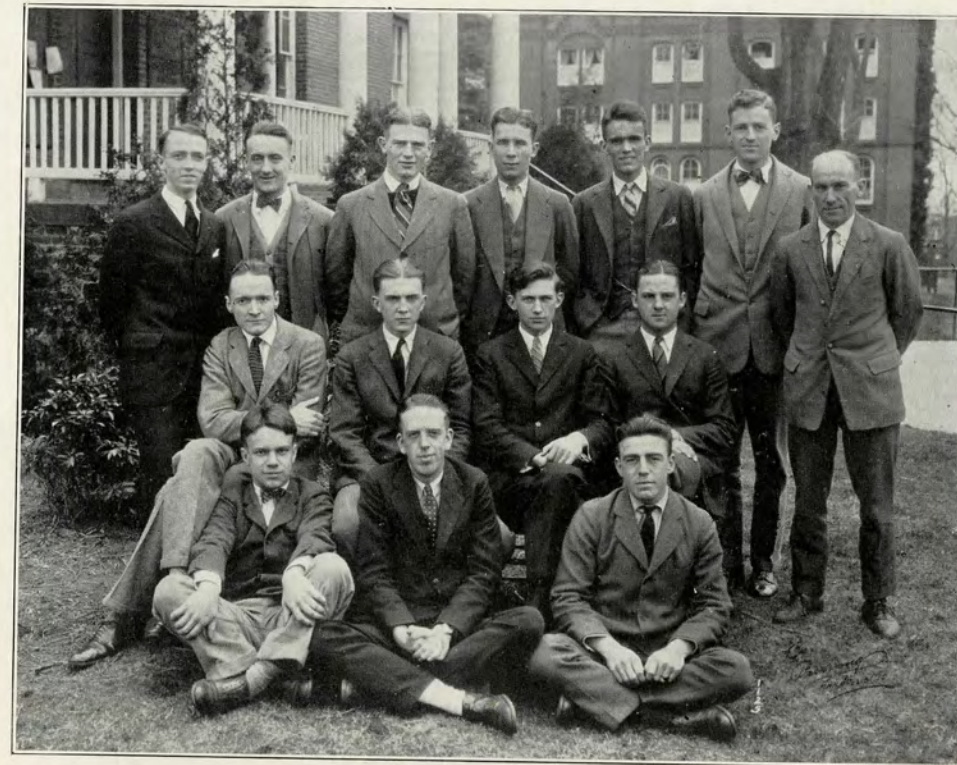
W. L. LUSH  
*President*

F. DICE  
H. NOBLE

E. JACKSON  
E. VON HARTZ

HERE is an organization which we have never been able to fathom. Last fall the Student Council decreed that a Press Club should be formed to give the college and its individuals some publicity. As a result, the men whom you see in the accompanying picture were chosen as a nucleus for this club. It seemed, however, that neither the college nor these men were ripe for such a body. At least, we have never been able to detect any publicity produced by this club other than a few choice bits in the various papers concerning only the club. Yet it is not for us to judge too severely. This organization may be functioning in a sub-rosa method. The satirical smiles on the members' faces seems to indicate that they have something up their sleeve.

The 1925 Rat Tat wishes to congratulate Mr. Pickering on securing the picture of the club, since, according to one of its members, this was the only time all of the members were present at a meeting.



## 1925 Rat Tat Board

EGBERT LAIRD MORTIMER, JR.  
*Editor-in-Chief*

FRANCIS DICE  
*Assistant Editor-in-Chief*

D. C. DAVIS  
*Advertising Manager*

JAMES J. DUGAN  
*Business Manager*

*Business Advisor*  
CAPT. E. H. CROUCH

*Literary Editors*  
STANLEY SCHMIDT  
ERNEST VON HARTZ  
JOHN L. LUTZ

*Art Editors*  
JOHN G. LYNN  
FRANK SCHOUTEN  
W. J. HUMPHREYS

*Athletic Editor*  
FRANK BARGER

*Diary Editor*  
LESTER BYRD

*Ad Solicitors*  
M. GARRISON  
F. BRANNAN  
A. C. ELGIN

E. R. BRYANT  
D. POOLE  
C. J. LUTZ





## St. John's Collegian

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## The Monogram Club

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*President*

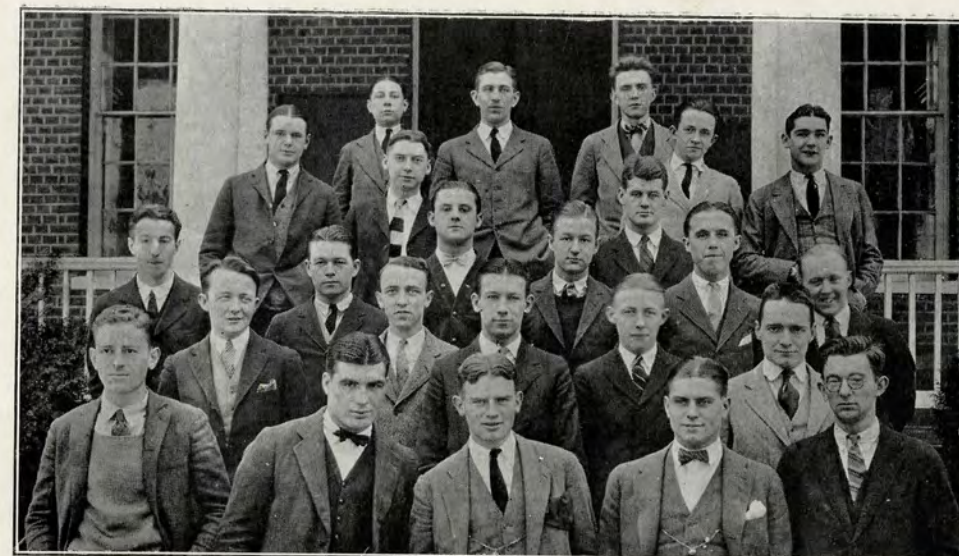
LEONARD BOCK

*Secretary-Treasurer*

THE Monogram Club was formed last September for the sole purpose of raising the standard of awarding the athletic letters and of securing some means whereby the members of the major sports would be awarded sweaters, and all athletes who are awarded letters, shingles. They have done wonders, and by their own efforts have put across several dances and made enough money so that they have been able to carry out their entire program.

They have in one short year made the awarding of the letter an honor instead of a joke.

They deserve unlimited credit and should be an inducement to the other organizations on the campus that are idle to get up and do something constructive for the college.



## Philomatheans

C. W. WHAYLAND

*President*

R. C. LUMPKIN

*Vice-President*

*Secretary*

L. DICE

I. CATLIN

*Treasurer*

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E. LUSH

S. SCHMIDT

E. JACKSON

R. TOWNSHEND

L. H. NICHOLS

JOHN G. LYNN

R. C. LUMPKIN

J. DUGAN

G. D. FOX

T. KEOWN

C. V. JARVIS

THERE was an effort made at the beginning of the school year by the two presidents of the societies to create an interest in debating, and due to their efforts one of the societies has been able to hold several meetings and put on a program, and the other has simply been able to hold several meetings. Really the only time that the entire bunch turned out was to have their picture taken.





## Philokalian Literary Society

THOMAS M. JACOBS  
*President*

D. C. DAVIS  
*Secretary-Treasurer*

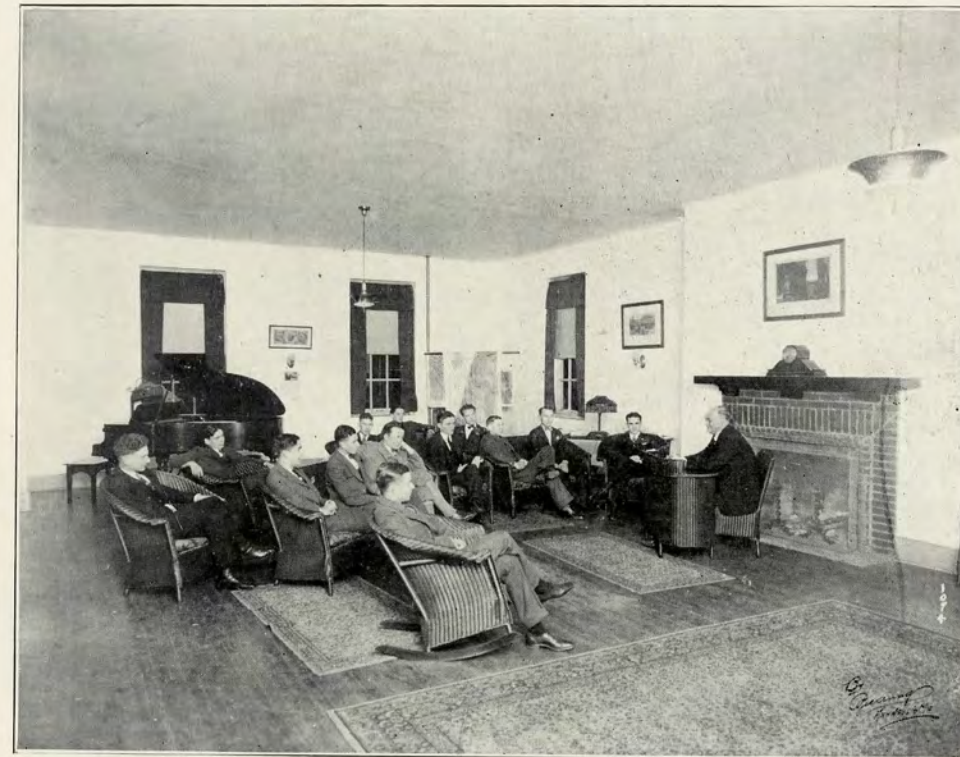
### ROLL

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J. PURNELL  
F. L. McDORMAN  
L. MERRICK  
H. WEGNER  
W. PETERS

T. W. MARTIN  
BARTON SMITH  
L. BOCK  
E. VON HARTZ  
ARTHUR ELGIN  
JAMES F. MILLER

R. B. TROTMAN

**D**URING the past few years the literary societies on the campus have been gradually weakening and it seems a shame that societies that are as old as the college itself should die out because of the lack of interest in them on the part of the student body. It is hoped that with the incoming of a large Freshman Class next year that the two societies will be able to return to their old status and be able to play an important part in the activities of the campus and the college.



## Bible Class

C. W. WHAYLAND  
*President*

H. B. MACMANNUS  
*Vice-President*

I. F. CATLIN  
*Treasurer*

### MEMBERS

WM. HOYLE  
C. W. HASS  
R. TOWNSHEND  
G. FOX  
H. D. PARSONS

I. C. CLINGAN  
H. W. GILBERT  
G. B. BENNETT  
P. O. POOLE  
C. L. WALLS

H. D. LALL

**T**HIS is the first time for many years that St. John's has had a bible class, and it was due to the efforts of Dr. Burgan, of the Calvary M. E. Church, that the organization came about. They hold weekly meetings and discuss the various phases of the bible as do any other bible class, and the class takes the place of the series of talks that Dr. Fell used to give to the boys in the Chapel. There is a prize offered to the best student in the class every year, and that adds a great deal of interest to the class.





## Orchestra

**W**E HAVE an orchestra that we can well be proud of — in fact, one that we can tell our friends about and feel sure that we are not misrepresenting anything. The Collegians are not only known for their jazz in Annapolis and thereabouts, but over on the Eastern Shore they are quite the rage. They have made a name for themselves worthy to boast of and consequently the College has profited by the same. It is a matter of much satisfaction to the students to have an organization which (although its purpose may be mercenary) is active in representing the student body as being more or less wideawake. The members, under the leadership of Cunningham, deserve almost unlimited praise.



## 13 Club

*President*

E. R. BRYANT

L. HARVEY NICHOLS

*Vice-President*

ANDREWS, WM.  
HUMPHREYS, WM. J.  
COCKEY, CHARLES  
GARRISON, MERSHON  
SMITH, LESTER

FULTON CATLIN

*Secretary-Treasurer*

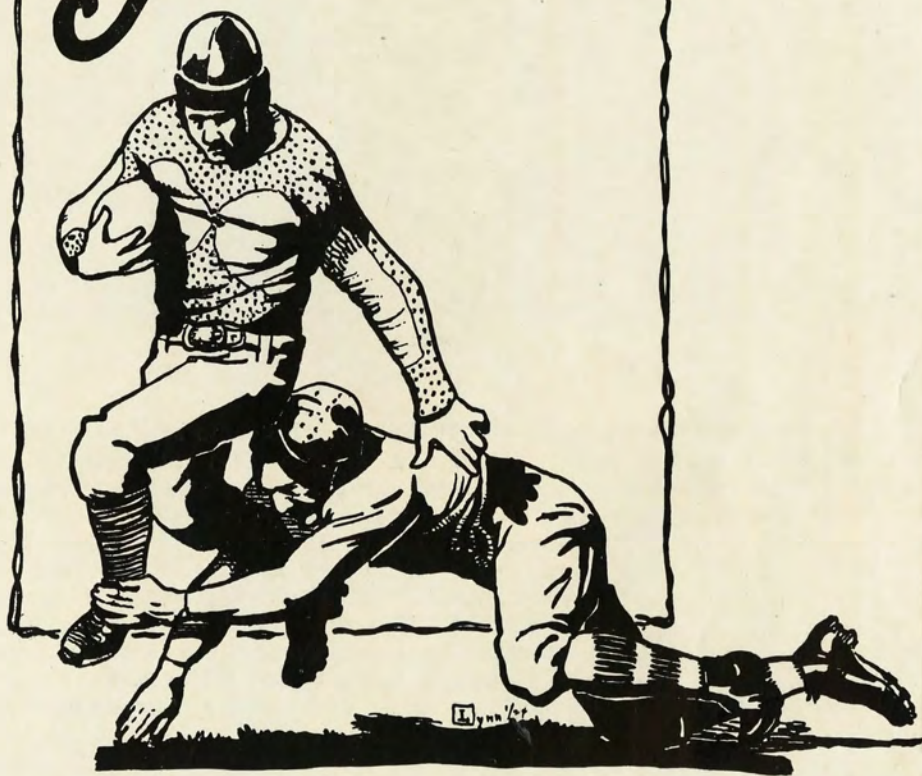
TOWNSHEND, RUSSELL  
BULL, CHARLES  
DITMAN, JOSHUA  
JACKSON, ELMER  
CARVER, HARRY







# FOOTBALL







MAJOR EDMUND PEYTON DUVAL  
Football Coach

**M**AJOR DUVAL is an old St. Johnny who came back to coach football. He entered here in 1902 and always took an active part in athletics. In 1903 he played as fullback, 1904-1906, as quarterback, and in 1905 was captain of the team. He was captain of the tennis team, 1902-1903, and a member of the track and baseball teams, 1903-1906. After leaving St. John's he entered the U. S. Military Academy but left there in his first year. He then enlisted in the 11th U. S. Cavalry and was commissioned as an officer in 1913. He has held the rank of 2nd Lieutenant, 1st Lieutenant, Captain, and Major of Cavalry. During the war he was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel of Cavalry. In 1923 he resigned as Major of Cavalry.



At President Garey's suggestion he came back to St. John's in the fall of '24 to try to develop a real football team. He worked hard, against much adverse criticism and succeeded in developing from poor material a fighting team, with a substitute string that was almost as good. It is true that the team that he did turn out was not a world beater, but it did have that old fighting spirit and aggressiveness which stood it in good stead.

## Football

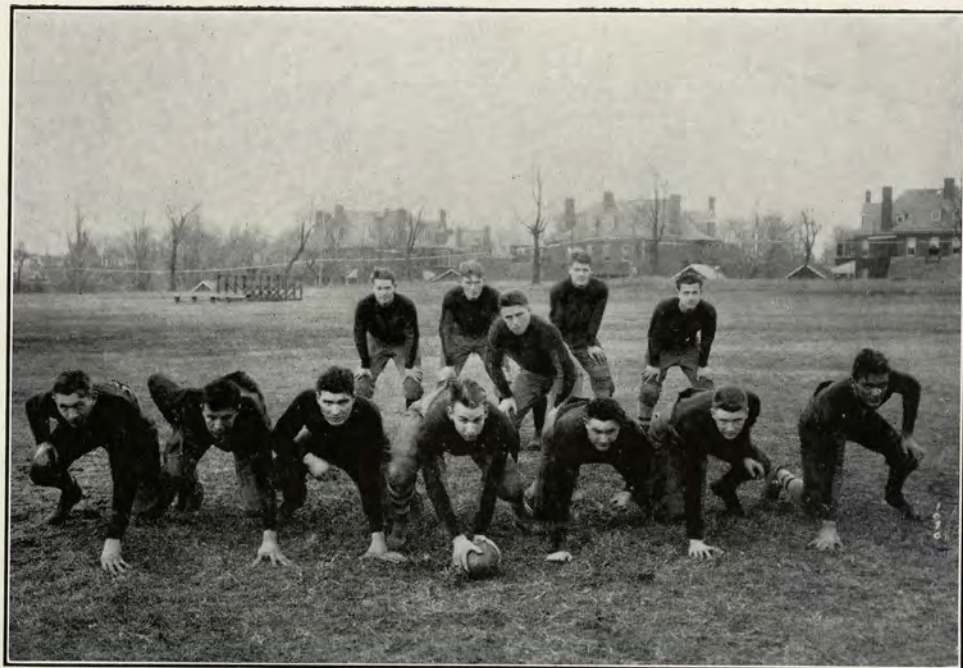


1924 FOOTBALL SQUAD

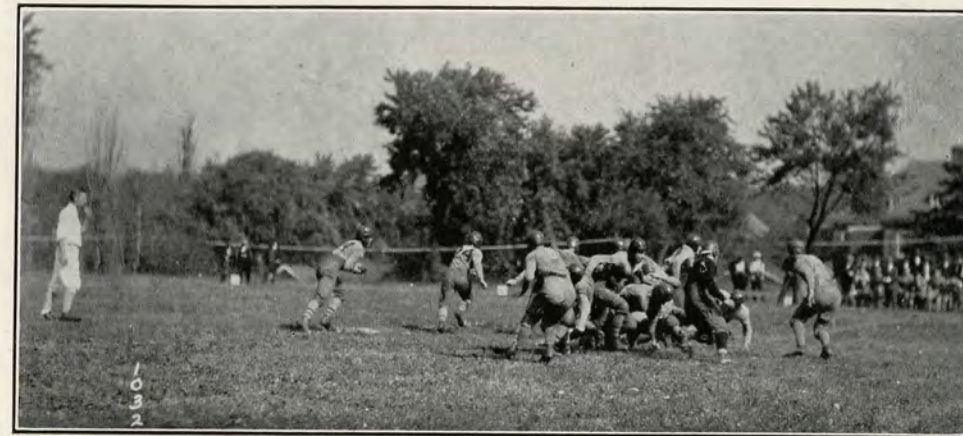
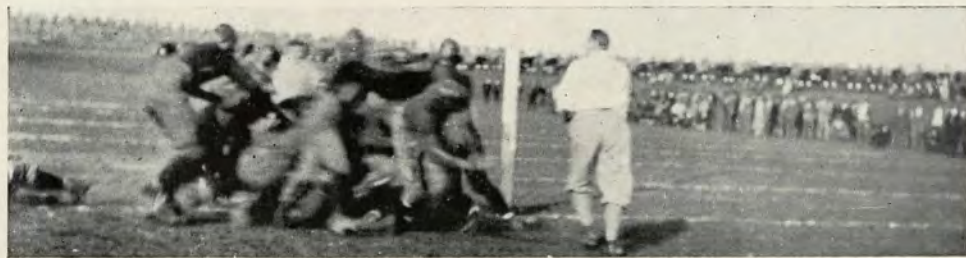
**W**E STARTED the football season with very few old men, when the call for candidates was sounded only Captain Barger, Lenger, Jarvis, Wegner and Dugan were the letter men available. To these we might add Webb, DeSantis, Callahan and Cunningham as first string substitutes. The incoming classes, however, contained a few men who had starred in other colleges or prep schools. Ten days before the formal opening of the school year Major Duval, an old St. John's star, set about to whip into shape a team which, although lacking in material, played the game well.







After three weeks of hard work we faced our first opponent, Gallaudet. Coach Duval started the second team in order to allow the men, green at the game, to get a chance under fire. The "Mutes" scored a touchdown early in the game and then the first team was put into the fray. They scored a touchdown but were unable to make another and the game ended with the "Mutes" winning 7-6. The next week was spent in preparing for the "Green Terrors" of Western Maryland. In this game the team showed their fighting qualities against the heavy collection of college stars gathered together by Coach Shroyer. Their heavy line proved a stone wall to our attack and they scored two touchdowns, beating us by 14-0. The backers of our team showed the true college spirit, they returned home sad, but satisfied that the boys had done their best. The team was showing much improvement and a victory was surely due to come our way. Midseason form was at its best, there were no stars, everyone was fighting for Old St. John's and determined to make Delaware our first victim. So, with fight and the will to break into the winning column, the team journeyed to Newark to scrap with the University of Delaware. After fighting a losing battle throughout most of the game the



old spirit came forward and by opening up an aerial attack our boys scored a touchdown in the last minutes of the game, returning the victors. Coach Duval was well pleased with his cohorts and the team was gaining confidence in itself. Things were looking fairly well for the Hopkins game, which was two weeks off, and the spirits of everyone were flying high. The next week the Cadets faced the University of Richmond at Richmond. With the score 7-6 in our favor in the last forty seconds of play Richmond kicked a field goal



and we lost by the margin of 9-7. Although we lost the game our representatives on the gridiron made quite an impression in the South. The spectators remarked that it was one of the best teams seen in that section of the country. The backfield was especially adept at running and passing, which spoke well for our chances with Hopkins the following week. The team was in excellent shape, they had been drilled by the coaches and there seemed to be no better time to beat Hopkins. With a semblance of football weather prevailing for the first time in the season, St. John's and Hopkins met in the Baltimore







Stadium on November 11th. Fully 8,000 people greeted the teams as they came on the field. At 2:30 P. M., St. John's kicked off and the battle was on. But again misfortune and hard luck were with us and we made numerous costly fumbles which proved our undoing. The score 26-0 does not indicate the closeness of the game. The fumbles by the "Johnnies" were the means of the touchdowns, neither side was able to do much gaining through the line. We leave this game, giving Hopkins the compliment of saying that the better team won, and go on to Gettysburg where, in a driving snow storm, we lost a hard fought game 6-0. The game was featured by many fumbles and trick slides by members of both teams. With the exception of one break, when the "Bullets" scored on a blocked kick, the ball was in the opponent's territory most of the time. St. John's had the ball on the opponent's 15-yard line several times but failed to score. The season was now about over with only one game more on our schedule. We had yet to play our old cadet rival, P. M. C., at Chester, Pa. The misfortune which had followed us throughout the season did not leave us, and again numerous fumbles led the way for touchdowns and we went down to defeat to the tune of 26-0. The game was, however, an interesting one and hard fought.

A great deal of credit is due Coach Ned Duval, who, with a lot of green material, developed a team which, although not a world-beater, made our opponents realize that they had been in a battle. Only four men will be lost by graduation, so the outlook for next season seems to be comparatively good. We all hope that Dugan will be the Captain of a winning team.



GALLERY TEAM



## The Rifle Team

KING, R. N.

*Manager*

CECIL, H. W. (CAPT.)  
WHAYLAND, C. W.  
FLOUNDERS, F. H.  
CUNNINGHAM, A. M.  
MORTIMER, E. L. JR.  
DICE, L. H.  
DESANTIS, F. C.

BUCKLER, M. A.  
PRICE, DAVID  
DICE, F. R.  
HOLLINGSWORTH  
DUGAN, J. J.  
LUSH, W. L., JR.  
LUTZ, C. J.

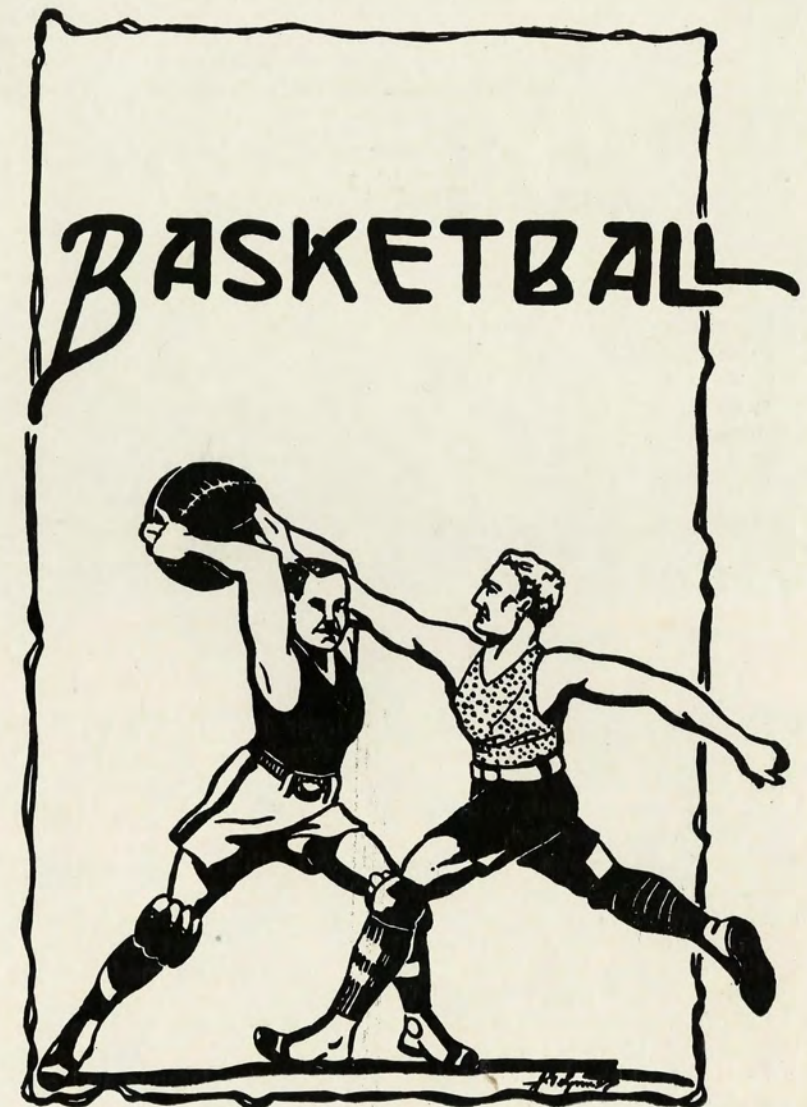
The results of the matches fired by the rifle team are as follows:

Johns Hopkins—lost	Western Maryland—lost
Oklahoma A. & M.—won	Penn State—won
North Carolina State—won	Gettysburg—won
University of Illinois—lost	New York University—lost
V. P. I.—lost	University of Maryland—won
University of Delaware—won	Lafayette—won
Uni. of North Carolina—won	(2) Johns Hopkins—lost
Mississippi A. & M.—won	Georgetown—lost
Northwestern—won	George Washington—lost
V. M. I.—won	Pittsburgh—lost
University of Nebraska—won	Carnegie—won
University of Pennsylvania—lost	(2) Gettysburg—won

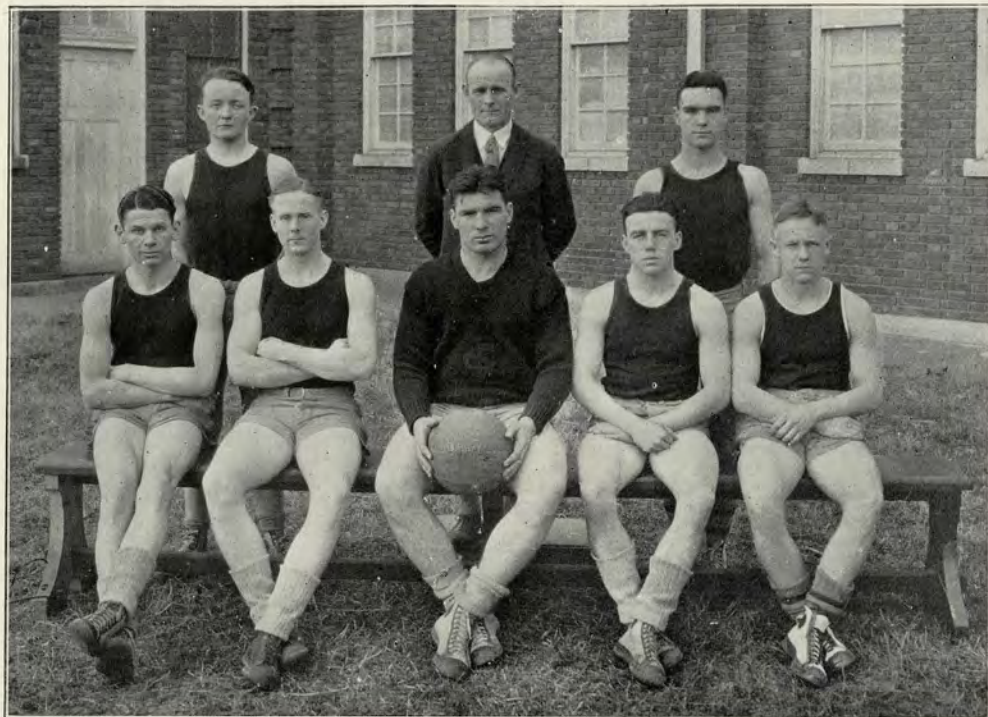
The team fired 24 matches, winning 14 and losing 10.

The highest scores among the team members were:

	Standing	Kneeling	Sitting	Prone	Total
David Price -----	93	99	100	100	392
M. A. Buckler-----	93	99	99	100	391



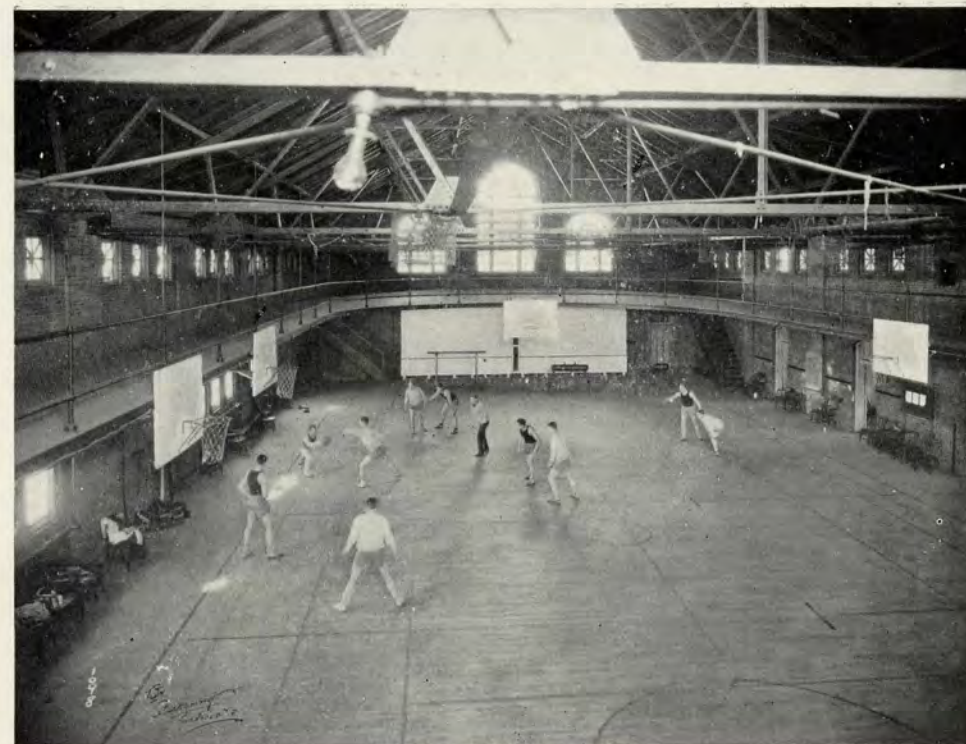




## Basketball Team

**W**HEN the basketball season began Barger and Webb were the only letter men available. However, the Freshman team returned intact, making the outlook rather promising. Too much credit cannot be given Billy Lush, who turned out, with limited material, one of the best basketball teams St. John's has ever had.

After some two weeks of practice Billy Lush's cohorts played the first game with Friends School Alumni, which they easily won 42-16. The "Johnnies" showed excellent team work. It looked as though the team was going to make history for the old institution. In the next few days the rough spots in the team play were ironed out and preparations made for our southern opponent — Davis and Elkins. We lost this game by the score of 25-16. At the beginning of the game it looked as if we were going to be overwhelmed, for at the end of the first half they counted 18 to our 3. The next half was different as we had the better of them, both on the defense and offense, but the lead was too great to overcome. Steady improvement in team work was being shown and we looked forward to defeating our old rivals — Johns Hopkins (Medical School). Just the name, Hopkins, made the "Johnnies" see red and as a consequence Hopkins bit the dust 32-15. At no time was the team in danger, the passing, dribbling and cutting for the basket has not been exceeded by any team in this section this year. It looked like a banner year for us as we faced George Washington, which turned out to be one of the hardest fought games ever staged in the college gym. We won 18-17, and from the opening whistle to the closing one it was a nip and tuck affair, first



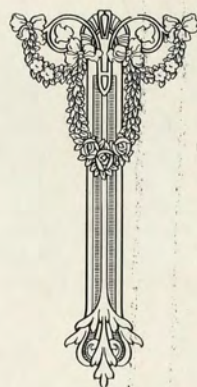
## "ON THE FLOOR"

one team leading and then the other. Toward the end of the second half we were led by five points and then our team showed its stuff by coming out of the contest the winner. The good work of Coach Lush was making itself shown, but fundamentals were still taught, for the next week we were to play our mute rivals, Gallaudet. As we expected, it was the roughest game of the year. In the first half neither team made any progress, but in the second the Cadets went on a rampage and outscored the Mutes to the extent of 30-20. The following week the team journeyed to Myerstown to meet Albright and to suffer the second defeat of the year by a score of 34-26. We were seriously handicapped by the extremely small floor. Albright developed their play in accordance with their floor, with the result that the Johnnies were at a distinct disadvantage. However, they held Albright to the lowest score in years on their home court. Due to a cancellation we booked the Bliss Electrical School in order to keep in trim for the Southern trip. The outcome was never in doubt, our team scoring at will, so the second team was ushered in and found little trouble keeping a comfortable lead. We were now ready to go South, but a last minute cancellation by Richmond, and William and Mary put a crimp in our schedule. The team now did not have a game before encountering P. M. C., so as a matter of preparation, Manager Dice arranged a series of games with Company M of the local National Guard. The soldiers proved stronger than we had expected and we were able to win the first game only after three extra periods by a score of 31-27. The second game found the "Johnnies" trailing behind when the final whistle blew 26-22. The last game of the series was to prove the championship of Annapolis. At



half-time we were at the short end of the score, however, by a super-human spurt our worthy team gained and held the lead until the end. We proved our right to the championship to the tune of 18-14. Now we had the hardest game of the season still before us, namely, Pennsylvania Military College. This team had won ten straight games, among which was the strong Lafayette five. P. M. C. was forced to bow before the fighting "St. Johnnies." The "Johnnies" held a superior advantage throughout the first half by a lead of 19-12. The Chester Cadets came back and opened up with a bang and soon closed up the five-point lead. Then first one and then the other scored until the final two minutes of the game, when the count was 26-26. It was then that St. John's turned loose a barrage of field goals which ended the contest 34-30 with ourselves on the long end.

Billy Lush and the team deserve a great deal of credit for the good work. Charlie Lutz, the diminutive forward, has the honor of being captain of the team for next year. Let us hope that he will be able to carry on the good work with another good team to back him in his endeavors.







## Baseball, 1924

**D**UE to cancellation, the schedule for baseball was cut down to six games. This was extremely unfortunate, as we had one of the best teams in recent years.

The roster:

Perry—catcher  
Wegner—pitcher  
Bock—pitcher  
Dugan—first base  
Davis—second base

Matthews—shortstop  
Engelke—third base  
Holmes—centre field  
Wolfinger—right field  
Merrick—left field

Coach Billy Lush called his cohorts together, and after teaching them baseball from the ground up they were ready for their first game in Washington, with Gallaudet. This proved to be a nip and tuck pitchers' battle from start to finish. Bock had a slight advantage and thus we won 5-2. The team was showing signs of big league playing. With a few corrections it looked doubtful if they were to lose a game. Our next game was on our home grounds with the "Green Terrors" of Western Maryland. They appeared somewhat green as far as baseball was concerned and our team outplayed them in every department of the game. From the outset it was only a question of how large the score was going to be, with us on the winning side. Indeed, it seemed too bad that we had not scheduled more State teams, as it looked like a State Championship for us. Washington College was the next

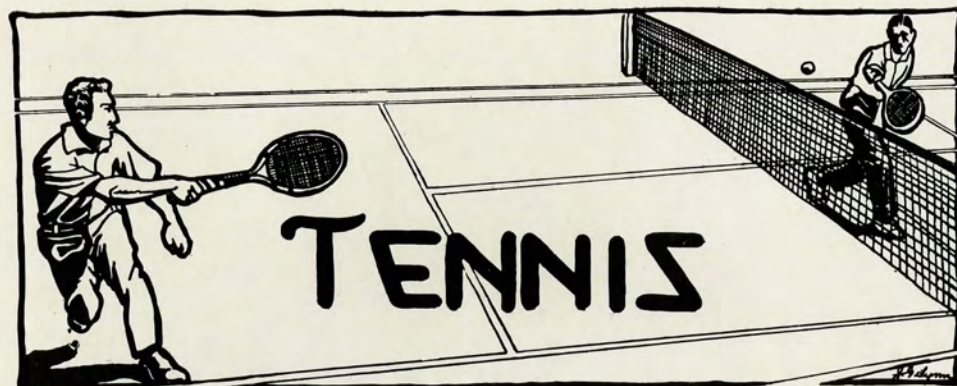


1925 BASEBALL TEAM

victim on the list. It proved to be a harder game than we had anticipated, but when the ninth inning rolled around the score was 2-0 in our favor. However, an error on our part and two hits gave Washington one run and a man on third base. But the old spirit is hard to beat for on the next play Engelke made a wonderful stop gaining the final out of the game. We had won another game 2-1. Before the next game came around the blacklist took six of the nine regulars out of the game. Coach Lush mustered together all the "misfits" and "hasbeens" that he possibly could and journeyed to Delaware. Here we took our first defeat 11-4. For seven innings it looked like a ball game, due to Bock's wonderful pitching. Then, however, the misfitted team of Johnnies blew up and error after error was made. It was a question of just how many runs they would actually get. It was very unfortunate that an otherwise good record should be blemished by our enemy, the "blacklist." The next week, with the team again intact, we met Blue Ridge College on our back lot and gave them a 10-2 drubbing. The marvelous fielding and general play of the team brought comment from the stands. Blue Ridge was simply outclassed from the start to the finish. The season was now about to an end. Manager Musselman arranged a game with the Salisbury Club of the Eastern Shore League. This game was another pitchers' battle, with Wegner having a slight edge until the ninth, when one of the opponents caught a fast one square on his bat and hoisted it over the right field fence. Thus in the final game of the season we met our Waterloo 4-3.

To Coach Lush and his team we extend congratulations. First to "Billy," truly one of the best baseball coaches in baseball, whose untiring efforts received their rewards; then to the members of the team who were interested enough to profit by what they were taught. The 1925 season promises to be a very successful one.





FOR the first time in a number of years, St. John's is being represented by a tennis team. When the first call was sent out early in the spring about fifteen aspirants came out. Later this number was reduced to six men and with the aid of members of the faculty as coaches this squad rounded out into fairly good form.

The schedule is an exceptionally heavy one and it hardly seems as if the team will be able to turn in victorious scores in many of them, but for a new sport, considerable interest is being shown by the students, and it is hoped that with constant practice and coaching a more mature team will represent the college next year.

The squad consists of the following men: L. Snyder, F. Barger, J. F. Miller, M. D. Garrison, H. Zouck, and E. von Hartz, manager.



## Wearers of the Monogram

### Football

BARGER, Captain\*\*  
JARVIS\*\*  
NOBLE  
MOORE  
CUNNINGHAM  
GESSNER  
RICE  
LYNN  
WILLIAMS  
CALLAHAN  
DELL\*\*  
HUMPHREYS  
WEBB\*\*  
WEGNER\*\*  
DESANTIS\*  
DUGAN\*\*  
LUTZ  
MERRICK  
ROSEBERRY  
ROE, W.  
CECIL, Manager

### Basketball

BARGER, Captain \*  
LUSH, Ed.  
ROE  
LUTZ\*  
DITMAN  
DICE, LEVI, Manager

### Baseball, '24

BOCK\*  
WEGNER  
MUSSELMAN, Manager  
WOLFINGER  
HOLMES\*\*\*  
MERRICK\*  
PERRY\*  
DUGAN\*  
DAVIS\*  
MATHEWS\*\*  
ENGLEKE\*\*\*

## Minor Letters

### Rifle Team

MORTIMER, E. L.  
KING\*  
WHAYLAND\*  
HANDY\*  
DICE, L.  
DICE, F. R.  
FLOUNDERS\*  
REEVES\*  
GAITHER\*  
McCENEY, R. S.  
McCENEY, G. B.  
STACKHOUSE

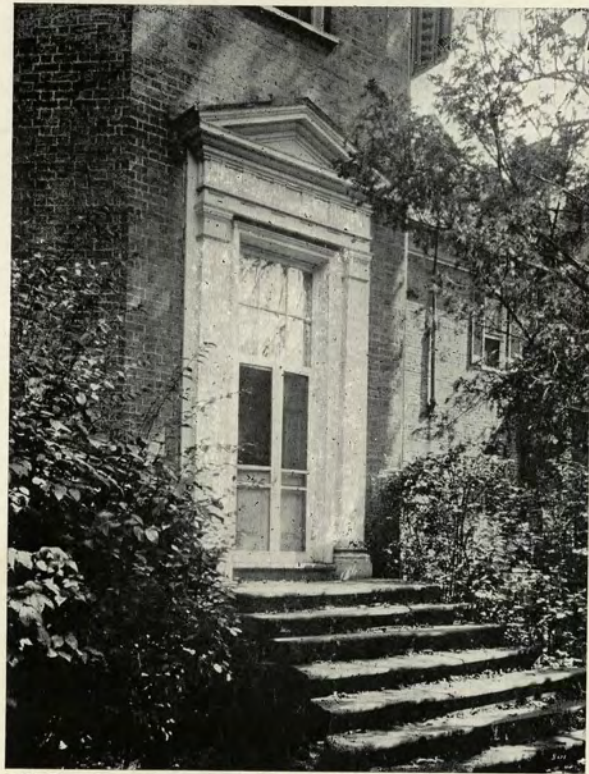
### Tennis Team

VON HARTZ, Manager  
MIDLER  
ZOUCK  
SNYDER  
BARGER  
GARRISON

### Track

HUMPHREYS, W. J., Capt.  
MILLER, J. F.  
VON HARTZ, E. A.  
LUTZ, J. L.  
BARGER







# St. John's College March.

ADOLPH TOROVSKY.

Piano.

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time. It consists of five systems of music. The first system begins with a piano (piano.) instruction and includes dynamic markings *f*, *ff*, and *p*. The second system includes *p* and *sf*. The third and fourth systems include *sf*. The fifth system includes first and second endings, marked with '1' and '2' above the staff. The score is written for piano with treble and bass staves.

Copyright MUMXI by Adolph Torovsky, Annapolis Md.



*mf marcato* *ff* *mf*

*mf* *ff*

*fz* *f* 1 2

TRIO.  
*p dolce* Saint John's for ev - er. Her fame can nev - er

die Fight for her col - ors, We'll

raise them to the sky Each

loy - al son pled - ges her his heart and

hand For her u - nit - ed

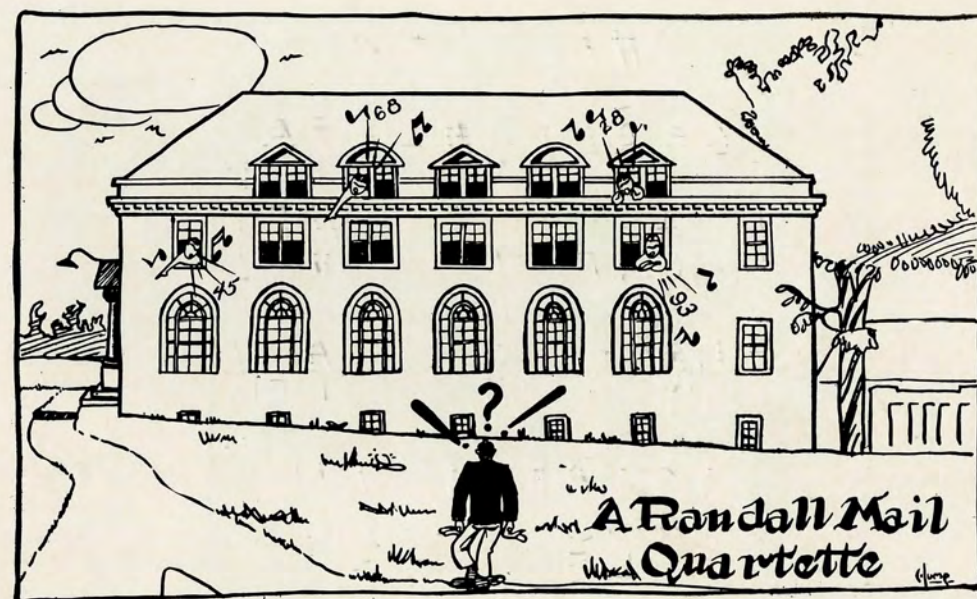
we as broth - ers stand

*ff marcato*

*fz*

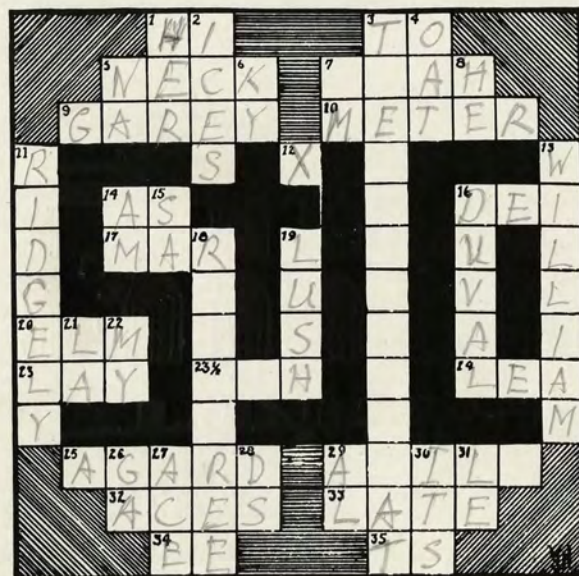


Handwritten musical score for piano, consisting of six systems of staves. The notation includes treble and bass clefs, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The first system begins with a forte (*ff*) marking, and the second system includes the instruction *grandioso*. The score concludes with a *grva* marking at the bottom of the final system.





## Cross Word Puzzle



### Vertical

- 1—Personal pronoun, objective case, the only one.
- 2—The plural of the stuff we would have liked to had on our foreheads the morning after the Chateau Roof.
- 3—The title of this esteemed book.
- 4—You may sow one or you may sow many in your youth.
- 5—Our continent. Abbreviation.
- 6—Horses and blue grass have made this place famous. Abbreviation.
- 7—What a cockney would say for ham.
- 8—Could not think of anything smart for this so we will have to tell you it. It is he.
- 11—Often referred to as the squarest prof. in college. He has long been with us and may he continue to be always.
- 13—"Nice morning, isn't it?" "Yes, sah. Yes, sah."
- 14—That part of the day when we are supposed to arise and yet the time we usually are just going to bed.
- 15—The continent to the south of us. Abbreviation. Not Southern Maryland.
- 16—"Rocky."
- 18—To have submitted to another person for information.
- 19—"Billy."
- 21—The creole ladies made this state famous. Abbreviation.
- 22—My, My, My. One of the three. Can you guess?
- 26—Where the baseball team intended to go on its southern tour, until the faculty decided differently. It is a well known state in the South. The Rev. Upshaw helps to advertise it. Abbreviation.
- 27—Singular of No. 32 horizontal.
- 28—Abbreviation of damned silly.
- 29—The wise guy who keeps the thirst shop down on Prince George Street.
- 30—Its will fill these blank perfectly.
- 31—Le fits the bill in this case.

### Horizontal

- 1—The password of the campus. A salutation.
- 3—Preposition meaning towards.
- 5—Rough is sometimes a prefix to this word. It is the part of the body between the head and the trunk. Something we should not do.
- 7—An expression used by all villains in dime novels.
- 9—The man who signs all the checks. The first in command. Easy, if you attend convocation regularly. Finished business.
- 10—39.37 inches. Had something about in English, but have naturally forgotten everything.
- 12—Reading from right to left it is the twenty sixth letter of the alphabet.
- 14—Subordinating conjunction, if you know what we mean.
- 16—Here is one for the A. B.'s of the class of '55. The genative singular of the word god in latin. No, it is not swearing.
- 17—To deface. If it had an s on it, it would be the God of War. What the junior deck likes to do to its walls.
- 20—The denomination of the Liberty Tree. If you can't figure it all out see the Editor of this book.
- 23—What the dimensions of the "horizontal" do.
- 23½—An old-fashioned suffix.
- 24—The lowing herd wind slowly o'er this according to Gray.
- 25—The handsomest man on the faculty. I would like to get an excuse.
- 29—The position the jugs are in until they are empty. That is of course if those horrid Saint John's boys are around.
- 32—What Doctor Garey keeps up his sleeve. A man usually gets killed at the "Circle" for holding five of them.
- 33—Is the train very ———?, she said. The train was very ———, in fact about twenty four hours ———, so I threw her out of the car window.
- 34—Abbreviation for Efficient Eddie.
- 35—This does not stand for anything so we will tell you it is TS.



## Diary

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23RD.—How are you old man? Glad to see you back. Golly! but hasn't this place changed though? Got paper on the walls and everything.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 24TH.—Who is that guy over there behind the brush? Oh, that's Purnell; he's trying to raise a mustache. Oh! isn't he cute!

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25TH.—The Campus Sensation—"Hermie" Lenger's orange sweater. R. O. T. C. *vs.* Naval Reserve—both win. Football candidates are out doing their stuff.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 26TH.—Loyola game cancelled—much talk and some hard feeling. Students are "Thinking about" starting to classes—nothing serious as yet.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27TH.—First football scrimmage—went off fine—not a soul killed. Washington College and Western Md., show up fine in first game.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 28TH.—The day of rest is spent in bed. Charlie Dell, heaves into camp—stock in St. John's team rises to par.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 29TH.—Nearly all students turn out for classes, part of them for the first time. Football practice in the gymnasium on account of rain.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30TH.—Still it rains! Freshmen are wearing long faces. Poor things, guess they're homesick and its a long time to Thanksgiving too.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1ST.—Fair weather at last. Second football scrimmage. Dick Nelson puts in his appearance. Nelson and the three Clark brothers form a quartette.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2ND.—Dr. Sprowls lectures in psychology class on monkey and goat glands in connection with Ponce de Leon's "Fountain of Youth." Lineup for Gallaudet game announced.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3RD.—"Evening Sun" says that the St. John's football team is still a mystery, but that the mystery will be cleared up Saturday week, if the game is not cancelled.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4TH.—No practice—we all go over and see Navy defeat William and Mary 14-7. Johnnies cheered for the visiting team.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 5TH.—Dr. Garey is away rustling up new students—several new men appear. Some of the fellows get up in time to shake hands with them.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 6TH.—First "Rat" meeting. Rats are pretty punk—none of them know songs and yells and none of them are living up to rules—terrible!

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 7TH.—Pretty hard scrimmage—about a dozen men knocked "Coocoo." "Clutch" Holmes at end of day still in that state.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 8TH.—Just a usual day—we just barely make breakfast and sleep during 8 o'clock class. Dr. Handy recites poetry for us.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9TH.—Hard scrimmage in preparation for game Saturday, with Deaf and Dumb boys—God help 'em! Nobody drops out.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10TH.—The gentleman on the staff of the "Evening Sun" is about to have his curiosity satisfied. Dr. Ridgely forgets Lab. Long may his memory live!

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11TH.—St. John's *vs.* Gallaudet. Our second team starts the game and lets them through for a touchdown. Our first team unable to overcome lead and loses, 7-6.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12TH.—"Charlie" Whayland sleeps through all three meals. "Gallop" Galloway Lynn does gymnastics on roof of Randall Hall. Yes, he's still living.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 13TH.—R. O. T. C. drill—lots of "horse play," but better than last week's drill. Mr. Woodward shows up to help Coach Duvall.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 14TH.—Faculty—Student tennis matches—studies clean-up—faculty wins only two in the series. Dr. Sprowls to conduct experiments in tennis. Faculty needs them.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 15TH.—"Piggie" Moore, having canned all the fruit on the Eastern Sho', returns, and joins football squad. Long live Piggie Moore!

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16TH.—Dr. Gray reads at convocation about the Caliope. His reading sure did make a hit for everybody's making parodies on it.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17TH.—Callahan proves that he is an author by writing, "I am a cantaloupe, camisole, caliope," which proves to be quite a hit.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18TH.—We visit Western Maryland College and play football, but lose, 13-0. Rooters thought we played too rough. Lynn forgets to carry his pants.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 19TH.—Newspapers give St. John's the usual writeup—no credit given our green team against a hired team of veterans.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 20TH.—Dr. Handy gets wound up on Shakespeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream," and Dugan joins in on the chorus in "C" flat.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21ST.—"Club" mania now raging at St. John's—every man belongs to at least five clubs. Somebody yells "Give up Ram," during Dr. Stryker's history class.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22ND.—We have hot cakes for breakfast—in fact we have hot cakes almost every morning, and sometimes they are really warm.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23RD.—The University of Delaware judging from the papers is not anticipating a walk-away Saturday. Our team is considerably improved since last Saturday.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 24TH.—Devitt Prep. plays Annapolis High on our field and wins by large margin. Banfield coaching Devitt.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25TH.—We defeat the University of Delaware, 6-0. Newspapers claim a moral victory for Delaware. Well, we've been having "moral victories" for 2 years now.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 26TH.—The students finally wake up and rejoice over our victory. Players return and play the game over in the dormitories.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 27TH.—R. O. T. C. going good—only 18 men absent today. Captain Pirtle instructs in physical training. Garrison too enthusiastic—gets soaked.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 28TH.—The University of Richmond, our next victim, hears that we have defeated Centre College. That might help us this Saturday.



WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29TH.—“Red” Townshend attempts to argue with Dr. Handy in English 3 class—Red, how could you be so unwise? Of course Red lost.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30TH.—Our freshman football team plays Annapolis High and defeats them, 26-6 in a twenty minute game.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31ST.—Team is off for Richmond. Dugan and Lynn feed the fishes from the deck of “The City of Atlanta.” Nobody sleeps.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1ST.—Arrive at West Point and take train for Richmond Callahan monopolizes the only girl on the train. We lost the game, 9-7.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2ND.—Arrive back in Baltimore harbor. “Chon” Garrison attempts and almost succeeds in carrying away all portable articles on board. He left the engines.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 3RD.—Getting ready for the Hopkins game. “Hard Hearted Hannah,” carries on a regular correspondence in the Forum of the Evening Sun.”

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4TH.—“Hard Hearted Hannah” arousing considerable interest in student body. She admits associating with us for six months past. Probably her Johnnie has given her the air.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5TH.—We send a delegation up to Hopkins to paint up the place. The delegation succeeds beyond our highest expectations. Hopkins is successfully camouflaged.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6TH.—“Hard Hearted Hannah” retaliates in the Forum the “Fun loving little boys,” have a snake dance and a bonfire. We post a freshman guard all night.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7TH.—Hopkins sends down a delegation seeking revenge. The guard wakes up and arouses the Johnnies, who prevent the culprits from mischief, by means of fire-arms and eggs.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 8TH.—We play Hopkins in Baltimore Stadium, but “Mother Luck” was left at home. We lost, 26-0, Dammit! later we celebrate a “moral victory” at Chateau Roof.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH.—The game is played over and over again with better luck than we had yesterday. Likewise the party is staged over—at least what is remembered of it.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 10TH.—Dr. Garey compliments the team and the student body on their display of spirit. He is especially glad that we painted up Hopkins.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 11TH.—Armistice Day. We apply for a vacation from classes, but get one only from tactics classes. That’s a help anyway.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 12TH.—Callahan has written a poem to “Hard Hearted Hannah” in which he voices the sentiment of the students. It is published in the “Forum” with modifications.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13TH.—Professor Sprowls gives an intelligence test. Professor Garrison falls down on arithmetic. However, the Faculty averages 98 per cent., so they aren’t half as dumb as we thought.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14TH.—Professor Sprowls makes the astounding statement, before a bewildered psychology class, that he doesn’t go in any man’s back door. What can he mean?

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15TH.—Football team goes to Gettysburg College and enacts the Battle of Gettysburg all over again, but the South loses, 6-0, on a field of mud.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 16TH.—Football gladiators slowly returning bringing with them a satchel full of Gettysburg clay. We should save it for our field to be used on a rainy day.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 17TH.—It’s cold as blazes. The R. O. T. C. did 40 minutes drill, principally double time. We are becoming “concerned” about mid-semester examinations.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 18TH.—Professor Stryker on hearing somebody outside of his class yelling “Give up, Ram,” says “Class dismissed, I hear the next class clamoring for knowledge.”

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19TH.—Oscar Warmcastle picks All-American football team on which we are represented by Ned Duvall and Professor Handy. This team is certainly a “world beater.”

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20TH.—Professor Sprowls answers “yes” to all questions. “Senior Floor” stages football game on the deck, but the miracle was that not a single light bulb was smashed.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 21ST.—“Piggie” Moore has adopted a mongrel bloodhound and named it “Piggie.” It is getting so it can go around without sticking its tail between its legs now.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22ND.—St. John’s second team defeats Devitt prep., 21-6. Then the Freshmen are defeated as usual by the Sophs, 6-0. The Monogram dance proves a great success.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 23RD.—One Thirty A. M. We go to bed—12.45 P. M. we got up and eat—1.30 P. M. we go back to bed— 5.00 P. M. we got up and eat— 8.00 P. M. we go out on a date—1.30 A. M. we go to bed.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 24TH.—The Juniors are measured for new uniforms. The R. O. T. C. is reorganized and preparations are being made for visit of Corps Inspector.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 25TH.—Today, they fed us with hot dogs for dinner. Piggie Moore’s dog Piggie seemed to enjoy them anyhow. Case of “Dog Eat Dog.”

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 26TH.—Everybody leaving for Thanksgiving holidays; some perfectly satisfied—others expecting to be horse-whipped for such a rotten report.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27TH.—Our football team closes an inglorious season by being decisively defeated at Chester by P. M. C. by a 26-0 score.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 1ST.—Thanksgiving holidays are over and the students slowly return to “grind away” until Christmas. Charlie Whayland takes up his duties as a “school marm.”

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 2ND.—Many blacklisted students receive letters from the faculty inviting them to the pleasure of a joint meeting on Friday evening.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5TH.—Blacklisted students are given a hearing before the Faculty. Some are forced to drop subjects; others are just “bawled out.”

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6TH.—The Marines wipe up the country with the Army at football by a 47-0 score. The victory and the defeat are “celebrated” in Baltimore.



SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7TH.—The schedule for today was similiar in every respect to the one for the last Sunday spent here.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 8TH.—The Juniors get their new uniforms. The Seniors are dying with envy, especially Callahan who is thinking of buying a new uniform.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9TH.—Professor Sprowls gives his Psychology 1 Class a test in which the general average is just a little above zero.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10TH.—Our track candidates start indoor practice with "Bill" Humphreys as captain. Navy defeated the University of Maryland, in its initial basketball game of the season.

THURSDAY DECEMBER 11TH.—Senator Sutherland of Alaska, speaks to the students at convocation on the history of Alaska, Garrison, Jr., gets his idea of "he men."

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12TH.—Dr. Ridgely misses Biology laboratory and joy reigns supreme. There will be no bull frogs and lobsters cut up today.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13TH.—We hold first Cotillion hop and it proves to be a roaring success. Navy "bumps off" Columbia in basketball.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14TH.—"Cupid" Smith, is our unwilling guest for the day. He hopes never to spend such another day.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 15TH.—Major McBride, 3rd Corps Area R. O. T. C. inspector, inspects our unit and highly compliments us. Senior officers "attempt" to drill unit in the gymnasium.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16TH.—We have settled down to wait for Christmas vacations, and are marking out the days on the calendar as they go by.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17TH.—Somebody is building a high iron fence around the old "Liberty Tree." Wonder what they are going to keep in it.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18TH.—St. John's basketball team opens season by trampling over Friends School Alumni, 40-17. "Liberty Tree" fence is presented by D. A. R., Dr. Garey waxes poetic.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19TH.—Nearly everybody pulling out for home to spend the Christmas holidays. A few of the "faithful" remain over for Saturday classes.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20TH.—The last day of school this year. And here's wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

MONDAY, JANUARY, 5TH.—We begin the new year by cutting all classes. Hard Hearted Hannah would say we couldn't go to classes because we had to sober up.

TUESDAY, JANUARY, 6TH.—"Why is everybody present in Junior tactics class today?" Oh, the checks are to be given out today, and everybody is present for the first time this year.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY, 7TH.—The black-list comes out with everybody on for missing physical education.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 8TH.—Mr. Lush begins deck series of basketball games. Professor Sprowls announces that books, note books, cribs, etc., may be used when psychology examination is given.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 9TH.—The upper classes begin to Rat Freshies like old times. One Freshman, Hollingsworth, revolts and he gets considerably lambasted. Likewise Walls.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 10TH.—We hold the New Year's Cotillion hop which goes off fine. Many old St Johnnies come back and tell how it used to be in the "good old days."

SUNDAY, JANUARY 11TH.—It continues to rain, snow and hail. I imagine there will be a good many cracks in the pavements after the thaw. Everybody uses the steps as a sliding board.

MONDAY, JANUARY 12TH.—We play Davis-Elkins in basketball and get defeated, 25-15 in a very good game. We score more points during the second half than our opponents.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 13TH.—"Track Meet" for the Rats in the gymnasium at 10 o'clock. Upper classmen really wield a hefty paddle. Hollingsworth doesn't "gee." He and McBriety break off friendly relations.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14TH.—A good many of the students are thinking of going to the University of Florida to school—fine climate, good eats, plenty of sleep, and *no* studies.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 15TH.—A "Track Meet" is held for the benefit of the "Day Student Rats." Everybody enjoys it? "Pole" Barger gives out sweaters to football squad.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 16TH.—Non-representative basketball team suffers severe defeat by Co. M at the armory. Stockett, a Rat, tells Turner to go to hell, and gets away with it.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 17TH.—Our basketball team gives the Johns Hopkins team a severe drubbing to the tune of 32-15. Revenge is sweet.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 18TH.—We have chicken—and tea.

MONDAY, JANUARY 19TH.—Goldsborough gets the razz when he attempts to take Adjutant Dice's place at drill. The Senior Floor Basketball Team wins Randall Hall championship.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 20TH.—Jarvis and "Hap" Davis resign from the Student Council. They are preparing to leave for Florida.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21ST.—Washington College "takes Navy over the rocks" in basketball. Johnnies are "tickled pink" at Navy's defeat.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 22ND.—Student body tries to capture the rebellious Rat, Stockett and finds itself incapable. Felix Morley speaks on the international debt.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 23RD.—Students decide to "get" Stockett at 9 o'clock class Saturday morning, all together now; one, two, three, "Down with Stockett!!!"

SATURDAY, JANUARY 24TH.—Studes are foiled by Dean Agard in their attempt to "get" Stockett. Stockett is to be ostracized. We beat George Washington in basketball, 18-17.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 25TH.—John Lutz is becoming a nervous wreck—he says that he's in love. "Mike" Brannan says that he needs a stimulant too. Love is a cruel thing.

MONDAY, JANUARY 26TH.—"Piggie" Moore made Captian of Co. A in Jacob's place. "Tad" Noble made honorary president of an unusual club.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 27TH.—Captain Wooley gives a test in Junior tactics. Nearly everybody passes and nobody knows anything about the subject.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 28TH.—Devitt Prep. from Washington played basketball with our squad—presumably with our second team. Yes, we beat them.



THURSDAY, JANUARY 29TH.—Dr. Thomas Fell, the "Grand Old Man," conducts convocation just as he did so many times in the "Old Regime."

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30TH.—Several Freshmen caught copying an experiment in chemistry by Professor Smith. They will probably be "bounced" from college.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31ST.—We defeat the "deaf and dumb" boys from Galaudet in basketball, 20-10. Navy defeated Penn State after two extra periods.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY, 1ST.—'T'was the day before examinations, etc." Much talk and little or no studying. No body has stolen the examinations as yet.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 2ND.—Dr. Sprowls opens the series with examinations in Psy. and Phil. Eng. I follows.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3RD.—Biology, Economics, Latin, and Greek were the torturing demons today.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY, 4TH.—History, Eng. V, and Chem. II, III, IV, were the order of the day. Some of the victims might live through.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5TH.—English III and Chemistry I—all Freshmen including "Roll" King spent the whole night before studying for Chemistry examination. The examination was a "cinch."

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6TH.—Yes, we had Physics, History V and German today.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7TH.—Examinations in Mathematics, Education and Spanish.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8TH.—The day of rest affords a brief respite from torture.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY, 9TH.—The series is closed with examinations in Naval Reserve and in R. O. T. C. Thank God!

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 10TH.—We have the day off for recuperation.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY, 11TH.—We are supposed to start to classes today, but we have not quite finished recuperating yet. Maybe we'll be through tomorrow.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12TH.—Students discuss "degrees of honor" at convocation. Is it as bad to cheat on a test as on a final examination?

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13TH.—Our basketball team goes up to Albright, but gets defeated to the tune of 34-24. Well, we can't win all the time.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14TH.—The fourth cotillion is held in the gymnasium. Professor Wycoff almost gets trampled to death by several inebriated persons in "hat and coat rush."

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15TH.—St. John's Rifle Team defeats Lafayette, but Lafayette happened to be at the bottom of a list of eight contestants—we were seventh.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 16TH.—The R. O. T. C. unit drilled out of doors for the first time today. Nearly all officers were absent and the unit did fine.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 17TH.—Dr Sprowls absents himself from class, so we were "all present." Not a soul shed any tears over this misfortune.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 18TH.—A "Collegian" is published. Hooray for "Tony" Lumpkin!

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19TH.—Somebody decorates the cannon at the flag pole with a wreath and memorial fence in honor of Professor Smith of Wisconsin.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 20TH.—Our basketball team defeated Bliss Electrical School—sounds like a million dollars. There were "5" rooters for the orange and black.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21ST.—Spring is come. The frogs in beautiful College Creek are croaking (not dying), and the robins are singing, et cetero.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22ND.—Galloway Lynn give away "Piggie" Moore's dog, "Piggie." Everybody extends a vote of thanks to Lynn for his kind consideration.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 23RD.—We honor George Washington by calling a holiday from classes. However, no flag flew from our flag pole in his honor.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24TH.—The Student Council banishes all Rat Rules. The upper classmen almost get killed by the Freshmen when the Mess Hall doors are opened.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25TH.—Many Sophs object to Council's action on Rat Rules. The members of the Council are perfectly indignant.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26TH.—All week-end basketball games cancelled. Maybe we will schedule a few high school teams instead.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY, 27TH.—We defeat Co. M., in basketball 31-27, after three extra periods of play. "Jimmie" Dugan refereed. That was probably the reason.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28TH.—Hopkins Rifle Team defeats ours 1800-1500. Monogram dance was a success. Army defeats Navy in basketball at the Academy.

SUNDAY, MARCH 1ST.—Another Sunday. Gosh, but they are monotonous.

MONDAY, MARCH 2ND.—R. O. T. C. pictures taken for the "RAT-TAT." Many studes get into both company pictures. We might have had *More* than two companies.

TUESDAY, MARCH 3RD.—Company "M" wins second basketball game from us, 27-22. Dugan wasn't playing (refereeing) for us in this game.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4TH.—Callahan acts as orderly for Governor Ritchie at presidential inauguraion. He says that he attracted the attention of everybody in Washington.

THURSDAY, MARCH 5TH.—We take the third basketball game from Co. M, 18-14, thus winning the series. Jacobs inveigles students into accepting a new constitution for Council.

FRIDAY, MARCH 6TH.—Roll King takes a pleasure party down in Prince Frederick County. Yes, they came back alive.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7TH.—Our basketball team, revenges itself on P. M. C. for that defeat during football season, to the tune of 34-30. P. M. C., next to Hopkins, we like you best.

SUNDAY, MARCH 8TH.—Dr. Burgan, the M. E. minister here attacks the Annapolis bootleggers in his sermons, but none of them close up on his account.

MONDAY, MARCH 9TH.—Juniors have opportunity to take charge of the battalion. The battalion does everything that it is told, but unfortunately it was not told the right things.

TUESDAY, MARCH 10TH.—Juniors win championship in the intermural series of basketball games by defeating the Sophs. Juniors rub it in and the Sophs are hard losers.



WEDNESDAY, MARCH 11TH.—Baseball practice begins out of doors. The Student Council objects to Jacob's new constitution and resigns.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12TH.—Chaos reigns in student body. Dugan makes speech for the Council, probably in return for former services rendered him by the Council.

FRIDAY, MARCH 13TH.—Sophs stand by new constitution and elect member to Council. Freshmen and Juniors desperately in favor of the old constitution. Jacobs making soap box speeches.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14TH.—The Auto Show in the gymnasium closes a successful season. Navy defeats Yale in boxing, but uses her referees to do it.

SUNDAY, MARCH 15TH.—There were no "Lady Prohibition Agents" in town today. At least nobody was arrested for bootlegging.

MONDAY, MARCH 16TH.—Juniors again command R. O. T. C. and show some improvement. Our tennis squad starts practice.

TUESDAY, MARCH 17TH.—Coach Lush has baseball "skull practice" in the gymnasium. Tactics III Class fires trench mortar on back campus.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 18TH.—The impossible has happened at last—Jimmie Dugan has been made eligible for athletics. Professor Smith's Freshmen were kicked out for no greater offense.

THURSDAY, MARCH 19TH.—Charlie Whayland certainly must be in love—he spends all of his spare hours making bum parodies on perfectly good poetry.

FRIDAY, MARCH 20TH.—Work is begun on the new cinder track. We have eleven men out for track, but only two of them bear any resemblance to what a track man looks like.

SATURDAY, MARCH 21ST.—Dr. Sprowls tells us a story that will probably be remembered many years, by his psychology proteges called "The Last Call To Dinner." Remember it?

SUNDAY, MARCH 22ND.—Just a usual Sunday, part of which was spent asleep and part discussing sex and religion.

MONDAY, MARCH 23RD.—Yes, something was accomplished today—some of the members of the R. O. T. C. learned how to do "Stack Arms."

TUESDAY, MARCH 24TH.—Some of our transplanted farmers are getting homesick watching the "sod-busters" plow up the campus.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25TH.—Professor Handy "cracks wise" on "Chon" Garrison and gets away with it in English IV Class.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26TH.—Captain Wooley tells his tactics classes for the 999th time of his experiences "over seas." Mr. Ainsley gives good lecture at convocation on the "World Court."

FRIDAY, MARCH 27TH.—We open our baseball season with a practice game with Severn School. We won of course. K. A.'s hold annual dinner-dance at Carvel Hall.

SATURDAY, MARCH 28TH.—Cotillion hop was very wet. The K. A.'s have been "All wet" for several days. Lynn is letting his hair grow out, so that it almost lays down now.

SUNDAY, MARCH 29TH.—Say, it's snowing to beat the band! Do you think we can get enough of it to make soap?

MONDAY, MARCH 30TH.—"Blue" Mondays are almost as bad as an ordinary Sunday, especially when we want to sleep.

TUESDAY, MARCH 31ST.—"Ram" Stryker lets his history class out on time. "Tony" Lumpkin shows up for breakfast—students think its lunch instead of breakfast.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1ST.—The University of Richmond takes Navy's measure on the diamond at 8-5.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2ND.—We play Richmond and get beat 2-1, in a well played game. Bock pitched a wonderful game, but nobody could hit.

FRIDAY, APRIL 3RD.—Methodist Conference meets in Annapolis and many of the boys stay at the college. Heard in the dining hall, "want some of these yere?" "Naw."

SATURDAY, APRIL 4TH.—Baseball team goes to Gettysburg and is beaten 3-1. Our campus is literally covered with Professor Gray's "Damned Christians."

SUNDAY, APRIL 5TH.—The Freshmen try to act collegiate before the visitors—tell dirty jokes, act drunk, swear, show their collection of gin bottles, etc. Visitors are impressed.

MONDAY, APRIL 6TH.—John Galloway Lynn, the 3rd, stars at drill as battalion commander.

TUESDAY, APRIL 7TH.—We play Carnegie Tech on the diamond and beat them 16-1. Everybody hits—even Merrick. We got 21 hits and Carnegie got 3 off Bock.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 8TH.—Last day before Easter holidays. Navy plays Carnegie Tech and is unable to give them a worse drubbing than 11-7.

TUESDAY, APRIL 14TH.—Some of the studes return to recuperate, after a strenuous holiday. Merrick and Bock, two baseball stars, find themselves on the black-list.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15TH.—Hap Davis is sporting one of the prettiest black eyes that we ever saw. Says he got it in baseball practice. Our track team practices alone. Atta boy, Humphries.

THURSDAY, APRIL 16TH.—McMannus goes Hap Davis one better in the matter of black eyes. He had his spees on backwards and a ball hit him in the spees.

FRIDAY, APRIL 17TH.—Phi Sigs hold their annual dance in the Gym. They should be excused from classes the rest of the week, they will need it.

SATURDAY, APRIL 18TH.—Phi Sigs bring their "drags" to lunch in the mess hall. You should have seen the way the Johnnies came in—with their hair combed and even their coats on!

SUNDAY, APRIL 19TH.—The week-enders return from Baltimore and tell as per usual of the WONDERFUL time that they have had of their dates and everything.

MONDAY, APRIL 20TH.—"Bill" Lush elected Editor-in-Chief of *The Collegian*. Thank Goodness that Lumpkin and Lutz are squelched at last. No more antagonistic editorials.

TUESDAY, APRIL 21ST.—We play Loyola to an 8-8 tie on our own diamond. Galloway Lynn again does gymnastics on the roof of Randall.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22ND.—Tony Lumpkin spent the day in bed as per usual. He hasn't given Bessie a chance to make his bed since Christmas. Get up, Tony.

THURSDAY, APRIL 23RD.—Cunningham begins picking winners at the races. Every day he posts the name of his selection for the next day's race. So far, so good.



FRIDAY, APRIL 24TH.—The boys visit the 'ole swimming hole for the first time this season. Rotary Club and Post Office forces play a fast game on our diamond.

SATURDAY, APRIL 25TH.—The Johnnies rejoice—they see West Virginia defeat Navy's ball team.

ANOTHER SUNDAY.—Everybody out on the front campus—Oh, just watching the grass grow.

MONDAY, APRIL 26TH.—The Annapolis High gives the Rotary Club their worst drubbing since college days. The old boys aren't what they used to be.

TUESDAY, APRIL 27TH.—The new Student Council meets with the old and is given over the reins. Wonder which party will be in control, the conservative or the radical? Reds Townsend leaves the campus. Everyone late for tactics because of taking him to the train.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28TH.—There are rumors that several more are going to get the air for cheating in class. At this rate those that will be left in June will really be the "cream of the college."

THURSDAY, APRIL 30TH.—This copy goes to press.







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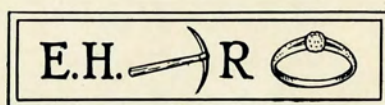
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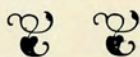
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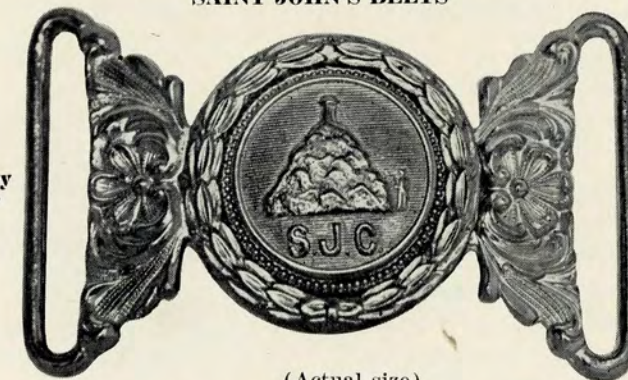
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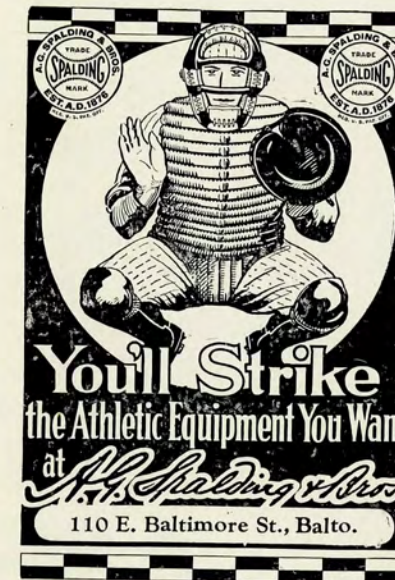
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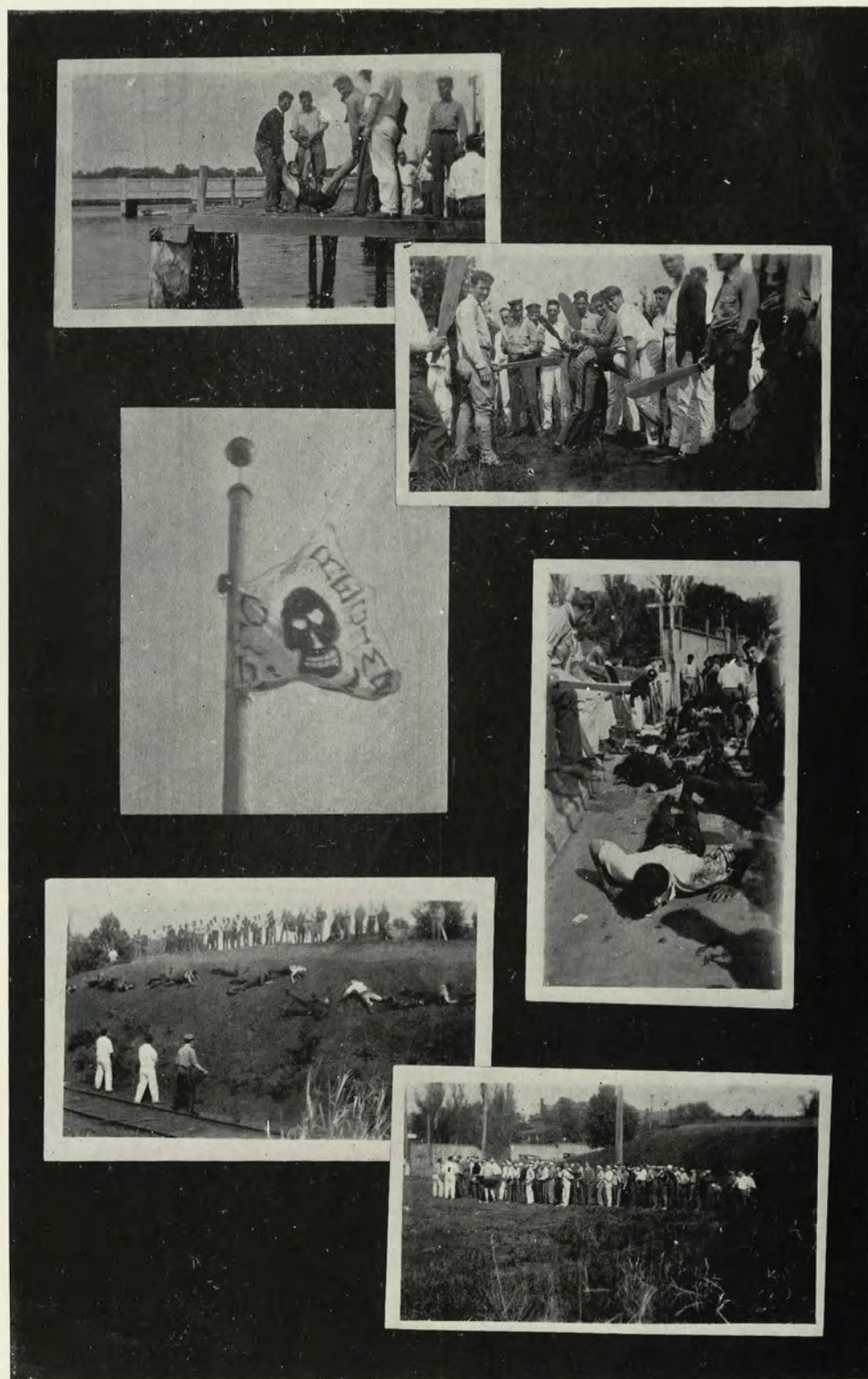
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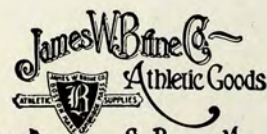
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