



The Palmetto '23



RALPH BERNARD POLK

BEAUFORT, S. C.

"R. B."

"If the ladies interfere with work, let the work alone."

1920-21 Private Co. B.; Corporal Co. B.; Member of Beach Literary Society; Member of Rifle Team to Camp Jackson; 1921-22 Assistant Local Editor Bugle; Assistant Business Manager "The Palmetto"; President Beaufort County Club; Marshal from Beach Literary Society; Corporal Co. B.; 1922-23, Captain Co. A.; Athletic Editor "The Palmetto"; Assistant Circulation Manager "The Bugle"; Vice-President Beach Literary Society; President Beach Literary Society; Vice-President Senior Class; Vice-President Rifle Club; President of A-B-C Club; Class Football; Vice-President Camp Club; Member of "Eagles."

Ralph wandered up here from "The Garden Spot of the Carolina's" to master the intricacies of "JEWELRY." He began his career not as a student of the "Kindergarten," but as a member of the R. O. T. C. As a military genius, he did not blossom forth until his Senior year, when he achieved the rank of a Captain. He well deserves this honor, for there was never a more conscientious person in this line. Since coming to Carlisle "R. B." has won a warm place in the hearts of all his fellow students and faculty.

Although he refuses to discuss the "only girl", we feel confident that in a short while after he has left our school, we will be honored with invitations.

VERNON CREEDE SAULS

SMOAKS, S. C.

"Pee Wee"

"Good things always come in small packages."

1921-22, Private Co. B.; Member of Beach Literary Society; Class Football; Varsity Baseball and Track; Member of Colleton County Club; 1922-23, Private Co. B.; First Critic Beach Literary Society; Vice-President Beach Society; Art Editor "The Palmetto"; Vice-President A-B-C Club; Class Football; Varsity Basketball; Varsity Baseball.

Vernon, better known as "Pee Wee" entered Carlisle in the fall of '21. His winning personality soon brought him many friends, but when baseball season came along and this little man ascended the mound to twirl the old apple in defense of "The old Gold and Black," all eyes were turned upon him in amazement, his own team-mates could not understand how such a little man could twirl 'em so hard and so crooked. He proceeded to mystify his opponents as well and has won many a victory for Carlisle, and we would wish for him, with sincere hearts, the best of luck and happiness in his future life.

