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CONTENTS.

Some Ideals in College Athletics ................. J. C. Metcalf ... 125
Muckerism in College Athletics ................... W. S. McNeill .. 127
The Story of the Season .......................... 130
As Others Saw Us .................................. R. N. Daniel .. 136
Anecdotes of Our Famous '06 Foot-Ball Team ..... A. H. Straus .. 141
Pleasant Incidents Connected with the Foot-Ball Season ... A Rooter 148
Song of the '06 Foot-Ball Team ................... W. J. Y ... 154
Our Coach, Captain, and Manager for Next Year ........................... Grattan Payne, Jr 155
Base-Ball Prospects for '07 ........................ K. L. Burton .. 158
Track Athletics .................................. J. H. Gwathmey 160
Condition of the Athletic Association ............ W. L. Foushee 161
Editorial Comment ................................ S. DuVal Martin 163
Alumni and Campus Notes ......................... Benjamin C. Jones 167
Exchange Department ............................. A. H. Straus 169

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THE TEAM THAT MADE RICHMOND FAMOUS.

CHAMPIONS OF EASTERN DIVISION OF STATE.
Richmond, 24; William and Mary, 0.
Hampden-Sidney, failed to appear.
Richmond, 17; Randolph-Macon, 0.

TEAM.
J. L. Elmore .................. Right End.
A. W. Robertson ............... Right Tackle.
O. R. Thraves ................ Right Guard.
J. S. Tilman .................. Centre.
L. E. Chamblin, E. P. Stringfellow, Left Guard.
H. C. Miller .................. Left Tackle.
J. S. Wright, P. Woodfin, Left End.
H. A. Mench ................ Quarter.
G. T. Waite .................. Full.
O. L. Bowen, Captain ....... Left Half.

MANAGER.
A. J. Chewning, Jr. ............ Richmond, Va.
The above-named Team and Manager received their Football "R's."

SUBSTITUTES.
O. M. Richardson, W. F. Saunders, W. J. Webb.

COACH.
Mr. E. A. Dunlap, Jr. .......... Bowdoin College.
E. A. DUNLAP, Jr., Coach.
Some Ideals in College Athletics.

BY J. C. METCALF, A. M.

FOR the present, at least, the shouting is over. We have won some notable victories; we have felicitated ourselves, and others have congratulated us; we are resting on our laurels; there is general agreement within and without that our coach, manager, captain, team, and their supporters have reflected credit upon our College. What next? Well, it's a good time to sit down and draw some lessons from our success, and, while we are in sight of the ideal, to meditate on some helps and hindrances to the largest ultimate success in any kind of contest, whether of brawn or brain.

First of all, brawn and brain have got to work harmoniously together. Mere brute strength, as we all know, does not win in any form of high athletics. The brawn must be servant to the brain. One of the best things to be said about foot-ball is that it affords excellent training for the judgment. It demands concentration, it cultivates keenness of discrimination, it calls for a resolute will, it trains for readiness of action, it stresses the value of critical moments—above all, it is a first-rate testing-time of a man's self-restraint. To know when to don't is as important as to know when to do. To see the judgment get the better of the passions is always heartening; and, during the past season, we have had some encouraging illustrations of this. This condition of self-control grows out of steady discipline. To
be scientific is to exercise restraint. As a matter of fact, most of the fatal accidents in foot-ball during last fall happened in raw, ill-trained teams, and not in college or university teams. The danger of the game is minimized by a triumph of brain over brawn.

In the next place, the united backing of the college community is essential to the highest success. Each member of the college, whether student, or teacher, or janitor, should feel a personal interest in the efforts of those actively engaged in athletics. Each non-player should at least feel that he is playing by proxy, and he would do well to keep an eye on the proxy. In this united sentiment of the college community the local alumni should have a share; but it must be remembered that the alumni stand as a connecting link between the public and the college circle, and the alumni must, first of all, catch enthusiasm from the college body. That the old students will spread the contagion may be safely prophesied. Allegiance to "our team" should be universal.

In the third place, the spirit of inter-collegiate courtesy should prevail. "Rooting" should never degenerate into offensive personalities or into violations of professional fairness. We are playing against "our friends the enemy." The real lover of sport—of clean sport, I mean—admires good playing on the part of his opponent, and, while the ethics of the game may not require him to applaud, they do demand silent recognition, at least, of the virtues of a worthy foe. As far as I have observed, this courtesy has been pretty generally observed in our contests, with occasional violations, however, in the heat of action. It cannot be too much insisted on, indeed, that there is a certain knightly obligation in all inter-collegiate contests, which should show itself in the chivalry of good fellowship.

In the last place, it must never be forgotten that "victory" and "success" are not necessarily synonymous words. "Victory at any price!" is a pretty poor slogan for any team
in an athletic campaign. Such a slogan may appeal to the mob, but it contains the germs of defeat, which, sooner or later, will weaken respect for athletics within a college and without. After all, it is the spirit of a team that counts. The team may win victories, or the team may do its best and not win and yet not fail. Success is a bigger thing than victory. There have been some more brilliant games played by losing teams than by winning teams; and I am ready to assert, paradoxical as it may sound, that one or two brilliant defeats suffered by our own team have been worth more to them in actual instruction and stimulus than some victories. Anyway, to have the consciousness that you have worthily represented your college, that you have done your level best, that you have played a clean game, and that you are ready for another tussle, is to have the spirit of the true lover of sport, and to have achieved the largest success.

These are, as I conceive it, a few ideals in college athletics; for the college man must remember that he is not a professional athlete, who plays for monetary gain, but a sort philanthropic sportsman, who plays for the good of himself, his college, and his fellows.

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Muckerism in College Athletics.

BY W. S. McNEILL, PH. D.

THE word “mucker” was originated in this country, but does little more than express in slang the familiar antipathy between “Town and Gown.”

The merits and demerits of that attitude are clearly marked; the link lies between cherishing the clean and manly, and not merely frowning upon the uneducated and unfortunate. The one is high character, the other is low bigotry.

The distinction may be seen in the relation of various groups to athletic sports.
THREE ATTITUDES TOWARDS ATHLETICS.

1. Like most of our institutions, our manual sports came from Great Britain. In England, a leisured class has always had control and given form to athletics. As a consequence, such sports are the pastime of aristocracy. In the main, only "gentlemen" (in the English sense) participate. And while there is keen rivalry, it is wholly of a non-boisterous nature. Spectators seldom applaud more vigorously than do the listeners of a Woman's Club speaker.

The whole system is dignified, heroic, gentlemanly, but tame, ludicrous, and aristocratic.

2. The opposite extreme in out-door sports may be seen at our cities' base-ball parks.

There, with many exceptions, the corner-lot street rabbit sees his highest earthly ideal, embodied in the professional ball player, with his cap resting on one ear and his left shoulder raised two inches above the other, as he swaggers to the plate to earn the plaudits of his kind.

See him wink at the "bench," with a "Gee, yer can't eat dem in winter, fellers," when some local politician presents a bunch of flowers from "admiring friends." Hear the pet names he applies to his team mates. Then turn to his audience. A seething mass of tobacco spit, whiskey flasks, dirty shirts, bad grammar, and profanity.

One soon finds out in what esteem the umpire is held by all parties. He is dubbed a "fat head," a "lobster," is told that he looks "like the back of a hack," and many unobeyed orders are issued to "kill him." Indeed, within the past year, and within two hundred yards of the College campus, one professional umpire had his nose pulled in the morning and his ribs churned in the afternoon, before thousands of the citizens of Richmond.

3. Athletics in American colleges occupies a middle position between those two extremes, and contains elements of both.
Like the English, our college athletes are, in general, no longer paid for their services. An umpire at a college contest is not likely to be knocked down if he lets the other side win. And, usually, the phraseology of the college "rooter" bespeaks a slightly better acquaintance with Elizabethan English.

But that the "mucker" is absent, either among college contestants or spectators, cannot be safely asserted. He betray his presence in many ways.

He is induced to come to college by secret offers of a job to help cover expenses, by promises of membership in some society or fraternal organization, by tutoring in courses of the exacting instructors.

He is soon impressed with the desire of everybody to win, by fair means or foul, but to win. He soon learns that the students of all other colleges are not gentlemen. He hears his "rooters" call the umpire a thief. He hears them jeer the visiting team and its friends; not even ladies are spared when funny remarks are being bandied about. In a pinch, he fouls his opponent when the referee is not looking, and hears that deed lauded that night in the gymnasium.

He hears the rooter hurl language so vile at the visiting rooter that he loses all belief that a college athletic contest is supposed to be between gentlemen (in the American sense). He knows that nothing of the kind would be said to one being entertained at the club, or in the home, but "that's different." In other words, out before a large audience one may be less a gentleman than in private conversation!

Was ever a proposition more plainly false, merely upon being stated?

THE WAY OUT.

One thing seems certain—muckerism in all its forms must be eliminated from college sports. It is not with us by perversity of will. We just do not realize its presence. The secret influence of professionalism is to blame.
The elimination cannot be carried out wholly by college authorities. The final determining factor will be public opinion in the student body.

Each student should demand play, but fair play only. Each rooter should demand cheering, but never jeering.

Elimination of "muckerism" does not mean acceptance of "Englishism."

The American college boy wants action, not tea and toast, if he is normal. And he should and will have it. But there are acts which are manly and gentlemanly, and there are acts which are neither.

It is formation of character, far more than of body, that makes our interests in college sports everlasting.

The Story of the Season.

1906.

When Coach Dunlap arrived on the campus on September 12th he found Manager Chewning, Captain Wright, and several candidates for team honors already on the ground, and something began doing at once. Suits were distributed and elementary work begun. By Monday, the 17th, the squad numbered thirty, most of these green men, however. Of these, twenty were selected as most promising and put at the training table.

At this stage Coach Dunlap fell sick and the work was much hindered. Only signal and formation practice was engaged in until the 25th, when the first scrimmage was had. When the coach recovered only four days remained before the first game of the season with Woodberry Forest Academy. Little interest was manifest in the forthcoming game, and over-confidence was rife because it was a high school team.

September 29th—Richmond, 0; Woodberry Forest, 12.

On Saturday, September 29th, the team was badly beaten,
O. L. Bowen,
Captain '06 Foot-Ball Team.
12 to 0, before a large crowd. Woodberry's goal was not threatened in the whole game. Our team was very green, and showed no team work; Woodberry was lighter, but had already reached a high degree of training by much time spent in practice and scrimmage. Every one was disgusted, but the team was roused to great determination.

On Monday and Tuesday following the coach put the team through severe practice, scrimmage, and tackling the "dummy," which was rigged after the first game, and delivered daily lectures on the disastrous effect of over-confidence and the necessity of determined effort and grit.

October 2d Captain Wright resigned, on account of lack of time to devote to athletics. The loss of Wright from the team was greatly felt. O. L. Bowen was unanimously elected by the team to succeed him.

OCTOBER 3D—RICHMOND, 0; UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, 22.

With quiet determination to retrieve lost prestige, the team left for Charlottesville October 3d, and that same afternoon played the University team in a downpour of rain. The team was beaten by 22 to 0, but the small score made was a great surprise to the University men.

The team started homeward that night, reaching Richmond next morning, and Thursday and Friday was practiced in the forward pass and points of skill to meet Randolph-Macon Saturday.

OCTOBER 6TH—RICHMOND, 0; RANDOLPH-MACON, 6.

In an exhibition game, October 6th, we were defeated 6 to 0. Yancey, of Randolph-Macon team, recovered the ball from an on-side punt, and ran twenty-five yards for the only touch-down. The result was felt as unfortunate, as our team gained three times as much ground as our opponents—in fact, out-playing them in every stage of the game except in recovery of punts and luck.
OCTOBER 11TH—RICHMOND, 0; A. AND M. (N. C.), 0.

OCTOBER 12TH—RICHMOND, 0; UNIVERSITY OF N. C., 12.

On Wednesday, October 10th, after two days of strenuous practice following the Randolph-Macon game, the team left for Raleigh, and next day christened A. and M.'s new athletic field in a tie game, 0 to 0. Our team played superbly. Although they were out-weighed twenty pounds to the man by the North Carolinians, they approached once within five yards of their opponents' goal, and again held A. and M. on our one-yard line for downs. The halves were twenty and fifteen minutes, respectively. Our coach was delighted with the men's showing. The team was praised by the Raleigh people and by the State's newspapers. They received most courteous treatment from the A. and M. students.

The next morning, the 12th, the team left for Chapel Hill, the seat of the State University, spending three and a half hours on a Southern train to go forty-five miles, and the same afternoon played the University team, and were defeated by 12 to 0. Had our team had a rest of even a day after the Raleigh game, they would probably have defeated the University team. Our manager had acceded to the earnest request to play on the 12th, Founders Day. As it was, all the scoring was done in the second half; in the first the Carolina team got no nearer our goal than the fifteen-yard line. Our team, from the strain of the day before, from loss of sleep, and from weariness of travel, was unable to stand the physical demand made of them in the second half. The halves were twenty and fifteen minutes. Again the team received in every respect most gently courteous treatment from the Carolinians. The team returned home Saturday. The next week was spent in steady practice, in which the "dummy" figured most largely.

About this time ex-captain Wright, unable longer to keep away from the gridiron, returned, and took his place at end. Every one rejoiced.
OCTOBER 20TH—HAMPDEN-SIDNEY FAILED TO APPEAR.

On Wednesday, October 17th, Manager Chewning received a letter from the Hampden-Sidney manager, cancelling, without giving reason, the exhibition game appointed for Saturday. Telegrams of expostulation were of no avail. This date had been made at the earnest solicitation of Hampden Sidney. It was too late to secure another team, and so two weeks of practice passed without a game, which was damaging to the morale of the team.

OCTOBER 27TH—RICHMOND, 6; UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, 12.

On the morning of the 27th the team left for Charlottesville, and that day played the University of the State, being defeated by a score of only 12 to 6. Virginia scored within one minute of play, our men being momentarily rattled, but after that they held fast, and only in the second half, by hard effort, did Virginia again make out to score. In the same half Miller, of our team, recovered the ball on a side kick, and ran forty yards for a touch-down; Mench kicked goal. This was our first score of the season. Virginia correspondence to the Times-Dispatch, unfortunately for both parties, claimed that our scoring was on a fluke. The play was in no sense a fluke, as every foot-ballist knows. Halves were thirty and twenty-five minutes. The result was a great surprise to Virginia.

The team returned home next day, and during the following week was drilled in trick plays for the first championship game.

NOVEMBER 3D—RICHMOND, 24; WILLIAM AND MARY, 0.

On Saturday, November 3d, the team, with 125 rooters, including Professors Metcalf, Bingham, and Foushee, set out for Williamsburg, where they defeated William and Mary in the afternoon by a score of 24 to 0. Twelve points were made in each half, which was thirty minutes. The team and
rooters were most kindly treated, to the limit of the ability of the college.

Thus was won the first championship game, and the first game. We were to lose no more during the season.

**November 10th—Richmond, 29; Roanoke, 6.**

The week's practice following the Williamsburg game was rewarded with a great victory over Roanoke College, in Richmond, before an enthusiastic crowd of 700. No doubt Roanoke had been somewhat weakened by her game the day before with Hampden-Sidney.

**November 17th—Hampden-Sidney failed to appear.**

**November 17th—Richmond, 6; Virginia Military Institute, 4.**

On Wednesday, only three days before the time appointed, again Hampden-Sidney sent a letter, cancelling this time a championship game, resulting in much financial loss to us. By dint of much telegraphing and great inducement, the V. M. I. team was secured in place of Hampden-Sidney, but too late to advertise the game. The V. M. I. team played with great skill, which they had acquired under good coaching, but their skill in tricks were more than matched by ours. The visitors were not able to get near our goal, but once kicked placement from our thirty-yard line, thus saving themselves from the goose-egg. In the second half Waite, of our team, was sent over for a touch-down, and Mench kicked the goal. Halves were thirty minutes each.

That night the team were guests of actor Gilmore, playing "At Yale," at the Academy of Music. With some fifty rooters they made the walls echo with college yells and songs.

**November 24th—Richmond, 17; Randolph-Macon, 0.**

With one championship game won, and another forfeited, we had only the game with our old rivals, Randolph-Macon, between us and the cup. The game on November 24th drew a large crowd of 1,500 people, and it was a beautiful game. Our
opponents had the weight on us. They had had good and spirited coaching, and they played with the ferocity of demons. In the first half they were almost entirely on the offensive, and appeared to have the better of it. But at every crisis our team rose as one, and beat them back from our goal. Without knowing it, we had won the game in the first half. The endurance of veterans was ours. We went into the second half almost fresh, but the enemy were played out; we gained in strength as they weakened. The second half was all ours, as we made score after score, until we had secured three touch-downs. Forward passes brilliantly executed, trick plays, and line plunges followed in rapid succession, while the crowd went wild with enthusiasm. It was a glorious victory. The halves were thirty minutes each. The score was 17 to 0.

That night was given up to celebrating. Throughout all the city white-sheeted figures were seen, and the College "Rah, Rah's," were heard. The championship was ours.

NOVEMBER 28TH—RICHMOND, 6; WILLIAM AND MARY, 0.

Feeling that all was over, the team broke training that night, after the Randolph-Macon game, with yet one more game to play, and that, too, with an opponent who would give much to win this last game, and who had spent two weeks under two coaches to bring that result. On the other hand, our men, having once beaten William and Mary, had no especial desire to do it again, and took too little interest in the game.

On Wednesday our team set out for Newport News and were put up at the Pocahontas Hotel. Everything was prepared for the comfort and pleasure of the college men. On Thanksgiving Day the two teams met on the new athletic field, before a crowd of three thousand people. Our team played mechanically, but could not be beaten; the veteran was invincible. Under different circumstances, with
more incentive, William and Mary would have bitten the
dust in a worse defeat than she suffered before. The score
was 6 to 0, though there are some of us who think it should
have been 12 to 0.

Newport News gave the teams the best possible treatment
and made it a joy to be there. We hope to have an annual
game at this city, and our managers will see to it that condi-
tions be such that those generous people will witness foot-ball
equal to the best in the South.

The season was now over. Our team work had been
characterized throughout by skill in employing the forward
pass and by a machine-like precision and accuracy. Nor was
a man seriously hurt during the whole season.

The story of the season will long be a fireside tale and a
memory to be handed down to succeeding generations of
students. To change slightly a line of the Roman poet:

*Haec semper meminisse juvabit.*

As Others Saw Us.

**ARRANGED BY R. N. DANIEL.**

RALEIGH *News and Observer*, October 12, 1906:

"By quickness, fierce tackling, and everlasting grit, the
light, but fast foot-ball eleven of Richmond College yester-
day afternoon played their heavier A. and M. opponents to
a stand-still at the new Athletic Park, neither side being able
to score during the two halves of twenty and fifteen minutes
each.

"The feature of the game was the all-round good work of
the Richmond eleven. They averaged only 153 pounds, against
170 for the A. and M., in weight, but they gave an exhibition of real, good-measure foot-ball, which was exhilarating.
Almost invariably they got the bulge on the A. and M. in
getting their plays started, and the way they tackled, was
enough to bring a thrill to the spectator. In line-breaking they were peculiarly efficient; full-back Waite, especially, repeatedly opening up the left side of A. and M.'s line for gain after gain. In the four cases in which the Richmond goal was in danger, the eleven responded as one man with splendid grit and effectiveness. Time after time, Hardy, the powerful A. and M. back, was smashed into the Richmond line with a touch-down in sight, and as often the lighter line held like a wall, allowing no material gains and in several instances of dire need throwing their opponents for a loss!"

"The local collegians have the best team they have put in the field in a decade, and they will make any team, anywhere near their weight, hustle for a score. And their drawn battle with the heavy North Carolina Aggies indicated that they were near Virginia's standard, both teams having made the same score against the Carolinians. The strength of the college team is due largely to the brilliant work of Coach Dunlap, who has developed splendid team play with only fair material, and has turned out a light team, whose swiftness and accuracy fully match the superior weight of adversaries."—Times-Dispatch, October 13th.

"With the Richmond College eleven as their opponents for the second time this year, the Virginia team was barely able to win out, and then by the small score of 12 to 6."

"From the time the whistle blew for the start of the game until the final blast to end it, the struggle was filled with sensational plays, tackles, and runs; but most of these rested on the side of the Richmonders, who outplayed the visitors at every stage."
“Richmond College developed stars yesterday that had never shone before. It seemed that the occasion and the adversary had put them on their mettle, and they did their best with a vengeance. Line bucks, end runs, and trick plays followed each other in such rapid succession that the opposing team was mystified, and could do nothing to stop the gains.

“In the second half the teams battled up and down the field, but without results. The ball was kept in the V. M. I. end of the field all the time, except for short intervals, when the ball was kicked into College territory. In this half, the superiority of the Richmonders was clearly shown, and the distance gained by them was three times as much as that gained by the others, and their play was much better.

“From a spectacular point of view, the game was by far the best seen in Richmond this season.”

* * * * * * * * * * * *

Times-Dispatch, November 25th, on the Randolph-Macon-Richmond College game:

“By her decisive victory of 17 to 0 over Randolph-Macon College, in Broad-Street Park yesterday afternoon, Richmond College completed her unbroken series of triumphs, and now stands winner of the pennant for the Eastern State Inter-collegiate League. By all the laws of the game Richmond College is fully entitled to the position which she now occupies in the Eastern League, and neither friend nor foe would take one jot or tittle from her glory.

“For Richmond it is hard to name the stars without going through the whole line-up. Every man played his position well. Mench displayed splendid head-work at quarter, and Bowen was also there, as usual. Miller covered himself with glory in his thirty-yard run, and Elmore went him one better in his brilliant dash of fifty yards for a touch-down; Waite, in breaking through the line for ten or twelve yards at a time, was a brilliant star, and both Louthan and Gooch were
good at right half. Wright did some good tackling, and Robertson was another dependable upon for long dashes; and the 'Spiders' won through their superior scientific playing, the result of better coaching, and better head-work."

"Linesman," in *Times-Dispatch*, November 26th, on Richmond-Randolph-Macon game:

"The game of the season in this city was the Richmond-Randolph-Macon contest, in which Richmond won with a score that surprised even its adherents, after their showing in the first half. It was eminently a strategic victory. Richmond reserved her strength and played a strictly defensive game in the first half, allowing her Ashland opponents to wear themselves out in offence, and saving her own strength for the final test. And the victory was a personal triumph for Coach Dunlap, who has won rank with the best who have worked in Virginia.

"With only fair material, the Richmond coach has developed the best team in Virginia, if not in the South, weight and age considered."

Extracts from *Times-Herald* (Newport News), November 30th, on William and Mary-Richmond College game:

"There Richmond held like a stone wall, a few yards only from the goal, when it seemed certain that William and Mary would score, and won the ball on downs. There was no stopping the onslaught of the Red and Blue when once they were in the shadow of their opponents' goal, but the Orange and White made a desperate, though unsuccessful stand, to keep Richmond from carrying the ball over."

"Linesman," in *Times-Dispatch*:

"The Richmond College team was the best in Virginia, with the exception of the Virginia Polytechnic Institute and the University eleven. In the opinion of many the
Richmond Collegians would have played either the Virginia Polytechnic Institute or the Agricultural and Mechanical College to a stand-still Thanksgiving Day, if they did not do even better."

* * * *

Times-Dispatch "All Virginia" foot-ball team:

"Wright, Richmond College, left end; Diffendall, Virginia Polytechnic Institute, left tackle; Williams, University of Virginia, left guard; Gloth, University of Virginia, centre; Goodwyn, Virginia Polytechnic Institute, right guard; Cooke, University of Virginia, right tackle; Varner, Virginia Polytechnic Institute, right end; Mench, Richmond College, quarter-back; Nutter, Virginia Polytechnic Institute, left half-back; Johnson, University of Virginia, right half-back; Yancey, Randolph-Macon, full-back.

"Substitutes: Line—Branch (V. P. I.), Thraves (Richmond), Cunningham (V. P. I.), Tilman (Richmond); ends—Maddux (Virginia), Elmore (Richmond), Stude (V. M. I.); backs—Randolph (Virginia), Hodson (V. P. I.), Bowen (Richmond), and Cosby (V. M. I.). * * *

"For the other end there are Stude, of V. M. I.; Maddux, of Virginia; Wright and Elmore, of Richmond College, and Jernigan, of Randolph-Macon, all of whom played a clever game all season. Taking all-round work, including handling forward passes, breaking interference, tackling, and defensive end work, Wright, of Richmond College, is probably as good as could be named. * * *

"It is even more difficult to select the backs. For steadiness at all times, excellent head-work in running the team, and clever forward passes, as well as ability in advancing the ball, Mench, of Richmond College, is probably best entitled to the honor. He is experienced and cool and has played uniformly well. * * *

"Richmond College has several men entitled to positions of a second "All Virginia" eleven, if not to consideration for the first. Among these are Elmore, at end; Bowen and Gooch, as backs, and Thraves, as guard."
Anecdotes of Our Famous '06 Foot-Ball Team.

COLLECTED BY A. H. STRAUS—CONTRIBUTED BY MANY.

The following dainty lines are culled from a bouquet of verse, attributed to our "War-Horse" Thraves. We are sorry we may not give the whole of it.

Miller was panting and short of breath,
    For he was sorely tried,
At this brave moment out he yelled
    "Time out! Mr. Umpire's shoe's untied."

I walked upon the field that day,
    Coach told me do my best.
I only put three out of the game;
    They blew the whistle, that saved the rest.

MOTTOES OF THE TEAM.

Always keep your laces tied.—Miller.
You can always do better.—Dunlap.
The top of my head will bluff any man.—Tilman.
Economy is a virtue not to be despised.—Manager Chewning.
It don't pay to hold.—Thraves.
"Never say die!" (Raleigh News and Observer).—Team.

A SCENE FROM LIFE.

The Scene: Charlottesville, Va.; the sleeping apartment of the team.

Time: 3:00 A. M.

(The door opens, and Manager "Totsy" walks in. He walks over to the bed where innocent little "Stape" is sleeping, a sweet smile of contentment on his delicate lips. Coldly seizing him by the shoulder, he roughly shakes him.)

Gooch: What's the matter?
Chewning (*shaking him again*): Time to get up, if we are to catch that train.

Gooch (*yawning*): Oh, get out! She was just going to have me, and I thought you were the old man.

Chewning: Arise quickly. You know Waite is yet to be awakened.

Wright (*suddenly sitting up in bed and shaking his fist at the moon*): Get him 'round there, Elmore! I tell you he's a-comin'.

Thraves (*in the same bed*): I got him. I got him. Got your man "Legs"?

Captain Bowen: — — — — — — — — —!!

(Gooch, by this time, is up, and assisting Chewning to wake the rest. This is soon done, and all approach Waite together. On reaching him they find him softly snoring to the tune of "Please Go Away," etc. All stop to listen to the inspiring strains.)

Chewning: Elmore, take his right leg; "Stringy" the left. Louthan, take his right arm. Chamblin, you take the left. Are you all ready?

Chorus (*not girls*): Yes.

Chewning: Pull!

Waite (*after vainly attempting to kick loose, slowly opening his eyes*): Ah, me! I only needed two yards more for that touch-down when you tackled me. If she had been on the other side of the line I would have made it anyway. Alas! Beautiful dream, come true.

*(Curtain falls.)*

**BOOKS BY THE TEAM.**

"Practical Mud-Slinging."—Thraves.

"How to Cuss."—Captain Bowen.


"How to be Good."—Wright.

"How the Ladies are Won."—Gooch and Elmore.
"How to Handle the Beef Trust, Even Though it be in Woodhouses."—Tilman ("Red" Tilman, not Senator.)

HECTOR RETIRES FROM BATTLE TO DON NEW ARMOR.

The following appeared in the *Times-Dispatch* Monday, November 26th, following the Randolph-Macon game:

"One particularly amusing experience marked the fierce struggle between the teams. Quarter-back Mench, one of Richmond College's stars, was fiercely tackled by a 'Yellow Jacket,' and in the clutch the stocky little quarter had his blouse or uniform shirt almost ripped from his shoulders. It was necessary to hold the wrenched fragments together for a while. A little later, in one of the pauses, the Richmond College men bunched closely together, as if planning a strategic play. The little field general was in the centre of the huddle, and when the supposed consultation ended he emerged fully clad in a new blouse, while one of the substitutes was seen running toward the side lines with the rent (not rented) garment. The huddle was to conceal the player from view while he stripped to make the change. The transformation was very cleverly worked."

"YELLOW JACKET" SONG.

Also, after speaking of a particularly delicious lyric which the Randolph-Macon rooters gave vent to in the first half, the *Times-Dispatch* adds:

"This lyric gem was laid aside soon after the beginning of the second half, when the 'Spiders' got down to business and plunged through and around the 'Yellow Jacket' swarm. That song was never heard after the first score."

OVERHEARD AT THE GAME.

The *Times-Dispatch* reporter who attended the Roanoke game, November 10th, records the following:

"A lassie, all innocent, with her beau in the grand-stand, was trying to understand the mysteries of foot-ball. Waite,
the doughty full-back of Richmond College, was featuring this game by plunging time and time again through the Roanoke line, at last going across for a touch-down. The girl, marking this performance, said, 'What makes him do that?' 'O, he's "full,"' answered the youth. 'What a pity,' said the girl; 'I didn't know they let them drink when they play foot-ball.'"

**DOES "COACH" KNOW HOW?**

It had remained for a whole year a mooted question whether "Coach" knew what swearing was. He came from Maine, and, as everybody knew, Maine is a Prohibition State. Somehow "drinkin'" and "cussin'" go together, so nobody really expected him to know how, but—. When the Woodberry Forest game was lost every one knew that this was the supreme test for "Coach"—in fact, it might be the test whether swearing were not the original language of man.

After the game was over all the college gathered about him with bated breath. The team filed into their midst with lowered head, and stood abashed in his presence. They knew they deserved it and they waited. There was a flush on "Coach's" cheek, and a glitter in "Coach's" eye. He was mad; there was no denying it. It stood out in every vein of his face, and was manifest in every throb of his throat. He eyed hotly his men, the once pride of his heart. But he didn't speak. The suspense was terrible. The setting sun and the rising moon both paused in the heavens to await the result. The universe centered on "Coach's" face. When would he break the silence?

At last a gurgling sound was heard in his throat—deep, dark, and damning. It was a fearful compound of expletives, asseverations, oaths, threats, indignation, disgust, anger, wrath, and rage, all rolled in one.

The team shrank back from the impending blast; spectators shut their eyes and pitied the victims. At last the sound
became coherent. It began: "You—you—leather-heads! You—you—big beef-eatin’ lubbers, what d’ye mean by letting a little cotton-head walk all over you? What—" But none of the spectators waited to hear the rest. The suspense was over. It was clear that he could not; that was all there was to it.

And the sun fell, and all the land was twilight.

MOVING PICTURES.

1. An elderly man with white beard and benevolent face, wearing a long Prince Albert and white tie, trudges slowly from Ryland Hall to the Thomas Library. Under his arm he strangely carries a foot-ball, on which is inscribed "Championship 1906." He enters the library annex, balances the sphere on a high desk, looks at it fondly, retires to the inner office and closes the door.

2. Three co-eds., laughing merrily, wearing long cloaks, enter the annex. They spy the ball. They giggle; the roses on their cheeks get rosier; they look at one another and giggle again. They listen, look out of the window. Two of them guard the doors; one bold one climbs up to the ball, deftly conceals it under long cloak; all disappear out of the door hastily on tip-toe.

3. Elderly man re-enters annex, looks for ball, turns pale, throws hand above head; troubled countenance; jerks up pen and paper, writes in large hand excitedly, nails paper outside of door, and wends his way back toward Ryland Hall.

4. Old gentleman, looking sad, meets tall, handsome youth with "Captain" on his hat. They talk, gesticulate; others run up; great excitement. All separate; look behind trees and in bushes for ball.

5. Co-ed. Hall. Banquet spread. Covers for nineteen; chairs all filled. Foot-ball, decked with red and blue ribbons, in centre of table. Much laughter and color. One after the other rises, with tea-cup in hand, moves lips, gestures, touches
foot-ball with rosy finger, sips of tea, and sits down. Much
hand-clapping. All rise, drink tea together, join hands, sing,
kiss, and depart from hall severally.

6. Three co-eds., laughing guiltily, ascend steps of annex;
see paper posted, read the large writing: "Person removing
foot-ball from desk will restore it at once. Ball was borrowed
from team." Laughter departs; faces blanched, fearful
looks. Co-eds. quickly disappear around corner of building.

7. Contrite co-eds., carrying foot-ball, meet "Captain";
gestures of entreaty and sorrow. "Captain" laughs amusedly,
vividly. Then "Captain," looking kindly and chivalrously,
removes hat, takes foot-ball, moves lips, blushes greatly, bows,
hands foot-ball to co-eds. Co-eds. blush and bow. All shake
hands around. Co-eds. depart triumphantly, smiling sweetly,
carrying foot-ball outwardly.

7. Youth and elderly man meet, talk, both laugh, shake
hands, separate.

Lights out.

BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON.

On Thanksgiving night, last November, a mysterious
scene was enacted on the streets of Newport News, strange
even for that city of marvelous sights. Away in the little
hours there emerged from Hotel Pocahontas, stealthily,
furtively, a tall, athletic man, whom one—had one been there
to see—even by the light of the brilliant moon, could see was
of handsome mould. He was broad-shouldered and straight
as an arrow. His upper lip showed a close-cropped brown
mustache; and on his aquiline nose was perched a pair of
_pince nez_ eye-glasses. His clothing was a dress suit of most
appropriate make. The moon looked down with admiration
and interest.

A few swift strides brought the man to a telephone pole,
of which there are several thousand in Newport News. But
this particular pole was different from the others; from its top
ANECDOTES OF OUR FAMOUS '06 FOOT-BALL TEAM. 147

floated a great banner, five feet wide and thirty feet long. The question as to what he would do was quickly decided. Casting swift glances this way and that, and seeing only deserted streets, he began, dress suit and all, to climb that pole. Was he being initiated into some secret order? Let us wait and see.

Up, up, he went, into the giddy height. "Excelsior" was his motto, like that youth of Longfellow, Bowdoin's poet. Higher, higher yet, he climbed. The moon opened her eyes with astonishment.

Already the climber hung high above the city, clinging there like some mighty rodent, and had all but reached the banner with its strange device and the topmost point of the cypress tree. But, soft! Tramp, tramp, comes the martial step of the city's guardian. Down in the gloom below can be seen the flash of the policeman's helmet and the swaying form of the huge Hibernian. The heart almost stops beating with the excitement and suspense, and the breath comes in quick gasps. The moon's eyes opened even wider; and then, as the shining one thought of what fun there would be when the son of Mars overhauled the ambitious youth, she was convulsed with laughter. So tickled was she that involuntarily she placed both hands over her face. The law's protector looked up. "That cloud came over that moon mighty quick," said he, and moved on heavily.

When the footsteps grew faint in the distance, the climber quickly cut away the cables that held the banner, gathered up its folds, and with wonderful agility descended the pole and glided noiselessly back to the engulfing darkness of the inn.

The moon, her laughter subsiding, looked forth again to see the fun; but she whistled loudly a startled whistle. The banner was gone, and likewise the youth; the pole stood stark naked, and appeared to shiver in the night air. The policeman was slowly following his beat two blocks away. And all was still.
Pleasant Incidents Connected with the Foot-Ball Season.

BY A ROOTER.

"At Yale."

On November 17th Richmond College defeated Virginia Military Institute to the tune of 6 to 4. In the full flush of our rejoicing over this signal victory, the magnanimous invitation of Mr. Paul Gilmore, who was playing "At Yale" at the Academy that evening, for our team with a body of rooters to occupy free seats and celebrate, came as a joyous surprise. The hilarity of the team, accompanied by a bunch of rooters forty strong, was running high, therefore, when they reached the Academy. The Richmond bunch occupied the dress circle, and in the right-hand box were the V. M. I. team and students, with a party of the fair sex.

"At Yale" is a stirring college play, opening in a typical college man's den, where the crowd were discussing athletics. A pillow fight ended with Mr. Gilmore caressing a stray pillow of the "Red and Blue" of Richmond College. A cheer went up. It seems that his best girl is a co-ed. Mr. Gilmore is a fine man, and undoubtedly a great actor.

Immediately after the first act the band struck up the tune of "Everybody Works but Father," and, as if by magic, our leader arose, and the familiar words of our parody rent the air from sixty exulting throats. Following this were given the long and short yells before they settled down for the second act. The audience entered heartily into the spirit of the occasion, and applauded vigorously at the lusty effort.
In this act the climax of the play was reached in an exciting and realistic boat race, after which the victorious Yale crew came out and vociferated their yells. Catching the spontaneous enthusiasm of the occasion, the College bunch arose as a man and gave fifteen "rahs" for Mr. Gilmore. Gilmore's crew returned it with fifteen for the College; then the V. M. I. boys joined the sport with a yell for "Gilmore," who returned it for them. V. M. I. then magnanimously gave a yell for the College, who, this time, in a roar of enthusiasm, cheered their worthy antagonists in a yell that rent the house from cellar to dome; and everything went pell-mell into applause as the curtain went up and down, until, at last, Mr. Gilmore was constrained to speak humorously, if touchingly, of the occasion, and college spirit in general.

Just at this crisis the orchestra struck up the overture, "Wait Till the Sun Shines, Nellie," as Mr. Gilmore retired, and the College boys sang tunefully their sweetest song.

A thrill that caught every one as the pathos of this plaintive melody melted with spiritual ecstasy every heart in that house seemed to pervade the air, for it was repeated twice. Then the College rooters rose for one grand climactic yell, and gave with a vim the splendid new yell, with its prolonged "rahs" and quick after-movement. After the applause the hub-bub ceased, and all settled down to enjoy the love scenes of the last act. The play ended happily, and everybody went home happy, having enjoyed to the full the compliments of the company. May Mr. Gilmore enjoy many such triumphs; may the future hold many such victories for Richmond College, and our best wishes to our doughty antagonists, V. M. I.!

The Celebration.
The night following the victory over Randolph-Macon will long be remembered by every student of Richmond College. The shadows of night had scarcely fallen when from the
dormitories and every quarter of the campus scores of loyal collegians began to assemble.

The appearance made by these men, some attired in the style of comedians, others in uniforms of ascension robes, and still others draped in pure white, spoke indeed of mischief and gayety to come.

The ranks filled rapidly, and in a column of fours the enthusiastic, boisterous procession began its triumphant march upon the Capitol. College yells, songs, cat-calls, and all other noises known to issue from the throat of man, rent the air and succeeded in bringing hundreds of curious and astonished citizens to their doors or windows. The line was lengthened out into single file, which enhanced its ghost-like appearance. Pedestrians stopped on the streets, amused at this unusual spectacle; and a group of little urchins brought up the rear.

At last Capitol Square was reached, and the snake-like formation wound its way to the door of the Executive Mansion. Cheers for the Governor failed to bring him out, much to the disappointment of the revelers, who were informed that he was absent. However, several stirring college yells were given, and the march was renewed, directed this time to the Woman's College. Here the fair inmates were cheered time after time.

The march then led back to the College, where we were treated to an enthusiastic speech and luscious apples by the President. In an incredibly short time a huge mound of boxes, barrels, broken beds, and every description of rubbish had been piled high in the centre of the campus. The torch was applied and sheets of flames shot high in the air. Hands were joined, forming a great circle of witch-like figures, which swung round and round in a dance of glee and exultation.

The fire was replenished from time to time, and frequent raids deprived the surrounding neighborhood of all visible
INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH FOOT-BALL SEASON.

fuel. Benches were brought from the College chapel and arranged in a circle about the bon-fire. Yells for the team, Coach Dunlap, and individual players continued to ring forth, but as the fire slowly reduced itself to a bed of glowing coals the airy figures began, like Arabs, to "fold their tents and as silently steal away." Thus ended the fitting celebration of the championship of 1906.

"Gave Food to Husky Foot-Ball Victors—Richmond College Faculty and Alumni Honor Laurel-Winning Team."

The following is taken from the Evening Journal of December 8th:

"That modest but husky bunch of plucky lads known as the Richmond College Foot-Ball Team last night had most substantial and most flattering homage paid them by the faculty and alumni of the institution, when all hands sat down to a magnificent banquet at the Richmond Hotel.

"So often have the laurel-crowned athletes won victory this season that the friends of the College felt that they deserved some tangible form of recognition and approbation. The courtesy took the form of a lavish feast. Praise fell thick and fast on the foot-ballists, but it was all accepted with grace and dignity, and it may truly be said that not the least virtue of these young men is the quiet, unobtrusive way in which they conduct themselves when off the gridiron.

"The team, as is known by everybody who has followed the foot-ball games this season, is composed of the following: O. L. Bowen (captain), left half-back; G. T. Waite, full-back; E. M. Louthan, S. D. Gooch, right half-backs; H. A. Mench, quarter-back; J. S. Wright, left end; A. W. Robertson, left tackle; O. R. Thraves, left guard; J. S. Tilman, centre; E. P. Stringfellow, L. L. Chamblin, right guard; H. C. Miller, right tackle; L. Elmore, right end. Substitutes: Paul Woodfin, W. F. Saunders, O. M. Richardson. E. A. Dunlap, Jr., coach; A. J. Chewning,
Jr., manager; E. W. Ready, assistant manager; E. W. Hudgins, assistant coach.

“All the foot-ballists save one man, who had a ‘pressing engagement’ with a lady friend, were present when the company assembled around the festal board last night, and, in addition to the athletes, there were President Boatwright, Dr. S. C. Mitchell, Dr. W. L. Foushee, Dr. W. S. McNeill, Dr. C. E. Bingham, W. L. Prince, Robert N. Pollard, Randolph Cardoza, W. D. Duke, C. B. Garnett, J. B. Swartwout, A. W. Patterson, A. J. Chewning, Sr., T. B. McAdams, E. D. Hotchkiss, Jr., J. A. Cutchins, Aubrey Saunders, and G. H. Winston.

“The banquet was presided over by Mr. Evan R. Chesterman, who acted as toast-master, and saw to it that there was no lack of oratory. Mr. Chesterman said that as an athlete he himself was an awful example of what lack of muscle could do for a man, and he even went so far as to confess that the most strenuous performances of his life had consisted of playing ping-pong and croquet, but he nevertheless admitted a sense of intense joy in the victories of the foot-ball team.

“Speeches of a peculiarly felicitous nature were made by Drs. Boatwright, Mitchell, and McNeill, while some wholesome talk about athletics in general and foot-ball in particular fell from the lips of Dr. Foushee, president of the Athletic Association, and Coach Dunlap. Captain Bowen also responded to a toast, but his associate athletes, who had risked their lives on the gridiron, expressed so much timidity as orators that they were not required to speak. The evening closed with exceptionally clever addresses by Messrs. A. J. Chewning, Sr., A. W. Patterson, Robert W. Pollard, and W. D. Duke.

“The occasion was marked by tremendous enthusiasm, not only for the team and its future in athletics, but for the splendid prospects now before the old College. Dr. Mitchell’s
INCIDENTS CONNECTED WITH FOOTBALL SEASON. 153

speech along this line was especially stimulating and optimistic."

The menu was a very attractive one:

Blue Points
Essence of Chicken (Turkey)
Celery Olives Salted Almonds
Broiled Spanish Mackerel, Maitre d'Hotel
Pommes Julienne
Larded Tenderloin of Beef with Mushrooms
French Peas
Broiled Quail on Toast, aux Cressons Currant Jelly
Neapolitan Ice-Cream Assorted Cake
Roquefort Cheese Bent Water Crackers

Roman Punch

Presentation of Loving Cup to Mr. Dunlap.

On Friday, January 4, 1907, at a mass-meeting of the students of the College, a silver loving cup was presented to Mr. E. A. Dunlap, in token of the high esteem in which he is held by the Faculty and students.

The presentation was made by Professor J. C. Metcalf. Mr. Dunlap was asked to come out before the assembled student body, and Professor Metcalf made a most pleasing speech to the much-admired coach, after which the cup was delivered. Mr. Dunlap expressed his gratitude in a few words, showing evidence of the emotion the event had stirred within him.

The occasion was one long to be remembered by all present. A spirit of fraternity pervaded the whole assembly, and every man's heart responded to the sentiments given voice to by Professor Metcalf. Mr. Dunlap's joy at the gift almost took away his power of reply to the presentation speech, but what he said was understood by all, and we felt that his statement, "Fellows, I thank you," came from a heart that meant every word it said. We were more rejoiced over a few words, touched with the emotion of the speaker, than we would have been over a studied piece of oratory.
Song of the '06 Foot-Ball Team.

BY W. J. Y.

Sing me a song of naught-six team,
Upon the foot-ball field;
Sing me a song of brave heroes,
A line that'd never yield;
Sing me a song of glorious days,
Most glorious Senior year,
That in the future, the long ago
I'll sigh for with a tear.

Sing me a song of never-say-die,
Of pluck, and sheer, sheer grit,
Of Mench and Louthan, Bowen and Waite,
How hard the line they hit;
Sing me a song of rugged men,
A staunch, invincible line,
"Legs," "Rattler," Miller, and Chamblin,
"War-horse," old chums of mine.

Sing me a song of "unroundable ends,"
Of Elmore and "Sugar" Wright,
Of forward passes, three touch-downs,
The championship won by might;
Sing me a song of Gooch and Woodfin,
And "Stringie"—you had no fears,
With "Totsy" and Dunlap, manager and coach,
On earth without any peers.

Sing me a song of days of yore,
The good old College songs,
Enthusiastic yells and cheers,
For which my heart so longs;
Sing me a song of ecstatic days,
Youth's vigor, so care-free,
Of jubilant times that ne'er 'll return,
The days so dear to me.
O. R. THRAVES,
Captain '07 Foot-Ball Team.
Our Coach, Captain, and Manager for Next Year.

BY GRATTAN PAYNE, JR.

OUR COACH.

HAT every person has a certain sphere in which he can do his best work is a fact recognized by all. That Mr. E. A. Dunlap, Jr., the director of athletics at Richmond College, found a sphere to which he is well suited when he entered athletics is a fact recognized by all who have had the pleasure of knowing the man.

Mr. Dunlap is a native of Maine, being the grandson of one of the Governors of that State, and he is descended on his mother's side from Virginians. He was educated in Maine, entering Bowdoin College in the fall of 1897. While at Bowdoin he took part in every phase of athletics connected with that school, but especially in football and track athletics. He played on the foot-ball team representing Bowdoin for four years, and was a member of that college's track team also.

He graduated from Bowdoin in the class of 1901, and in the fall of 1905 took charge of athletics at Richmond College. In the meantime he had been teaching and coaching some of the foot-ball players who were stars at Harvard, Yale, and other large universities last fall. When Mr. Dunlap came to us we were in a condition, so far as athletics were concerned, far from ideal, but, by his efforts, great improvement has been made, and within the last year and a half he has generated more real college spirit among the students here than had existed for many years.

Richmond College has had many good foot-ball teams in the past, and this is by no means the first year she ever won a championship cup. But he has the credit of having developed in two years a team which proved to be far ahead
of any other team in its class, and which made an enviable record against teams hitherto considered in a higher class.

Such has been the work of E. A. Dunlap, Jr. He has drilled into his men the fact that mere strength is not what counts in athletics of to-day, and has shown them that in order to win they must adopt clean, straightforward, scientific methods in every phase of college athletics.

From a city paper we are glad to quote:

"The victory was a personal triumph for Coach Dunlap, who has won rank with the best that have worked in Virginia. 'King' Cole is not in the class with Dunlap, and, cleverly developed though Mr. Eastman's Randolph-Macon team was, he must yield to Dunlap in achievement. With only fair material the Richmond coach has developed the best team in Virginia, if not in the South, weight and age considered. The University of Virginia and V. P. I. alone are unconquered by Richmond College, and the Collegians would give the Blacksburg boys all the play they could face, with the result uncertain. The College team is not one of stars, but of evenly-developed team play and superiority in the fine points of the new rules. A more brilliant exhibition of high-class foot-ball has not been seen here in years than Saturday's game."

**OUR CAPTAIN.**

Mr. O. R. Thraves, the man who is to captain the football team of Richmond College next year, hails from Amelia county, Va., where he was born and received his early education. In the fall of 1904 he entered Richmond College, and began at once to take an active part in athletics, and particularly in foot-ball. Prior to this time he had never had any experience with the pig-skin, and he entered into the sport with a vim. Accordingly, because of his method of plunging and bucking, somewhat characteristic of a war-horse with the scent of battle in his nostrils, he received the appellation of "Old Horse," which has clung to
O. M. RICHARDSON,
Captain '07 Base-Ball Team.
OUR COACH, CAPTAIN, AND MANAGER FOR NEXT YEAR.

him down to the present time, and which bids fair to be the name by which he will be known for the remainder of his college life.

Mr. Thraves played the position of guard on the Richmond College team of 1904, and the next fall went to the Virginia Military Institute, where he did stellar work as tackle on the strong team of that institution. Last fall, however, the power of his first love was too strong for “Old Horse” to resist, and he returned to Richmond College, taking up his former position of guard. Every one who kept up with athletics in this State last fall knows already of the splendid work done by Mr. Thraves on the football team representing his College. His playing was characterized by cool-headedness, skill, science, and pluck. Dependence could be placed in him whenever he was called upon, and we feel sure that we have chosen a man who will lead our team to victory in the gridiron battles of the fall of 1907.

STUDENT MANAGER.

Mr. Henry H. George 3d, of Richmond, was recently elected student manager of the 1907 football team. The College is to be congratulated upon its choice of manager, as Mr. George is a man of business industry and ability. Work on next year’s schedule has already begun, and we are confident it will be an excellent one from both football and financial standpoints.

GRADUATE MANAGER.

At the last meeting of the Executive Committee of the Athletic Association Mr. Robert N. Pollard, of Richmond, in accordance with a recent amendment of the Constitution, was elected graduate manager. No better man could have been secured to advise our managers in their important work. Mr. Pollard is a man of experience in athletics and also of practical wisdom.
Base-Ball Prospects for 1907.

BY K. L. BURTON, MANAGER.

SINCE the great success of our foot-ball team and the brilliant prospects in track athletics, it would only be in keeping with such good things that Richmond College should put a good base-ball team in the field this spring.

While several men who have sent in applications for the base-ball team are being given a try at "track," this will not injure their showing on the diamond, but, on the contrary, will serve as preliminary training. Our prospects for a winning team are brighter this year than for many seasons past.

There is already much enthusiasm among the students, and on all warm afternoons the campus is dotted with many prospective base-ball men, who look forward with much interest to the opening of the season. Thirty men have already applied for positions on the team, which is an unusually large number for such an early date.

The old men back are Mench, Luck, Saunders, and Gardner, out-fields; Smith and Miller, battery; Martin on first, and Captain Richardson in his old position at third. Among the new men are many promising candidates, especially for pitcher, catcher, and short. Lodge, who was Fork Union Academy's star catcher last season, will be a valuable addition to the squad. There will be in-door practice each afternoon until the weather conditions allow outdoor work.

Richardson, who for the past two years has played fast ball on the in-field, was unanimously chosen captain for this year's team. He is continually among the students "fishing out" good material, and so far has succeeded in finding many promising candidates. Under the efficient coaching of Mr. E. A. Dunlap, Jr., of Bowdoin, who has made himself famous
as a coach by the splendid foot-ball team which he turned out last season, we can expect nothing other than a cup-winning team.

The schedule has practically been completed, and the base-ball fans of Richmond will not only have a chance to witness games between Richmond College and her old rivals, William and Mary and Randolph-Macon, but will be treated with exhibitions with such teams as Pennsylvania, Princeton Gallandet, Trinity, Syracuse, Davidson, and the teams of other large universities through the country. The schedule will consist of about twenty-five games in all.

The equipment for the team has arrived, and all is in readiness for the men to don their new uniforms. The team will be fitted out in the most approved manner, and the College colors will be brought out by sweaters. The management will be handicapped in fitting out the entire squad because of the fact that many of last season's uniforms were stolen during the summer.

The conditions under which we work, having no athletic park or suitable place for in-door practice of our own, are no better this year than in previous years. The management has to arrange the schedule so as not to conflict with the dates of the Richmond and other professional teams, since there is only one athletic field in the city. The professional team begins its practice and games a month earlier than heretofore, thus hindering us more than previously in arranging our early games.

As is the case with other schools, Richmond College has to depend on its foot-ball team for financial support in athletics. We do not expect to make more than our expenses during the base-ball season, yet with the present schedule we should do well financially, if we have a little less rain than last season.
EVERYBODY feels that this will be a great year in track athletics at College. Never before has there been shown anything like as much interest in this phase of athletics, and we are just now beginning to appreciate the real beauties of the sport and the honors that may be won for the College and for the individual. Until last year, practically all the long season between the months for foot-ball and for base-ball was lost from an athletic standpoint. Everybody broke training, so to speak, as soon as the foot-ball season was over, and the athletic idea was abandoned until enthusiasm was gradually aroused for base-ball in the spring. Even the annual "field day" aroused very little interest until just a week or two before the event. Then one or two enterprising men would start training, and be followed by a few more, with the usual result that about two-thirds of the contestants in "field day" would enter in miserable condition. You might suspect this from just a glance at the "field day" records. Every now and then there would happen to be in College a man good in some particular event, and we have a few good records, but the vast majority of them have been extremely low. The trouble has been that the College hasn't been deeply enough in sympathy with this particular line of sport, and not half of the best athletes have even entered.

Every one knows that one of the greatest evils we have to contend with is the tendency on the part of the men to divide their attention in their leisure moments between the College and Broad street. This campus is a little world of our own, and there ought to be enough amusement here for us. The foot-ball enthusiasm is enough to hold our attention as long as it lasts, and this is also true of base-ball, but heretofore throughout the long winter months there has been noth
S. D. GOOCH,
Captain '07 Track Team.
CONDITION OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION. 161

ing of common interest in athletics to attract the attention of
the whole student body.

Things have changed now. Last year marked a new era
in athletics at Richmond College. There is not a man of us
that saw the big in-door meet at the Horse Show building last
year who didn't feel proud of his College when our team
won. This year we will have opponents even more worthy
of our skill, and we have got to put forth every effort to win.
Every man on the campus must feel that if he is not actually
on the team, or trying for a place on it, he must give his
moral support. From fifteen to twenty-five men are coming
out every day, working hard. There are still others who
might come out and try for the team. At all events, the
men who are to represent us on the track need all the
encouragement and co-operation that the College can give.

Our team will enter the in-door meet at the Horse Show
building on January 26th, and this promises to be one of
the big social events of the year. Preparations are being
made for a big out-door meet in the spring with our old
rivals, Randolph-Macon and William and Mary. We licked
them in foot-ball; we hope to beat them in base ball. Just
at present, why shouldn't we lend every energy to beat them
in track? People everywhere are now realizing what a
winning track team stands for, and if we can put a winning
team into the field this year it will just be a continuation of
the benefits to the College accomplished by our winning
foot-ball team last fall.

Condition of the Athletic Association.

BY W. L. FOUSSER, PRESIDENT.

A COMPARISON of conditions of to-day with those of,
say, four years ago, shows a tremendous improvement.
At that former time the Association was almost solely an
arena for political intrigue. Offices were fought for seemingly merely for personal, fraternity, or anti-fraternity aggrandizement. The days preceding all elections were days of demoralization of the whole student body. Appeals went forth to all Virginia to alumni to send in proxies, and huge piles were presented to be counted; while local alumni were dragged up from business in the city to cast a ballot.

The first victory was won when proxies were abolished, after a hard struggle, and since that time purity in politics has grown so rapidly that to-day men go into the hall unpledged, and, it is to be believed, vote for the man they think best fitted for the office, irrespective of personal affiliation.

The rise to power of the Executive Committee is, too, a marked feature of to-day. From having a precarious existence, it to-day has properly assumed extensive oversight of all athletic activities. The members of it are elected by the Association, and its powers and responsibilities are being constantly enlarged. Its oversight should be complete, so as to hold all officers to strictest account.

As to finances, the Association has suffered greatly, in a few instances in the past, from bad management. But it is a fair presumption that repetitions of these will be far more unlikely in the future than in years previous. At present the Association is almost out of debt. Careful economy in all departments and business methods, along with a good foot-ball season next fall, will enable us to clear ourselves of all pending financial obligations, and to meet new ones with confidence.

The atmosphere of the Association is wholesome and enthusiastic. Several departments of athletics are in a vigorous state. Under the able direction of Mr. E. A. Dunlap, whom the present administration secured for last year, and, with assistance from the College authorities, has secured for this year and next, Richmond College is assuming a position in athletics which she never held before.
"The Messenger" takes this means of expressing its deep appreciation to Dr. W. L. Foushee for his valuable assistance, without which the athletic number would not have appeared. We desire also to express our appreciation to Drs. Metcalf and McNeill, of the Faculty, for articles contributed.

The following editorial we take from the *Times-Dispatch* of November 30th:

"Greater Richmond College.—The gift of $150,000 from the General Education Board to Richmond College means far more than appears on the surface. It is really the beginning of a movement the ultimate object of which is to raise from two to three million dollars for the development of this central institution of learning. The men at the North who
have interested themselves in Southern education, after
casting about and surveying the whole field, concluded that
Richmond, with Richmond College as a nucleus, was one of
the best and most promising points in all the South for a
great school, equipped with every modern facility for the
education of young men and young women, and to that end
they propose to co-operate heartily with the management and
friends of the institution.

“It is a man’s task to raise so large a sum of money, and it
is not expected to raise the entire sum in a short time. The
plan is broad-gauged, it is in the hands of broad-gauged men,
and there is reasonable prospect of raising at least a million
within a year or so. But whether this be done or not, the
general plan will not be altered, and the men in charge will
continue to labor in the interest of its ultimate accomplish-
ment.* * *”

Professor Small, of Harvard University, said recently
that he considered that there was not a college in the United
States at which a dollar would reach as far as at Richmond
College.

Professor Hart, of Chicago University, after making a tour
through the South, said, in a public address at Tulane Univer-
sity, that Richmond College was one of the four institutions
in the South that had a cinch on eternity.

The Director of History and Education of the Jamestown
Exposition, in an address here at the College, a few days ago,
said this: “For two reasons Richmond College has a great
future—first, because of what she is within herself; and,
secondly, because of her location.”

These, Brother Alumnus, are some estimates of alma
mater and her future.

B. C. J.
COLLEGE ATHLETICS FROM THE OUTSIDER'S VIEW.

Every age produces its enthusiastic fanatics, its idle theorists, and its practical men of wisdom and sound sense. These three classes of humanity represent the three views of college athletics held by outsiders, people at large who have had no direct association with college or college athletics.

The outside athletic fanatic looks upon the college as a glorious institution, a place where famous athletes are made. College athletics are to him the training school for the great after life of professional base-ball, prize fighting, et cetera. He considers intellectual development of minor importance to that of skill and brawn; that college athletics is the greatest benefit educational institutions confer upon mankind. In his estimation a college is either good or bad according to its athletic record. College athletics do not appeal to him as developing character, manliness, and true sportsmanship, but solely as producing skill and brawn for the purpose of winning contests.

The outside theorist of college athletics wastes his thought and time in idle speculation and moody discontent, lost among the clouds. He conceives the idea that college athletics are absolutely devoid of good, that every college man participating in them is a "ne'er do well," who is at college for the sole purpose of having a good time. The college, to this ineffectual visionary, is a place for intellectual development only. To him there is no middle ground, every student engaging in athletics does so at the expense of his studies. He takes no cognizance of the fact that Almighty God, in His supreme wisdom, has given man a body to educate and develop as well as a mind.

We come now to the third view, that is generally held by the practical man of sound sense. He considers college athletics beneficial in many ways. To him college is the place for developing a well-balanced man, a man with both
a brain and a body. This practical man, while fearful that college athletics sometimes approach the view held by the enthusiast, and ever guarding against the sacrifice of studies for athletics, considers athletics essential to a college, for developing a sound body, and as an aid to intellectual education. He sees in them more than mere physical training, and is convinced that college athletics generate a spirit of true sportsmanship, manliness, and character. Well may colleges endeavor to keep their athletics consistent with his view, for it is that of the true idealist.
Richmond College was honored by the election of Prof. S. C. Mitchell a member of the Southern Education Board. The work of this Board is to further general education in the South, and it has already accomplished a great deal. It is composed of some eight members, most of whom are Southern men. Mr. Robert C. Ogden, of New York City, is president.

L. W. L. Jennings, '03, Paymaster in the United States Navy, has just made a visit to Virginia. He is pursuing his literary studies with zeal, as ever. He dwells with delight on the expanding opportunities of America in the West Indies, in which waters he has been cruising. He has mastered Spanish, and urges all students in college to give attention to that increasingly useful tongue.

The students and citizens of Richmond were treated to a series of able lectures on December 11th, 13th, and 14th by H. Morse Stephens, M. A., LL. D., the eminent historian. His subjects were "France under Henry IV.," "Spain under Phillip III.," and "Great Britain and Ireland under James I." This series composed the twenty-fifth course of the valuable Thomas lectures.

Among those who visited the campus at the time of the Educational Conference, held in Richmond November 26th-29th, were G. L. Doughty, '06, and J. M. Shue, '07, principals of schools on the Eastern Shore; T. W. Ozlin, teaching at South Hill, Va., and J. M. Lodge, '05, teaching at Newport News.

Roy F. Staples, now preaching at Cashville, Va., captain of the base-ball teams of 1901 and 1902, and manager of the foot-ball team of 1902, came up and saw us defeat V. M. I. November 17th. Roy was always the right sort of a fellow.
On January 7th the Executive Committee awarded track "R's" to the following men who represented us in last year's meet: G. T. Waite, E. H. Luck, S. D. Gooch, W. F. Saunders, H. C. Miller, Dana Terry, and T. W. Ozlin.

J. E. Oliver, '03, has become the editor of the Baptist Chronicle, of Louisiana. A Richmond College man is wanted to fill the vacancy left by him as Assistant Principal of Alexandria High School, in that State.

L. Watson Dorset, '87, of Hartsville, S. C., has been called to the pastorate of Leigh-Street Baptist Church, of this city. M. Ashby Jones, who was his class-mate, was the former pastor of Leigh-Street Church.

F. G. Pollard, '05, famous for tennis, and H. M. Smith, ex captain of foot-ball team, '03, now pursuing law studies at the University, have been welcome visitors on the campus recently.

R. E. Loving, '98, Ph. D., of Hopkins, who has been Professor of Physics in Blackburn College, Ill., has gone to Cornell College, Mt. Vernon, Iowa.

Dr. E. J. Moseley, '92, was married to Miss Todd, of Richmond, on December 6th. He has succeeded well, and has a good practice in Richmond.

Dr. Mitchell addressed the Century Club, in Boston, on January 5th, and spoke at the Baptist Social Union in that city on January 7th.

Alfred Bagby, Jr., '85, is a lecturer in the Baltimore Law School, and is a most useful citizen in all public concerns.
Probably the greatest fault of our modern fiction is lack of originality. We often find, even in the most successful of modern novels and stories, touches of plagiarism. This varies from bodily appropriating a plot or character down to merely using a few characteristics or expressions. It is to be deplored that many of our college writers have also fallen into this way, but we have a right to feel glad that the majority strive to be original. We regard a poorly-written original story as far preferable to a well-written plagiarized one.

We would rather praise than censure, and always try to speak cheerful and encouraging words, but there are times when censure must be given—when it is demanded. We have before us the *Southern Collegian* for November, and it is with a feeling of disgust that we throw down the magazine after reading "An East-Side Horror." We have too much of this sort of thing in the daily papers, and in a college magazine it is entirely out of place. The editor should have sufficient judgment for the make-up of his magazine, and enough consideration for his readers, to exclude such filth from publication. We can find no excuse for it, nor does the editor's explanatory note better matters. This article only brings out in all their hideous reality the details that decency and respect for public opinion compels the newspapers to omit when publishing articles bearing on matters of this kind. "L'Anneau De Mort" is remarkable, chiefly, for the rather bad arrangement of events, due to want of care in the details of the story. It is rather unnatural for the old darky to begin his narrative while at the funeral. Also, he speaks negro dialect for his own utterances, but uses excellent English in repeating the words of his former "Missus."
"Experience at the University" is humorous and entertaining, unless to freshmen who are not sufficiently educated to appreciate it. There are some fairly good short poems in this number, also some very readable essays.

A decidedly bellicose spirit is manifested in the William and Mary Literary Magazine for November. We find a story touching on the war between the States, and then a story of love in Japan, with the scene laid at the time of the Russo-Japanese conflict. The first of these stories, "Margaret Swinton," shows good descriptive power, though a trifle weak in plot. The Japanese war tale is rather melodramatic, and holds the interest of the reader; but is not a good portrayal of Japanese character or characteristics as they are usually presented to us. The criticism of the "Idylls of the King" is well written. "The Mockery of Death" shows a strong artistic touch and depth of feeling. Of course we are ignorant of matters of the sort touched on in "The Tide of Life," but it seems to ring true, and, presuming the author knows whereof he writes, we can only say to him, "Cheer up, old boy; you'll forget her soon. Better luck next time." "Famous and Infamous," a new department in the "Lit.," gives promise of some interesting developments.

The Hampden-Sidney Magazine has several essays and short sketches worthy of comment in that they show careful preparation and intelligent thought upon the subjects of which they treat. The brief sketch "Italy" is good, expressing much in a few well-chosen words. "A Great Scheme for Internal Improvement in Virginia" makes interesting reading, even if we cannot fully agree with the ideas embodied therein. "The Ingenuity of Man" deserves mention as a good essay. "A Son of the South" attracts attention by the utter lack of connection between the last paragraph and all that precedes it. The transition is so sudden that the reader
EXCHANGES.

is almost as shocked as if the torrents of rain had actually descended upon him (or her, too, if she happens to read it). We had better refrain from stating “who was the criminal.” We have no desire to be unkind, or to hurt any one’s feelings. *Hampden Sidney* makes an excellent showing on essays in this issue, but the fiction needs strengthening.

*The Randolph-Macon Monthly* for November is a well-gotten up and attractive magazine. “Darwinism” is well written, and we think the author’s remarks, to the effect that all college students should be well informed on this subject, are well taken. We also heartily agree with him that no one ought to condemn Darwinism, as many do, without knowing what they are condemning. “Selfishness Cured” impressed us as being the story of “A Message from Mars” merely abbreviated, with a few details changed. We must confess that we fail to see where the plot was improved any by the re-telling. “In Ashland” is a parody deserving mention for its humor. “Remorse” and “Revery” are well written and interesting.

*The University of Virginia Magazine* is up to its usual high standard. “A Story of Princess Nethe” is interesting, but unnatural. No true American gentleman, such as Racklin is pictured to be, would act the part of such a thorough cad. “Sunshine and Shadow” is well written and original. “An Adventure in Bohemia” is certainly entertaining, as is “The Victim,” though in a very different strain. We believe in a man having his own opinion, and not being afraid to express it, as regards literature at least. We cannot agree with the author of the essay on “A Mid-Summer Night’s Dream,” but it is well written, from his standpoint.

*Isaqueena* for November is before us. The short sketch entitled “The Story of Sir Launfal” is attractively presented. “After Many Years” is a well-written story. The plot is
not deep, but it is entertaining. "Thanksgiving Joy" is deserving of a place in the Sunday school library. The general make-up and arrangement of the magazine is good, and it is interesting throughout.

We wish to apologize to the Hampden-Sidney Magazine for our mistake while correcting them. We intended to say that we held the cups for 1902 and 1903, and not 1903 and 1904, as it was printed.

We wish to thank our sister magazines throughout the State for their kindly remarks on the "harsh" criticism of The Messenger in the Georgetown College Journal.