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further information address B. H. Handy and C. R. Garmany,
Business Managers, Emory, Va. Entered as second-class mail matter at Emory, Va.
comfort in the fact that our sister society, the Calilopean, was little or no better off than we were. The second year of my connection with the College was somewhat more fortunate for both the literary societies, as the number of students increased to some extent, and the strength of both societies was also increased. Other members of the Hermsian Society whom I now recall were E. V. Carter, J. L. Faust, and E. L. Sharp, all of Tennessee; Joe White of Florida; M. C. Adams and J. R. James, Indians, from Indian Territory; Bob Jackson, Ellis Ward, Tom Cornett, Emmett Vaughn, (the latter dubbed "Creed Harry" by Bob Jackson), R. J. T. Davis, Sneed Roberts, all of Virginia, and a number of others from various other states. E. V. Carter took the debater's medal in his senior year in the Hermesian Society and the Robertson prize medal. Bob Jackson, now Judge R. C. Jackson, took both the improvement and the debater's medal in the Hermesian Society and also the Robertson prize medal, making two years in succession that this famous medal was won by the Hermesian Society. Tutor Stone took the Collins medal in the year '79, and John Mooring, mathematics medal, the year before. These honors coming to the Hermesian during these two years were greatly appreciated and the fact turned to good account for "shasing" purposes for several years following. I should be glad to mention many other names of loyal Hermesians who were in the society while I was in the College but time and space forbid. I think it was during my last year in college that Greek letter fraternities were allowed to exist in the College, and for a time they had a very hurtful effect on both the literary societies.

The private business and condition of the literary societies was revealed, the officers were elected, or attempted to be elected by the influence of the secret fraternities, resulting sometimes in putting into important positions the most inferior men of the societies, and, sometimes failing in their effort to put the members of the secret orders into office, quite a disturbance would be the result. I remember one night when a fraternity man failed to be elected in one of the literary societies he became greatly enraged, withdrew from his literary society and went across the hall and made application for membership in the other society. Not being received at once, he had time to reflect and cool off and before the next Saturday night he had decided to remain in his own society. The Faculty, seeing the hurtful influence of the secret fraternities, forbade their existence in the College.

Although at that time the College was burdened with debt and discouraged by a small attendance of students, there was no shoddy work done on the part of the faculty. Such men as Dr. E. E. Wiley, Profs. Edmund Longley, J. A. Davis, T. W. Jordan, J. L. Buchanan, R. D. Bohannon, and R. H. Sharp, constituting the Faculty, were a guarantee that the scholarship of the College would be maintained.

It will be thirty-one years the 16th of next June since I graduated from Emory and Henry College, and during these years, though much of the time I have been far away from my beloved Alma Mater, I have not for a single day lost interest in her or love for her. I now have two boys in that grand old school (both of them Hermesians, of course) and I have reason to believe that they are receiving the same patient, careful, religious instruction which it was my privilege to receive, the results of which I trust will be poured forth in blessings upon humanity. Long may old Emory and Henry College live and may her influence for good be multiplied as the years roll by is the wish of one of her devoted sons.

Letter From Mrs. J. E. B. Stuart.

Norfolk, Va., Feb. 28, 1911.

Mr. B. H. Handy,

Dear Sir: A few days since I received a letter from some member of your staff, asking for items in regard to General Stuart's "college life." We know very little that can be written, but I give you a few points that I happen to know of. J. E. B. Stuart was born in Patrick county, Va., February 6th, 1833. When about 16 years old he went to Emory and Henry College. He joined the Hermesian Society, and was always a most interested member. He was appointed a cadet to West Point
Military Academy in 1850 and was graduated 13th in a class of about forty, in 1854. He was assigned to a regiment of mounted rifles then stationed in Texas.

In December, 1854, he went to Texas, and stayed there until the spring of 1855. Having been promoted to the first cavalry, a new regiment, then organizing at Fort Leavenworth, he left Texas, and reported to his Colonel, E. V. Sumner. In the summer of 1857 the regiment was ordered against the Cheyenne Indians, who were at war against all new settlers who had begun to settle in that immense section known as the "Indian Territory."

In July, Colonel Sumner and his command had a severe and bloody fight with these Indians, and in this fight on "Solomon's Fork," in what is now Nebraska, Lieut. Stuart was wounded. The ball was not extracted, but his health was in no way affected by it.

While at Emory and Henry he joined the Methodist church, and was a most consistent member. In 1859 he saw fit to ask for confirmation, and in Saint Louis was confirmed by Bishop Hawkes, of Missouri.

His career as a soldier of the Confederacy is too well known to be repeated here. Wounded at Yellow Tavern, May 11th, 1864, in defense of Richmond, he died in Richmond, May 12th, 1864.

Very respectfully,

MRS. J. E. B. STUART.

Emory and Henry To-Day.

BY J. E. MALLOWEE.

If there is a member of one of the classes along about 1900 who has not visited his Alma Mater since being graduated, and he should stop off some day at Emory, he would experience a delightful home-sickness for some of the old familiar landmarks. True, the old Main Building still stands on the highest point of the campus, a silent sentinel of the past, whose watch has been long and vigilant. Time-and-weather-worn, relief for the faith-