

THE YEAR





JUNIOR PROM

Lippitt Hall

May 1, 1914

Committee of Arrangements

Executive

J. ELTON NICHOLS

Reception

LAWRENCE F. KEITH

Decoration

J. ELTON NICHOLS

Invitations and Programs

EUGENE J. FLAHERTY

Music

FRANK E. TABOR

Refreshments

CARLISLE HALL

Patronesses

MRS. HOWARD EDWARDS

MRS. MARSHALL H. TYLER

MRS. GEORGE R. COBB

MRS. J. STANLEY BEAMENDERFER

MRS. SAMUEL H. WEBSTER

Commencement Week Program

Friday, June 12

8.00 P. M. Reading of Kingston Prize Essays.....Lippitt Hall

Sunday, June 14

3.30 P. M. Baccalaureate Address.....Lippitt Hall

8.00 P. M. Cantata.....Village Church

Monday, June 15

9.00 A. M. Faculty-Senior Baseball Game.....Athletic Field

1.30 P. M. Class Day Exercises.....College Campus

4.00 P. M. Annual Address of Phi Kappa Phi.....Science Hall

6.00 P. M. Alumni Banquet.....East Hall

8.30 P. M. Reception by Faculty.....Davis Hall

Tuesday, June 16

11.00 A. M. Commencement Exercises.....Lippitt Hall

2.00 P. M. Alumni Business Meeting.....Science Hall

8.30 P. M. Commencement Ball.....Lippitt Hall

Reading of Kingston Prize Essays

Lippitt Hall

June 12, 1914. 8.00 P. M.

Program

Music

Essay—"The Military Unpreparedness of the United States" . . . FRANK H. BAXTER

Essay—"The Monroe Doctrine, Yesterday and To-day" HARRY COHEN

Music

Essay—"Crime and the Reformation of Criminals in the United States To-day"

SOLOMON FINE

Essay—"The Relation of the Engineer to Conservation" DEAN B. FRASER

Essay—"The Lobster Problem, and the Work of the State Lobster Hatchery at
Wickford, R. I." MARCHMONT HAYWARD

Music

Judges

HON. SUMNER MOWRY

WILLIAM A. BRADY

REV. FREDERICK SEYMOUR

First Prize DEAN BLENUS FRASER

Second Prize FRANK HOWARD BAXTER

Third Prize HARRY COHEN



Class Day Program

Marshal's Address.....	FRANK H. BRIDEN, '13
Class Blessing.....	C. W. JONES
Address of Welcome.....	J. R. ESTY
Class History.....	{ H. W. BROWNING L. F. KINNEY, JR. L. ROSSI F. O. ASPINWALL
Class Song—"Songsters"	
Class Will.....	{ M. W. FINCH E. C. WEBSTER
Class Poem.....	MISS SAFFORD
Ivy Planting.....	{ M. A. HAWKINS W. E. ANDERSON H. H. KARMANN T. R. CONNOR
Presentation of Spade.....	R. J. BENSON
Class Prophecy.....	{ W. H. WEBB H. REINER
Class Flag.....	MISS FORD
Class Gifts.....	{ W. H. TULLY E. J. BOULESTER
Address to Undergraduates.....	F. H. BAXTER
Class Mascot.....	H. E. DAVIS
Farewell Address.....	E. J. BOULESTER

Commencement Ball

Lippitt Hall

June 16, 1914

Committee of Arrangements

J. ELTON NICHOLS, *Chairman*

Aids

EUGENE J. FLAHERTY

LAWRENCE F. KEITH

FRANK E. TABOR

CARLISLE HALL

Patronesses

MRS. HOWARD EDWARDS

MRS. J. STANLEY BEAMENSDEFER

MRS. MARSHALL H. TYLER

MRS. LESTER W. BOARDMAN



Sophomore Hop

Lippitt Hall

November 20, 1914

Committee of Arrangements

FRANK E. GREENHALGH, *Chairman*

Programs

HARRY COHEN

Reception

DONALD J. KENDALL

Decorations

LESLIE A. KEEGAN

Invitations

MISS DOROTHY T. MAXFIELD

Music

THEOSE E. TILLINGHAST

Floor

GEORGE A. FEARN

Patronesses

MRS. HOWARD EDWARDS

MRS. J. STANLEY BEAMENSDEFER

MRS. GEORGE R. COBB

MRS. BURT L. HARTWELL

MRS. MARSHALL H. TYLER



Lippitt Hall

January 22, 1915

Executive Committee

Major Baldwin, *Chairman*

Capt. Price
Capt. Whittaker

Invitations

Lieut. Lewis
Lieut. Parker

Decorations

Capt. Borden
Lieut. Miller

Mrs. Howard Edwards
Mrs. Wilbur E. Dove
Mrs. George R. Cobb

Reception

Capt. Brechin

Floor

Lieut. Jackowitz

Financial

Capt. Price

Music

Lieut. Hunter

Patronesses

Mrs. Burt L. Hartwell
Mrs. Marshall H. Tyler
Miss Mabel V. Campbell

Capt. Brechin
Capt. Borden

Programs

Capt. Whittaker
Lieut. Gates

Refreshments

Lieut. Tabor
Lieut. Nordquist

GRINDS





The Brown Game

A Four-Reel Drama





Honorary Member

HONK PERRY

Officers

HEINIE HENNINGER.....	<i>Most Exalted Heaver</i>
BILL BECKER.....	<i>Most Worthy Spreader</i>
JACK MEADE.....	<i>Chief Dissenter</i>
BROSIE CHANTLER.....	<i>Guardian of the Sacred Bull</i>

Charter Members

E. G. FIELD
 BILL FRITSCH
 LIZ GATES
 DOC HUNTER
 BLIVIE LEWIS

ALEXANDER LIPPITT
 CHICK LYNCH
 SLIM MURRAY
 MILT PRICE
 JOE NICHOLS

This most exclusive club, which is closely connected with many similar associations of national notoriety such as the American Association of Spanish Athletes, the Socialist Party, the I. W. W., and the W. C. T. U., fills a long-felt need in the college community. Although organization did not take place until the past year, the founders of the Club have felt that this was not due to any lack of suitable material in the past. Already candidates are fighting madly to have the honor of having their names enrolled upon the roster, and it is expected that within a year the membership will easily pass the 100 mark.



THE DREAM OF A FRESHMAN ON THE NIGHT BEFORE ONE OF THE USUAL TESTS
IN CHEM. I

Answer any nine of the following seven questions

1. What will be the action of sodium silicate on the underpinning of a two family house? Why? Give reasons in full.
2. Give the occurrence, physical and chemical properties, and uses of solid ivory.
3. Problem—If 22 grams of sodium unite with 642 cc. of H_2SO_4 according to the equation $P_2O_5 + 16 HC_2H_5O_2 = Na_2Si_7O_{21}$, how many coffin nails are there in steen packages of Meccas?
4. Tell all you know about farming.
5. Tell all you know about the composition, uses, occurrence, and road-building properties of Sweitzer cheese.
6. Discuss the chemistry of the digestion of a welsh rarebit.
7. Tell all you can of the uses and action of liquid soap as a cough syrup and on wheat-cakes.

Heard during Farmer's Week. One of the heckers enters Davis Hall and is heard to ask another of his kind:—"Say, kin you tell me where I kin find that 'ere Tucker gal?"

PROF. "DICKY":—"If I take a piece of gold and beat it, will it be translucent?"

CHORUS. "No, invisible."

HAWKINS:—"Down in a school in Philadelphia they pay \$25 for a human body, guess I'll sell mine."

REDFORD:—"Don't do it, you'll cheat the company."

NAP BORDEN:—"No, I'm not trying to sell this guy anything. He's a friend of mine."

BROSIE CHANTLER:—"Say Jerry, it must have been hot playing football to-day."

JERRY:—"Not half as hot as when you're talking".

WALMSLEY:—"How much does a sweater weigh, Cy?"

CY MILNES (after serious thought):—"Well, that depends on how heavy it is."



The Glee Club on the Rocks

1
 'Twas a dark and stormy night
 On Narragansett Bay,
 Where the good ship "Twentieth
 Century"
 Was trying to find her way.

2
 The captain of the fishing boat,
 Who had piloted them from the dock,
 Forgot that he was near the shore
 And struck a ledge of rock.

3
 In pulling the old tub off the rocks
 The good ship struck, herself;
 And soon both ship and fishing boat
 Were fast on the rocky shelf.

4
 No fear had the brave Glee Clubbists,
 As they stood upon the deck.
 Hy Medbery offered good advice,
 'Til they said "Pull in your neck".

5
 Tal Dodge, the man from Block Island,
 That blot upon the sea,
 Offered to get the good ship off;
 But the crew said "Leave us be."

6
 Pug Hall was quite excited
 As he paced around the deck:
 He had visions of a failure,
 Sez he "We're lost, by heck."

7
 Then above the noise and tumult
 The captain's voice rang calm;
 "I'll land you all ashore to-night,
 No one shall come to harm."

8
 By means of a leaky row-boat
 They were taken to the shore;
 And the brave and hardy songsters
 Vowed they'd go to sea no more.

9
 At last they landed in Newport,
 As the clock was striking two;
 And the good townspeople were wait-
 ing there
 To welcome the shipwrecked crew.

10
 You usually read how shipwrecked
 men
 Get down on their knees and pray,
 But all these hardy songsters said
 Was, "Lead us to the hay."



JACKOWITZ:—"Say, Medberry, get that joke so you can spring it."
 HY (scornfully):—"Say Looie, what you doing? Selling rubler boots?"

"BUFF" (referring to one of Huxley's statements):—"Are you a lover of beauty, Bert?"

CORDIN:—"Sure, aint I wild about you?"

PROF. BOARDMAN:—"Mr. Aldrich, of what value is a college education?"

"DANNY":—"Well, it teaches one to know a man and woman, when you see one." NOTE:—This was the same day that Prof. Boardman told Danny he didn't even read intelligently.

DOC LEIGHTON (showing "Nap" Borden how to tie a yarn sample):—"You put it around a pencil, then you get your girl to hold it while you tie it."

NOANK SMITH (in a burst of poetic inspiration):—
 John Pryor, sings in the choir;
 Holy Smokes, his shirt's on fire.
 And Pryor answers, "You're a liar".

DOC LEIGHTON, in Industrial Chem., tells the class that charcoal is the best fuel to broil a steak.

"SANDY" kindly offers to furnish the charcoal.

LANDMARKS





After Prof. Wales has handed back to the Mechanics class the test papers of the week before, the class noticed a slight bluish tinge to the air in the room and wondered very much as to the reason; until someone discovered Dean Fraser at the rear of the room talking very earnestly to his paper and the world at large.

PROF. CHURCHILL (after Gillis tries to spring a joke):—"Each class is like a pack of cards".

GILLIS:—"How's that?"

PROF. C.:—"Because they always have a joker, and we treat it in the usual way."

GILLIS:—"How?"

PROF. C.:—"We discard it."



April 21, 1914. College Orchestra holds a dance in Wakefield.

Redford tries the Cork-screw, but fails.

Cordin succeeds All-Wright.

Flaherty drills the Mulligan Musketeers.

JOE LEBOEUF (in Military Science):—"The sentries were marching up and down with armed rifles."

KIRK (at Athletic Association meeting):—"Mr. Chairman, is there anything on the floor now?"

CHORUS. "No".



Officers

HOMER ROWELL.....	<i>President</i>
JIMMY WILLIAMSON.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
POP SHIRLEY.....	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

Roll

GEORGE BALDWIN	JOE NICHOLS
WOBBLE BRIGHAM	HONK PERRY
BERT CORDIN	DAVE REDFORD
SPIKE FEARN	OCKISH RUGG
SWEDE FREEMAN	CARLY SHORT
BOOB HANLIN	KEN SLOCUM
GYP HARRIS	PHIL SMOOT
HEINIE HENNINGER	ONTO VICTORY
SLIM McCONNELL	HOONG YOUNG

Honorary Member

DOC LAMBERT



CY MILNES (in Soph debating):—"Mr. Chairman, Worthy Class-Mates, and Fellow Opponents."

LETTER TO EDITOR:—Dear Sir:—Will you kindly tell me what Chantler and Cordin were doing with the crockery in Davis Hall in the Fall of 1913?

INQUISITIVE.

We don't know. Ask them.

C. H. Parker goes to sleep in calc. and "Tip" threatens to throw his shoe at him; so Parker stays awake for the benefit of the class.

WALMSLEY (to Romeo in Graphics class):—"You don't understand him. He thinks you've got a load on, on only one side."

BOOB (the day after the Brown game, 1914):—"Want something to eat, Gene?"

FLAHERTY:—"Um———ee———yah———shut up!"

Who is this "Mrs. Ashbel R. Welles" to which the Beacon referred?

BRIGHAM:—"And the bullet hit him right in the temple and bounded off." Silence.

BRIG:—"Well, what are you laughing at?"

BILL LEWIS:—"He came up from Wakefield on Shank's mare."

PHINNY RANDALL:—"Whose hoss is that?"

Hanlin's Philosophy. In this life, money is only a secondary matter, enjoy yourself, above all things.

Boob certainly follows his own philosophy.

LUSSIER (at the station at mid-years):—"Well boys, when we come back we'll see a lot of absent faces."

RHODE ISLAND STATE COLLEGE NAVY
(S. S. "ELENE")

<i>Admiral</i>	GASOLINE GUS GLASHEEN
<i>Coxswain</i> (resigned).....	LAZY LIZ LONGTON
<i>Scullion and Barnacle Chaser</i>	HOWLIN HANK HAWKINS

Crew

RUMMY RANDALL
CUTHBERT CORDIN
DARE-DEVIL DENNIS (resigned)
FIVE-FINGER FIELD



Doc LEIGHTON (in Physical Chem.):—"Well, Mr. Hanlin, what have you learned since our last meeting?"

BOOB:—"Not a thing, the books are still in the box over in the office."

Doc:—"Well, you learned that, didn't you?"

Junior debate. Hawkins vs. Conyers. After Jerry has bewildered his opponents by a stupendous flow of eloquence, it comes time for Hawky's rebuttal. Clinton hesitates a minute, and then says:—

"I guess Jerry's right, at that."

FACTOR OF SAFETY
500,000,000

THE AXIS

EXTRA

VOL. III No. (X-2)

ELLIPTIC CENTER, W. VA.

MARCH 17, 1915

MASS MEETING HELD

In auditorium of Ratio Hall

Last night, in Ratio Hall, the citizens of Elliptic Center and the students of Cosine University listened to a stirring appeal by Captain Seefitt of the University Mechanics team. The audience were alternately moved to tears and ecstatic delirium. He said in part:—

"Students of Cosine, and good citizens of Elliptic Center, lend me your attentions. I have called this meeting to-night to place before you all, the very shameful situation and conditions which confront the Mechanics team. All season I have struggled most assiduously with formulas, problems, broken slide-rules, rusty planimeters, faulty blue-prints, and what not. (ap- plause) Now my patience is gone! I demand new problems, better rules, plainer prints! More men must come out for the Mechanics team. I'll say right here that those who did come out done titan service. (prolonged applause, three people faint.)

Again! The text-book furnished the team was simply rotten! Coach Wales was continually deriding it. In fact, one game had actually to be forfeited because the twisting moment of the goal-post was missing from the index—think of it! Many times we didn't have the signals right! Why? Well may you ask! Simply because the slide-rules were not substantial enough to stand a six hour exam.

Gentlemen! Shall this continue? (cries of No! No!) Shall these faithful men who come out for the team be hand-capped because of rusty planimeters? I leave the questions in your hands to correct!

(Thunderous acclamation. Crowd carries Seefitt out on their heads.)

ANNUAL BALL A SUCCESS

Elliptic Center Folks Dance Away the wee, Dt hours of morning

In a hall gaily festooned with black and yellow cheese cloth intermingled here and there with suspended slide-rules and planimeters, the good citizens of Elliptic Center, after a hard day's work in the slide-rule factory; whirled away the wee, sma' hours of the morn.

The belle of the event was pretty Miss Calculation, one of Elliptic Center's Smart Set. She wore a long green serge checked with fancy logarithms. She was escorted by our old favorite, Captain Seefitt. He was attired in an underpinning of blue and green lines of action. They entertained the more sedate theorems of the evening by their graceful gyrations in the mazes of the new dance called the "Force Polygon". They certainly were characteristic of a couple.

Mr. and Mrs. Victory carried off the dance prize of the evening, a large, pearl-inlaid answer book.

When the compass said 3.49 G. Q. the dance broke up with best wishes all round for a prosperous final in Mechanics in June.

VIA WIRELESS

Mechanicville, S. D., Mar. dz
—While rummaging about Entropy Hall, Percy Gordin, a student in Planimetry at Siwash College, collided with a heavy section modulus. He swayed under the terrible strain. The working strength of the impact killed him instantly. The "Toppika Cogwheel" said, in commenting on this remarkable incident—"He calmly approached equilibrium and is now at rest!"

NEW GAME STARTED

Instigated by Capt. Short

Last night, while moving the throttle on the pumphouse boiler, Capt. Short of the Hydraulics team knocked out one of the plates on the steam chest. One after another, the huge pieces of red-hot steel fell to the floor, but by agile ducking, Short managed to escape. Thus the game of "Ducking Stresses" was discovered.

DO YOU KNOW THAT

Guss Glasheen wore a white collar yesterday?

Hefty Daniles pressed his pants recently?

Bill Becker didn't look like a bum yesterday?

That was some test.

Field came to Mechanics class to-day?

REMEMBER

That Mul Henry
Sells
Frictionless Sandpaper
Collars
for
ROUGH NECKS

DANCE

given by
The Knights of the Empty Dome
on roof garden
of
Science Hall
at midnight—Mar. 17
—Bring Lanterns—

Get the Answer

—QUICK—
with T. Freeman's Aggie
Slide-Rule

An up-to-the-minute slip-stick. Reciprocating valve with mobilizing retort. Recently adopted as the official rule at Siwash College.

—ALL DEALERS—

Acknowledgment

The Board of Editors wish to express their gratitude to all those who have in any way assisted in the work of publishing the 1916 Grist, particularly to

Erel L. Guidone

who, by his clever and faithful work, has made the numerous sketches in the book not only possible, but one of its best features.