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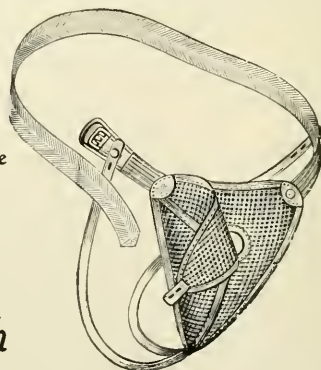
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cricket bats or wearing
apparel.



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cheapest in the end.

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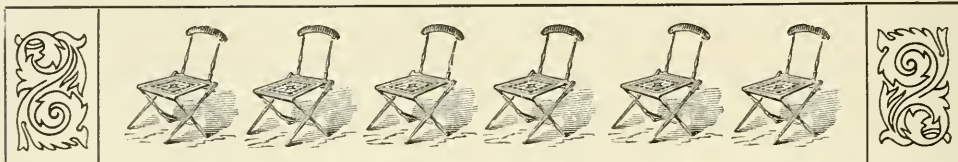
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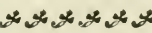
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and State College, and other
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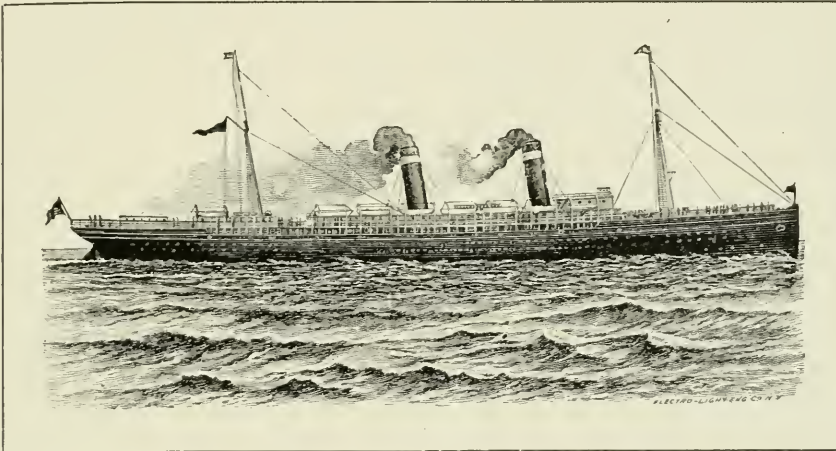
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HAVERFORD COLLEGE CRICKET TEAM—EARLY SEASON

PHOTO BY F. R. COPE, JR., 1900



Haverford
College 
Athletic 
Annual *and*
1900  
Class Book
1899-1900



Part I. ATHLETIC ANNUAL

Edited by James A. Babbitt, M.D.

Part II. SENIOR CLASS BOOK

Edited by the Class of 1900



AN attempt was made in 1899 to make the *Athletic Annual* more truly indicative of general college life by the addition of College and Class Departments. This met with such approval that we have taken a step farther and assigned one half the space to the Senior Class to be edited as a Senior Class Book in accordance with the custom of many of our sister institutions.

This Department has been conducted by the Class Committee entirely independently, and all credit or responsibility must be given to them alone.

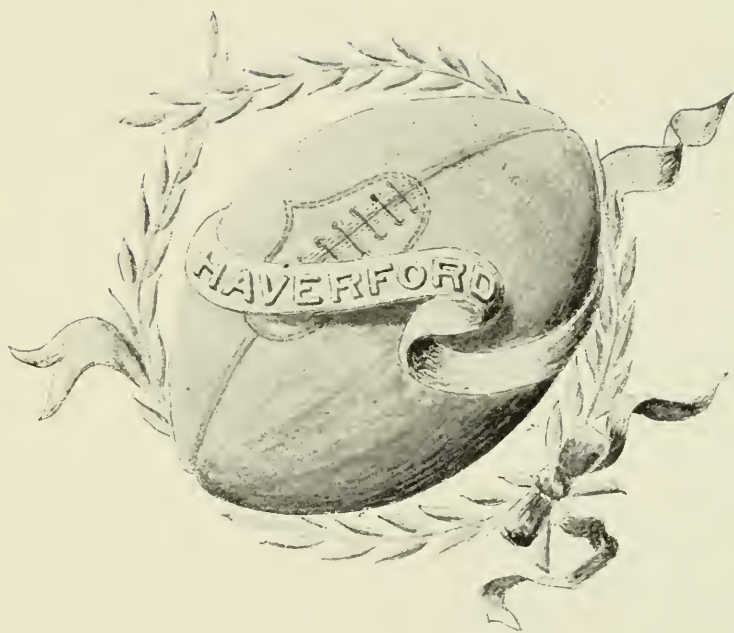
We trust our many friends and Alumni will give this yearly report, now published for the seventh time, the same cordial greeting as in former years, and consider any failures of the present year as preparatory efforts for a strong athletic future.

The editor would express his appreciation of the work of the Class of 1900 in preparation of their department, and also render thanks to Mr. Chase for photographic assistance.

J. A. B.



Haverford
College
June 1, 1900





HAVERFORD COLLEGE FOOT-BALL TEAM, 1899

PHOTO BY GILBERT

Foot = Ball

— SEASON —



At this season of the year, foot-ball can claim but little space, still a résumé of the season must be given, to preserve the complete athletic records of the year.

For the most part, the foot-ball season was a thoroughly successful one, as a glance at the list below will prove. Many large and important games were won, and we feel that the circumstances which allowed the defeat in *the* great game with Swarthmore were most unfortunate.

We also fully believe that the prospects for the season of 1900 are more than favorable.

GAMES PLAYED WITH SCORE

October 7.	HAVERFORD	0	DICKINSON	0
October 14.	HAVERFORD	6	STEVENS' INSTITUTE	0
October 17.	HAVERFORD	5	UNIV. OF PA. (Practice Game)	0
October 21.	HAVERFORD	36	RUTGERS	0
October 28.	HAVERFORD	23	DELAWARE	0
November 1.	HAVERFORD	10	URSINUS	5
November 11.	HAVERFORD	18	FRANKLIN AND MARSHALL	10
November 13.	HAVERFORD	6	TRINITY	11
November 18.	HAVERFORD	12	SWARTHMORE	34

TOTAL

HAVERFORD . . . 116 Opponents . . . 60

FOOT-BALL TEAM STATISTICS

1899

	GENERAL				GIRTHS		
	Age	Weight	Height	Lung Capacity	Chest Depressed	Chest Expanded	Biceps
	yr.	lb.	in.	cu. in.	in.	in.	in.
MIFFLIN (Capt.)	20	173	69 $\frac{1}{4}$	308	35	40 $\frac{1}{2}$	14
DRINKER	19	150	71 $\frac{3}{4}$	281	32	36 $\frac{1}{4}$	11 $\frac{1}{4}$
FREEMAN	22	191	72 $\frac{1}{2}$	256	38	41	14
HALLETT	24	120 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	240	31 $\frac{1}{2}$	35	12
LLOYD	22	163	74	303	32	36	12
SENSENG	26	149	68	232	34	36 $\frac{1}{4}$	13
SHARPLESS	19	141	66 $\frac{3}{4}$	231	32 $\frac{1}{4}$	35 $\frac{1}{4}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$
WINSLOW	20	144	68	240	32 $\frac{1}{2}$	36 $\frac{1}{4}$	12
CHAMBERS	23	198	72 $\frac{3}{4}$	312	36	41 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 $\frac{1}{4}$
FOX	22	163	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	256	34	37 $\frac{3}{4}$	13 $\frac{1}{4}$
HALL	21	186	70 $\frac{1}{2}$	287	35 $\frac{1}{2}$	39 $\frac{1}{4}$	14 $\frac{1}{2}$
STONE	19	138	69	252	30 $\frac{1}{2}$	34 $\frac{1}{4}$	10 $\frac{3}{4}$
SIMKIN	21	189	75	362	34 $\frac{1}{2}$	39 $\frac{1}{4}$	13
PHILLIPS	20	135	62 $\frac{1}{2}$	196	31 $\frac{1}{2}$	34 $\frac{1}{2}$	11 $\frac{3}{4}$
WORTHINGTON	18	180	72 $\frac{3}{4}$	284	32 $\frac{1}{2}$	36 $\frac{3}{4}$	13
Average	21 $\frac{1}{3}$	161 $\frac{9}{25}$	69 $\frac{9}{20}$	269 $\frac{1}{3}$	33 $\frac{9}{20}$	37 $\frac{1}{3}$	12 $\frac{1}{2}$

	GIRTHS		BREADTH	STRENGTH			
	Hips	Calf	Shoulders	Back	Legs	Forearm	Chest
	in.	in.	in.	lb.	lb.	kg.	lb.
MIFFLIN (Capt.)	38	14 $\frac{1}{4}$	17 $\frac{1}{4}$	395	740	55	149
DRINKER	35	13 $\frac{3}{4}$	17 $\frac{1}{2}$	285		53	140
FREEMAN	41	14 $\frac{3}{4}$	18 $\frac{1}{4}$	320	465	51	
HALLETT	34	12 $\frac{1}{4}$	14 $\frac{1}{2}$	262	470	43	146
LLOYD	35	13 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{1}{4}$	276	400	43	142
SENSENG	34	14 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{3}{4}$	290	512	43	110
SHARPLESS	37	13 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	290	380	39	133
WINSLOW	35	13 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	275	280	41	114
CHAMBERS	39 $\frac{1}{4}$	14 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{1}{4}$	340	500	49	138
FOX	36 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 $\frac{3}{4}$	17 $\frac{1}{4}$	290		54	140
HALL	40 $\frac{3}{4}$	15 $\frac{3}{4}$	18 $\frac{1}{4}$	435	605	55	150
STONE	36	13	15 $\frac{1}{4}$	214	428	38	124
SIMKIN	39 $\frac{1}{4}$	15 $\frac{1}{4}$	18 $\frac{3}{4}$			55	144
PHILLIPS	34 $\frac{1}{2}$	13 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 $\frac{3}{4}$	268	338	44	112
WORTHINGTON	37 $\frac{3}{4}$	14 $\frac{3}{4}$	17 $\frac{3}{4}$	278	488	46	144
Average	36 $\frac{1}{3}$	14 $\frac{2}{5}$	17 $\frac{3}{20}$	283 $\frac{1}{5}$	373 $\frac{1}{5}$	46 $\frac{2}{3}$	134 $\frac{7}{8}$



ANNUAL REPORT OF THE FOOT-BALL TREASURER

DR.

Amount received from former Treasurer	\$ 330 43
Interest on same	6 07
Sale of season tickets	67 50
Gate receipts	764 60
Class dues	215 00
Guarantees from other colleges	35 00
Amount received for coach	5 00
Amount received for sweaters	5 70
Sundries	4 20
Total	\$1,433 50

CR.

Printing and advertising	\$ 47 15
Traveling expenses	63 27
Medical supplies	72 95
Guarantees to other colleges	305 00
Officials	15 37
Foot-ball supplies	243 20
Tickets to U. of P.-Harvard game	34 00
Telegrams	5 57
Repairing shoes and Jerseys	10 30
Marking foot-balls and silk hat	2 50
Revenue stamps	60
Sundries	7 00
Total	\$ 806 91

Total receipts	\$1,433 50
Total expenditures	806 91

Balance on hand \$ 626 59

Respectfully submitted

ELLIS Y. BROWN, JR., '01,
Treasurer.

Examined and found correct January 11, 1900, W. W. Allen, Jr., 1900; James S. Hiatt, 1900.





SOPHOMORE FRESHMAN SPORTS



he Annual Sophomore-Freshman Athletic Contest took place on the 25th of October, and resulted in victory for the class of 1902 by a score of 83 to 7.

Several interclass records were broken.

RESULTS

100 YARDS DASH—Won by Hall, '02; second, Stone, '02; third, Longstreth, '02. Time, 10 4-5 seconds.

220 YARDS DASH—Won by Hall, '02; second, Longstreth, '02; third, Cornman, '03. Time, 25 seconds.

HALF MILE RUN—Won by Reeder, '02; second, Phillips, '03; third, Spiers, '02. Time, 2 minutes 35 3-5 seconds.

ONE MILE RUN—Won by Ross, '02; second, Cary, '02; third, Scattergood, '02. Time, 6 minutes 7 4-5 seconds.

220 YARDS HURDLES—Won by Hall, '02; second, Reeder, '02; third, Stone, '02. Time, 33 seconds.

THROWING SIXTEEN POUND HAMMER—Won by Hall, '02, 88 feet; Dennis, '02, 70 feet 10 inches; third, Kelsey, '03, 56 feet 2 inches.

PUTTING SIXTEEN POUND SHOT—Won by Hall, '02, 37 feet 4 inches; second, Dennis, '02; third, Chambers, '03.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP—Won by Stone, '02, distance, 18 feet 10 inches; second, Dennis, '02; third, Reeder, '02.

RUNNING HIGH JUMP—Won by Reeder, '02, height, 5 feet; second, Cookman, '02; third, Garrett, '02.

STANDING BROAD JUMP—Won by Dennis, '02, distance, 9 feet 10 inches; second, Reeder, '02; third, Dean, '03.

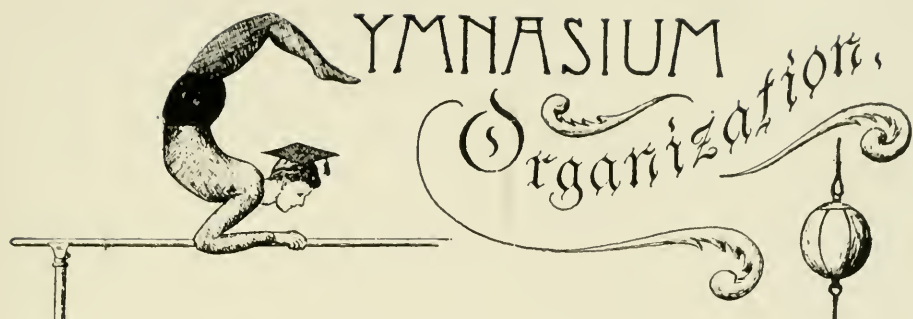


LLOYD HALL AND THE BIG LARCH

PHOTO BY MR. CHASE

ANNUAL TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Preliminary Round	First Round	Second Round	Third Round	Semi-Finals	Finals
Winslow, '01 . . .	Winslow, 6-3, 6-3 . .	Winslow, 2-6, 6-4, 6-4	Neilson, 6-4, 6-3	White, 7-5, 6-2	Allen, 6-1, 6-4, 6-3
Whiteley, '02 . . .	Moorhouse, 8-6, 2-6, 6-4				
Moorhouse, '00 . .	Neilson, 6-3, 6-2 . .	Neilson, 6-1, 6-2 . .	White, 6-4, 7-5 .	Allen, 6-4, 6-1	
Speirs, '02 . . .	Murphy, 7-5, 6-1 . .				
Drinker, '03 . . .	White, 6-8, 8-6, 6-1 . .	White, 6-2, 6-2 . .	Kirkbride, 6-3, 9-7 .		
Murphy, '02 . . .	Cadbury, 6-3, 8-6 . .				
Seull, '01 . . .	Patton	Allen, 6-4, 6-4 . .	Allen, 6-2, 6-3 .		
White, '00 . . .	(by default)				
Pusey, '02 . . .	Kirkbride, 6-1, 6-0 . .	Cookman	Walenta, 6-1, 6-2		
Cadbury, J. W., '01	Deweese, 6-0, 6-4 . .				
Trout, '02 . . .	Allen, 10-8, 8-6 . .	Tilney, 6-3, 7-5 . .	Walenta, 6-0, 6-1 . .		
Patton, '01 . . .	DeMotte, 4-6, 8-6, 6-3				
Eshleman, '00 . .	Cookman, 6-1, 6-4 . .	Walenta, 6-0, 6-2 . .	Cadbury, 6-4, 6-2 . .		
Dean, '03 . . .	Cookman, (by default)				
Kirkbride, '01 . .	Tilney, 8-6, 6-2 . .	Cadbury, 6-1, 6-1 . .	Walenta, 6-0, 6-2 . .		
Cope, '00 . . .	Cadbury, 6-1, 6-1 . .				
Deweese, '01 . . .	Walenta, 6-0, 6-2 . .	Cadbury, 6-4, 6-2 . .	Dr. Baxter		
Evans, '02 . . .	Cadbury, W. E., '01				
Allen, '00 . . .	Dr. Baxter				



JAMES A. BABBITT, M. D., *Phys. Director.*

SHIPLEY BROWN, 1902, *Assistant (Voluntary).*

C. L. SEILER, 1902, *Accompanist.*

GYMNASIUM TEAM



H. H. JENKS, 1900, *Captain.*

C. J. ALLEN, 1900

W. L. NEILSON, 1901

S. BROWN, 1902

E. C. ROSSMASSLER, 1901

S. P. JONES, 1902

G. S. GARRETT, 1902

J. B. DRINKER, 1903

C. L. SEILER, 1902

W. H. KIRKBRIDE, 1901, *Manager.*

Perhaps the most important Gymnastic event of the year was the joint exhibition with Columbia University, at Witherspoon Hall, February 17th, comparative criticism upon which was very favorable to Haverford, and it is to be hoped that these mutual relations may be sustained. While the blizzard weather prevented the financial element of success, at least to the degree expected, the audience was thoroughly representative and enthusiastic.

Other events of importance were the Wilmington exhibition on March 3d, and the joint competition with Rutgers College, on the 17th. In the latter honors were pretty evenly divided save for two specialty events of our opponents. W. P. Philips, 1903, won a place for the College in fancy club swinging at the Intercollegiate meet in New York.

The beautiful new Gymnasium, the gift of loyal Haverford Alumni, is now well under way and with its spacious Hall, Trophy, Alumni and Reading rooms, baths and swimming pool, should promise an eventful future for Haverford, in physical upbuilding, and inter-collegiate Gymnastic standing. The Director would here add his heartfelt appreciation for loyal Haverfordian support in aiding the movement for the much needed addition to Haverford's Campus.

HAVERFORD-COLUMBIA GYMNASIUM EXHIBITION



PART I

Music

- "Salome" *Lorraine*
Haverford College Mandolin Club
1. Parallel Bars Haverford College
H. H. Jenks, '00 E. C. Rossmassler, '01
S. Brown, '02 G. S. Garret, '02
 2. Horizontal Bar . . . Columbia University
J. de la Fuente, '00 S. O. Pullich, Jr., '02 C
F. C. Mathews, '02 M. C. W. Ward, '01 L
 3. Juggling Haverford College
A. L. Dewees, '01
 4. Fancy Club Swinging . Haverford College
A. G. Tatnall, '00 A. S. Cookman, '02
J. W. Cadbury, '01 G. E. Newlin, '02
A. L. Dewees, '01 N. A. Scott, '02
J. J. Barclay, '02 W. P. Phillips, '03
 5. Side Horse Columbia University
O. Pullich, Jr., '02 C. J. de la Fuente, '00 S
E. Ward, '01 C
 6. Tumbling . Haverford Gymnastic Team

PART II

Music

- "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp" . . *Sousa*
Haverford College Mandolin Club
1. Parallel Bars Columbia University
F. C. Mathews, '02 M. C. Eastmond, '01 C
H. S. Osborne, '03 S
 2. Horizontal Bar Haverford College
H. H. Jenks, '00 C. J. Allen, '00
W. L. Neilson, '01 E. C. Rossmassler, '01
 3. Fencing Haverford College
H. S. Drinker, Jr., '00 J. B. Drinker, '03
 4. Pyramids . . . Columbia Gymnastic Team
 5. Wrestling Haverford College
W. L. Neilson, '01 W. H. Grant, '02
Alternate, H. Sensenig, '00
 6. Electric Club Swinging,
Haverford College
F. E. Lutz, '00
 7. Tumbling . . . Columbia Gymnastic Team
Music
- "The Man Behind the Gun" *Sousa*
Haverford College Mandolin Club

HAVERFORD vs. RUTGERS

COMPETITIVE MEETING

Horizontal Bar

HAVERFORD, first
RUTGERS, second

Rope Climbing

HAVERFORD, one heat
RUTGERS, one heat

Fence Vault

RUTGERS, first
RUTGERS, second

Club Swinging

HAVERFORD, first
RUTGERS, second

Parallel Bars

RUTGERS, first
HAVERFORD, second

High Kick

RUTGERS, first
RUTGERS, second

Tumbling

Both Colleges tied

Relay Race

Won by RUTGERS

Total score—RUTGERS, 35 ; HAVERFORD, 19.

GYMNASIUM "HIGHEST HONORS" MEN



F. H. Conklin, '95

J. B. Leeds, '95

M. Brooke, '96

J. H. Scattergood, '96

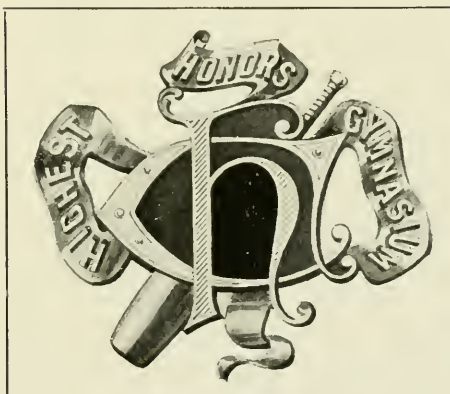
W. J. Burns, '97

W. B. Rodney, '97

F. B. Jacobs, '97

A. M. Collins, '97

G. M. Palmer, '97



V. Gilpin, '98

F. Stadelman, '98

T. Wistar, '98

H. H. Lowry, '99

E. R. Richie, '99

H. H. Jenks, 1900

C. J. Allen, 1900

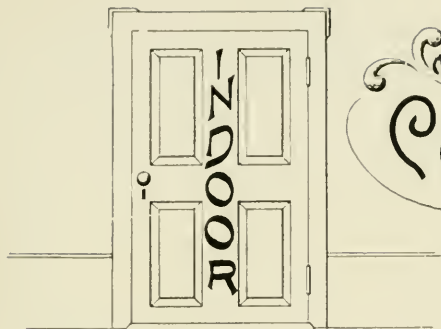
W. L. Neilson, 1901



E. J. WRIGHT PHOTO

HAVERFORD COLLEGE GYMNASIUM TEAM 1899-1900

PHOTO BY GILBERT & BACON



GYMNASIUM HANDICAPS—1900

HIGHEST TOTAL POINTS.

Dennis	37	23	33—93
Yearsley	39	22	31—92
Reeder	35	24	26—85
Stone	23	15	15—53
White	24	10	17—51
Haviland	21	14	14—49
Sensenig	19	15	12—46
Kelsey	19	13	13—45
Simkin	12	11	18—41
Thomas	10	11	12—33

20 yd. Dash

Dennis 1st, Phillips 2d, Simkin 3d.

Running High Jump

Yearsley	5 ft. 2 in.
Reeder	5 ft. 1 in.
Dennis	5 ft. 1 in.

R. Hop Step and Jump

Reeder	37 ft. 9 in.
Dennis	37 ft. 7 in.
Stone	35 ft.

Putting Shot

Dennis	34 ft.
Yearsley	30 ft.
Simkin	27 ft. 8 in.

Chest Dip

Allen, 19; Dennis, 14; Haviland, 14.

HIGHEST RECORDS MADE.

Fence Vault

Yearsley	6 ft. 6 in.
Dennis	6 ft. 4 in.
Reeder	6 ft. 4 in.

Stdg. Broad Jump

Dennis	10 ft. ½ in.
Yearsley	9 ft. 7 in.
White	9 ft. 7 in.
Reeder	9 ft. 5 in.
Dean	9 ft. 5 in.

Chest Pull-up

Rossmassler	18
W. Sensenig	16
Yearsley	15
Brown	15

High Kick

Justice	8 ft. 3 in.
Simkin	8 ft. 3 in.
Reeder	8 ft. 3 in.
Deweese	8 ft.

Spring Board Jump

Reeder	7 ft.
Stone	7 ft.
H. Sensenig	6 ft. 9 in.
White	6 ft. 9 in.
Yearsley	6 ft. 9 in.

Stdg. High Jump

Dennis	4 ft. 6 in. (Record)
Reeder	4 ft. 3 in.
Yearsley	4 ft.
Stone	4 ft.

Rope Climbing

Reeder	5 2-5 sec.
Yearsley	5 3-5 sec.
Rossmassler	5 4-5 sec.

GYMNASIUM RECORDS.

Running High Jump	E. B. Conklin, '99	5 ft. 9 ¼ in.
Spring Board Jump	W. B. Rodney, '97	7 ft. 2 in.
Horizontal Bar Jump	F. B. Jacobs, '97	8 ft. 3 in.
Fence Vault	A. R. Yearsley, 1901	6 ft. 6 in.
High Kick	W. W. Hastings, P. G., '96	8 ft. 6 in.
Putting Shot	W. W. Hall, 1902	38 ft. 5 in.
R. Hop Step and Jump	J. W. Reeder, 1902	37 ft. 9 in.
Std. Broad Jump	W. V. Dennis, 1902	10 ft. ½ in.
Std. High Jump	W. V. Dennis, 1902	4 ft. 6 in.
Chest Pull-up	F. N. Vail, '89	37
Chest Dip	F. N. Vail, '89	44
High Dive	{ E. B. Conklin, '99 } { H. H. Jenks, 1900 }	5 ft. 5 in.

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Twelfth
Annual
Field Day
OF THE
Haverford
College
Athletic
Association



OFFICERS OF THE
ASSOCIATION



PRESIDENT

W. W. JUSTICE, 1900

VICE-PRESIDENT

E. D. FREEMAN, 1900

SECRETARY

J. W. REEDER, 1902

TREASURER

G. H. THOMAS, 1902

CAPTAIN OF TRACK TEAM

J. E. LLOYD, 1900

MANAGER OF TRACK TEAM

R. H. PATTON, 1901



FIELD DAY OFFICIALS

JUDGES OF TRACK EVENTS

Mr. O. F. CUTTS

Dr. G. P. BAXTER

H. H. JENKS, 1900

JUDGES OF FIELD EVENTS

H. S. DRINKER, Jr., 1900

A. G. TATNALL, 1900

GEO. WOOLEY

TIMERS

Dr. W. P. MUSTARD

Prof. W. H. COLLINS

Mr. E. M. WILSON

SCORERS

J. P. CARTER, 1900

J. W. CADBURY, 1901

A. S. COOKMAN, 1902

S. N. WILSON, 1903

STARTER

Dr. J. A. BABBITT

CLERK OF COURSE

F. M. ESHLEMAN, 1900

MARSHALL

W. H. KIRKBRIDE, 1901

April 6th and May 4th

OPENING DAY—APRIL 6



100-YARD DASH—First Heat

Brown, '01, first
Sensenig, '00, second
Time, 11 4 5 seconds

Second Heat

Winslow, '01, first
Stone, '02, Second
Time, 11 3 5 seconds

HIGH JUMP

Justice, '00, first
Reeder, '02, second
Yearsley, '01, third

Height, 5 feet 2 inches

220-YARD DASH—First Heat

Reeder, '02, first
White, '00, second
Time 25 4 5 seconds

Second Heat

Yearsley, '01, first
Sensenig, '00, second
Time, 26 3 5 seconds

1-MILE BICYCLE

Neilson, '01, first
W. E. Cadbury, '01, second
Cookman, '02, third
Time, 2 minutes 58 seconds

16-LB. SHOT

Wood, '01, first
Yearsley, '01, second
Mifflin, '00, third
Distance, 34 feet 4 inches

220-YARD HURDLES—First Heat

Lloyd, '00, first
Thomas, '02, second
Time, 31 seconds

Second Heat

Reeder, '02, first
Justice, '00, second
Time, 31 2 5 seconds

THROWING CRICKET BALL

Justice, '00, first
Yearsley, '01, second
Neilson, '01, third
Distance, 355 feet 3 inches
(record)

STANDING BROAD JUMP

Reeder, '02, first
Yearsley, '01, second
Dean, '03, third
Distance, 9 feet 5.5 inches

RUNNING BROAD JUMP

Stone, '02, first
Reeder, '02, second
Justice, '00, third
Distance, 19 feet 2 inches

KICKING FOOT-BALL

Yearsley, '01, first
Fox, '02, second
Justice, '00, third
Distance, 179 feet 4 inches
(record)

ONE-HALF-MILE RUN

Reeder, '02, first
Ross, '02, second
Trout, '02, third
Time, 2 minutes 18 seconds



HAVERFORD COLLEGE ATHLETIC TEAM

PHOTO BY MR. CHASE

FINAL DAY—MAY 4



100-YARD DASH—Finals

Brown, 1901, first	
Sensenig, 1900, second	Time, 10 2/5 seconds
Stone, 1902, third	(Equals record)

120-YARD HURDLES

Lloyd, 1900, first	
Justice, 1900, second	Time, 17 seconds
Winslow, 1901, third	(Record)

ONE-MILE RUN

Ross, 1902, first	
A. J. Phillips, 1903, second	Time, 5 minutes 5 seconds
Cary, 1902, third	

220-YARD DASH

Reeder, 1902, first	
Yearsley, 1901, second	Time, 23 3/5 seconds
Sensenig, 1900, third	

HAMMER THROW

Dennis, 1902, first	
Wood, 1901, second	Distance, 83 feet 2 inches
Balderston, 1902, third	

POLE VAULT

Patton, 1901, first	
Neilson, 1901, second	Height, 9 feet
Rossmassler, 1901, third	

220-YARD HURDLES

Reeder, 1902, first	
Lloyd, 1900, second	Time, 28 seconds
Thomas, 1902, third	(Record but not allowed)

440-YARD DASH

Yearsley, 1901, first	
Reeder, 1902, second	Time, 55 1/5 seconds
Simkin, 1903, third	

SCORE BY CLASSES

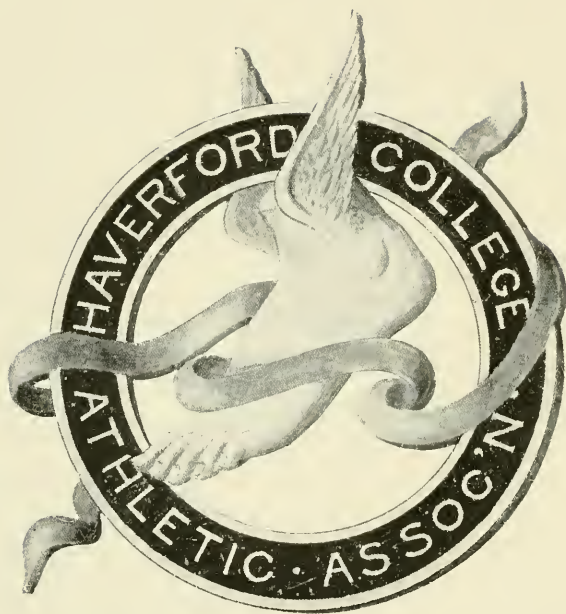
1900—28 points
1901—55 points
1902—57 points
1903— 5 points
Total 145

CLASS RELAY RACES—MONDAY, APRIL 9

CLASS TEAMS

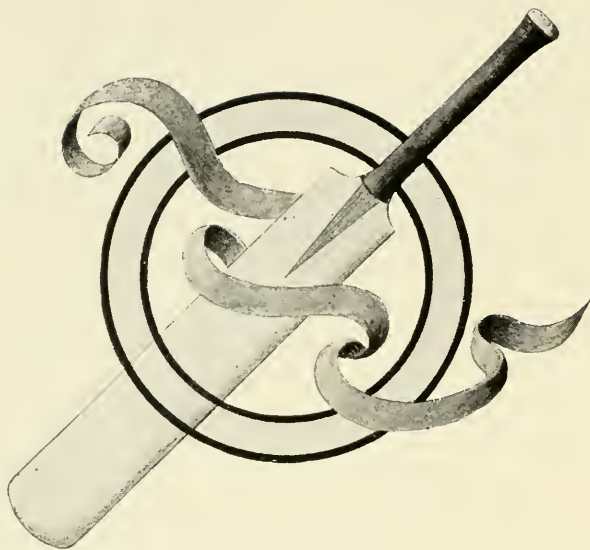
1900—Lloyd, Eshleman, White, Sensenig.
1901—Brown, De Armond, Dewees, Yearsley.
1902—Trout, Ross, Jones, Reeder.
1903—Worthington, Greb, A. J. Phillips, Simkin.

Won by 1902. Second, 1900.





<i>Event.</i>	<i>Made by</i>	<i>Time or Dist.</i>	<i>When Made.</i>
100-YARD DASH	W. W. Hall, 1902, E. V. Brown, Jr., 1901,	10 2-5 sec. 10 2-5 sec.	Spring Sports, 1899 Spring Sports, 1900
220-YARD DASH	W. W. Hall, 1902,	23 sec.	Spring Sports, 1899
440-YARD DASH	W. B. Rodney, '97,	53½ sec.	Spring Sports, 1897
HALF-MILE RUN	E. Blanchard, Jr., '95,	2 min. 10¾ sec.	Spring Sports, 1894
ONE-MILE RUN	R. J. Ross, 1900,	5 min. 3-5 sec.	Spring Sports, 1897
STANDING BROAD JUMP	E. B. Conklin, '99,	9 ft. 7½ in.	Spring Sports, 1899
STANDING HIGH JUMP	A. Kuipe, 93,	4 ft. 5½ in.	Winter Sports, 1891
RUNNING BROAD JUMP	J. A. Lester, '96,	20 ft. 4 in.	Spring Sports, 1895
RUNNING HIGH JUMP	E. B. Conklin, '99,	5 ft. 8 in.	Spring Sports, 1896
PUTTING SHOT	W. W. Hall, 1902,	37 ft. 8 in.	Spring Sports, 1899
THROWING HAMMER	W. W. Hall, 1902,	91 ft.	Spring Sports, 1899
ONE-MILE BICYCLE	G. M. Schober, 1900,	2 min. 45¼ sec.	Spring Sports, 1897
120-YARD HURDLES	J. E. Lloyd, 1900,	17 sec.	Spring Sports, 1900
220-YARD HURDLES	J. A. Lester, '96	28½ sec.	Spring Sports, 1895
THROWING CRICKET BALL	W. W. Justice, Jr., 1900,	355 ft. 3 in.	Spring Sports, 1900
THROWING BASE-BALL	W. W. Supplee, '95,	339 ft. 4 in.	Spring Sports, 1893
ONE-MILE WALK	M. Clauser, '96,	8 min. 4½ sec.	Spring Sports, 1895
POLE VAULT	R. H. Patton, 1901,	9 ft. 6 in.	Spring Sports, 1899
KICKING FOOT-BALL	A. R. Yearsley 1901,	179 ft. 4 in.	Spring Sports, 1900



CRICKET CLUB ORGANIZATION

F. C. SHARPLESS, 1900, President

R. H. PATTON, 1901, Vice-President

W. W. JUSTICE, JR., 1900, Secretary

A. C. WOOD, JR., 1902, Treasurer

GROUND COMMITTEE

THE PRESIDENT (*ex officio*)

W. S. HINCHMAN, 1900

W. W. JUSTICE, JR., 1900

L. W. DEMOTTE, 1901

A. C. WOOD, JR., 1902

CRICKET TEAMS

(*Early Season*)

Second Eleven

First Eleven

HINCHMAN, 1900, Captain
C. J. ALLEN, 1900
C. H. CARTER, 1900
JUSTICE, 1900
MIFFLIN, 1900
SHARPLESS, 1900
DEMOTTE, 1901
PATTON, 1901
DENNIS, 1902
GUMMERE, 1902
ROBERTS, 1902
WOOD, 1902

W. E. CADBURY, 1901, Captain
DR. GUMMERE
DR. MUSTARD
LLOYD, 1900
EMLEN, 1900
TATNALL, 1900
E. Y. BROWN, 1901
SHARP, 1901
S. BROWN, 1902
COOKMAN, 1902
NICHOLSON, 1902
SCOTT, 1902
DRINKER, 1903

Third Eleven

WALENTA, 1901, Captain
DEWEES, 1901
CARY, 1902
LONGSTRETH, 1902
SPIERS, 1902
STORK, 1902
THOMAS, 1902
TROUT, 1902
GARRIGUES, 1903
A. J. PHILLIPS, 1903
W. P. PHILIPS, 1903
TILNEY, 1903

CRICKET SCHEDULE FOR 1900



FIRST ELEVEN

April 28	HAVERFORD vs. BELMONT	At Elmwood
May 3	HAVERFORD vs. NEXT FIFTEEN	At Haverford
May 5	HAVERFORD vs. GERMANTOWN	At Haverford
May 12	HAVERFORD vs. GERMANTOWN ZINGARI	At Haverford
May 16	HAVERFORD vs. PHILADELPHIA	At Wissahickon
May 24	HAVERFORD vs. MOORESTOWN	At Haverford
May 26	HAVERFORD vs. HARVARD	At Haverford
May 30	HAVERFORD vs. PENNSYLVANIA	At Haverford
June 2	HAVERFORD vs. K. A. C.	At Haverford
June 9	HAVERFORD vs. BALTIMORE	At Haverford
June 13	HAVERFORD vs. ALUMNI	At Haverford

SECOND ELEVEN

April 28	HAVERFORD vs. BELMONT	At Haverford
May 3	HAVERFORD vs. 1ST XI	At Haverford
May 5	HAVERFORD vs. LINDEN SECOND	At Linden
May 12	HAVERFORD vs. GERMANTOWN	At Manheim
May 16	HAVERFORD vs. K. I. B. A.	At Haverford
May 24	HAVERFORD vs. PHILADELPHIA SECOND	At Wissahickon
May 30	HAVERFORD vs. LINDEN	At Linden
June 2	HAVERFORD vs. SHERWOOD	At Haverford
June 9	HAVERFORD vs. MOORESTOWN	At Moorestown

THIRD ELEVEN

May 5	HAVERFORD vs. FRIENDS' SELECT SCHOOL	At Haverford
May 8	HAVERFORD vs. PENN CHARTER SCHOOL	At Haverford
May 12	HAVERFORD vs. PENNSYLVANIA FRESHMEN	At Haverford
May 16	HAVERFORD vs. GERMANTOWN JUNIORS	At Haverford
May 23	HAVERFORD vs. MERION JUNIORS	At Haverford
June 2	HAVERFORD vs. GERMANTOWN FRIENDS' SCHOOL	At Haverford

HAVERFORD vs. BELMONT. Played at Elmwood, April 28, 1900

BELMONT	
J. B. King, b. Patton	23
C. R. Hinchman b. Sharpless	5
E. M. Cregar b. Patton	0
E. B. Watson b. Sharpless	7
F. Morgau b. Patton	7
Burrows c. Hinchman b. Wood	28
F. L. Altemus, not out	47
T. M. S. Rolls b. Patton	1
W. F. Keenan l. b. w. b. Wood	1
S. Mack c. Roberts b. De Motte	16
H. P. Statzell b. De Motte	14
Byes, 7; Leg Byes, 4; No Ball, 1	12
Total	161

HAVERFORD.	
F. C. Sharpless, not out	26
C. H. Carter c. Burrows b. Hinchman	23
W. W. Justice, Jr., not out	10
Byes, 3; Leg Byes, 4; Wides, 3	10
Total (for 1 wkt.)	69
Hichman, Mifflin, Allen, Wood, Patton, De Motte, Cookman and Roberts, did not bat.	

Runs at the Fall of each Wicket

BELMONT										
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
18	23	38	44	50	96	98	107	143	161	

HAVERFORD			
1	2	etc.	
49			

Bowling

HAVERFORD				
B.	M.	R.	W.	
Patton	108	1	59	4
Sharpless	66	1	30	2
Justice	18	0	12	0
Wood	24	0	22	2
Hinchman	18	0	15	0
De Motte	16	0	12	2

BELMONT				
B.	M.	R.	W.	
King	60	4	14	0
Cregar	54	3	27	0
Altemus	6	0	4	0
Hinchman	30	1	12	1
Statzell	6	0	5	0

HAVERFORD vs. GERMANTOWN. Played at Haverford, May 6, 1900

GERMANTOWN	
P. H. Clark, c. De Motte, b. Justice	34
R. D. Brown, c. Dennis, b. Sharpless	1
F. A. Greene, b. De Motte	4
J. N. Henry, l. b. w. b. Sharpless	0
H. W. Middleton, st. Roberts, b. Justice	28
W. R. Tucker, b. Justice	0
W. P. Seymour, c. De Motte, b. Justice	34
J. H. Brockie, l. b. w. b. Justice	0
R. L. Pearson, b. Justice	0
F. R. White, not out	13
W. L. Cauffman, l. b. w. by Sharpless	1
Byes 7; leg byes 4; no balls 2	13
Total	128

HAVERFORD	
F. C. Sharpless, b. Clark	32
C. H. Carter, b. Greene	0
W. S. Hinchman, c. Brown, b. Greene	13
C. J. Allen, c. & b. Middleton	16
W. W. Justice, Jr., c. & b., Greene	0
A. C. Wood, Jr., b. Greene	1
S. W. Mifflin, c. Brockie, by Greene	17
R. M. Gummere, l. b. w. b. Clark	3
L. W. De Motte, not out	4
W. V. Dennis, b. Clark	0
S. A. Roberts, b. Clark	8
Byes 17; leg byes 2	19
Total	113

Bowling

HAVERFORD				
B.	M.	R.	W.	
Sharpless	86	1	40	3
De Motte	30	0	23	1
Justice	66	2	39	6
Wood	12	0	5	0
Hinchman	18	0	10	0

GERMANTOWN				
B.	M.	R.	W.	
Clark	138	5	41	4
Greene	102	5	31	5
Middleton	80	7	26	1

Runs at the Fall of each Wicket

GERMANTOWN										
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
9	22	27	68	72	79	79	79	124	128	

HAVERFORD										
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
0	20	46	47	51	80	91	97	97	113	



ON THE UPPER DRIVEWAY

PHOTO BY MR. CHASE

HAVERFORD vs. GERMANTOWN ZINGARI

Played at Haverford, May 12, 1900

GERMANTOWN ZINGARI.

HAVERFORD.

G. B. Robinson run out	11
F. A. Greene c. Carter b. Justice	25
H. W. Middleton b. Justice	2
W. C. Shipley c. Justice b. Wood	4
S. L. Evans, st. Roberts b. DeMotte	6
J. Wayne, Jr. b. Sharpless	45
R. L. Perot b. DeMotte	6
J. L. Dallam b. DeMotte	0
J. Riegel run out	0
S. H. Carpenter b. DeMotte	0
A. G. Priestman not out	1
Byes, 6; Leg Byes, 8	14

Total 114

F. C. Sharpless run out	16
W. W. Justice, Jr. c. sub. b. Dallam	49
W. S. Hinchman l. b. w. b. Dallam	17
C. H. Carter b. Middleton	1
C. J. Allen b. Dallam	4
S. W. Mifflin not out	32
A. C. Wood, Jr. c. Dallam b. Perot	2
L. W. DeMotte not out	8
A. G. Tatnall, did not bat.	
J. B. Tatnall, " "	
D. A. Roberts " "	
Byes 10, Leg Byes 11, Wides 2	23

Total 152

Bowling

HAVERFORD.

GERMANTOWN ZINGARI.

	B.	M.	R.	W.
Sharpless	78	3	31	1
DeMotte	54	0	29	4
Justice	48	1	24	2
Wood	24	1	16	1

	B.	M.	R.	W.
Robinson	18	0	16	0
Greene	48	4	20	0
Middleton	66	2	36	1
Perot	42	2	26	1
Wayne	24	0	15	0
Dallam	30	0	18	3

Runs at the Fall of each Wicket

HAVERFORD

GERMANTOWN ZINGARI.

I	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
61	84	98	102	108	127				

I	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
37	45	50	56	86	111	113	113	113	114

HAVERFORD vs. PHILADELPHIA

Played at Wissahickon Heights, May 16, 1900

PHILADELPHIA C. C.

HAVERFORD

E. Norris, b. Patton	4
T. S. Donohugh, c. Carter, b. Patton	11
L. Biddle, c. Dennis, b. Sharpless	1
H. W. Helmbold, b. Patton	40
Woolley not out	61
S. Young, b. Sharpless	36
J. Patterson, b. Sharpless	0
C. Sheppard, c. De Motte, b. Justice	7
S. G. Clemenson, b. Wood	0
W. B. Smith, b. Wood	0
J. S. Tingley, b. Wood	0
Byes, 8; leg bye, 1; wide, 1; no balls, 3	13

Total 173

F. C. Sharpless, not out	27
C. H. Carter, c. Helmbold, b. Biddle	10
W. S. Hinchman, not out	23
W. W. Justice, Jr.	} did not bat
C. J. Allen	
S. W. Mifflin	
R. H. Patton	
L. W. De Motte	
R. M. Gummere	
A. C. Wood, Jr.	
W. V. Dennis	

Total (for 1 wicket) 60

Bowling

HAVERFORD

PHILADELPHIA C. C.

	B.	M.	R.	W.
Sharpless	96	3	52	3
Patton	72	1	40	3
Justice	60	0	27	1
De Motte	30	0	21	0
Wood	24	0	6	3
Hinchman	30	1	18	0

	B.	M.	R.	W.
Clemenson	54	2	5	0
Biddle	42	1	33	1
Patterson	18	2	2	0
Norris	18	0	8	0

OTHER GAMES—HAVERFORD CRICKET SEASON



At Haverford, May 3d.

FIRST XI	62
NEXT SIXTEEN	43 [for 2 wks.]

At Merion C. C., May 8th.

J. W. MUIR'S XI	65
HAVERFORD	78 [for 2 wks.]

SECOND XI GAMES

At Haverford, April 28th.

BELMONT 2D XI	66
HAVERFORD "	96

At Camden, May 5th.

HAVERFORD 2D XI	166 [7 wks.]
LINDEN "	45

At Manheim.

HAVERFORD 2D XI	106 [8 wks.]
GERMANTOWN "	89

At Haverford, May 22d.

HAVERFORD 3D XI	65
HAVERFORD 2D XI	16 [6 wks.]

CLASS GAMES

April 25th.

1902	58
1903	23

April 30th.

1900	52 [1 wkt.]
1901	51

THIRD XI GAMES

At Haverford, May 5th.

FRIENDS' SELECT	74
HAVERFORD 3D XI	64

At Haverford, May 15th.

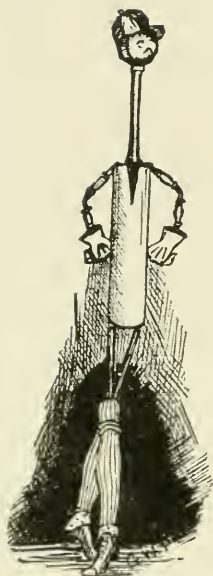
U. OF P. JUNIORS	38
HAVERFORD 3D XI	79

At Haverford, May 16th.

GERMANTOWN JUNIORS	15
HAVERFORD 3D XI	38

At Haverford, May 23d.

HAVERFORD 3D XI	39 [9 wks.]
COLLEGE BASE BALL TEAM	10



A large and enthusiastic company of Haverfordians witnessed the annual game with Harvard, a game which resulted in overwhelming victory for Haverford. The features of the game were the magnificent stands of Hinchman and Sharpless for 40 and 70, respectively, and the superb bowling of the latter, with 9 wickets for a total of 8 runs.

This victory presages well for the trip across the water and will sharpen general Haverfordian interest in the outcome. Little need be said of this game, as the appended score tells its own tale.

HAVERFORD *vs.* HARVARD.

May 26, 1900.

HARVARD.

A. Drinkwater, b. Sharpless	2
M. McNeil, b. Sharpless	3
J. T. Murray, b. Sharpless	3
H. H. Lowry, b. Sharpless	11
O. Paul, c. Sharpless	1
V. Mather, b. Sharpless	0
J. H. A. L. Fairweather, not out	8
W. N. Taylor, b. Sharpless	0
R. C. Brown, b. De Motte	0
C. H. Bradley, b. Sharpless	0
E. Samson, b. Sharpless	2
Extra	12
Total	42

Bowling Analysis.

	B.	M.	W.	R.
F. C. Sharpless	96	11	9	8
L. W. De Motte	60	2	1	18
A. C. Wood, Jr.	30	2	0	4

Runs at the fall of each wicket.

Haverford	24	99	139	144	181	182
Harvard	8	13	26	27	27	30 30 31 40 42

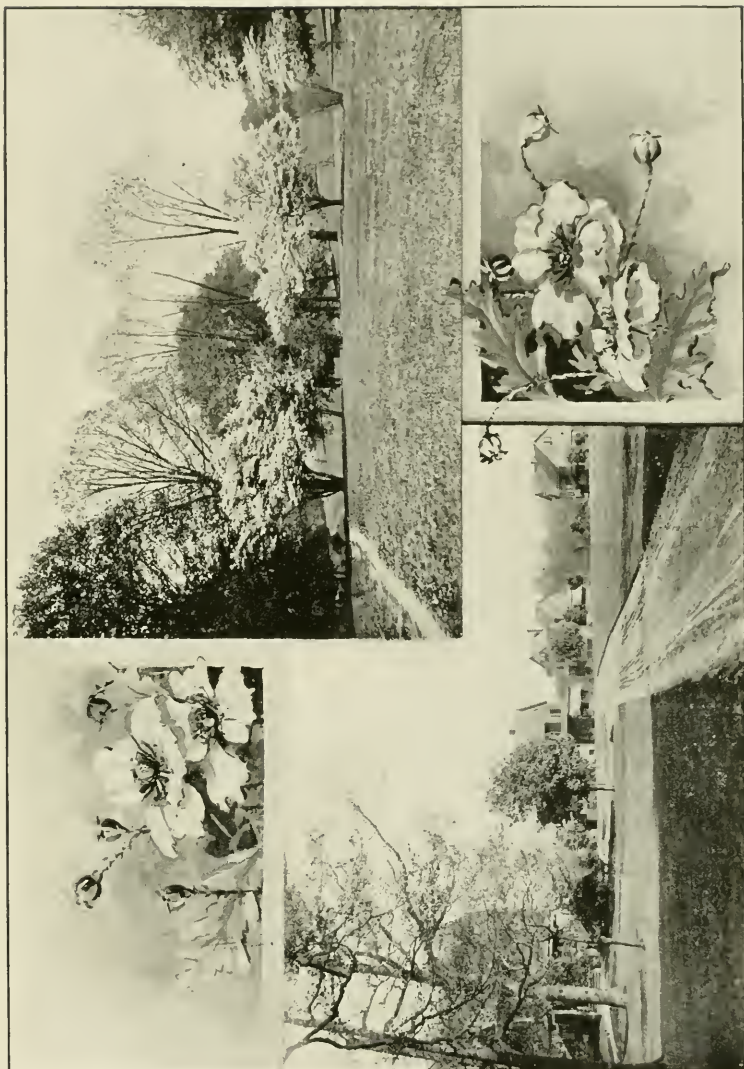
HAVERFORD.

F. C. Sharpless, c. Murray, b. Drinkwater, 70	
W. W. Justice, Jr., l. b. w., Drinkwater . .	15
W. S. Hinchman, b. Bradley	40
C. H. Carter, run out	15
R. H. Patton, b. Bradley	26
C. J. Allen, not out	31
S. W. Mifflin, c. and b. Drinkwater . . .	1
A. C. Wood, Jr., not out	9
L. W. De Motte	} Did not bat.
W. V. Dennis	
D. A. Roberts	
Extras	1
Total	208

Bowling Analysis.

	B.	M.	W.	R.
C. H. Bradley	222	9	2	89
A. Drinkwater	198	4	3	95
J. T. Murray	30	0	0	23

Haverford declared her innings after the fall of sixth wicket.



THE CRICKET CIRCLE

ON THE GOLF LINKS

PHOTO BY MR. CHASE

THE COPE PRIZE BAT



<i>Year</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Average</i>
1877—	E. T. COMFORT	'78	18.83
1878—	E. T. COMFORT	'78	10.03
1879—	SAMUEL MASON	'80	14.
1880—	SAMUEL MASON	'80	17.57
1881—	T. N. WINSLOW	'81	12.5
1882—	G. B. SHOEMAKER	'83	9 6
1883—	W. F. PRICE	'81	11.88
1884—	SAMUEL BETTLE	'85	17.25
1885—	SAMUEL BETTLE	'85	23.
1886—	G. S. PATTERSON	'88	32.8
1887—	A. C. GARRETT	'87	35.66
1888—	T. E. HILLES	'88	9.6
1889—	R. L. MARTIN	'92	13.
1890—	C. H. BURR, JR.	'89	19 14
1891—	J. W. MUIR	'92	38.5
1892—	J. W. MUIR	'92	26.25
1893—	J. A. LESTER	'96	100.5
1894—	J. A. LESTER	'96	62.2
1895—	J. A. LESTER	'96	49.83
1896—	J. A. LESTER	'96	41.1
1897—	C. G. TATNALL	'97	9.85
1898—	T. WISTAR	'98	21.75
1899—	F. C. SHARPLESS	1900	26.

THE DORIAN PRIZE BAT



<i>Year</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Score</i>
1899—	C. J. ALLEN	1900	65, not out

SECOND ELEVEN PRIZES

Class of '85 Prize Bat awarded to H. G. JONES, 1902
 Class of '85 Prize Ball awarded to H. G. JONES, 1902
 Class of '85 Prize Fielding Belt, awarded to R. M. GUMMERE, 1902
 Shakespeare Prize Bat awarded to H. G. JONES, 1902
 Class of '85 Prize Ball awarded to Class of 1900
 Improvement Bat awarded to H. G. JONES, 1902
 C. R. Hinchman Bat awarded to F. C. SHARPLESS, 1900



THE HAINES PRIZE FIELDING BELT

<i>Year</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>
1877	A. L. BAILY	'78
1878	J. E. SHEPPARD	'79
1879	A. P. CORBIT	'80
1880	W. F. PRICE	'81
1881	B. V. THOMAS	'83
1882	S. B. SHOEMAKER	'83
1883	W. L. BAILY	'83
1884	W. S. HILLES	'85
1885	W. F. PRICE	'81
1886	J. W. SHARP, JR.	'88
1887	H. P. BAILY	'90
1888	C. H. BURR, JR.	'89
1889	J. S. STOKES	'86
1890	J. W. MUIR	'90
1891	G. THOMAS, 3D	'91
1892	S. W. MORRIS	'94
1893	W. W. SUPPLEE	'95
1894	E. P. RISTINE	'94
1895	J. H. SCATTERGOOD	'96
1896	A. G. SCATTERGOOD	'98
1897	A. G. SCATTERGOOD	'98
1898	A. G. SCATTERGOOD	'98
1899	W. S. HINCHMAN	1900



THE CONGDON PRIZE BALL

<i>Year</i>	<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Average</i>
1877	J. M. W. THOMAS	'78 . . .	1 11
1878	E. T. COMFORT	'78 . . .	6 47
1879	W. C. LOWRY	'79 . . .	5.81
1880	B. V. THOMAS	'83 . . .	5.78
1881	W. L. BAILY	'83 . . .	5.31
1882	A. C. CRAIG	'84 . . .	4.30
1883	W. L. BAILY	'83 . . .	8 00
1885	W. S. HILLES	'85 . . .	1.50
1886	A. C. GARRETT	'87 . . .	8.25
1887	J. W. SHARP, JR.	'88 . . .	7.86
1888	H. P. BAILY	'90 . . .	5.47
1889	H. P. BAILY	'90 . . .	5.86
1890	H. P. BAILY	'90 . . .	6.50
1891	D. H. BLAIR	'91 . . .	17.50
1892	JOHN ROBERTS	'93 . . .	7 33
1893	JOHN ROBERTS	'93 . . .	7.90
1894	A. P. MORRIS	'95 . . .	5.97
1895	A. P. MORRIS	'95 . . .	6.46
1896	J. A. LESTER	'96 . . .	6.19
1897	R. S. WENDELL	1900 . . .	8 25
1898	L. W. DEMOTTE	1901 . . .	5 22
1899	W. S. HINCHMAN	1900 . . .	9 4



THE CRICKET TOUR



he cricket team sails for England on the "Pennland," from Philadelphia, on June 16th. Mr. Cope, of the Class of '69, has had charge of the arrangements, most of which have been completed. Fourteen matches will be played, the first at Malvern, and the last at Cambridge. Between these two the most important opponents will be Harrow, Eton, Winchester, Clifton, Cheltenham, and Rugby, although it is safe to say that all the Englishmen will give good accounts of themselves. The personnel of the team has not as yet been made up, but it will be chosen from the following: Allen, Carter, Justice, Emlen, Mifflin, Sharpless, Hinchman, DeMotte, Patton, Sharp, Gummere, Dennis, Roberts, Wood, Cookman, and Drinker.

It is hard to predict the batting strength of the team, as only two innings have been completed. Up to the present writing, Sharpless, Justice, Carter, Patton, and Hinchman have done the most consistent scoring. Sharpless and Patton have been the most reliable bowlers. The fielding, at times good, has been somewhat below the average of recent Haverford teams. Of the seven matches played, three have been won, one lost, and four drawn. All the draws have been largely in Haverford's favor, however. With good weather conditions, the team should be quite successful on the other side. W. S. H.

CRICKET TOUR.		
July	2, 3	Malvern.
"	5	Cheltenham.
"	7	Clifton.
"	9, 10	Marlborough.
"	12	M. C. C. at Lord's.
"	14	Winchester.
"	17	Charterhouse.
"	18	Haileybury.
"	19	Eton.
"	21	Harrow.
"	23	Shrewsbury.
"	25, 26	B. J. Bosanquet's XI, "Old Oxonians."
"	28	Repton.
"	30	Rugby.
Aug.	2, 3	Cambridge, Long Vacation.

The old Oxonian match will be played at the residence of W. E. Harrison, Esq., "Aldershaw," near Litchfield, whose guests the Team will be.

HAVERFORD IN ENGLAND, 1896-1900



he writer having been urged by the editor to furnish a little "copy" for this number on the above subject, would preface it by saying that he does not wish to pose as a prophet (did anyone ever know a reliable one in cricket?); anything said as to the future will be only "guesses;" as to the past, the readers of this are as able, mostly, to form an opinion as himself, being familiar with the record.

Of course, the first thing everyone remarks, even the "kids," is: "There is no Lester in this team." If they would enlarge that by adding that Lester has been practically lost to American cricket since 1897, and that we look around in vain for someone who seems at all likely to fill his shoes from among all the "colts," they would be giving utterance to a much broader truth. It is as an object-lesson to the said "colts" that this loss falls heaviest on our American cricket; for where can we show them, independent of Lester's mere cricketing abilities, such a model of infinite patience, painstaking perseverance and endurance in an athlete? The way Lester played in 1896 and 1897 makes one remember what "Tom Brown" said: "It's more than a game; it's an institution!"

During the past four years the writer has heard the judgment of some of the best critics in England to the effect that his record there in 1896, when he compiled about 1150 runs (with an average of nearly 80), always on strange grounds and always against new bowlers, was the finest record for a young batsman that they ever knew of. And at the same time he was hard worked in the bowling and constantly traveling. Space will not allow more to be said of Lester, however, than that he holds at least a unique place in the annals of American cricket. Next to Lester a "record" was certainly made for our cricket by Scattergood. To illustrate this it is only necessary to recall the delight of old Titmarsh (who was umpire) when he stumped 3 and caught 1 or 2 in the Marylebone Cricket Club innings at Lords? It was on this occasion also (another illustration) that he hit 6 successive balls into the ropes; and more than one of the fielders turned somersaults of joy. Adams, though not in the same class as Lester, often piled up a goodly score (once 125), and as a more showy bat he *appeared* to score the faster, but Lester's constant on-side play kept him ahead. Adams bowled even more than Lester, and, like him, with great judgment. He got top average. A. B. Mifflin two or three times rolled up a good score in his sturdy fashion, but Howson and Wistar failed to come off except once or twice. Hinchman (C. R.) did a lot of hard work in bowling, and some others in fielding, but mostly they did not come up to their home records.

The Haverford team who will go this year is made up largely of players who have been well known in college and local cricket during the last few seasons. The reader therefore is pretty familiar with their records. Six of them have played once or more for the Philadelphia's Colts' teams, in some places with considerable success. The captain, W. S. Hinchman, first came into notice as a Belmont Junior about 1893, and in him and F. C. Sharpless the Merion last season had their most reliable run-getters. W. W. Justice, C. J. Allen, S. W. Mifflin, R. H. Patton, and C. H. Carter are also likely to give a good account of themselves at the bat. L. W. DeMotte can punish loose bowling severely, and A. C. Wood and R. M. Gummere both bat in

good form, the aggregate making a much more "level" batting side than the '96 lot, when little was added to the score, as a rule, after the fall of the sixth wicket. In bowling, Sharpless, DeMotte, Patton, Justice, Hinchman and Wood will likely average quite up to the "bowling trio" of 1896, with the great advantage of being able to relieve each other, besides giving more variety in style. There are also two or three more who can "trundle a bit" if needed. DeMotte's bowling has had a great deal of criticism, but on favoring English pitches and against batsmen who have never played him he is quite as likely to be as effective as he was against the Englishmen here two or three years ago. He will have excellent support behind the stumps and in the field. While not equal with the gloves to Scattergood at his best, D. A. Roberts and S. W. Miffiin will be able to do between them what the former did alone in 1896 in a satisfactory and efficient way. They both showed excellent form in this department last season. Among the one or two others who are likely to go, W. V. Dennis has shown himself to be one of the surest and quickest fielders, both near the wicket and on the boundary, lately seen in Philadelphia, besides being a very hard hitter.

The English public school elevens go up and down from year to year, as do our scholastic teams here, and it is useless to guess which will show the strongest sides this year. They may be quite different from 1896, some of the weak ones of that year proving quite strong, and *vice versa*. As a rule, of course, on the average, Eton, Harrow, and Winchester are rated in the first class, with Clifton and Cheltenham not far behind, and Rugby, Malvern, Haileybury, and Marlborough following them closely. The others on the present schedule are Charterhouse, Repton, and Shrewsbury. What the sides at Lords', Oxford, and Cambridge will be is "one of those things no fellow can find out" at present, largely "have-beens."

A great effort has been successfully made not only to limit the actual playing days (four) in each week, but also the amount and times of traveling between them. Geographically the fixtures follow nicely, and this team will not spend two weeks in London during the hot days and nights of July, but have engaged lodgings on the river up at Richmond. The experience and mistakes of 1896 will be profited by, and it is believed the players can all be thus kept quite "fit" during the month's tour. Whatever the total result, cricketers (and *others*) are asked to reserve both criticism and judgment—final judgment—till the end. Luck (in which the weather figures largely) has a great deal to do with cricket in England. The "flip of the coin" and Jupiter Pluvius often almost settle the results in advance. If the 1896 record is nearly approached everyone should be satisfied.

It would almost seem ungracious not to allude in this article to the many words of goodwill and kindness which have come over the sea this Spring. That best friend of American cricketers, Mr. Alcock, when asked if he *could* undertake fixing the schedule once more, replied that he would not only "be proud to do it, but would have felt hurt had he not been asked." This and such expressions as, "So glad to welcome Haverford friends again," and "Of course, you will stay with me, as before," give some idea of the spirit and tone of the many letters received. Are there any finer men than real gentlemen cricketers? The writer has not found them, in many lands. And Haverford is proud to know that she has earned their goodwill on both sides of the sea.

H. C.

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* Absent 1899-1900



PHOTO BY GILBERT & BACON

HAVERFORD COLLEGE MANDOLIN CLUB, 1899-1900

THE MUSICAL CLUBS



he present season has been one of the most successful in the history of the Musical Association.

Beginning with a most creditable "Musical" in Alumni Hall on January ninth, well attended and financially remunerative, they next extended their services to the Gymnasium Team for the Joint Gymnastic Meeting with Columbia on February 17th, and this was followed by a similar joint entertainment with the Gymnasium Team at Wilmington, on March 3d.

Two benefits at Wayne, several church gathering entertainments in Philadelphia and suburbs, and opening selections at College Oratorical Contests concludes the summary of work for the busy musical year of 1899-1900.

MANDOLIN CLUB

C. L. SEILER, 1902, *Leader*

H. H. JENKS, 1900

J. K. MOORHOUSE, 1900

W. H. KIRKBRIDE, 1901

H. V. BULLINGER, 1901

R. H. PATTON, 1901

G. J. VALENTA, 1901

E. M. SCULL, 1901

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S. P. JONES, 1902

E. E. TROUT, 1902

E. B. MURPHY, 1902

W. L. LONGSTRETH, 1902

A. C. COOKMAN, 1902

C. W. STORK, 1902

A. G. H. SPIERS, 1902

W. W. PUSEY, 2d, 1902

J. S. TILNEY, 1903

A. G. DEAN, 1903

J. B. DRINKER, 1903

GLEE CLUB

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A. PHILLIPS, 1903

Second Tenors

R. H. PATTON, 1901

G. E. NEWLIN, 1902

G. J. VALENTA, 1901

First Basses

E. E. TROUT, 1902

K. WORTHINGTON, 1903

Second Basses

C. L. SEILER, 1902

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The *Haverfordian* still pursues the even tenor of its way. Supported as it is on the one side by the Alumni, on the other by the student-body, whose demands in some measure conflict, no radical change is to be thought of without deep consideration. A proposition to discard the present cover in favor of one more artistically designed was laid upon the table indefinitely. Within the magazine, however, there have been several alterations. On the second page of the cover has been placed a directory which gives the officers of the most important college organizations—a rather difficult matter, by the way, since they seem to be in a constant state of re-election. The general tone of the magazine has, if possible, turned more toward literary effects than heretofore, and this was brought about chiefly by means of the productions of the advanced theme course. During the winter some good short bits were unearthed and given to Haverfordians as "Sketches," while longer articles came from the same source. It argues well for a higher literary standard to say that the great bulk of the matter published since last fall has come from this new course of theme work. An exchange department, which flourished long ago in past *Haverfordians*, has been restored to its old place as a part of the magazine, but is confined to the last page. Here also, such new books as are interesting to Haverford men are briefly reviewed.

The prize of five dollars for the most work accepted and published by the *Haverfordian* was awarded to R. H. Patton, 1901.



1873	HENRY COPE HAINES	1886	WILFRED W. WHITE
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1879	WILLIAM C. LOWRY	1892	W. NELSON LOFLIN WEST
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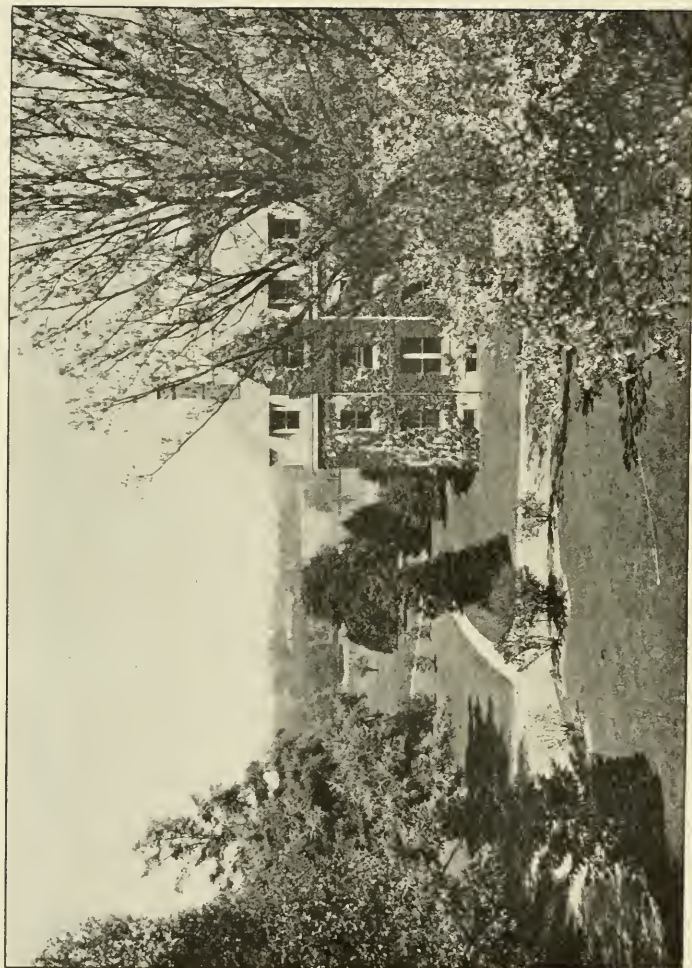
As every Haverfordian knows the Loganian has been for a long series of years an active literary organization, but of recent years it has devoted its entire energy to the fostering of college debating. All the college debates are held under its auspices and the inter-class debates form an interesting feature of its mid-winter program.

The Sophomore Freshman debate in Alumni Hall on February 23d was won by the Sophomores, who had the affirmative of the question: Resolved that strikes are productive of more harm than good to the laboring classes.

The unusually large number of college lectures, added to the college functions, which take so much of an upper classman's time, made it advisable to have no Senior-Junior debate this year.

Much interest was manifested in the second annual debate with the Philomathean Society of the University of Pennsylvania. The debate was held in the University Chapel on March 30th and a large number of Haverfordians were present. Messrs. W. B. Bell, F. R. Cope, Jr., and H. V. Bullinger (G. J. Walenta, alternate), represented the Loganian Society. The question was, "Resolved that the action of Great Britain in regard to the Transvaal since 1884 is justifiable." Haverford had the affirmative and were finally defeated by Messrs. Tryon, Rice and Kellam of the Philomathean.

Though the debate was lost the year must be judged by the increased interest in debating to have been a successful one, and the generous approval of those Haverfordians who attended the debate leads us to hope that Haverford on the debating platform is marked by the same stamp of excellence that characterizes her on the field and track, in the study and library.



A VIEW OF THE CAMPUS

PHOTO BY MR. CHASE

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



The object of the Christian Association in the College is to promote growth in grace and Christian fellowship among its members, to stimulate aggressive Christian work by and for the students, to train them for Christian service and to influence them to lead consecrated lives as well in distinctively religious callings as in secular pursuits.

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The Class of 1900

*"Scire quod
sciendum"*

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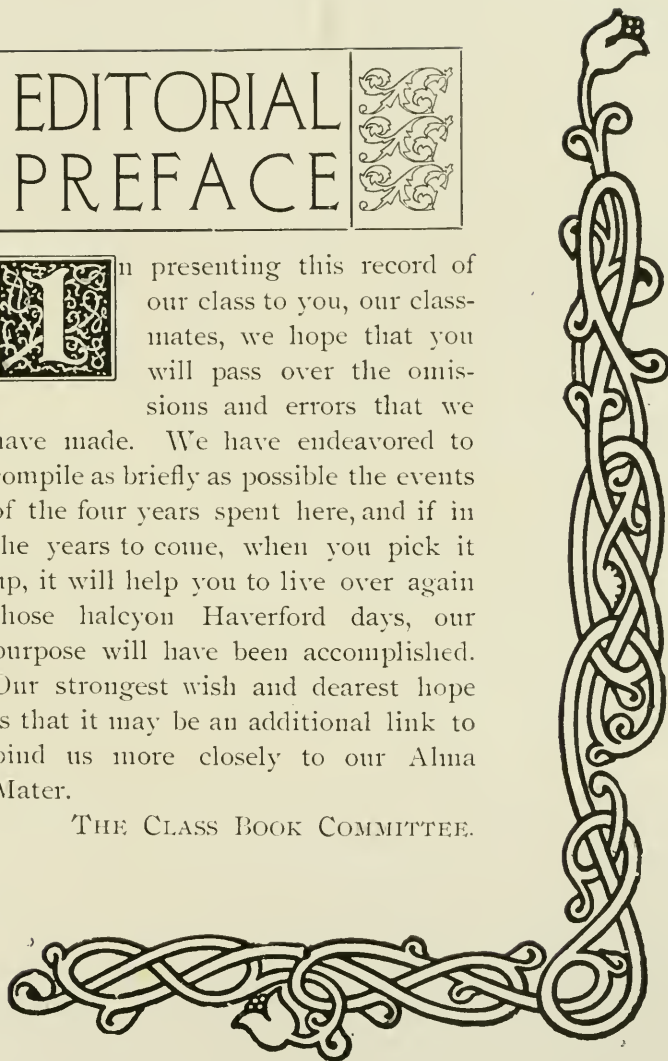
BOARD OF EDITORS

EDITORIAL PREFACE



In presenting this record of our class to you, our classmates, we hope that you will pass over the omissions and errors that we have made. We have endeavored to compile as briefly as possible the events of the four years spent here, and if in the years to come, when you pick it up, it will help you to live over again those halcyon Haverford days, our purpose will have been accomplished. Our strongest wish and dearest hope is that it may be an additional link to bind us more closely to our Alma Mater.

THE CLASS BOOK COMMITTEE.





FRESHMAN YEAR



FRESHMAN HISTORY



Nineteen Hundred—the largest Freshman Class up to date—crept on the campus in sections late in September, 1896. It was generally supplied with sore-throat mixtures, Latin dictionaries, and other useless impedimenta. Beery, who had spent a year at a revered institution of learning up the State—and therefore was, so to speak, on to the curves of revered institutions—brought eleven trots. Frank Cope had a stuffed trolleeloo bird, Our Native American Hens, and nine gross of D. V. O. C. postal cards. Nap Logan just came along with his suit of twenty-seven dollar English pajamas, which were the pride of the class until Dan Miller had his new wall paper hung. So equipped, we started to avoid the pursuit of knowledge.

The first few days were crowded with history. The Sophomores “visited” us. Ed Freeman put a new front on his patent interchangeable socks, we elected our class officers, J. M. was late to English, and Bryan made a great speech in Boston. We also won the foot-ball rush from '99 and gave the greatest soapslide in history. It was during the former of these two interesting events that the festive Dog and Charlie Yocum first came into prominence. The Dog's fair hair will long be remembered slipping lightly along towards the Sophomores' goal in the run that won the day, and Charlie, lying flat on his back, with the ball on his stomach and two entire classes on the ball, is something a wise man should keep in mind always—as a warning, if someday he should love a son, and the son should clamor to rush.

Then came the Y. M. C. A. reception where we first heard one of B——'s ironclad jokes shrieking through the air. It was there, too, that Harry Drinker broke all existing records for eating ice cream and E. B. under the languishing glare of the electric lights devoured seventy-nine lady fingers and cried for more. On the whole that first fortnight was a state of chaos. But, dim through the dust of the blanket tossings the first recitations, the pride of taking our early "cuts," the factions sworn to and forgotten, and the passionate friendships, born and dead within a week, we see the onward march of formation until, about the middle of October, we emerged a kind of shapen Thing, which bore fair promise of some day becoming a class. We had in that time learned to borrow one another's collars without asking for them, to make fair cocoa, and to swear easily at the bell that roused us from our shortened slumbers. The sky was red with the torches of the great political campaign which burned across the country as no other had done since the Rebellion, and filled Frank Cope with all kinds of gloomy premonitions and horrifying statistics. As became the intelligent youth of America we attended *en masse* all the political meetings in the neighborhood, and to Cope's great disgust frantically cheered every point on both side, with the impartiality of Anglo-Saxon Freemen. Discussions of all kinds were hot and furious. The imperturbable Baa Baa alone maintained the dignity of a neutral. At one time he was strongly suspected of favoring sound money, because the tobacco trust was backing the Republican party, and he is said to have spent several hours in attempting to evolve a fitting song—to the tune of Lorelei—in which to embody his convictions. Fortunately he could find no rhyme to McKinley, so he gave up politics and took to Hoyle, with E. B. and Volups. On election night we all went to the city to see the returns come in. I still shudder at thought of that dreadful next morning, when, sleepy, dirty and ignorant, we trailed back to college with our eyes full of cheap tobacco smoke, and our heads empty of everything but a painful desire for sleep. We straightway eschewed politics and turned to foot-ball and Thanksgiving.

This veritable History is being written far from the walls of Barclay, and far from even the meagre records of our Freshmen Minute Book. And for these reasons it is impossible to enter into the details of that time as the veritable Historian would like to do. John Richard Green might have filled seven Shorter Histories with the doings of our Famous Forty, and yet have told but the *n*th part. And so I shall try to take only a few random shots at the fleeting flock of memories (metaphor) and if I happen to hit anything worth eating, you may have it—bones, feathers and all.

First, the Professors. Who is it that looms up largest across the shadowy "Mirror of Recollection"—rising "rather in sorrow than in anger," and standing with one foot at an angle of 76° N. W., and the other wagging S. E., like a broken crab leg in the rear. Poor old Br——, oh, ye long greaved Greeks, mind you the thoughtless days when the pipe bounced merrily even from Kingy to Drinker, and the mouse fled lustily from foot to foot? Shades of a howling Forum! Come, too, those memorable hours with Ik and Ernie, when Bobby Burdette drained Lake Erie through a two inch pipe in eight minutes, and Levick proved conclusively that, if one leg of a right angle triangle was 4 and the hypotenuse 5, the other leg was x because the logarithm of 1 is Infinity. A. C. L.—"What memories rise before us at the very name!" One's thoughts run rapidly to a roaring room with stammering orators proclaiming in stricken tones that they had an animated desire for either liberty or death, while their fellows pelted them at opportune intervals with sheets torn from Wendell's Rhetoric, and cheered furiously whenever anybody forgot his lines and tried to improvise. The others—their names, like Love, tell their own story.

Of what mischief we did? Perhaps it is heretical, but as one looks back to that good old year, it is the mischief one likes the best. Night after night we sat robed in spotted dressing gowns, drinking chocolate by candles, until the world slept—if it could sleep while we sang. One by one, the grinds or luxurious took up their lights and stole off to bed, and then, at after midnight, there was nearly always the same small circle left—Beery in a corner, hugging Nap who was trying to drink his ninth cup of chocolate—Goat, Dashing Dan. The Oont, Ratty Jenks, Pete Febiger, Skwinks, and One Other, nameless for sheer modesty. How we sallied forth with Flags and Silence, how we swarmed fire escapes, and climbed squeaking stairs to the Belfry—how we dragged innocent sleepers out from pleasant dreams to ruin in the cold hall—how we planned and plotted and succeeded and failed—these things Ik, the all-wise, can tell you—he who said we had done more mischief than any other class in five years. A compliment for which we thanked him heartily and got as much worse as we dared. For it was thereafter that one night in the light of the moon, B——stole down on us as we crouched under a bush by Barclay, and Ikilius, taking him for a tramp, tackled him hard at the knees, and for a space the two struggled, sweating, on the grass, while the rest of us stood by, joyously chortling, and swearing inwardly for the pure joy of combat. And thereafter also, in the wee hours, we were raising a monument to College Rebellion in the shape of a huge 1900 flag, and Charlie

Allen was perched high on the top of a ladder, fastening the suspending strings on the rope we had run from the big maple between Barclay and Founders. And up from the corner where the Rhododendron grows, came B——. He caught us there, cold, with the blood on our hands, and he turned each of us at the foot of the ladder so that the thin moonlight shone on our criminal faces, and as he thus recognized each, he said gleefully our names—Mr. Eshleman! Mr. Lloyd! Mr. Jenks! Mr. Febiger! Mr. Miller!—and so on. And then he went in, ordering us “to report at my office” to-morrow—and congratulating himself excessively on his deep cunning—not knowing that through it all, sitting four feet above his head, on the ladder we were supporting, was the arch-sinner, Charlie—undiscovered!

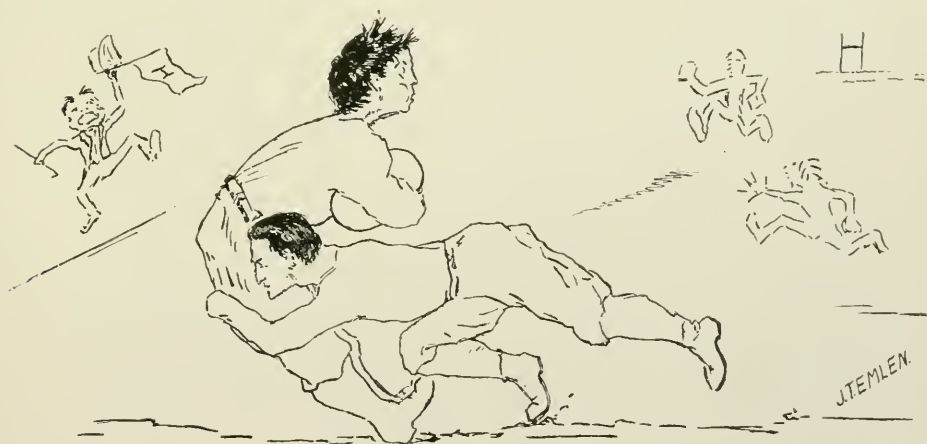
“ God send Rome such another sight,
And send me there to see.”

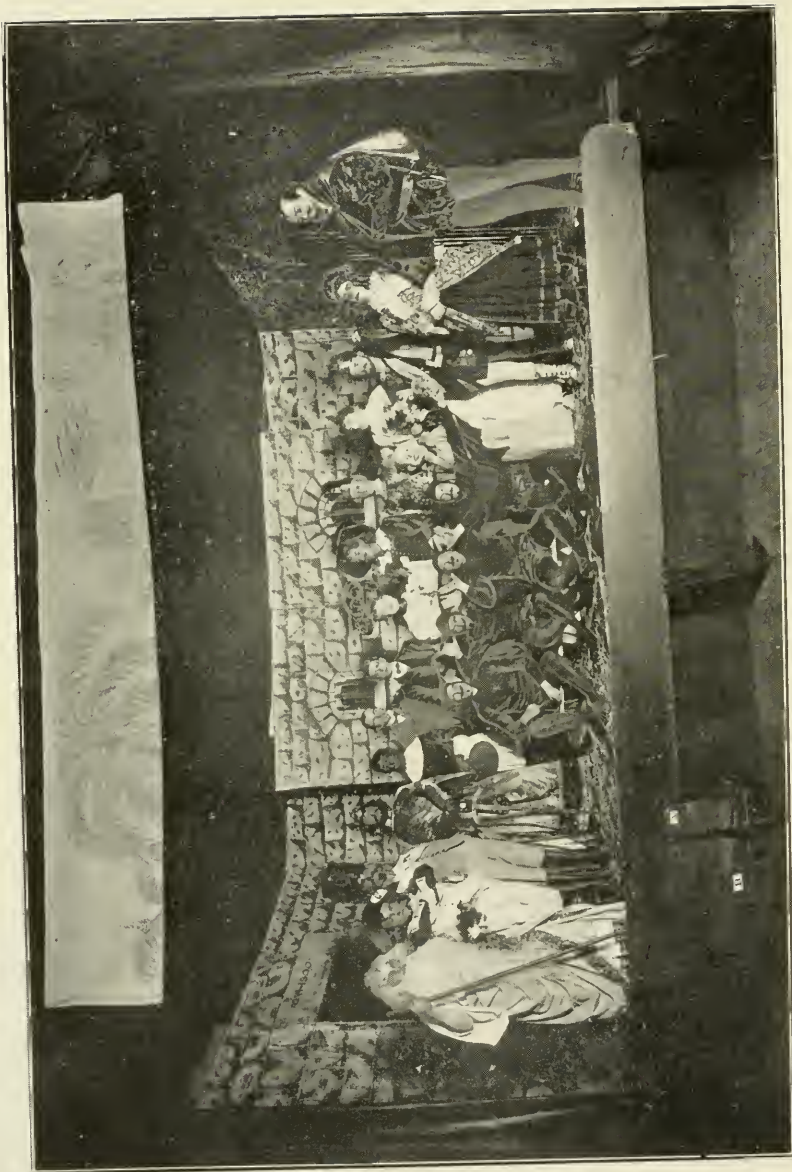
As to the good we did the college, it was great and worthy. We started the Trophy Room—oh, ye Freshmen who know us not, see the Case we gave. We instituted the Committee of Five, and, best of all, we introduced the Honor System. If this last were all that we left behind us at the dear little college it would be enough to keep our memory green with those who love what is best at Haverford. There are two members of the class whose share in working up the system has never been fully appreciated. I mean Volups Seager and Ad. Logan. It was very largely owing to their efforts that the scheme was carried through so successfully, and that the rules and regulations were so well planned. They were others, of course, but the others won at least their full need of praise.

Now, of the seasons shall I pipe awhile on my oaten reed. Fall I have touched on already—we shan't forget that wonderful time when the trees turned, and the campus was gold and scarlet—and we stalked about in our dressing gowns with our mouths full of tuneless songs, and our hearts brimming with the joy of our coming to our first “really truly own” kingdom—namely, one bed room and half a study. The winter crept on us before we knew it—that first college winter. Do you remember how the pond was—ice for month after month. It was an early freezing and a late thawing, and we kept out skates ringing from early afternoon to late night. The best ice, the brightest stars, the prettiest girls in the world! And then we said good night, and went up the hill, to light our chafing dishes—and talked it all over, far into the night across steaming cups of Goat's best brew, and to the dreamily thrummed music of Skwink's guitar and Buck Stuart's mandolin! The winter Sundays, too. Shades of Beery's Sunday Morning

Breakfast Association! We never rose until the apologetic Cooper had roused us three several times, when, armed with mugs, we trailed down to Beery's room, and after cheerfully dragging him out on the floor, scrambled eggs and buttered rolls and mixed cocoa until dinner time. Well's Coffee House? Ah, if you had heard our early Sabbath wit!

Spring came peeping around the corner at Quaker Week, and when we drifted back, the campus was glorious with green and white and crimson. I defy anyone to be out of humor in a Haverford Spring. The gentle spirit of love sweeps over you, and you can only dream, and play tennis, and read Bob Herrick, and idle along through May and June to the music of stringed instruments. Listen—you foreigners who read—in the time towards dusk, when the bats are clicking in the circles playing French Cricket, and you have been at the Merion Courts all afternoon, winding up with a cold shower, and a supper of iced tea and strawberries—then, if in your sweater, with each arm over the shoulder of a fellow you love as only Freshmen do love, you wander, singing, under the white dogwood blossoms, down to the ice cream shop in Ardmore. And if you stroll back under the May moon, hearing the music of the mandolins and guitars on the steps, grow louder as you come from the pond up the slope by the big chestnut trees. Then you shall know in part what it was to be a Freshman in Haverford in the year of grace eighteen hundred and ninety-seven, Nap and Beery being consuls, and the year behind us thick with memories of brown cider jugs and midnight escapades, and “the love that one young man hath for another.”





SOPHOMORE PLAY



SOPHOMORE PLAY

“ A DARK REBELLION ”

by
GRAYSON M.-P. MURPHY, 1900

DECEMBER 21 and 22, 1897

CAST

JACK TAYLOR	Arthur Haines, '99
PLUTO	John E. Lloyd, 1900
NOAH	H. H. Stuart, 1900
HOTTY	
Messenger Boy	Moses Marshall, 1900
CÆSAR	H. S. Drinker, Jr., 1900
ALEXANDER	W. B. Ball, 1900
KING ARTHUR	W. W. Justice, Jr., 1900
NAPOLEON	Christian Febiger, 1900
GRENADIER	W. S. Hinchman, 1900
MINSTREL	E. B. Conklin, '99
MRS. PLUTO	J. K. Moorhouse, 1900
VENUS	G. M.-P. Murphy, 1900
MAE MERION	Frank M. Eshleman, 1900

DEMONS

S. W. MIFFLIN, 1900	S. F. SEAGER, 1900
F. S. HOWSON, 1900	W. G. FREEDLEY, JR., 1900

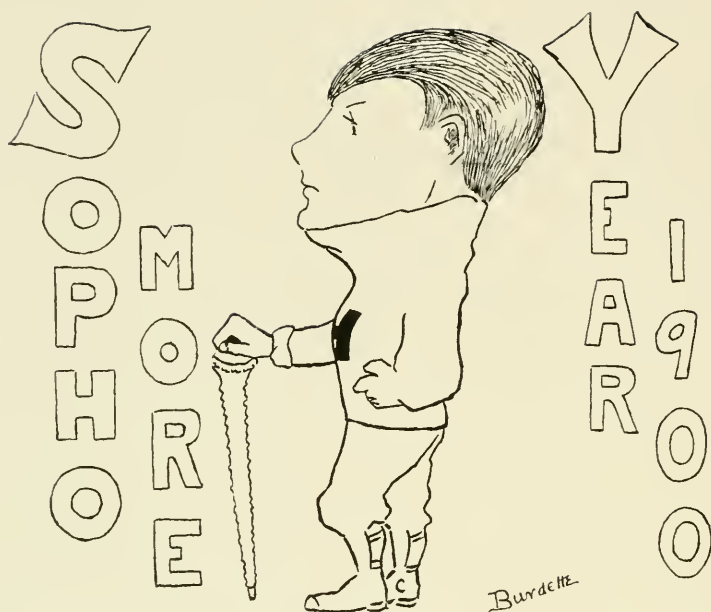
WATCHMEN

H. H. STUART, 1900	MOSES MARSHALL, 1900
J. K. MOORHOUSE, 1900	

ACT I. Throne Alcove in Pluto's Court.

ACT II. A Room in Hades.

ACT III. A Dungeon ou the Styx.



THE SOPHOMORE YEAR



lie class of Nineteen Hundred sat in the English room. The late Prof. A. C. L. B—— was at bat. The Professor started from a reverie.

“Remember you are gentlemen—and Sophomores,” he said.

“Never!” thought the class to itself in its humble Freshman way.

“Well, we might begin the lesson, now,” the Professor went on. “But you understand about that Sophomore matter, don’t you?” he added: “You see it’s this way—it’s like the Twentieth Century business; when you quit you’re just ready to begin—see? So although you are in the Freshman Class you are really Sophomores.”

Much the class wondered, at that rate, where the Senior Class was then situated. But being very young Sophomores—or very old Freshmen as you care to read it, we didn’t say anything.

We just took his word for it—for the Professor came from Harvard. And so all that Summer we wore an important air and a cane. But it didn't fit—it wasn't our cane.

As soon as we came back again an important class meeting was held. The Fall of the year was beautiful in the varied color of the foliage—but the Freshmen went it one better in the color line after the cane-rush. It was September Twenty-third, it was also Ten to Seven, in the Sophomores' favor.

We noticed some differences in our line-up this year from the Freshman Year. Bell and C. H. Carter, both from Westtown and both "Honor Men," joined us this Fall; while the following men had left, but were not forgotten by "The Class They Left Behind Them":—Shober, Miller, White, Hoopes, Kingston, Logan and Yocum, and soon after the great Sophomore year was under way, Ross also. But he found that there was really no place like home and he's back at the old college once more.

Not long after this we met the Freshmen in the regular foot-ball game and after a short struggle the game stood two touch-downs and a goal for Nineteen Hundred, and a future full of possibilities for the Freshmen. So it was not surprising that the track and field events followed suit—forty-six points for the Sophomores and twenty-six for the Freshmen.

All this time the world of books wasn't ignored, not by a howling majority. Physics was most thrilling and novel to many of us, how innocently we asked what laboratory work was like? We came, we saw—we learned to know better than ask such foolish questions. Conic Sections was really barbaric this year, it often came at two in the afternoon when the average brain is as distant from the "mystic X" as a Freshman is from Class Day. Still we survived, and bluffed! Our English was what we prided ourselves upon, as a class.

'Round about the time of the Swarthmore game an important class-meeting was held—to decide upon the quality and quantity of cane we should wear. After mature deliberation and the peculiar conservatism which has always marked the class, a committee was appointed with adequate powers and car-fare to go into the neighboring city and select canes. After some days the samples came out. Patriotism is strong in Nineteen-Hundred—and the Irish thorn got the office. It felt a little odd the first time it was worn at the Swarthmore game—something like a golf stick. But only one was broken—by a passing yell, tradition affirms.

And so the year wore on: "Shall we raise the Haverford standard?" was a question which was prominent then—and we lent it our support—not financial, of course, simply the strong, unswerving support of a Sophomore

Class. One night a vigilance committee of ten fellows of our number were simply overrun with work and "good times" industry—and the next morning "Old Curfew" up in Founder's was silent as a deaf mute. The clapper had disappeared—history doesn't tell how, but soon the same old note was heard and the official business of the College went on as ever, with recitations uninterrupted and everything on time. Only, ten Sophomores felt as though they had signed the Declaration of Independence, or another petition for a half-holiday.

But the monotony was relieved by the Sophomore Play. "Buck" Stewart was the joint hero with Murphy—and the play was encored. Two nights of fun, with money in the treasury. The first night had a big crowd out—for it was the opening night; the second one had a bigger crowd—for it was the closing night! No wonder there were bouquets to burn. Not long after this the Gymnasium Exhibition came off—and Nineteen-Hundred was well represented as usual.

Then came the Mid Years; we had met them once before so we didn't get the Buck Ague—though no one was singing when we struck Conics amidstlips. It was rather steady work for a week or so and some of the Sophomore varnish was worn off—we didn't own the whole earth after they were through; all we wanted was our grave. Soon after this, we learned upon earnest inquiry that Dr. Hall was still in College. That first recitation in Chemistry—who will ever forget it? "And do Republics forget?" as we used to sing in our Freshman Year. And WHO put up those feet? It was the nearest to a squad drill that we'd ever struck in this dear old Quaker College.

"Stand up when you speak—sit down when you think! Taylor! TAYLOR! Which am I looking at? There—sit down again!"

Then came Chemical "Lawb"; bottles and fumes and stinks—more stinks. "Stay till you see your finish" were the orders of the day. Often while working in "the din and smoke and sabre stroke" of that battle's strife we thought of the brave who hadn't lived to see the day. We often heard from Murphy and "Ad" Logan. Murphy enlisted in the First Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers in April, 1898, at the first call for troops. He was sent down to Chattanooga, Tennessee, and there received a staff appointment of Captain, which he served during the Summer. Then he entered West Point Military Academy in the class of 1903.

"Ad" Logan went out with Battery "A" and was soon made Captain on General Wood's staff, General Wood being then Military Governor of Santiago. After that "Ad" went to the Phillipines, with the rank of Captain, staff appointment, Nineteen Hundred was also represented in the

Naval Reserves by Moorhouse. One time he passed in review before a crowd of his class who enjoyed his double quick march as he hurried down to the station, where the official reports say that he was transferred to headquarters in a baggage car. Be that as it may—we had three fellows out of our number who enlisted in their country's service—and we all feel proud of them.

When April came around it found some changes in the class, Murphy had gone and soon after the Spring vacation, Marshall and Chamberlain also left us. Wendell had also left, deciding in favor of 1901. Now came Biology—a never to be forgotten course; for the walks we took were surpassed only by the artistic efforts in the laboratory work. But those walks! “Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!” And the time some went in swimming—and the Presentation Day, when we donated a handsome present to Dr. Pratt. We were “hot mud-puppies” we were!

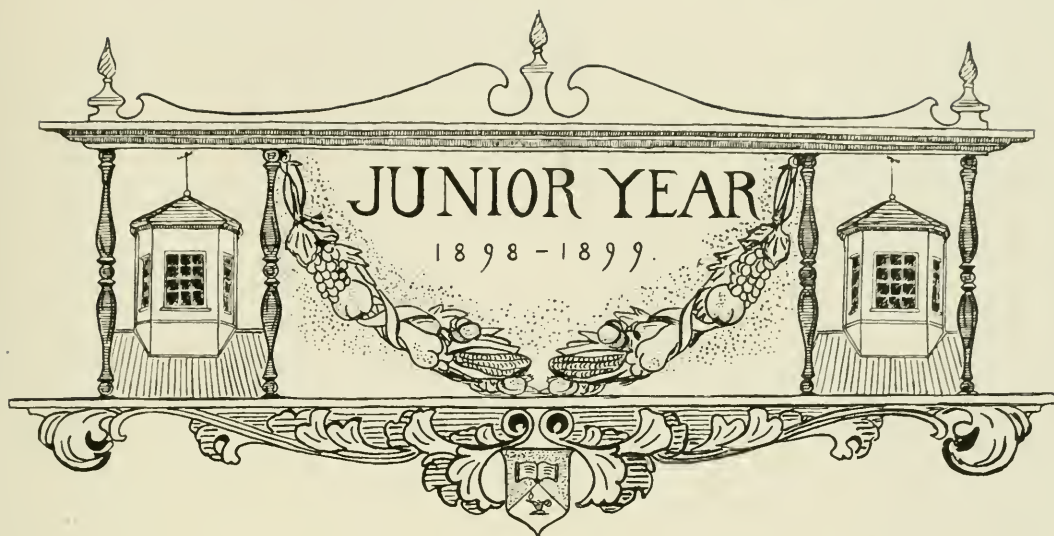
The Class Dinner was a huge success—even if it was the first of April! We all shed a tear for Mr. B——, the hero of the year before, and then read the menus at sight. We missed Frank Eshleman, who was at home sick; but the class gave him a cheer that he must have heard—for we gave it with all our breath. And remember we were a Sophomore Class.

Not long after this vacation was upon us, and then before we knew it, the Finals were here—the Commencement Day exercises were over—and we were Juniors! So passed that eventful year in our history—interesting to historians, we suppose; to casual readers, we hope; and to ourselves, we know!





CLASS CRICKET TEAM



CLASS HISTORY—JUNIOR YEAR



gentle reader, these were such delectable days to us. Looking back now it all seems infinitely beautiful, painted in the glamour of the past.

Why the casting of the kevels should have allotted the telling of it all to the present raconteur is hard to say, for to him it is all beautifully exaggerated. However, if he seems to wander from the path of probability remember that he has decided to follow that most laudable advice of Erasmus and—lie with circumstance.

Much of this will be an old story to you. It has already been threshed over and now comes again as a twice-told tale.

The unfortunate losels of the world who have not experienced a Junior year probably glance over a class history with a suffering sneer and mumble something to themselves which sounds very much like tautology. But to the knowing ones it is a texture of rare pattern, a tapestry on which stand out in rich colors the innumerable little incidents which, bound together by sentiment, will always lie sweetly in our memory.

We returned to College in the fall to find many of the old faces lacking, but immediately set to work with energy to carry out the various func-

tions of life which we rightly believed belonged to Junior prerogatives.

Incipient cases of "fussing" developed very early in the autumn. Some of our members, believing that it was essential to the reputation of the class as Juniors to live up to tradition, developed some unmistakable instincts. The question, where is so-and-so? would be asked, but only knowing looks were received as answer. He had probably gone to town—"on business."

Several lads—whose names we keep suppressed—believed that they were strongly gifted by the muse of harmony and one day the following was heard through an open door:

"So she praised my singing, did she?"

"Yes, she said it was heavenly."

"John! Did she really say that?"

Then came the answering voice:

"Well, not exactly, but she probably meant that. She said it was unearthly."

After that, for many days, no music reigned in the halls.

On the foot-ball field we kept up the reputation we had established and maintained through other years, and went into the game hard. At the end of the season after making a brilliant showing in the big game, seven men, including Manager Eshleman, received their "H."

We have always had much pride in the fact that we initiated the Honor System at Haverford. Early in the fall three of our members laid the plan of the honor system in examinations before the Freshmen, and were rewarded by the adoption of the system by the Class of 1902. And now as the Class of Nineteen-hundred goes out from the college walls we can say with pride that every class has adopted this praiseworthy and strictly Haverfordian institution.

In Bell, Cope and Carter, with Lutz as an alternate, we had a very strong debating team. In the debate with '99 the 1900 team was victorious in a very interesting contest. The debate with 1901 failed to come off owing to some mysterious reason. In the Loganian-Philomathean Debate, however, on March tenth, Bell carried off the laurels and contributed largely to the defeat which the University of Pennsylvania Society suffered at the hands of the Quakers.

Of our feats in the gymnasium we must needs feel proud. In the annual winter inter-class Gymnasium Exhibition the 1900 contestants scored a very decided victory by winning 32 points as against 13 by the Class of

1901, the next in the race. On the College gymnasium team the class was represented by the excellent Captain Jenks, Mifflin and Allen, while "Ousty" Moorhouse reigned as Manager.

In the literary way the Class had its hand in it, too. On the *Haverfordian* Board in Junior Year we had the Editor-in-Chief Bell, and the positions of Managing Editor and Chief of the Editorial Staff were filled by Justice and Burdette. The paper can speak for itself.

The social event of the year was the Junior Reception. We do not need to recall the busy preparation of the halls—the artistic talent displayed in metamorphosing the exceeding plainness of the "math" rooms, nor the diligent rehearsing for the show we gave in Alumni Hall. Bob Burdette is to be thanked for the writing of "a lamentable tragedy mixed full of pleasant mirth," as one of our members aptly styled it, and although much of the pleasant mirth seemed deathly before we were through, it served to amuse the people for some forty-five minutes.

And then we swarmed out of doors into the beautiful night—under the Japanese lanterns that blinked here and there like fire-flies amongst the white dresses. The lanterns stretched away in long lines on the various paths and disappeared in the distance down towards the Serpentine.

The attendance at this fête champêtre was far larger than at any previous one. Eight hundred invitations were sent out and more than seven hundred persons accepted. The beautiful evening enabled most of these to be present, thus taxing the new hall to its utmost.

On the track we found the one field in which we failed to hold the highest honors. Here we missed some of our old point-winners—Ross and Marshall—and the stress of winning the events fell on some few men. However we fought it out bravely, being but five points short in the end and finishing second to 1902, by a score of $45\frac{1}{2}$ to $40\frac{1}{2}$.

The year 1900 and the word cricket have always seemed to us reciprocal; perhaps because we always had a latent hope of a cricket trip to England in that year; perhaps, because we had so many representatives on the college eleven—the greatest honor which comes to a man at Haverford.

In our Junior Year we defeated the Senior Class by the score of two runs and seven wickets, 65 of which were made by "Brer" Allen and 20 by Mifflin—both well set and batting splendidly when the stumps were drawn. Then a few days later, we met the Freshmen, and defeated them by seven wickets, thus winning the college championship.

On the College Eleven the class was represented by Hinchman, Sharp-

less, Allen, Mifflin and Justice. On the Ground Committee we had Hinchman and Sharpless. In the Cricket Club organization we had A. G. Tatnall, the Vice President; and W. W. Justice, Jr., Secretary.



CLASS FEED

Wildlings there were amongst us whose gay and capering spirits had not yet acquired the decorous instincts attributed to upper-class men.

On the night of the 17th of December—a date the present historian has cause to remember—a great hubbub and fuss was heard about midnight in quiet old Barclay. Stealthy creatures glided hither and thither in the furtive light of lanterns. One had stolen from their midst—unbidden—to seek sweet sleep in quieter regions. But the lust for the hunt was on them and the wildling blood was eager. Finally they found the maverick and broken panels told the tale. But again the wily fugitive fled and again pursuit—this time in vain. Sober dawn came—later, a bill for damages incurred. The bill reading “To pursuit of Justice—\$6.00.”

“Rather expensive justice,” was heard to remark our worthy President.

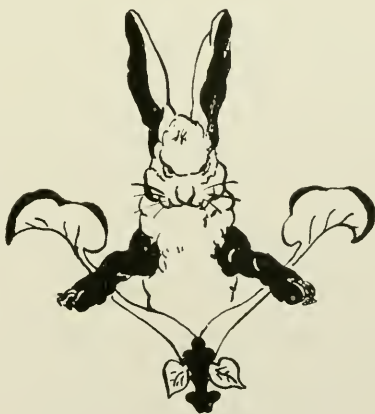
And yet this wildling blood is good. It is this spirit which will lead us on to win in the battle of life. It is the untamed spirit of Hotspur, "to ride up a hill perpendicular and pluck bright honor from the pale-faced moon." After all perhaps "*Le bois tortu fait le feu droit.*"

Long will we remember the walks up the vista to meeting; the tramp, tramp of the feet; the arm about the friend's shoulder; the quiet of the old meeting-house with only the orioles whistling in the trees outside. We may recall too how from one of us, settling back in the corner of a secluded bench, came the whisper in a resigned voice, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

But perhaps the days that will linger longest in our memory were those all too short spring days—from Easter until Commencement, the "golden days and glittering nights" of May and June. Through the open windows the soft wind came idly, rustling our curtains; the crack of the bat was heard in the land and the glad sounds of happiness. After the afternoon's game came the iced-tea suppers, the French Cricket on the cool turf, the tinkle of a mandolin at dusk, some good fellow playing to himself.

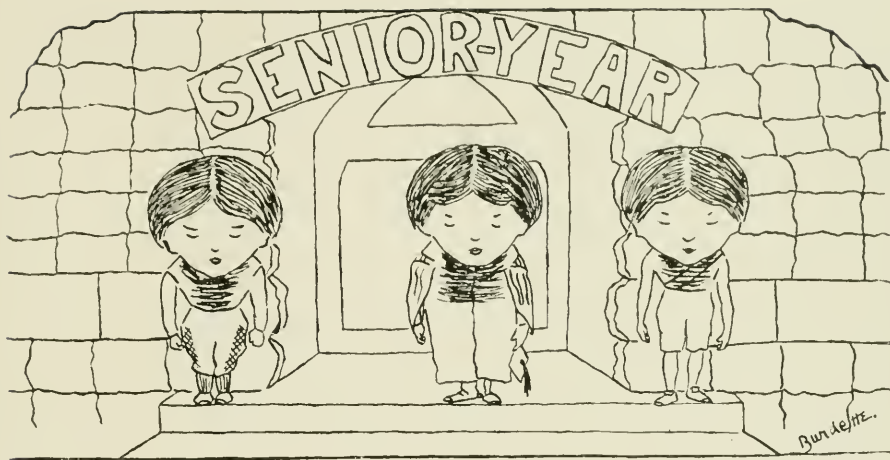
Then perhaps through the quiet and peace of the summer night so that it seemed from afar, came the sound of a deep voice singing "We won't go there any more; we won't go there any more; we won't go there any more; way down—on—the—Bingo—Farm."

After that at Haverford nothing but sleep and much forgetfulness of things.





SENIOR YEAR



SENIOR HISTORY



*"The saddest of all tales we have to tell
Is when we bid old Haverford farewell."*



These words will be in the hearts of us all when the Class of 1900 steps up and receives the various diplomas on Commencement Day. For four years have we looked forward to this time and now when it draws near, how hard it will be to have it realized, and to have our course as undergraduates at an end.

But we will still be Haverfordians, stronger and better for having spent these good years here "in the little Quaker college 'neath the Scarlet and the Black."

However, it is my task to record the events and happenings of only one of these four and that, the last, the best, the happiest of them all. I shall try to follow out our class motto: "*Scire quod Sciendum*," and make known what ought to be known.

When we left college at the end of Junior year, we had twenty-six members all of whom returned for Senior year, at which time, four more were added to our list—Allen, W. W., Hiatt, Peelle and White, and thus we

started out the year with thirty men. The usual class foot-ball team was not organized in deference to the college captain's wishes. Our spare afternoons during the autumn were spent in watching the foot-ball practice, taking walks 'cross the country and doing the amount of college work necessary to make a fair showing in the class-room.

It was for this ambition of ours to keep from "flunking" that won for us the the title of the "Faculty's Pets." The foot-ball "H" was received by eight 1900 men, and it is needless to mention that the final game of the season caused us all to come away from the scene of battle with heavy hearts, but this is offset when we remember that we had three roaring bonfires during our college course.

About this time the class suffered a loss in Howson's leaving college. Howson was compelled to leave us owing to trouble with his eyes, and while he cannot graduate with us, he will always be considered a loyal member of our class.

Throughout it has been our lot to have been most fortunate. Whitall Hall was completed just in time to usher in our class of forty Freshmen. The Senior Dining Room was the improvement made during our Sophomore year, in anticipation of our becoming Seniors. For 1900 as Juniors it was found necessary to enlarge Alumni Hall and the Library, and in this year the growing needs of the college, greatly augmented by our class, necessitated the starting of a Gymnasium fund, and, although we shall not be here to derive the benefits from the new "gym," we can justly feel proud that it is the result of the advancement and progress of the college, aided by the earnest and untiring efforts of Haverford 1900.

To cap the climax, when the time for drawing lots for rooms came around it was announced that a new dormitory would be built during the summer to accommodate the increasing number of students.

We, being Seniors, of course received first choice of rooms in Lloyd Hall, for that was the name which the Board of Managers gave to it in honor of our track captain, "Oont" Lloyd. The reason for this action on their part can only be accounted for by his having such a name.

The plans of the new building stated that it would hold sixteen men and the necessary number at once made application.

The contract with the builders called for its completion on October the first, but "*tristum dictu*" when college opened, we found out that we could not take up our abode there for several weeks. Consequently we lived around the campus in some place or other in sleeping-car fashion, until by

the united efforts of "Pete" Febiger and Professor Collins, we took up our beds and walked to our little colonial establishment.

And what a comfortable dormitory it was, too! with its hard wood-work, pretty mantelpieces, stationary window-seats, and, the best of all, the *real* fire-places. We had had so-called fire-places in old Barclay, but they were merely ornamental, so as soon as we had gotten settled, one could see nightly, groups around the hearths, poking the embers, roasting chestnuts, toasting marshmallows, drinking cider or chocolate and listening to "Goat" or "Bill" spin some yarn.

Oh, who will forget those nights we spent as Seniors! They were not spent in midnight mischief or in watchful waking for some Freshman's pranks. They were not wasted in boning "Pol. Econ." or in attempts to get into absorbing ecstasies by means of Sedgwick's handbook. We had learned in our three former years how to bluff the Faculty, and so this year we profited by our experience and studied nothing very diligently except Greek Scripture, which is the hardest course in the classical curriculum—hardest in which to keep awake.

Lloyd Hall was initiated shortly before Thanksgiving by having a class feed in the attic, when and where the old-time life and jollity of our class were added to by the presence of Professor Walter, ex-1900, and a frisky shoat from the College farm, together with some good songs and boxing bouts.

Then after the short holiday, we returned to enjoy the skating pond and a winter at Haverford—a winter which was spent in various ways, by some in working, by others in gymnasium and cricket practice, and by many more in loafing. However, I can say that the month of January found us all "cramming" hard for our last mid-years which we realized had to be passed.

Mid-years past and passed, work was begun on our theses which were handed in on the first of May. The month of March brought with it the annual debating contests in which Bell and Cope ably represented the class.

Before we had recovered from our examinations, the Easter holidays came around and we left college for our last vacation. Immediately on our return, the welcome sound of the cricket bat was heard once more and six of our members made the first XI. During the first week of May, the class planted an elm tree, on the plot between Founders and Lloyd, and shortly afterwards "Baba" Freedley's hospitality was greatly appreciated when he gave a class smoker at his house.

At the present writing, it is probable that the class cricket championship will be won by 1900 as was the case last year and in the track sports we made a good showing.

The latter part of May and the early part of June was spent by the class in being fêted by its numerous friends. Dr. and Mrs. Branson received the class on the 29th of May and on June the first, the President and Faculty gave us a reception on the Campus. It was this latter function that brought back the memory of our "Famous Forty" at President and Mrs. Sharpless' reception in Freshman year. How we had changed in those four years, both in quality and quantity! What a great deal Haverford had done for us! It was during these last few weeks of our under-graduate life that we fully realized and appreciated how fortunate our lot had been. Let any man spend four years at Haverford and he will tell you where the best qualities in a man are brought out and developed. Oh, that we could live our course over again!

The highest aim of a college should be to turn out men—men in the truest sense of the word and while we do not profess, by any means, to completely come up to this standard, yet I am sure that we one and all feel that the nearest approach to it can be made by being a true Haverfordian—a Haverfordian both in word and deed, and let each one of us remember that every good act done by us reflects to the credit of Haverford College and that as we disgrace ourselves, we disgrace her.

Commencement will soon be here with its many attendant pleasures but it will bring with it also the day when all good-byes must be said, when we must pack our trunks and suit cases, dismantle our rooms and start on the journey that is before each of us, where greater things will be expected of us and greater responsibilities put on us, but let each one of us go forth strengthened by the benefits of our Haverford life and the close friendships and associations formed in our class, ever bearing in mind the words:

We'll stand together for Nineteen Hundred
Bound by ties that shall ne'er be sundered
And all through life we'll loyal be
To Haverford Nineteen Hundred
And all through life we'll loyal be
To Haverford, Nineteen Hundred."

CLASS ODE.

(To the tune of "Auld Lang Syne.")

1

The four great years are almost gone,
The books aside are cast ;
And the life at Haverford is one
With the memories of the past.

CHORUS

For the sake of Haverford, my boys,
May it ne'er due honor lack !
We'll sing for College days gone by
And the scarlet and the black.

2

In years to come the thought of days
That now are soon to pass,
Will bring to mind the College joys
And the memories of the class.

CHORUS

For the sake of Haverford, my boys,
We'll sorrow not or pine ;
But raise our voices clear and strong
"For the days of Auld Lang Syne."

3

The studies now are laid to rest—
With dust the books are gray ;
The halls deserted, echo low
To "the songs of yesterday."

CHORUS

Tho' the class may be forever gone—
Its members scattered wide,
Yet within our hearts shall be its shrine
Where dwells the College pride.

4

As on life's threshold mute we stand
These halls we would revere ;
And turn to gaze once more in love
On the scenes we hold so dear.

CHORUS

For the sake of days that now are gone—
For the sake of years gone by—
For the sake of College, Class and friends
We raise this parting cry.

JUNIOR EXERCISES

“ THE OLD LOGANIAN ”

(with anachronisms)

by

ROBT. J. BURDETTE, JR., 1900

April 12, 1899

CHARACTERS

THOMAS CHASE	President of the College
PLINY CHASE	Professor of Lunar Optics
OSCAR M. CHASE	His Small Son
LYMAN BEECHER HALL	Professor of Chemical Combinations
FRANCIS B. GUMMERE	Professor of English Quotations
ISAAC SHARPLESS	Professor of Ethical Relations
FRANK MORLEY	Professor of Mathematical Permutations
WILFRED P. MUSTARD	Professor of Latin Alliterations
J. ADDISON BABBITT, M. D.	Professor of Physical Formations
HENRY COPE, '69	Cricket Enthusiast
ASTORIA-WALDORF	Of the United States Weather Bureau
ROBT. J. BEARDSLY, '51	An Admirer of the Scotch Dialect
HESA DAISY, '53	An Æsthetic Youth
JEREMY SIMMONS, '50	A Rising Poet
BENJAMIN BLUSTER, '52	Who Believes in Expansion
TOMMY TOMPKINS, '53.	
Other Students.	
Porter.	

Time : Fifth month, 1850.

Scene : Haverford College.

SENIOR CLASS DAY

Thursday, June 14, 1900

Laying Corner-stone of the New Gynasium, at 4.30 p. m.

Class Day Exercises, at 5.00 p. m.

Presentations at 5.30 p. m.

Mandolin Club Concert at 6.00 p. m.

Supper at 6.30 p. m.

Promenade Concert at 8.00 p. m.



CLASS SONG



Way down where rumbles Hades' flame
And Pluto holds his sway,
The 1900 spirit came
To drive hell's hordes away.
With ghosts that roar and roast he fought,
And met each fiend's attack,
As all of us do whose hearts are true,
To the Scarlet and the Black.

CHORUS.

We stand together for Nineteen Hundred,
Bound by ties that shall ne'er be sundered,
And all through life we'll loyal be,
To Haverford Nineteen Hundred,
And all through life we'll loyal be,
To Haverford Nineteen Hundred.

Classmates, when the years have swept
Us far from college days,
And gray strains o'er our heads have crept,
And time has dimmed our gaze,
Firmer then we'll breast the fight,
When memories' accents low,
Shall call as of old, in tones of gold,
To the days of long ago.

CHORUS.

We'll stand together for Nineteen Hundred,
Bound by ties that shall ne'er be sundered,
And all through life we'll loyal be,
To Haverford Nineteen Hundred,
And all through life we'll loyal be,
To Haverford Nineteen Hundred.



THOSE WHO HAVE LEFT US



WILLIAM REGINALD CHAMBERLAIN
WILLIAM GARDINER FREEDLEY, JR.
MACMILLAN HOOPES
HENRY H. KINGSTON, JR.
JAMES ADDISON LOGAN, JR.
MOSES MARSHALL
DANIEL MILLER
GRAYSON MALLET-PREVOST MURPHY
JOHN ROBERT ROSS
SCHUYLER FISKE SEAGER
JOHN MITCHELL SHOBER
HARRY HARLAN STUART
FRANK KELLER WALTER
ROBERT STEWART WENDELL
LINDEN HARRIS WHITE
CHARLES CRAWFORD YOCUM



MEMBERS OF THE CLASS



CHARLES JACKSON ALLEN

It was during the year 1877 that the natives of Moorestown first saw "Brer" stealthily stalking a crow. We are happy to say that although for a long time he nourished a small one it has at last been cut off.

Cricket team, (3) (4); Golf team, (3) (4); Gymnasium team, (2) (3) (4).

W. W. ALLEN, JR.

W. W. first saw the earth in the year of his birth, A. D. 1880, on January 22d. He came to us in our Senior Year from Guilford College.



WILLIAM BROWN BELL

On February 16, 1879, a policeman passing by the home of the Bell family thought he heard the ominous click of a typewriter. He stole silently to an open window and there, sure enough was our eloquent "Senator" copying his first set of ethics notes.

Haverfordian board, (2) (3) (4); Editor in Chief, (4); Loganian team, (3) (4); Advisory Board and Com. of 5, (3) (4); Haverford Fellowship, (4); Phi Beta Kappa, (4).



ROBERT J. BURDETTE, JR.

"Robt. J." paced his first mile on April 10, 1877. Since then he has never been known to get angry.

Chairman Bible Study Com., (4); Haverfordian, (2) (3) (4); Junior and Senior Entertainment Coms.; Class Book Com.



CHARLES HENRY CARTER

C. H. records his birth on January 9, 1880. He represents the College both on the Cricket field and in the Class room.

College Cricket team, (3) (4); Sec'y Class (3); Phi Beta Kappa, (4).

JOHN PIM CARTER

"Pim" was born on December 23, 1879. He has done more good work that he didn't have to do, and got less credit for it than anybody in the Class. Good for "John Pim."

Sec'y of Class, (4); Chairman Room Com. Y. M. C. A., (2) (3) (4); Captain, Cook and Chief Boss of Tonic Foot-ball team.





FRANCIS REEVES COPE, JR.

On August 9, 1878, the unsolved problems of economics and government gave a violent shudder. "Copepod" is also an authority on ornithology and photography. He is known as "Ariovistus."

Sec'y Ath. Ass'n, (2); Sec'y Y. M. C. A., (2); Sec'y Loganian, (3); Vice-Pres., (3); Vice-Pres. Y. M. C. A., (4); Pres. College Ass'n, (4), Sec'y Class, (2); Pres. Class, (3); Class Bk. Com.

HENRY SANDWITH DRINKER

The above related his first bear story on Sept. 15 1880, since when he has been trying to hunt himself up a nick-name.

College Football team, (3) (4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet, (3) (4); Vice-Pres. Class, (4) Bus. Mgr. Class Book.



JOHN THOMPSON EMLÉN

John was born on December 28, 1878. He is another who has done more than most of us think, and you can bank on him every time.

Vice-Pres. Tennis Ass'n, (3); Class Cricket teams, College 2d Cricket, (1) (2) (4); Treasurer Class, (3); Class Book Com.



FRANK MERCUR ESHLEMAN

"Who knows not the gentleman from Lancaster?"

—Confucius.

Beery joined the other distinguished inhabitants of his native town on February 12, 1880. His salty remarks are largely due to the pretzels which constituted his early nourishment.

Vice-Pres. Col. Ass'n, (3); Sec'y Musical Ass'n, (3); Mgr. Foot-ball team, (3) (4); Delegate to I. C. A. A. A., (3) (4), Vice-Pres. same, (4); Editor in Chief Class book.



CHRISTIAN FEBIGER

"Beau Brummel" donned his first neck-tie on March 20, 1875. He is fond of making engines and "bat's 'em out" on all occasions. He is sometimes known as "Chrissie," "Calamity Howler," and "Chretien de Troie Gras."

EDWARD DALE FREEMAN

"Beef" struck the town of Warren with a dull thud on April 4, 1875. He is a fiery orator when roused and will astonish our future politicians.

College Foot-ball and Track teams, (1) (2) (3) (4); Vice-Pres. College and Ath. Ass'n, (4); Advisory Com., (3); Com. of 5 (2); Vice-Pres. and Pres. Class, (2).





HENRY McLELLAN HALLETT

"Kid" tackled the world on June 1, 1876. He has kept a strong hold on it and its inhabitants ever since.

College Foot-ball team, (1) (2) (3) (4);
Treas. College Ass'n, (2); Treas. Y. M. C.
A., (2); Capt. Class Foot-ball team, (1);
Com. of 5, (4); Treas. Class, (2).

WALTER SWAIN HINCHMAN

Immediately on his arrival on September 13, 1879, the "Goat" took a cold plunge and began to plan the trip abroad. This and Kipling have occupied his leisure hours from that time forth. "What ho! fellow!" "Bag of hammers"

Class Foot-ball team, (1) (2); College
Cricket team, (1) (2) (3) (4); Captain, (1);
Reading Prize, (3).



JAMES S. HIATT

"Jimmie" was first called upon to "take it off" on July 10, 1877. He came to us in our Senior Year from Earlham College.



FURMAN SHEPPARD HOWSON

"Fermentation" came into the world on February 9, 1879. He lives in Wayne. It is enough.

Class Cricket teams; Sec'y Class, (4).



HORACE HOWARD JENKS

On June 7, 1878, by the aid of a giant swing and two back somersaults, the "Doctor" arrived on earth. "Rat" had a medical dictionary under one arm and a copy of Gray's Anatomy under the other. Since then "McBurney" has spent his time sending out gymnasium circulars, and cutting up mud puppies, giving vent to a half-surpressed giggle occasionally.

Asst. Mgr. Foot-ball, (3); Mgr. Track, (3); Pres. Music and Tennis Ass'ns., (4); Gym Team (1) (2) (3) (4); Captain, (3) (4) Pres. Class, (4)



WILLIAM WARNER JUSTICE, JR.

"Hail, benighted curmudgeons!" exclaimed a small voice at the home of Mr. Theodore Justice, on the 8th of November. It was "Our Will." He is an ardent "birder," a staunch protectionist and is sometimes spoken of as "Willie-Wallie," "Mrs. Oont," "Mowgli," "Willie," "Purrtle," "Justee," and "Kitchen-ener."

College Cricket team, (3) (4); Sec'y Loganian, (4); Advisory Com., (3) (4); Cricket Ground Com., (4); Editor-in-Chief Haverfordian, (4); Pres. College A. A., (4); Sec'y Class, (1); Presentation Orator.





HENRY LEWIS D'INVILLEURS LEVICK

"Henny" was born in Philadelphia on January 12, 1877, being just too late for the Centennial. "Hank" has traveled extensively in Europe, and has been to Aurora, N. Y., in company with his festive friend, E. B.

JOHN ESHLEMAN LLOYD

The floppin' droppin' 'ont' ambled into the world on March 28, 1878. "Centipede" immediately stopped firing bread at the "Doctor," swung into his stride and made for Downingtown. He is also called "Shorty" and "Little John."

Captain Class Track team, (3); College Relay team, (3) (4); Captain, (4); Class Cricket team, (1) (2) (3) (4); College Foot-ball team, (4); Senior Entertainment Coms.



FRANK EUGENE LUTZ

"Bloomsburg" projected himself on to the mundane spheroid in a rectangular hyperbola, reaching his native town on October 15, 1879. He will some day discover the secret of life as an M. D.

Mathematics Prizes, (1) (2).



SAMUEL WRIGHT MIFFLIN

"If you come near me, I'll crunch you," said "Sa'am." His parents fled in terror at the thought. The "Dog" has since lived happily in Wayne, Pa. He also answers to "Fido," "Saphron-haired poodle" and "Sambones."

College Foot-ball team, (2) (3) (4); Captain, (4); College Gym. team, (3); Hockey team, (1) (2); Track team, (3) (4); Cricket team, (3) (4)



JOHN KENNEDY MOORHOUSE

"Ho, ho, ho, haw, haw, haw; well it this world isn't the funniest ever, the greatest joke I ever saw in all my life." These were the first words uttered by our friend "Austhaus," Anno Domini, 1877. We know him as "Dutch," "Skwinks" and "Henhouse."

Foot-ball team, (1); Captain Scrub, (3) (4); Sec'y Y. M. C. A. and College Ass'n, (2); Mgr. Music and Gym. Ass'n, (3); Pres. Foot-ball Ass'n, (4); Pres. Y. M. C. A., (4); Treas. Class, (1).



J. IRVING PEELE

The Peelle family celebrated January 5, 1879, by adding on another "e" or so. The object of their celebration goes under the names of "Bull-Dog," "Pat," and "Pat-Lady." He came to us for our Senior year from Wilmington College in Ohio.





HEBER SENSENIG

Mr. John Sensenig on January 1, 1873, heard some one wildly calling "Novalis, novalis, novalis!" He rushed upstairs and found Sen-Sen seated on the floor reading Shelley, his eyes fixed dimly "on the intense inane." Since then he has been assiduous in his pursuit of Sophocles and the Blue Flower.

College Relay team, (1) (2) (3); Class Foot-ball teams; College Foot-ball team, (4).

FREDERIC COPE SHARPLESS

"Pussy" was the last of our number to arrive, his date being October 1, 1880. He is also known as "Ikilius," "Ikilides," etc., and he can have us.

Capt. Class Cricket, (1); College Hockey, (1) (2); College Foot-ball, (3) (4); College Cricket, (2) (3) (4); Ground Com., (4); Pres. Cricket Ass'n, (4); Treas. Col. Ass'n, (3); Com. of 5, (1) (2) (3) (4); Treas. of Class, (4).



ABRAM GIBBONS TATNALL

"Dat's Ime," said "Bitter," December 17, 1878, otherwise known as "Bits" "Sour," and "Hydrochloric." "Bitter" tries to make out that he is in a constant state of me'ancholia. Don't you believe him.

Capt. Foot-ball scrub, (2); Capt. Class Cricket, (4); Class Foot-ball and Cricket teams, College 2d Cricket, Sec'y Foot-ball Ass'n, (2); Treas., (3); Vice-Pres. Foot-ball Ass'n, (4); Class Committees.



EDWARD BALLINGER TAYLOR, JR.

"Let's have a game, any good shows in town?" This was on July 30, 1878, before he had been to Wells.

"Jumbo" alias "E. B." alias "Ebs," alias "Hebe," hails from Sewickley, Pa.—pronounced "Swikley." For further information concerning this interesting character, see Statistics.



J. MACFERRAN TAYLOR

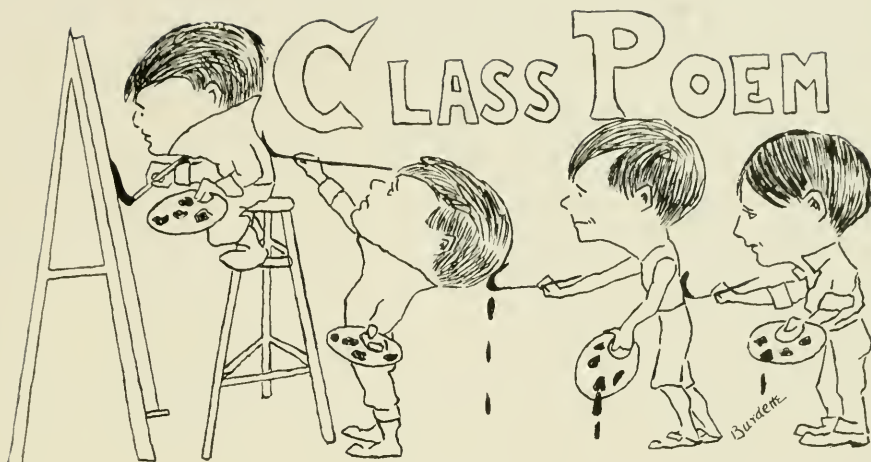
No one seems to know exactly when "J. M.'s" arrival occurred. Certain it is that he is here and at some remote period Spring Garden St. and the female inhabitants thereof were set ablaze by "Jeremy's" advent. "Checkers" is another of his numerous appellations.



WILFRED W. WHITE

The Class of 1900 is white right through to the end of it. Our last paragraph was born on June 11, 1877, and came to us in our Senior Year from Penn College, Iowa.





CLASS POEM



WHAN ONCE the Mid-Years with their questions swoot—ah
 The draught of thought had perced to the root—ah,
 Befell that on that season on a day
 Near "Founder's" at the "Lloyd" as I lay ;
 At night was come into that hostelrye,
 Wel, nyne and twenty in a companeye.

A Knight there was and that a worthy man,
 Who, from the moment that he first began
 To go out hunting o'er the trackless waste,
 Had had the hope that some day he would paste
 The raging, yapping tiger—horrid baste ;
 And thereto had he ridden—no man furder—
 To—hardly kill or yet perchance to murder !
 Now DRINKER was the name this Knight did wear
 In bloody trail and wild beasts' lonely lair.

With him there was his sonue, a young squy-er,
 With locks as yellow as if chrome liquor
 Had been his favorite shampoo all his life,
 He, too, had grown up in the midst of strife.
 You must have heard of MIFFLIN'S famous name
 In talk about the gridiron's glorious game !
 It's said that when he hit the Swarthmore's line,
 That all but Swarthmore thought the play was fine.
 At cricket, too, he played in times of peace ;
 But thinks the gridiron's "hotter" than the crease.
 A Yoeman had he? Well, they say he had
 "GOAT" HINCHMAN, who is quite a cricket lad ;

Who wields the willow in a wondrous way—
 Once he gets "sot" he stays there all the day,
 Till bowlers tire and faint and puff and blow—
 And "centuries" to æons slowly grow.
 This year he will invade the Briton's shore,
 And rich as "creases" come with cricket lore.

A monk there was, who loved to hunt most dear ;
 Sure Charley ALLEN is the name you hear,
 When talk is of the streams or trails or game ;
 No matter what, to him they're all the same.
 For shooting ducks or hunting swift foot hare,
 Was all his joy : no trouble would he spare
 To track the game-bird to its high built nest
 The taxidermist always did the rest.

A Frere there was—a lively lad and merry—
 Sure "Eby" TAYLOR ne'er with joke was chary.
 Unto his order he was a noble post—
 He loved to shoot the Jersey red-bird most.
 His room was always full of guns and knives,
 And relics of the merry hunt, that thrives
 Where game-laws lose their harsh, relentless grasp,
 His tales of hunt would make a stout heart gasp.

A Merchaunt was there, who his reasons gave
 So stern in manner and in tone so grave,
 That questions, which had set the lips of Sphinx
 Were conquered by him as the rolling Links.
 For he played "Go'ff"! And since his name was BELL,
 When he called "'Fore!" the chimes would ding! dong! dell!
 But once he gave up joys of out-door life,
 And set to hitting books and tomes—till knife
 With blade of Damask steel was duller far
 Than his keen brain which shone like glistening star.
 The College Scholarship they gave to him ;
 Phi Beta Kappa, too, with orgies grim
 The last of the initiation's woes
 Being a Chemic lecture—groans and throes !

A Clerk there was, of Haverford also,
 That long had studied : for he'd rather go
 To where his books in red and black were set
 Than practice cricket in the three-walled net.
 CARTER his name—"C. H." his title fair.
 In meetings of the class he took most care
 Never to use more words than there was need,
 For as the clerk he'd write down word and deed ;
 So, when a stormy tide of shouts arose,
 "I move we do!" "We don't!" "I move we close!"
 His quiet voice would rise above the babel
 "That question is already on the table!"

A Sergeant of the Law comes next,
A noble figure for this humble text.
He'd study Blackstone, when not playing "Go'ff,"
Or trying to fine in cricket which was "h'off!"
But FREEMAN held that cricket games went tame—
Just give him foot-ball and the "National Game!"
Sometimes he'd fight with spiders—bloody strife
Or play at shuffle-board—then life for life.
At trap ball, too, he'd pass the weary day
When foot-ball with the Fall had passed away.

A Frankeleyen was in this companeye—
"Hot" was his tie as is the day-es-e.
Of sauguine mind, at sorrows he would rail.
At Lancaster there's no such word as "fail."
When foot-ball Manager, his team just jumped
On Swarthmore's neck, and hit, and cuffed, and thumped.
The Garnet wasn't granite firm—nay more,
The Whittier Fielders didn't even score!
So to the Mott-Haven Conference we sent
FRANK ESHLEMAN, our cause to represent.

A Haberdasher, too, there was with them—
TAYLOR, the OTHER Taylor—dear "J. M."
Oft had he tried the various ways of life,
Photography and golf, and study's strife;
But books were all too rich for his young blood—
One mustn't over "chew the contemplative cud."

A Carpenter there was, a quiet man,
Who'd always view afar the rush, and scan
The battle's fray; then cry "Enough!" and hope
That each side's feelings would be soothed in "dope."
For LEVICK was a quiet, peaceful lad,
E'en tho' the breakfast hour would make him sad.

A Dyer—yes, JOHN CARTER'd rather die
Than let a single idle moment fly!
For all day long he'd work and work and work;
And never for an instant stop or shirk,
In smoke and din of laboratory's strife.
Then practice on the "scrub" at risk of life,
Or, if his anger got the upper sway.
He'd shoot somebody with the kodak's ray.

And who comes next? A Tapicer-ah! yes!
Sure LLOYD'S length would measure yards, I guess.
And when you'd see his languid, careless air,
And note "the mild-eyed wonder of his stare,"
You'd feel as if Apollo had once more
Come on his winged flight to this dark shore.
Although he'd play at cricket, foot-ball too,
He never once got rattled, mad, or blue;
Although a lad of elephantine height
His equilibrium was always right.

A Cook there was with them, or any way
 A man who could combine most harmless stuff
 And with a match and test-tube, flame and puff,
 Change that same harmless into " Rough on Rats."
 He worked for Science, toiled in gloomy vats
 To bring a smile to that fair goddess' face
 Whom men call Knowledge. But within him burned
 Another fire—for LUTZ loved dear Bloomsburg.
 Her citizens were ancient Rome's strong wall—
 And Frank was Bloomsburg's herald, shield and all.

A JUSTICE of the peace there was, whose love
 Of precedence was such it made him rove
 In scenes of old Colonial days, when men
 Wore swords that sang to insults base—" Amen !"
 But when he sat at head of learned board
 And doled to each his task, he often poured
 From out his soul an ancient song of love—
 And vowels—that made youth's upper lip to shove
 With sympathetic smile and nervous curl.
 " The song's good—but the music—that's the pearl !"

A hatter was there—skillful and adept
 To such extent that HIATT he was yeleft.
 And truly, though he only joined us late,
 So jovial was he, that 'ere soon his state
 Was of an ancient member of the class.
 We hope his former College friends, en masse,
 Are like their representative that's been
 With us this year—three years too late, I ween.

With us there was a Doctor of Physik !
 There's no ill in this world he couldn't lick ;
 For when he'd say " The trivial humor's pawst !"
 The Bombay Plague would pale and stand aghawst !
 Full many an hour he'd toiled in Chemic " Lawb"
 Or analyzed the cat,—heroic job !—
 But never did " Doc " JENKS'S iron nerve
 Flinch with the deadly razor—but with curve
 Of practiced hand he'd cut the muscles out,
 And leave at length but memory's bloody clout !

The Reeve who was a slender, studious man
 Knew very well that Government would span
 The earth's broad surface in a short decade.
 For Weinerwurst, in books of highest grade
 Translated from the German into French,
 And thence thrown into English with a wrench
 Of grammar and of idioms untold,
 Explained at fullest length, and very bold
 In style, proclaimed the wondrous fact
 That Spreghhof said the same with Prussian tact !
 But marvel not that thus he toiled—perceive
 His last name COPE—his surname FRANCIS REEVE.

A Schipman was there who had often sailed
 Along the Jarsey coast ; and sometimes hailed
 Great Neptune as " old string " when he felt ca'm.
 His skill was far renowned for hunting clam.
 What's in a name? Hunt TATNALL in the scroll
 Of battle's story, and 'ere long there'll roll
 Into your ken the title Commodore ;
 And after it the name this schipman bore.

The Miller was a warm lad—an' it please
 He'd do the quarter mile with utmost ease.
 For WHITE was one of four to represent
 The class upon the track. Once he gave vent
 To feelings that should make a class feel proud—
 " At Haverford there's sure a pleasant crowd."
 Now since we can't do more than imitate
 Such generous feelings—we'll reciprocate !

A man there was who came 'neath Southern skies
 Whose only joy was in his noble State.
 For ALLEN— William Williams his surname—
 Thought much of North Carolina's sunny fame.
 For there they didn't break the precious peace,
 Or slay the ruler lest the votes increase.
 For North Carolina holds Kentucky wrong—
 Unworthy subject for the tale or song.
 " But North Carolina "—then would ALLEN soar
 To patriotic heights till time was o'er.

A man from Germantown there was who played
 At cricket—and at golf if time delayed.
 But first and last he looked on Art's fair face ;—
 For EMLÉN claimed that books have second place ;
 The pen is mightier than the sword he taught ;—
 And from experience this phrase he's caught :
 " The brush is mightier than the pen "—that is
 For work that's going to be a lasting " biz."

Another Philadelphia man was there,
 Who when he thought on Schuylkill broad and fair,
 Was straightway filled with various kinds of " grouch,"
 And troubled was till very Nature crouched.
 What bard can rightly tell Achilles' wrath ?
 What Senior tell of FEBIGER'S ? A lathe
 Might try as well to hold our theses' weight—
 Which all in all would overflow a crate.
 But when this varying mood would pass away
 'Twas hard to find a lad as free and gay—
 For with the Higher Math he'd lightly toy
 And call the latest Lunar Theory coy !

A man from Maine, with patriotic zeal,
Was there—Who'd also praise his commonweal
Till men who thought they'd loved their States grew cool ;
And realized the deep and gloomy pool
In which their ignorance had plunged their mind ;
Because, in truth, they'd never seemed to find
That Maine, so HALLETT argued, sets the pace—
And ne'er will wear a shadow of disgrace.

A man of fame was of the merry throng,
Whose name was born by one "crack " team—so strong
That they were "SHARPLESS" named—and carried bats
And eke some mighty scores—and plays galore.
For Sharpless was with Hinchman in this game.
Which by a foreign trip will spread its fame
In this fair land of ours. And foot-ball, too,
Was of the many things he'd often do
When studies weren't, as often, " just a few."
" Give me the crease," he'd quote, " and take the ground ;
Give me the crease, and all the world goes 'round !"

But SENSENIG was the " Blue Flower's " truest friend,
In all his way he'd never swerve or bend—
But keep right on with perseverance strong
Till he'd attain that end for which he'd long.
But when he reached the goal—this flower, alack !
Was changed to a diploma—red and black !
" But such is life," the poet truly says—
The surest way to win is bluff—or guess !

From great Ohio's famous Commonweal
Came one who sang Mac's praises, peal on peal ;
" Peelle was no sluggard ; when it came to " Pops,"
Sure G. O. P. was solid as the crops
Which spoke of good times and Protection's sway.
We some of us agreed, and some said " Nay !"
But what's the use? When College work is done
We'll dabble in the politician's fun.

Another was there of the company
Who held the Boers were sons of liberty ;
And with some others firm maintained the view
That England's was a greedy, grasping crew,
That came to Afric's shore for diamond mines.
But then this same Pro-Boer, BURDETTE, declines
To tell why he wore overshoes—nor shed
The things till midnight's drowsy hour cried " Bed !"

Towards even, while the day was yet aflame,
 I thought I heard them speak a certain name;
 And as they did their faces brightened fast
 And loud they sang his praises; till at last
 I asked them what this name and man might be.
 And answer gave they none; yet you might see
 That joy was in their hearts, as loud they sang
 Their class song till the very echoes rang.
 Then turning to me, "Truth this name is dear
 To all of us," said one, "who saw each year
 His cheery face. For HOWSON is in truth
 The bravest of the brave." And all said "Ay!"
 And, while the class endures, so say I.

Now have I told you shortly in a clause,
 The name and manners of each man. I pause
 To recollect the merry times we had
 When at "The Lloyd;"—sunny day or bad—
 The time went cheerily. And may our class
 E'er hold its record till Old Time says "Pass!"
 Farewell, ye gentil knyghtes and laides, too;
 For NINETEEN-HUNDRED "bids a fond adieu."





FOOT-BALL REPRESENTATIVES

THE CLASS IN FOOT-BALL



The Class entered Haverford with a good lot of foot-ball material and to show its ability in this direction, started out by defeating '99 in the Class game early in our Freshman year. Only three men were awarded the "H," but in Sophomore year this number was increased. We then vanquished '01 and failed to win the college championship owing to the fact that the '98-'99 game was not finished. By the beginning of Junior year, several of our best men had left college, among whom may be mentioned—Marshall, Murphy, Hoopes and Logan. No class games were played this year and the same can be said of Senior year.

However, 1900 was ably filling most of the positions on the first eleven with Mifflin, Sharpless, Drinker, Freeman, Hallett, Lloyd and Sensenig. Moorhouse was busy captaining the "scrub," while J. P. Carter, *et al.*, assisted him. Eshleman managed the team successfully throughout two seasons and 'Tatnall for the same length of time took charge of the moneys of the foot-ball association.

It may very truthfully be said that foot-ball at Haverford has made a big advance during the four years through which 1900 helped to win games on the gridiron for the Scarlet and the Black.



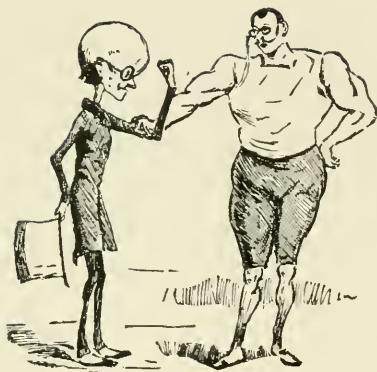
THE CLASS IN CRICKET

Nineteen hundred entered Haverford in the fall of the same year in which the '96 team made such a successful tour through England. It was a most opportune time for Haverford to receive the good lot of cricketers which our Class brought in with it. Many of our men had played on the different club teams around Philadelphia, and we immediately made ourselves true Haverfordians by taking up the game of cricket with great interest. Hinchman was the only 1900 man to receive his colors Freshman year, but in the next year Sharpless and C. J. Allen won theirs. Justice and C. H. Carter made the first XI in Junior year and Miffin played in most of the first eleven matches.

Lloyd, Emlen and Tatnall have played on the second XI for several years and the class has been represented on the crease by the well-known "Wheelless," off and on during our four years.

We lost our first class game in the spring of '97 with '99, but in Sophomore year after having beaten '01, we were barely defeated by '99 for the championship. In Junior year we won the College Championship with comparative ease and everything points in the same direction for a repetition of last year's work for our Senior year.

It is unnecessary to add that the English trip which will be taken this summer is largely due to the excellent cricket material of our class and to the able leadership of Walter S. Hinchman, the second Haverfordian Cricket Captain who will help our college to keep her place at the head of American College Cricket.

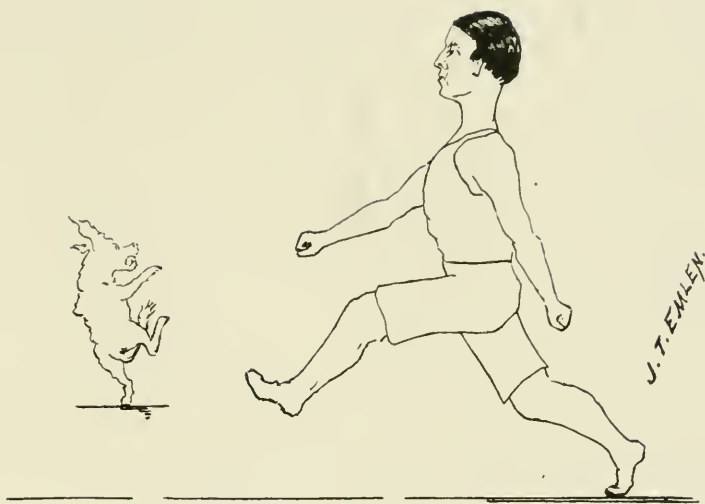


THE CLASS IN DEBATING



It was a proud lot of Freshmen who greeted their victorious team on the evening when Nineteen Hundred won its first class debate. Few of us will soon forget the splendid arguments which Murphy, Marshall and Freeman put forward on that occasion to prove that the United States would endure forever. And when the first two speakers, assisted by Walter, competed with '97 for the College Championship it was only a minor constitutional point which caused their defeat. In the Sophomore year the veterans, Marshall and Murphy, were not in form, and though Bell did his best to uphold the cause of Cuba, the team succumbed before the Freshmen. By the following year Bell had developed into the star speaker, and, aided by Cope and C. H. Carter, the Seniors were defeated. It was during this same winter also that Billy Bell so ably represented the class on the victorious Loganian team which debated against the Philomathean Society of the University of Pennsylvania. Owing to an unfortunate hitch in the negotiations no final class debate was held in the Junior year. The same might be said about the Senior year, but in this case the defect was somewhat atoned for by the fact that the class was represented in the Loganian-Philomathean contest by two of its members, Bell and Cope.

“Discimus disputando.”



THE CLASS ON THE TRACK

On the cinder-path 1900 has established a reputation for herself of which we should be proud. We have broken four college records and still hold them, as follows: Schober's record of 2 minutes 48 seconds in the mile bicycle. R. J. Ross' record of 5 minutes $3\frac{1}{5}$ second in the mile run. J. E. Lloyd's record of 17 seconds in the 120 yards high hurdles, and W. W. Justice, Jr.'s, record of 355 feet 6 inches in throwing the cricket ball.

In Freshman year we won the spring meeting held May 4th and 7th, with a total of 44 points as against 28 by '99, the next class in the race for the championship. This was the most notable of our many victories, for during the few years we lost many valuable point winners.

In the Fall of '97 we defeated the Freshman Class by a score of 46 points to 26 by 1901.

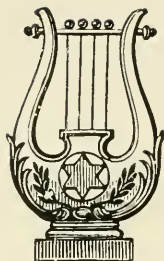
In the spring meeting of Sophomore year held April 11, 1898, we won 38 points as against 44 by '99.

In Junior year we again came out a close second.

In Senior year, handicapped by the loss of many of our best track men, we succeeded in finishing in a very creditable manner and breaking two college records.

Lloyd has won 35 points for his class in the spring meetings, Justice 34, and Sensenig 33.

Considering that the stress of winning points in the spring sports has fallen on some few men we cannot but congratulate ourselves on our showing as a class.



THE CLASS IN MUSIC



Almost before 1900 became settled for its first winter's work at Haverford it discovered that it possessed a mandolin player of unusual merit in the person of Harry Stuart. Nor was his skill confined to that instrument alone, for at almost any hour of the day or night Buck could be heard on the third floor playing his guitar and lustily singing the latest light opera airs. Stuart was elected leader of the Mandolin Club in his Sophomore year. To him, too, we owe the music to which the success of our Sophomore play may be largely attributed. Kingston, Stuart and Hoopes were three members of the Mandolin Club who unfortunately left before their college course was completed. Jenks and Moorhouse were the two other 1900 representatives on the Mandolin Club. The former was leader of the Club in his Junior Year, and the latter besides being leader of the Banjo Club for one year, held throughout his entire course the enviable reputation of the best guitar player in college. F. M. Eshleman and J. E. Lloyd were our other representatives on the Banjo Club. Jenks was the president of the Musical Association in his Junior and Senior years.

For music of a more serious and classical vein 1900 possessed in Harry Drinker a pianist of great ability and one who frequently delighted a select coterie of classmates with his rendering of Chopin and Grieg.

Thus it may readily be seen that 1900 has been prominent in musical affairs throughout its entire course. It has always endeavored to increase the interest in music at Haverford and especially to Harry Stuart and Kennedy Moorhouse credit is due for whatever success in this direction it may have had.



SOPHOMORE FENCING TEAM

THE CLASS IN GYMNASTICS

The gymnastic contest of February 26, 1897, was honored by the presence of C. J. Allen, Drinker, Emlen, Eshleman, Freedley, Jenks, Lutz, Sensenig, Sharpless, Stuart, Tatnall, E. B. Taylor and White. In spite of our large representation we did not receive any consideration from the judges. The next year, however, was a trifle more successful as we managed to secure two points through Freedley and Jenks. In 1899 our third struggle for the championship was successful and 1900 easily won the prize banner.

In our Sophomore year the Gymnastic Team was organized. 1900 became interested in the team and gave it hearty support. Moorhouse was the first manager and a more conscientious and able one would be hard to find. Harry Stuart tumbled with the team one year. Mifflin was a most valuable "thrower" for two years until his studies compelled him to leave the team. C. J. Allen and Jenks were the other members of the team, the latter being captain for two years.

The gymnastic reputation of the class was further increased by the fencing of Drinker and Justice and the wrestling of Mifflin and Sensenig. Lutz, too, afforded enjoyment to many with his novel and well executed electric club swinging.

May 1900 ever give the hearty support to the more earnest affairs of life that it has to gymnastics and the Gymnastic Team.



TRACK REPRESENTATIVES

WHAT WE THINK OF OURSELVES

NAMES	HOME ADDRESS																													
	Best Natured	Biggest Hater	Sets the Style	Most Optimistic	Biggest Bluffer	Thinks he is	Laziest	Most Egoistic	Ladies' Man	Most Practical	Hardest to Understand	Will be a Bachelor	Married First	In Love Most	Can Raise Best Beard	Dude	Most Grumpy	Most Versatile	Best Athlete	Most Original	Greatest "Jollier"	Most Hilarious	Fastest to get on with	Age	Months	Days	Feet	Inches	Pounds	Height
C. J. ALLEN	1	1	4	2	2	1	1	1	1	1	2	...	22	...	5	9 1/2	116	Moorestown, N. J.	
W. W. ALLEN	1	2	1	20	4	24	5	11 1/2	113	125 Smith Street, Greensboro, N. C.	
BELL	1	21	3	30	5	10	152	478 Central Park, West, New York City	
BURDETTE	10	...	0	1	4	4	...	7	9	23	2	5	5	5 1/2	160	Haverford, Pa.		
C. H. CARTER	1	1	4	1	20	6	23	5	11	154	West Chester, Pa.	
J. F. CARTER	1	1	1	5	3	1	3	1	2	20	5	7	5	9 1/2	153	Germantown, Pa.		
COPE	12	10	6	5	9	150	Germantown, Pa.		
DRINKER	13	1	5	1	5	2	...	19	9	0	6	163	Haverford.	
EMLEN	19	9	0	6	163	Germantown, Pa.		
ESHELMAN	7	1	6	8	1	7	2	1	...	3	6	1	...	15	1	...	1	21	4	18	5	9	135	Lancaster, Pa.
FERBER	8	1	2	1	3	2	1	2	4	1	22	2	26	5	6 1/2	135	3421 Powelton Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.	
FREEMAN	1	1	...	10	2	1	1	...	1	...	1	5	4	22	2	11	6	2	210	Warren, Pa.	
HALLETT	24	0	11	5	6	134	Windham Centre, Me.	
HIATT	2	1	22	11	5	5	16 1/2	170	61 South Fifteenth St., Richmond, Ind.	
HINCUMAN	1	1	2	...	5	...	2	1	20	8	2	6	2	158	3935 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
HOWSON	1	21	4	6	5	10 1/2	156	Wayne, Pa.	
JENKS	7	22	0	8	5	6 1/2	135	920 Clinton Street, Philadelphia, Pa.	
JUSTICE	2	1	2	...	1	1	1	1	1	2	6	5	7	21	7	6	2	160	Clapier Street, Getmantown, Pa.		
LEVICK	1	3	1	5	222	0	3	5	6	140	Bala, Pa.
LLOYD	1	1	4	1	4	22	2	18	6	3	180	Germantown, Pa.
LUTZ	1	...	3	3	4	1	30	8	0	5	7 1/2	135	Bloomshurg, Pa.	
MIEFLIN	3	1	3	...	2	1	15	2	12	30	4	19	5	10 1/2	188	Wayne, Pa.	
MOORHOUSE	30	4	19	5	7	150	St. David's, Pa.	
PEOPLE	21	5	10	5	8	162	Winnington, O.	
SENSENG	2	2	2	27	5	11	5	8	154	Spring Grove, Pa.	
SHARPLESS	1	19	8	15	5	6	150	Haverford	
TATNALL	6	21	5	29	5	7 1/2	150	Cotestville, Pa.	
E. B. TAYLOR	2	...	0	6	3	21	21	11	25	6	1 1/2	109	Sewickley, Pa.	
J. M. TAYLOR	6	3	...	1	6	21	9	11	30	5	7	135	17 20 Green Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
WHITE	1	22	11	4	5	10	103	Oskaloosa, Iowa

OUR PRECEPTORS

NAMES	Most Popular	Easiest to Recite to	Hardest to Recite to	Easiest to Bluff	Hardest to Bluff	Knows the Most	Best Teacher	Most interesting	Most Valuable to the College
BABBITT	1	1							
BARRET		2	3		3				
BAXTER			1						
BOLLES	1	4	1	4				2	
BRECKENRIDGE				1					
A. C. L. BROWN		1		8		1			
E. BROWN	5				1	3	3	1	
J. P. CARTER			1	1		1			
COLLINS						3			1
EDWARDS		6		2	1		1		
FARLEY			1						
GIFFORD							2		
GUMMERE	13	7		4		6	3	19	8
HALL			15		11	1	4		1
HANCOCK	2	1		1	3		1		
JONES	3				1		13	7	3
LADD		2	1						
CHASE		1		1					3
MORLEY		1	1			2			1
MUSTARD	2		2			4			
PRATT	1	3		6		3	1	1	
SAUNDERS	1								
SHARPLESS	1	1	4		11	6	1		13
THOMAS							1		



STATISTICS



A few things about us.



he best characteristics in a man are considered to be honesty and straightforwardness while in a woman sincerity receives the highest vote. E. B. says the best quality for a man is ability to get along well with ladies. Another whose name we withhold voted in the latter case for "love of young."

Brunettes are preferred to blondes by a vote of fifteen to seven while eight have no preference.

We rise on the average at nine and a half minutes past seven and retire at four and a half minutes before eleven. We first shaved when seventeen years one month and three days old.

Eight of us have seen a prize fight, twenty-one believe in hazing and twenty-two in the theatre. Twenty have kept cash accounts and six have succeeded in making them balance; ten are smokers. Six think this is the twentieth century while twenty-two believe that it is still the nineteenth.

We are much divided on the subject of an ideal man, the highest vote being divided between Abraham Lincoln and Oom Paul. One of our promising chemists voted for John Pym. Our favorite smoke is a pipe though one prefers Dupont's smokeless and another an open fire. Our favorite amusement varies from sleeping and mixing chemical smells to writing ethics theses.

The college institution which we think needs most reforming is meal hours. We want more of them. Ice cream is conceded to be the best dessert.

Tennyson is our favorite poet and Maud our favorite poem although *Paradise Lost* is a close second. We are not well agreed as to a prose writer, Eliot, Hugo and Emerson being tied for first place. One droll youth votes for Sidgwick. The *Philadelphia Ledger* is considered the best newspaper with the New York *Sun* second. The *Little Minister* is our favorite play.

For the best college waiter John received eleven votes, Albert eight, Lewis four, Joe three and Dumb Waiter one.

Milk received the highest vote as our favorite beverage with water second. Ice tea, coffee, beer, Schuylkill water, Scotch High Ball and Whiskey Ricky also received votes.

Foot-ball, cricket, and tennis stand as our favorite sports with six votes each, while golf, crokinole, tiddleywinks and bumblepuppy are preferred by some.

Ten believe that the early morning is the best time for study, while nine prefer the evening. One thinks that the time between collection and 8.30 may be profitably employed in this way.

Poached eggs received seven votes against six for fried-and-turned, and five for scrambled. Two require only that they be fresh. Brer Allen likes his "loose boiled" and the bloody Oont, that "rare old wag," relishes his most "when they walk to the table."

Next to Haverford, Harvard is our favorite college with Princeton second; while for our favorite woman's college Swarthmore easily carries off the honors. Wells was mentioned, we think, in one list.

Freshman year was voted the hardest by eleven men; Sophomore receiving seven and Junior and Senior five each. Senior and Junior are considered the easiest with nine and eight respectively, and Senior is by far the most pleasant, twenty-two votes being cast for it.

English we take to be the most valuable study, with philosophy second. The hardest study is mathematics by a large vote, while biology and Scripture are the easiest. The most pleasant is English.

The quality which we consider most desirable in a Professor is ability to make one work. One of us, however, considers illness the best quality.

Our highest aims in life are very variable. Among them we find "The Attic," "To make the girls love me—" (now who could that be?) "5 feet 8 inches," "Cramming green-backs into sacks," "Bar-tender," "To have a good warm-hearted wife," "Shaving grasshoppers" and "To be the father of a big large family."

On the average we are twenty-one years eight months one day old, 5 feet 9 $\frac{1}{3}$ inches high and weigh 154 9/10 pounds.

Ten of us trace our blood to English sources, four to French, and two Swiss, besides a Welsh, a Dutch, an Irish, two Negroes, a Mongrel and many others. In religious preference, fourteen stand for Quakerism, three Baptist, three Presbyterian, two Episcopal, one Unitarian. The others have no pref-

erence. We have in our number sixteen Republicans, four Independents, three Democrats, two Prohibitionists, and one Deweyite, besides numerous Mug-wumps.

Although many of us stoutly maintain that Hymen will never get his claws into us, the average age that we expect to marry is about thirty. If we take Pres. Sharpless' advice on this point we should all send out invitations for June 15, 1905. We have been in love all the way from 0 up to $S(x^{n+1})d-m$.

Since entering college we have had four cases of La Grippe, four tonsillitis, two whooping cough, and one typhoid, pneumonia, pleurisy, malaria, bronchitis and rheumatism, besides corns, spring fever, pink eye, stomach-ache and love. "Our Will" reports "freckles on larynx" and two mention "nausea from large clay pipe." E. B. has had heart trouble "at Wells."

In the pursuit of glory on the athletic field we have received injuries as follows: Nine ankles, five water on the knees, four fingers, two noses, two shoulders, three broken hearts, and numerous sprains, bruises and nose-bleeds.

Many of us will not admit that we will ever have male descendants. Goat, for instance, answers "only daughters," but by such as do, various bits of advice are given to the future little Haverfordian "Oonts" and "Pretzel Eaters" such as "Beware of B——," "Bring a lamp," "Don't buy a crokinole board," "Bluff," "Don't let anybody jolly you."

We have seen many laughable things while at Haverford, perhaps the most amusing being April 1st when he rose "in sorrow not in anger." Some of us were most amused in A. C. L.'s class, some by the Morley kids ice-cream episode while others still prefer the B——-Sharpless wrestling match at 2.00 A. M. under the laurel tree.

Many occurrences have tempted us to swear, the most frequent being "flunking exams." Several answer "when making out this list." Golf is also a prominent promoter of oaths.

We consider that the greatest good which Haverford has derived from our stay here lies in the introduction of the honor system in examinations.

We expect longest to remember our first night at college and the '98 Swarthmore game.

Broadening of character we deem to be the greatest benefit we have derived from our course.

Our future occupations are distributed as follows:

Business	8
Teachers	3
Law	3
Doctor	3
Minister	2
Working	2
Journalism	} each 1
Chemical Analyst	
Gentleman	
Ice Cutter	
Machinist	
Architect	} 6
Don't know	

The most valuable college organization is considered to be the Y. M. C. A. Fourteen of us expect to pursue study further, five at Harvard, two at Columbia, two here, two at U. of P., and the rest in other institutions.





F. C. SHARPLESS, 1900



W. S. HINCHMAN, 1900

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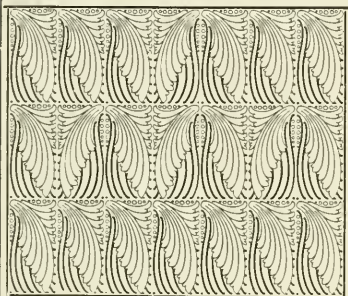
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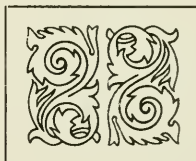
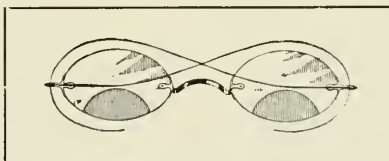


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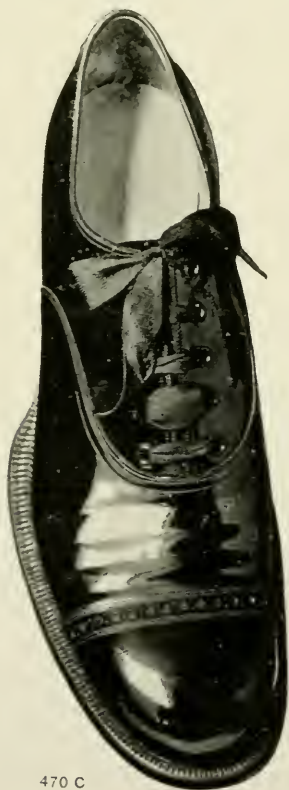
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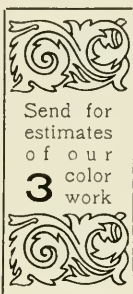
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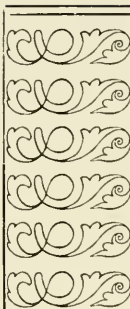
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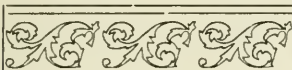
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