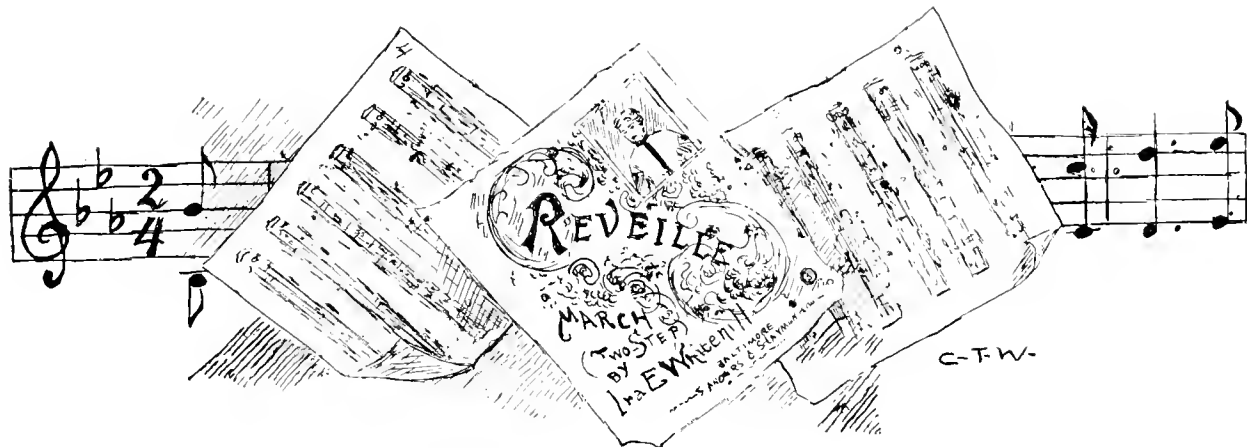
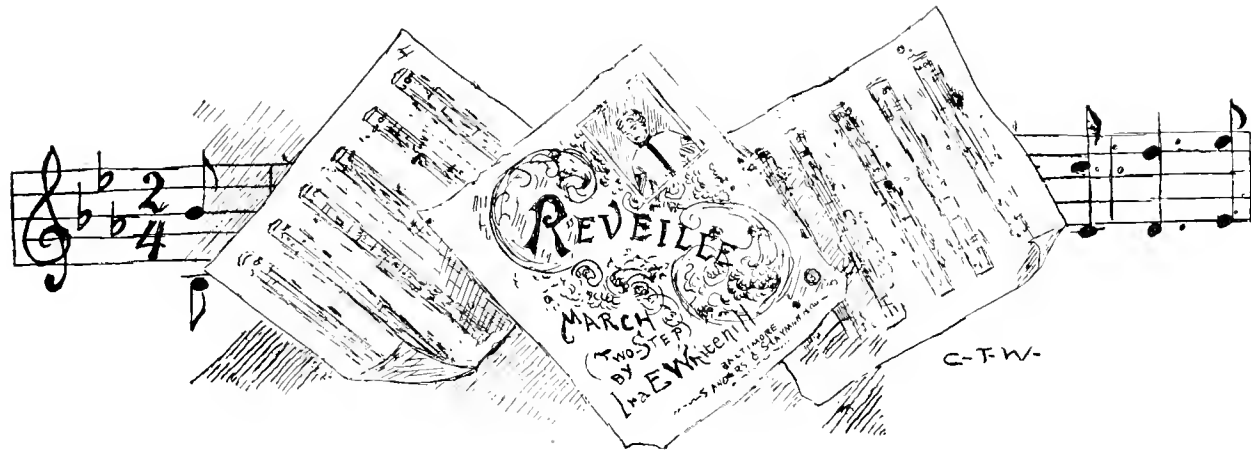


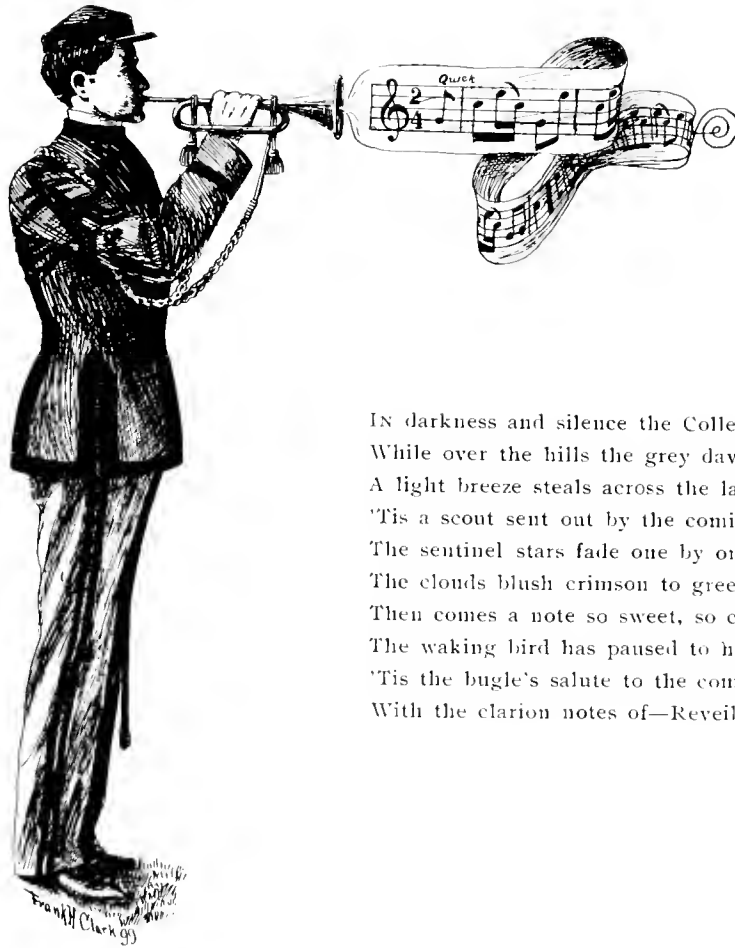
ARCHIVES



THE REVEILLE MARCH BY
IRA E. WHITTEN
PUBLISHED BY THE
MUSIC COMPANY OF AMERICA
NEW YORK, N. Y.



C-F-W-



In darkness and silence the College sleeps,
While over the hills the grey dawn peeps,—
A light breeze steals across the lawn,
'Tis a scout sent out by the coming morn.
The sentinel stars fade one by one,
The clouds blush crimson to greet the sun,—
Then comes a note so sweet, so clear,
The waking bird has paused to hear,
'Tis the bugle's salute to the coming day,
With the clarion notes of—Reveille.

To

Dr. M. P. Scott,

This work is respectfully dedicated as a slight
mark of the esteem in which he is held
by the student body.



PROFESSOR MARTIN P. SCOTT, M.D.



PROFESSOR MARTIN P. SCOTT, M.D., to whom the REVELLE of this year is dedicated, was born in Fauquier county, Virginia. He is the youngest son of Judge John Scott, one of the most distinguished jurists of the State.

Dr. Scott's education was begun at the University of Virginia. After graduating at the University, he determined to prepare himself for the medical profession, and with that end in view became a student at the University of Pennsylvania, entering the medical department. Graduating at the University of Pennsylvania, he went to Paris to complete his medical training. For two years he remained in France as a student of Medicine and Natural Science. Part of this time he was a private pupil of the celebrated Claude Bernard, successor to Magendie, in the College of France.

Soon after Dr. Scott's return from Europe he was elected Professor of Chemistry in the Medical College of Virginia, which chair he occupied until the beginning of the Civil War.

Throughout the war Dr. Scott served as surgeon in the Confederate Army, with the rank of major.

After the war Dr. Scott made his home in Maryland,

where he assumed the practice of his profession. While living in Maryland he aided in the establishment of the Washington Medical College, now the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Baltimore.

In 1879 Dr. Scott was elected to the Chair of Natural Science and Agriculture in the Virginia Agricultural and Mechanical College. This position he held for about eleven years.

In 1892 Dr. Scott became Professor of Biology in this institution. The chair he occupies is one of the most important in the College, forming as it does the basis of the agricultural work of all other departments. His course includes Geology, Physiology, Zoology and General Biology. In all of these branches his work has been attended with marked success.

Dr. Scott is a man of striking personality, strong character and wide range of information. His influence and individual force have done much towards developing and expanding the work of the Scientific Departments of the Institution.

The editors of the REVELLE ask Dr. Scott's acceptance of this dedication as a slight mark of the respect and esteem in which he is held by all the students of the College.



Wm. H. Woodcut

Martin P. Scott, B. S., M. C.

Editorial.

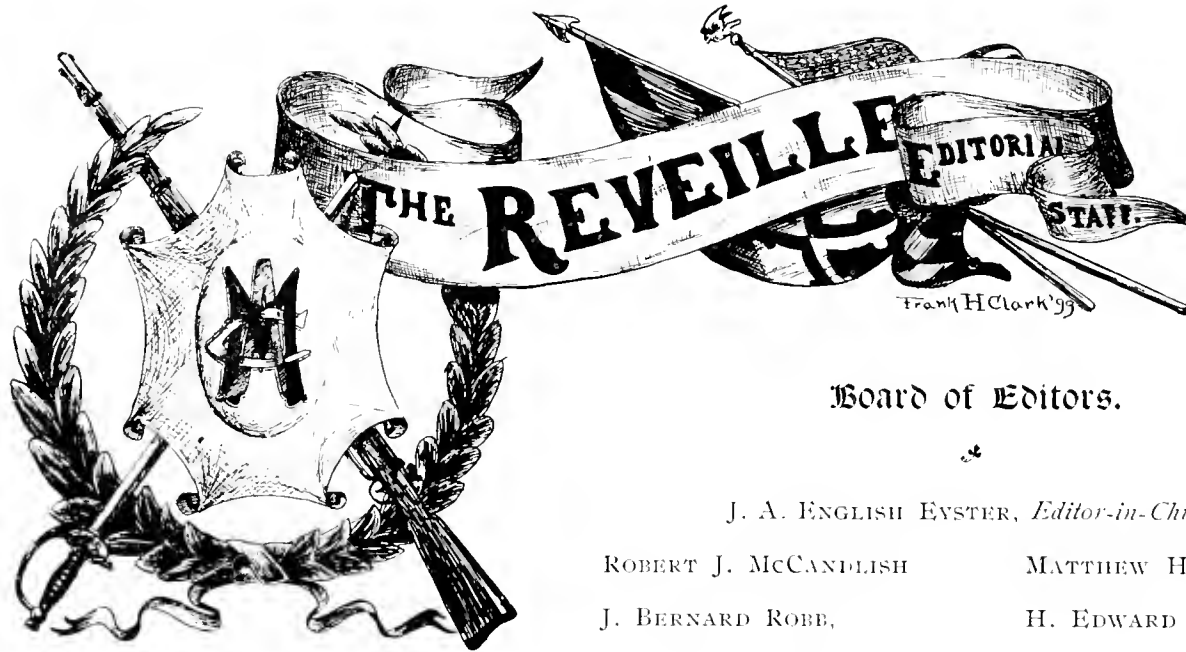
e e

IT IS with not a little anxiety that we send forth this the third volume of the "REVEILLE." The success of the two previous works has been such as to make us realize that only by the most earnest efforts could we hope to place our production in the same class with them, and, if we have succeeded, we feel many times repaid for our labors. And if, perchance, we have excelled, our cup of happiness is overflowing, our highest ambitions are fulfilled, our wildest day-dreams are realized.

It is customary, when placing such works as this before the eye of public criticism, to plead excuses, to apologize, and to pray clemency and forbearance. To this we are conscientiously opposed; we have no excuses to offer, and in our opinion apologies cover a multitude of evils. We have simply done our best, we have toiled faithfully and earnestly, and if we have failed, we wish the defeat to rest where it belongs—with us. Our greatest wish is that this, the third issue of the "REVEILLE," may be of interest to the students, and afford amusement and pleasure to those who peruse its pages; if such be so, we are satisfied; we have succeeded.

And in conclusion we would like to thank most sincerely those who have aided us, either materially or by encouraging words and well-wishes.

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Conformity to Type vs. Quixotism.



CONFORMITY to Type is the Law of the World. The yearly foliage of the trees, the delicate painting of the rose-bud, the morning psalmody of the Springtime songsters, and the delicate weaving of the cocoon for the chrysalis, all bespeak the fact that this law threads the universe—each thing conforms to its type. Does this law permeate the human creation of the universe? The inherited beliefs, the persistent, blind and unyielding respect to traditions—all bespeak, in a language too plain to be misunderstood, that even in the crowning act of creation conformity to type finds its home. And yet man, in distinction from the brute, possesses a power beyond this.

Quixotism is the child of Don Quixote. Knight errantry, as an institution, was called into existence at a time in the history of the world when the exercise of its functions was unique and of vast importance to the world. Many of the names which adorn the pages of history did work in this order and moved the world forcibly along towards the position of its highest ideal. Perhaps the brightest gem in this galaxy was the Chevalier Bayard, "*sans peur, a sans*

reproch," and one such product makes it impossible to say that it would have been better had such an institution never been. Like many good things in this world it outlived its day; the death of the period of its usefulness was not accompanied by the death of its child, and this child grown to manhood's sturdy strength, with many accompanying exaggerations, became a monstrosity when incorporated upon a different order of things. Cervantes, seeing this, set himself the task of eliminating it from the civilization to which he belonged. How gently he handled the subject may be seen in the tender pathos which threads the book, and make its perusal, with all of its exaggerations, a source of pleasure to age as well as youth, wherever that age or youth may be found. And this will continue in all time and in all places, so long as heart can be found which will beat in sympathy with a human heart when moved by a purpose, (no matter how exaggerated), whose aim is to relieve distress; and wherever unhappiness can be found, by individual effort, weed out the cause and plant the growth whose only flower is human contentment.

Here is the origin of the term quixotic, and its many derivatives. The time was when it bore a somewhat different interpretation from that in which it is here used. Like all comprehensive terms, with great ideals, its origin was a badge of reproach—synonymous with exaggerated motives; a striving for the unattainable, an abnormal development of effort in the striving for a state or condition confessedly idealistic—all of which, in the eyes of practical men, is but an emanation from a mind distorted.

The demonstration to the world, by men with ideals, that sometime their children may become realistic and be potent factors in the product of good found in the world, has led men to broaden the scope of the word, until now it is used to characterize actions or ideas which are not in the same category with those bearing the stamp of approval of the general community.

Conformity to type is plainly seen in the position of the defenders of tradition towards newly arisen scientific or philosophical teachings. Such can only be witnessed with genuine sorrow by those who heartily and sincerely care for the truth. It is a saying of the great Spinoza that "human affairs are neither to be bewailed or smiled over, but to be understood; to read them in the light of calm, sober judgment, and accept conclusions based upon such, no matter how contradictory to the usual order of things." The average man, like trees and animals,

clings to his type. The old, the conventional is agreeable to him; customary scientific and religious opinions have grown into his very being. Although possessed of a power to critically examine and decide questions by the criteria of truth. Mental indolence, defective spiritual mobility, superfluous respect for authority unite with dependence upon the conventional and the love for long-cherished habits and ideas, in order to stifle in the bud thoughts of a possibility of a change in such deeply settled convictions as one has been accustomed to. This is all wrong. Every thinking man must see and know that the world in which we live is one of change, so far as he is concerned: must be conscious of something within himself which calls upon him to decide questions for himself.

Conformity to type and veneration for it have been productive of most of the great tragedies in the history of the world. It led to the French Revolution, and by a reactionary development of Quixotism, made it possible for the key to the Bastille by a remarkable fitness of things, to hang forever off duty, on the walls of Mt. Vernon. The Inquisition of the Middle Ages was its child, and England, during the dark eras of her history, was suffering from this leprosy. It is not to be understood that conformity to type in the field of its proper activity is to be condemned. In all creation up to man any other state of things than this is monstrous. In man the power to act inde-

pendently would never have been given without the obligation to do so. Therefore it is claimed without the fear of contradiction that no man should inherit his belief in anything. Taking the world as it is at the age of maturity, let him calmly weigh the conditions upon which solid judgment rests, with all the light the past will give, all the aid which the present affords, and with such prescience as he can summon, make the future pay tribute to his power in forming his views of all the various conditions of life. This is the only rational scheme; this the only sensible course for rational man.

China is a nation of conformity to type, and with as unerring exactitude as the birds and other irresponsible things, her children build, sow, think, and live in their vocation as their fathers did. The Celestial Empire, with its teeming millions, with its almost infinite power for good, drags its weary course far in the rear of the car of progress. Innovation to them is a crime; a disease upon the body politic, against which the strictest quarantine is laid. Confucius is to them their past, present and future.

America is tainted with this same conformity to type. The millenium is not yet here. Our religion and government are good, but we have not yet reached ideal perfection. Many Americans are jealous of any criticism upon their religion, customs or laws.

Dickens' "American Notes" in many particulars is exaggerated and far away from the truth, still, at the

same time, every honest American can see running through his vein of satire, ridicule, and word-painting much that is true. One instance is sufficient. How far away from being true to nature is his picture of our House of Representatives? We have all been, no doubt, spectators of its deliberations; what do we think of them? Right here are formed laws which constitute the chart by which we are guided. Is it our opinion that dignity and gravity sufficiently characterize their deliberations? I am sure that we cannot be far away from Dickens' own notion, in this one particular, to say nothing of others.

Any man, sincerely and prayerfully seeking for help, may abide in the assurance of perfect faith, with the light given, no matter how incompatible his conclusions may be with those who are guided alone by the law of conformity to type.

Metzrott, the shoemaker, Henry George and Belamy, each and all announce Quixotic doctrines. And why? Because their ideas are away from conformity to type, and still there cannot be found an honest thinking man who does not realize that the present principles upon which the basis of society rests and is accepted generally by the unthinking are radically wrong. There should be no conflict between labor and capital; these twin elements in every product of man's ingenuity have no right to be warring against each other; symphony alone should be the result of their combination. Neither extreme will ever settle

the vexed question; there is a combination somewhere where these forces will so act as to have as their resultant a power equal to the sum of the two elements. It is reserved for the Quixotic mind—the one not content with things as they are simply because they are so, but who wishes to subject everything to the criteria of truth before final assent is yielded to its worth. Old scholasticism held that truth could only be self evolved; that man could only be certain of just such knowledge as had for its basis innate notions of truth. It was reserved for the immortal quixotic Bacon to shatter the manacles which had held the human mind in subjection for thousands of years, and bid it soar among the laws of the universe and become acquainted with them by his powers of observation. He first realized that—

“The works of God are fair from naught,
Unless our eyes in seeing,
See, hidden in the thing, the thought
That animates its being.”

And, realizing this, he put his interrogation to Nature, and she answered intelligently his questions. He made it possible for Newton to announce to a listening but incredulous world the laws which bind the spheres to the paths, and at the same time guide a molecule in its vibration. These are quixotic minds; men who cut loose from the slavery of conformity to type and dared to be quixotic in their day and generation.

Every epoch in the history of the world has its birth in what is called quixotic action. How prone we all are to regard any action, on the part of anyone not conforming to our notions of right or usual custom, as of such a nature as to be worthy of our ridicule and best efforts directed to its extermination. All this is wrong! A little thought will unmistakably demonstrate the fact that our only safety is in accepting conclusions reached by patient thought.

Newton was once asked in what constituted his superiority to other men. His manner was marked by his usual humility; that he was not conscious of such, but if in any particular he was superior to other men, he could only account for it on the basis of *patient thought*. How few have this power? And those who have it, how timid they are, if their conclusions reached are in any way antagonistic to the usual, accepted doctrines of the Church, State, or the still more imperious rulings of an arbitrarily constituted society. Nothing so completely foils a man, and throws him back upon himself, makes him timid in expressing thoughts which have been the result of long mental incubation. I say nothing so completely terrifies him as the fear of what the world will say about it. Truth is not his first aim, but rather, the other inconsiderable thought, of what will be thought of it.

John Hampden was quixotic in the extreme, in the eyes of practical Englishmen, when he offered up his

life rather than submit to unjust taxation. Pestalozzi and Froebel were regarded as quixotic when they breasted the torrent of mediaeval notions and announced the doctrine that children should grow mentally, as they do physically, in a natural and pleasant way. Assigned tasks beyond their years, long and tedious hours of confinement were, according to their ideas, monstrous impositions, productive of no good. They outlived the odium heaped upon them as the

result of the announcement of their views, and to-day, what was quixotic and notional in them, is the accepted psychological method of procedure in all early education.

In conclusion, pioneers in new fields are the ones to whom the world will ever be in debt. Its present and future progress, if such it is to be, is to be born of just such adventurous spirits.

R. W. SILVESTER.



The Cadet Corps of M. A. C.

As a Part of the National Guard of Maryland.



A REVIEW of the Spanish-American war demonstrates, among many other facts, the incompetency of our present system of national defence on land. Now that the danger is past, we can consider calmly the remedy to be applied to the defects therein.

It is not my intention to suggest a general system for the establishment of the National Guard upon a peace footing, so constituted as to be immediately and effectively available upon the beginning of hostilities. Such a proposition is beyond the scope of this paper. I merely wish to call attention to one agent which, under proper conditions, might do much to increase the efficiency of the National Guard of Maryland, but which, unfortunately, has not, up to this time, been considered in this relation. I refer to the Military Department of the Maryland Agricultural College.

The founders of this College, being gentlemen of wide experience and exhibiting a lively appreciation

of the benefits to be derived from the military training of young men, early established the Military Department of the College, and endeavored to make its working effective. The department has existed since 1865, and is to-day in a flourishing condition. As at present constituted, it is a most valuable factor in the education of young men, though, owing to circumstances which have limited the area of its influence, it has never been permitted to measure up to the full standard of its usefulness.

In this department the student is instructed in all of those branches of military science, a knowledge of which is necessary to produce the good soldier. Beginning with the school of the soldier, the student receives theoretical instruction in company and battalion formations and guard duty. The principles learned in the lecture room are put into actual practice in daily drills upon the field. Additional instruction is given the higher classes in the art of war as set forth by the leading authorities upon the

subject, as well as by a study of some of the campaigns of famous military leaders. When practicable two weeks are devoted to camping away from the College, when instruction is received in all those branches pertaining to service in the field. This latter, however, is dependent upon the courtesy of the commander of the State National Guard—for the College having no camp equipment, the camp can only be made when the authorities consent to loan a part of the State equipment.

The whole system of discipline is military. Cadets march to and from meals, chapel exercises and class rooms, while the preservation of order in the building is almost wholly in the hands of the cadet officers. Having his entire conduct and mode of life governed by military regulation and discipline, the student's mind becomes slowly but surely impregnated with the ideas of obedience to constituted authority, and subservience of personal sympathies and pleasure to the requirements of law and order, which are essential characteristics of the perfect soldier. Four years spent amid such influences cannot fail to make a lasting beneficial impress upon the youthful mind. The tendency of this training is to develop not only well-drilled men, but good citizens. To be able to command one must first learn to obey; and when after a season spent in the subordinate station of the private, as a reward for soldierly deportment, the student is promoted to be an officer, the responsibili-

ties incident to his station develop and broaden his mind better than any other training to which he might be subjected.

The Federal Government long since recognized the beneficial results which must inevitably flow from such a system of education; and in order to direct such instruction and insure its uniformity, an Act of Congress was passed and approved July 2, 1862, under the provisions of which the College is provided with small arms and two field pieces, with a limited supply of ammunition for both rifles and cannon. In addition to this equipment an officer of the United States Army is regularly detailed as instructor in military science and tactics to the College.

The idea of the founders of this system was to produce each year, from each State, a number of young men well trained in military affairs who should be a complement to the regularly organized National Guard, and a nucleus around which could be formed the volunteer armies of the several States, and who should be capable in times of necessity of drilling and fitting for duty, in the shortest time possible, these armies, upon which under our present system we must depend for the defence of the nation on land. The spirit of dislike for large standing armies, inherent in the people and prevailing our constitutions, renders us dependent to a large degree upon the militia of the States in times of actual war. The idea of increasing the efficiency of the militia, therefore, is

not only in harmony with the spirit of our institutions, but in view of recent events an urgent necessity.

How far the ideas of the founders of this system have been carried out has depended almost entirely upon the several States. In those States in which an enlightened policy has prevailed the results have been most excellent; but in a majority of the States (of which, I regret to say, Maryland is one) owing to the failure of the Legislature to grasp the true intent of the Act of Congress, and to seize upon the advantages growing out of it, the success of the system has been only partial.

A brief consideration of the system will demonstrate wherein it is deficient. The Federal Government has done its part. In providing the means of instruction it has faithfully performed its share of the compact, but the State has failed to reap the benefit which might under a different system have grown out of it. The course of military instruction in vogue at this school is theoretically good as far as under existing conditions it can be carried; but it does not go far enough. Not only does the State not provide the means of completing the military education begun and carried to an advanced stage through the liberality of the Federal Government, but it fails also to provide the means whereby the knowledge so imparted can be immediately utilized.

I am but quoting from an officer of the United States Army stationed at the College for a period of

four years, when I say that the present system is defective, and that the State should adopt some plan by which the military education here gained by her young men could be utilized for the perfecting of its National Guard. As it is upon the leaders, rather than men, that military success depends, the education and training of young men to a point at which they become competent to lead must necessarily be a lasting aid and improvement to the existing organized force of the State.

Nor is this a new idea and a plan untried. The case of the Virginia Military Institute might be cited to show the advantages resulting to the State from such a system. The records of this institution show that it furnished more officers for the Confederate armies during the Civil War, and did more to elevate the standard of military excellence therein than any other school. Her graduates now hold commissions in the State National Guard.

A case more directly in point, because of the closer analogy existing between the institution in question and our own, is that of the University of Missouri. This University is simply the Agricultural College of the State which, under the liberal policy of its Legislature, has grown to the station of a university, by no means insignificant among those of the West. Under the laws of Missouri the Cadet Corps of the University, which is composed of cadets appointed by the various Senators and Representatives of the

State, according to special laws provided, and all male students of the University, who voluntarily enroll themselves in the military department, subject to the rules and regulations provided for the government of the same, is a part of the National Guard of that State. As a part thereof they are "entitled to all such provisions as are or hereafter may be made for the National Guard of Missouri." Their officers are commissioned by the Governor of the State upon the recommendation of the Faculty of the University. Upon graduation each graduate of the military department is "entitled to a commission as brevet Second Lieutenant of the National Guard of Missouri, subject to physical examination; provided application shall be made for such commission within one year from the date of graduation, and that the applicant be a resident of the State of Missouri at the time of making application."

The Federal Government provides an officer of the regular army as instructor in military science and tactics, arms and ammunition, targets, etc. The State furnishes camp equipage, utensils, etc, and to those cadets appointed by the various Senators and Representatives, uniforms and the cost of the tuition. Here again we see a system calculated to yield beneficial results to the State; and it is submitted that such a system should be established in Maryland. There are certain improvements which might be suggested for this scheme, but in principle it is excel-

lent. Let us consider how such a system would work in connection with this College.

As a part of the National Guard the equipment of the Corps of Cadets would be more complete than it at present is or can be, and the students would be enabled to receive as a part of their regular course practical instruction in all the branches of the military art, including formation of camps. Being permitted to participate in the regular encampments of the National Guard they would become accustomed to act in concert with large bodies of troops, and their previous instruction in battalion drill would be supplemented by regimental and brigade drill, thus completing their military education begun at the College. The *esprit du corps* engendered by association with practical soldiers would, in itself, be a strong argument in favor of the arrangement. On the other hand, the State would become an immediate beneficiary by having annual additions made to its military establishment of young men thoroughly educated in modern military science and capable of infusing new life into the organization. The young men so educated would form a reserve corps upon which the State could rely with confidence, in times of necessity, to train and direct its raw militia.

I do not wish to be understood as suggesting the idea that the incorporation of the Corps of Cadets of the various Agricultural Colleges into the National Guards of their respective States would alone accom-

plish the desired results and prove a panacea for all the evils of the system, but I do hold that such a movement would greatly help overcome the conditions producing these bad results.

That the infusion of the graduates of this College into the National Guard of this State, subject, of course, to prudential restrictions, would not be detrimental to the standard of military excellence therein existing, is proven by the fact that, when during the past year, Congress authorized the President to appoint two hundred second lieutenants for service in the army, it was thought wise to limit the President in his selection to the graduates of Agricultural Colleges, the inference being that graduates from these colleges are more competent to fill such stations than are mere civilians, or those already enlisted in the ranks as privates or non-commissioned officers.

This but a single example—others might be adduced equally pertinent and forcible. If, therefore, the graduates of the Agricultural Colleges are, under the present defective system, considered well able to serve as officers of the regular army of the United States, is it not reasonable to suppose that under a broader system of training, such as that outlined above, a still higher standard of excellence would be attained?

The details of the law required to attain these results need not be considered. Two officers of the regular United States Army, formerly stationed at the

College, have submitted in their reports to the president of the College outlines of laws by which the above suggestions might be made effective. These will be found in the annual reports of this College to the Legislature, published in the years 1893 and 1895. The provisions suggested are essentially like that in effect in Missouri. If, then, in the opinion of men like these, whose profession is one of arms and whose life is devoted to the study and practice of the art of war the enactment of such laws would be beneficial to the State, it seems that the proposition merits some consideration by our law-makers.

The theory of the proposition is founded upon sound premises and promises good results. The theory is substantiated by the experience of seven States which have tried it, and proved it to be eminently satisfactory. We waive the discussion of the proposition that war is barbarous and peace alone to be desired; but we are compelled to acknowledge that "it is a condition, not a theory, which confronts us." If we are compelled to have military establishments, let us have those which are most capable of doing effective service—following the advice of our greatest leader and statesman, who counselled us in time of peace to prepare for war.

If the incorporation of the Corps of Cadets of the Maryland Agricultural College in the National Guard of Maryland would increase the efficiency thereof, and enable us, in time of need, quickly and effectively

to prepare to resist the danger confronting us, then let us hasten to secure that aid.

It is submitted that this would be the logical and inevitable result, and it is to be hoped that the day is not far distant when the military department of the Maryland Agricultural College shall, without infring-

ing upon or rendering less effective the able work being done in the other departments of the college, rank with such institutions as those described above, whose graduates have been and are

“In pace decus, in bello praesidium.”

F. B. BOMBERGER.



A decorative flourish consisting of a central horizontal line with a dotted center, flanked by elegant, sweeping curves that extend upwards and downwards, ending in small curls.

Class Organizations.

Class of '99.



CLASS COLORS—Orange and Blue.

CLASS YELL—Tangent, cotangent, cosecant, cosine,
M. A. C., M. A. C., Ninety-nine.



Class Officers.

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I. E. WHITEHILL, *Vice-President.*

H. E. COLLINS, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

R. J. McCANDLISH, *Historian and Prophet.*

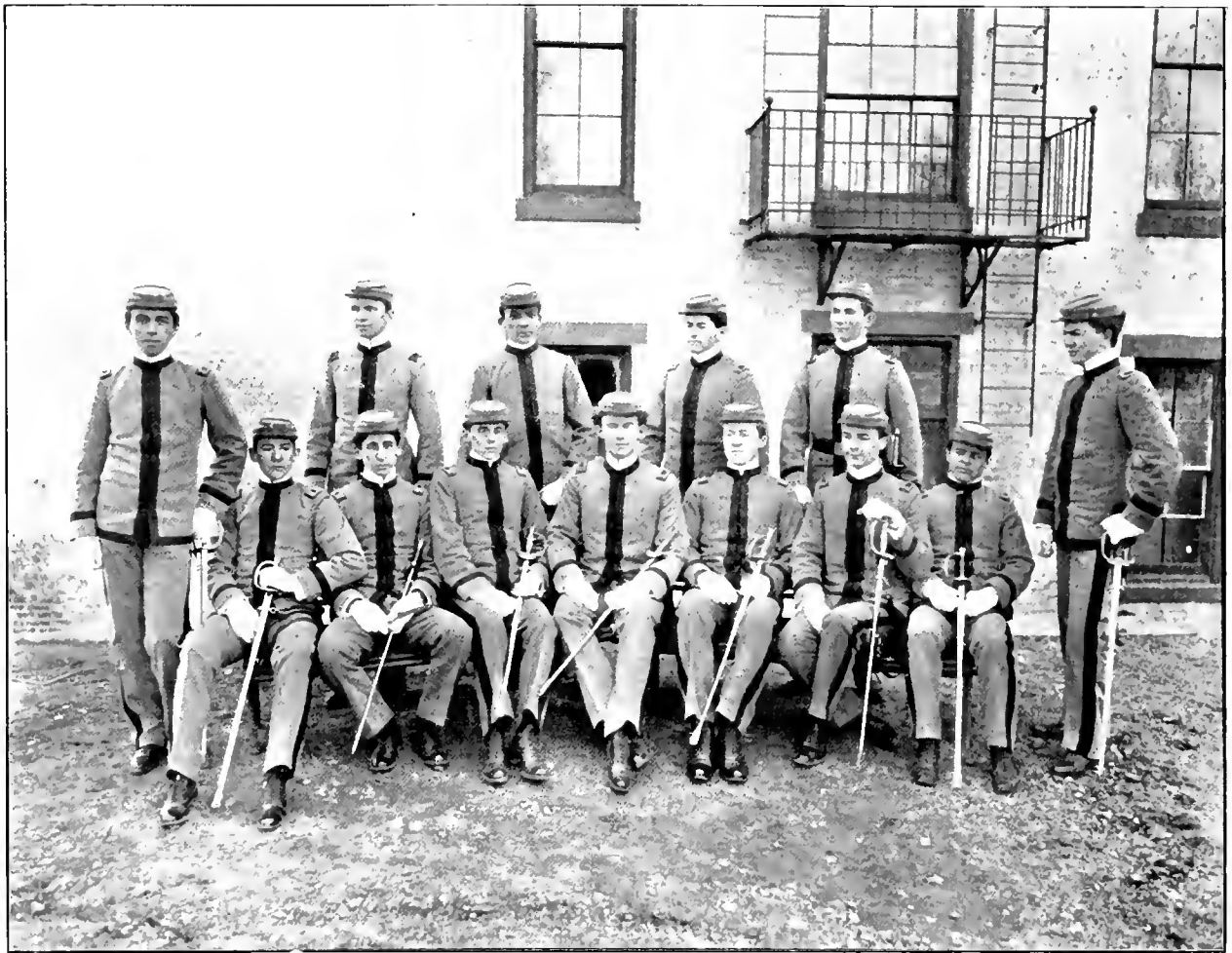


Class Roll.

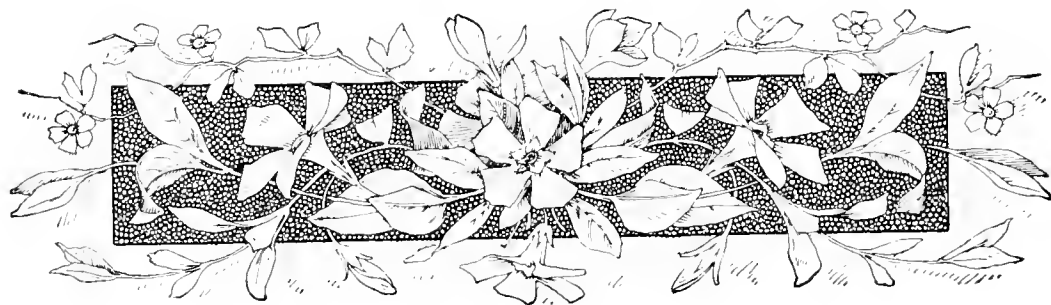
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T. OWEN SEDWICK,
JAMES H. SHIPLEY,
M. NORRIS STRAUGHN,



CLASS OF '99.



..Ode..

--To Class of '99, M. A. C.--

Come, class-mates, let us all unite,
Our voices in this ode,
With joyous hearts we've won the fight,
Prelude to life's rough road;
We've dug and delved at wisdom's store,
Left no less in the mine,
We've reached the goal, the race is o'er,
Of the Class of Ninety-nine.

CHORUS.

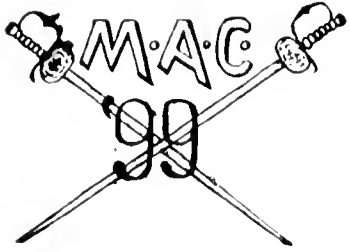
Class of Ninety-nine, come and
Fall in line,
Each nerve we'll strain,
The goal to gain;
Let none be left behind.

Our quarrying tools will not be laid
Where they'll be used no more,
When journeymen we've learned the trade
To delve the mines of lore;
We hope to dig still richer pearls,
That will with lustre shine,
To guide the old world as she whirls,
By the Class of Ninety-nine.—*Cho.*

On tented fields or halls of state,
Or traders of the mart,
What e'er our station, small or great,
We hope to do our part;
Should foes assail, we'll be on hand
To take our place in line
Defenders of our native land,
The Class of Ninety-nine.—*Cho.*

Words and Music by Ira E. Whitehill.

History of the Class of 1899.



IN SEPTEMBER, 1895, about forty-two young men, representing the Freshman Class, lined up for roll-call, and were dressed into shape with all promptness and celerity which characterizes the M. A. C. Sophomore. We have no doubt

that this was extremely beneficial, but we were far from realizing it at that time. Then followed a year of simple grind, unbroken except by athletics and an occasional trip. In base-ball our class won the championship of the College. The following year we were joined by Messrs. Gorsuch, Collins, Price, Shamberger and Thorn, who helped, in a measure, to fill out the many breaks in our ranks. We were full of the importance of being old students, and having learned a few things from the preceding year's Sophomore Class—we went and did likewise—thus we lived out the happy free-from-care second year, which makes the "Jolly Sophomore" a feature of our American College.

Several of us having failed in mathematics, as becomes a good Sophomore, we left for our Summer

vacation full of good resolutions for the next year. This, the eleventh hour, Messrs. Eyster and Sedwick joined us, making a Junior Class of twenty-five. We passed a year of hard work, only relaxing when displaying the usual fondness of the Junior for visiting Washington and vicinity. Soon the June examinations rolled around, and we were confronted with the responsibilities of the Senior year.

Now, when this is being written, our last year is nearly done, and I think we have cause to be proud of our record, and we can go away feeling that we have done something for the College and those who come after us. As the roll now stands we have Blandford, of Prince George, who from his Freshman year has led his class in studentship; he has held several offices in the class; has been a member of the football team for two years, and is now manager of the base-ball team and vice-president of the "June Ball."

Collins, of Somerset, entered in the Sophomore year; he is our leading classical student; he is now secretary of the class, salutatorian, "June Ball" committeeman, and associate editor of the REVELLER.

Eyster, of Baltimore city, entered in the Junior

year, but in the two years he has been with us he has accomplished much. He has taken a great interest in literary work, and was president of the "Mercer Literary Society" during the first term; he is now editor-in-chief of the REVELLE, valedictorian, chairman of committee of the Rossburg Club, and manager of tennis team. To him we owe our first well-organized track team.

Galt, of Carroll, has taken quite an interest in athletics, winning the medal for all-around athletics last June. He is also prominent in social affairs; is class orator, captain of the track team, "June Ball" committeeman, and associate editor of REVELLE.

Kenly, of Harford County, has also devoted much time to athletics. He played on the foot-ball team for three years; was captain of the team this year; he is now a "June Ball" committeeman.

McCandlish, of West Virginia, has taken quite an interest in literary work. He has held several offices in the class and literary society; was manager of the foot-ball team last Fall; is now associate editor of REVELLE, and class historian and prophet.

Price, of Harford, entered the Sophomore year. He is much interested in social affairs, and has played on the base-ball team for the past three years; he is treasurer of the Rossburg Club and Athletic Association.

Robb, of Virginia, has played on the base-ball team for two years; he is president of Rossburg Club, manager, of track team, "June Ball" committeeman, and associate editor of REVELLE.

Sedwick, of Baltimore city, entered in Junior year. He is much interested in social affairs; is "June Ball" committeeman, and one of the class lictors.

Shamberger, of Baltimore County, is one of the first in scholarship. He is now business manager of REVELLE, vice-president of the Athletic Association, president of Sunday Night Club, and treasurer of "June Ball."

Shiple, of Prince George, has taken much interest in athletics. He has played on the foot-ball team for two years, and is now one of the class lictors.

Straughn, of Queen Anne, is probably the most popular man in the class. He has held several prominent offices; is now president of the class and president of the Athletic Association.

Whitehill, of Frederick county, has marked musical ability; has composed two marches during his stay here; he has organized and is now leader of our first Mandolin Club; he is president of "June Ball" and vice-president of the Class.

HISTORIAN.

Prophecy



BALTIMORE, MD., June 15, 1969.

*To the President of the Alumni Association,
College Park, Md.:*

DEAR SIR.—While looking over some old papers of my father I found this letter, and it being such full account of the after-life of the Class of '99, I thought perhaps it would be of some interest to you. My father, Ira E. Whitehill, after graduating in medicine at Johns Hopkins University, was admitted as a surgeon in the United States Navy, and it was while stationed at San Francisco that he received this letter:

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 17, 1920.

Lieut. Ira E. Whitehill:

DEAR IRA.—As it has been such a long time since we left old M. A. C. together, I felt certain that you would like to know what became of your old classmates; how differently some people turn out from what we anticipate.

Blandford, instead of becoming a mechanical engineer, returned to M. A. C. and is now a Professor of Mathematics there, and it is only a matter of a few years when he will become president of the college.

Collins graduated from the Maryland University in 1906, and returned to Princess Anne to practice. He is now the leading physician there, and also mayor, superintendent of the Sunday-school, and leader of the city band. He has been prominently mentioned as the next congressman from his district.

Eyster graduated at Johns Hopkins University, took a two years' course at Leipsic, and is now a Professor of Entomology in Johns Hopkins University. He lives in an atmosphere of bugs, and in fact he is so busy with the microscope that he has not even had time to get married.

Galt took a special course in languages at Yale, and is now a professor of Modern Languages at Western Maryland College.

Kenly graduated at Stevens' Institute, and is now in New York building sky scrapers.

McCandlish, your old room-mate, is interested in the lumber concern in his own State.

Price graduated at West Point, and is now an engineer assigned to the Ordnance Department at Washington. He is at present working on a rapid-fire gun which bids fair to make him famous.

Shamberger now owns and operates an immense concern in Baltimore for the manufacture of machinery, and is one of the most prominent business men in the city.

Robb graduated with high honors at the University of Virginia, and is now a Professor of Chemistry in a Western college.

Sedwick, as you remember, graduated at the Maryland University the same year you graduated at Johns Hopkins. He practiced medicine for some time in Calvert County, but he has nearly retired now, and leaves the bulk of his work to his assistant, L. E. Mackall.

Shipley owns a large farm in Prince George's County, and is President of the Farmers' Institute in his section.

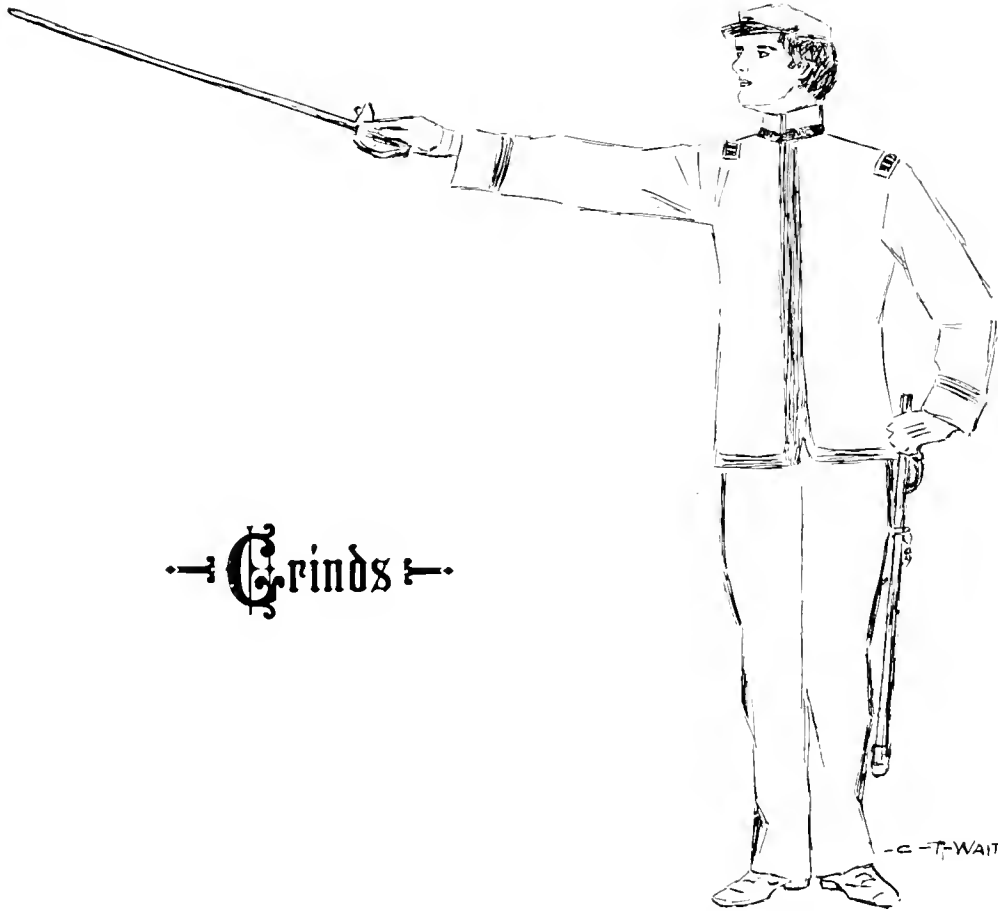
Straughn, who graduated with you at Johns Hopkins, has quite a reputation as an eye and throat specialist in Baltimore.

Hoping you may find time to attend our annual banquet in June, I remain

Yours, etc.,

PROPHET.





Grinds

-C-T-WAITE-

Grinds.



THE FACULTY.—

“Wise above that which is written.”

THE TRUSTEES.—

“From great folks, great favors are to be expected.”

AGRICULTURAL COURSE.—

“Blessed be agriculture, if one does not have too much of it.”

SCIENTIFIC COURSE.—

“O Nature!
Enrich me with the knowledge of thy works;
Snatch me to heaven.”

CLASSICAL COURSE.—

“They have been at a great feast of languages, and have stolen the scraps.”

MECHANICAL COURSE.—

“Hear ye not the hum of mighty workings?”

BLANDFORD.—

“A man of mark.”

COLLINS.—

“So wise, so young, they say, do ne'er live long.”

ËYSTER.—

“Then he would sigh, and sigh again.”

GALT —

“Away with him! away with him! he speaks Latin.”

KENLY.—

“My only books
Were woman's books.”

MCCANDLISH.—

“Wit and wisdom are born with a man.”

PRICE.—

“He is a soldier, fit to stand by Cæsar,
And give direction.”

ROBB.—

“All mankind loves a lover.”

SEDWICK.—

“A merrier man, within the limits of becoming mirth,
I never spent an hour's talk withal.”

STRAUGHN.—

“He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.”

SHAMBERGER.—

“Memory is the only paradise out of which we cannot be driven.”

SHIPLEY.—

“Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit ”

WHITEHILL.—

“Music is the universal language of mankind.”

COLLEGE GIRL.

“She walks in beauty, like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies;
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes.”

Class of 1900.



MOTTO—Dirigam Tueborque.

CLASS COLORS—Royal Purple and Garnet.

CLASS YELL—Hi rickety rit, hi rickety rit,
Yackety, yackety, nineteen, nit, nit, (oo).



Class Officers.

A. S. R. GRASON, *President.*
S. M. PEACH, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

E. N. SAPPINGTON, *Vice-President.*
W. H. WEIGAND, *Historian.*

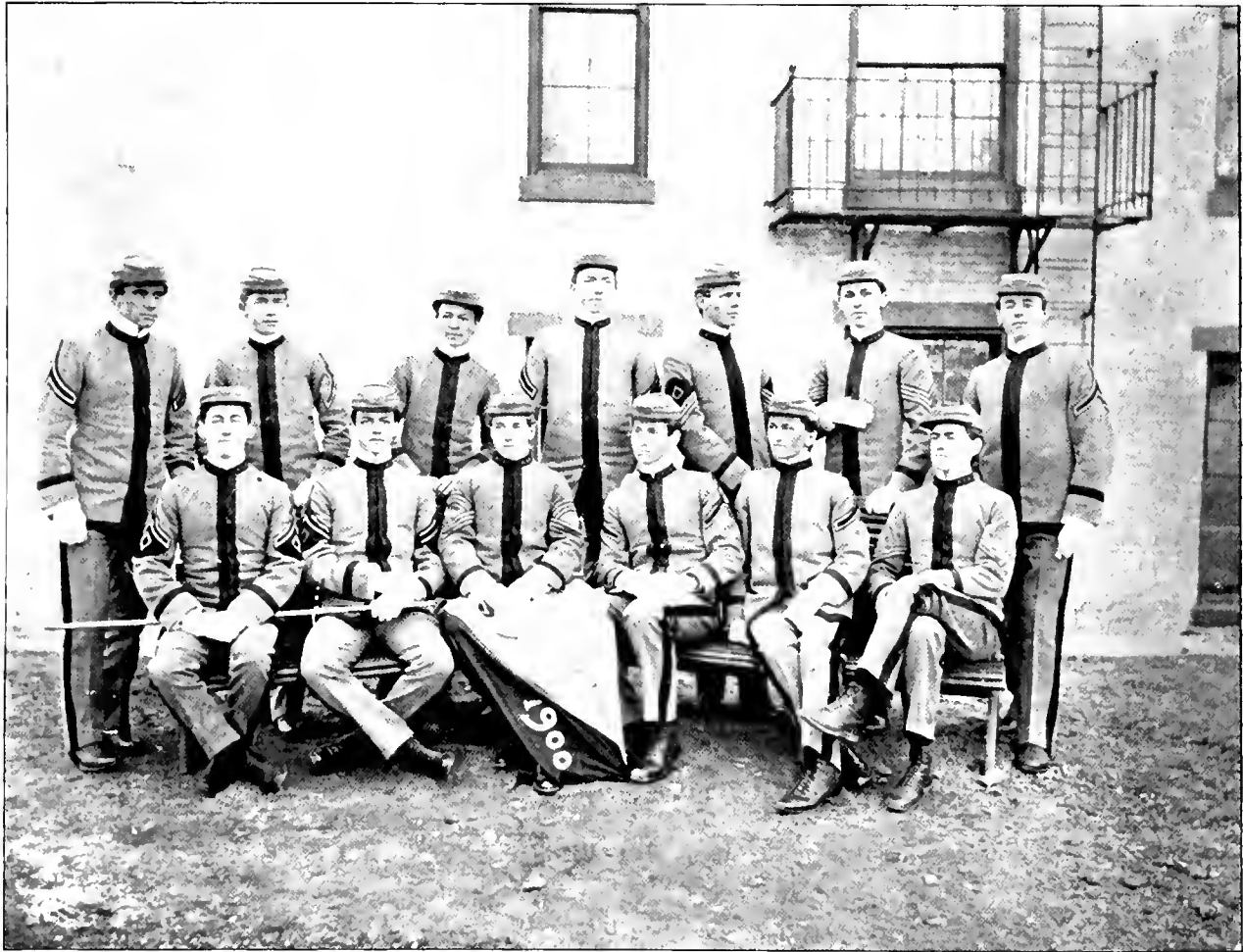


Class Roll.

C. G. CHURCH,
E. S. CHOATE,
A. E. EWENS,
W. D. GROFF,

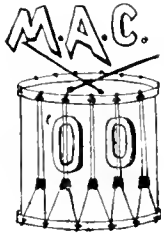
A. S. R. GRASON,
H. J. KEFAUVER,
R. M. JENIFER,
T. M. MASSEY,
W. H. WEIGAND.

S. M. PEACH,
E. N. SAPPINGTON,
A. S. SUDLER,
W. H. TALBOTT.



CLASS OF 1900

History of the Class of 1900.



ANOTHER cycle in the lapse of time has passed since last we were called upon to give a sketch of our existence as a class. And since I have been delegated by our honorable body to delineate upon the panoramic screen of this book the principle events of our College career, I shall, by the aid of inspirations afforded by the gentle Muse, give a faithful account of the ups and downs experienced up to this time.

The Autumn of '96 saw us first gathered here, a band of youths, diverse as the winds as to objects in view, yet all intent upon advancement and improvement of such views as they were. After being duly installed as cadets of the College, our painful duties began. Soon the unwelcome vision of Sophomore shades appeared to us in many ways and forms.

It is almost useless to enter into a recital of our complaints, but to give it all, in a nutshell, we were made acquainted with all the forms of brotherly (?) reception that the mind of the ingenious Sophomore could devise.

Notwithstanding this tortuous burden we had to bear, we started under very favorable circumstances

with thirty-eight men, determined in their various inclinations and enthusiastic as to expectations.

In our new sphere we had a task before us, difficult in its nature, to make ourselves be noticed by our superiors, who seemed to have forgotten they were Freshmen once themselves.

To begin with, we took great interest in foot-ball, the prevailing sport, and when the time came for choosing the members of the first team, we were ready with our full quota of men.

This pastime we were called upon to forego, as grind was soon upon us and compelled us to seek milder recreations for a long season.

The joyous days of the Christmas holidays soon dawned upon us, and we needed no special persuasion to betake ourselves home. As a matter of course, we spent a happy and a seemingly short vacation, which, no doubt, served equally as a rest to our brains as well as to answer the demands of our epicurean inclinations.

When we started again with the New Year we saw before us the bulk of our year's work. We also soon became aware that exams. were looming above the horizon, so it was deemed prudent to provide against such emergencies in order to maintain our standing.

Needless to say we were prepared for all that came our way, and were conditionless and happily started on the home stretch of our first year. Several new members joined us at this time, swelling our ranks and increasing our strength.

About this time we organized a literary society. Only members of the class being members of the society, and all took part in the programmes. It was doubtless beneficial to all, since encouragement to speak publicly seemed to drive away the fears of the more timid and at the same time stimulating those eloquently gifted. We passed an evening each week in this manner, and the pleasures and benefits derived therefrom may well be remembered.

By means of our strong class organization we have always been able to ward off many attacks and promote the general welfare of all its members. In accordance with the time-honored custom, we had our differences with the Sophomores, and finally but one alternative was left, to measure strength. It was a memorable "scrap," and while neither side could justly claim a victory, we had the satisfaction of not being troubled by those Sophomores again.

We have ever been able to preserve harmony in all matters; no dissensions occurring whatever. It will be our aim to continue this relation until we are dissolved by graduation.

Spring opened up at last, giving us a chance to breathe freely, and to give our minds and bodies that

choice recreation that has no equal. Quite a variety of occupations were introduced to us at this time. The athletic grounds were sadly in need of repair, and we Freshmen can claim the honor of doing the real work, though under the supervision of our most dreaded superiors. Base ball being in order we indulged freely in the sport. We organized a class team and competed successfully with the other class teams.

Spring soon grew into summer; we were again confronted by new troubles. We knew the only gate giving entrance to a higher class was successfully resulting examination, so we prepared accordingly. After examination we enjoyed a week in camp. That week should be held a pleasant reminiscence of our college life as it was our first military encampment. Returning again to college we were glad to see the commencement exercises hurried through. We perceived now what a chasm lay between us and the coveted goal, our own commencement.

Those festive days over, we again wended our way home to spend a summer, a year wiser, and with the intention of making the best of our short vacation. Our year of hardship was at an end, and as we looked back upon the scene we had left we justly felt we had earned our freedom. We were pure-bred Sophomores, and the thought seemed to bear a feeling of pride with it.

Our vacation, like everything else, had its end.

We were again summoned to resume our duties at the college, this time as the Sophomore class. Alas, however, not with the thirty-eight men we started with the year before, but with ranks somewhat thinned, and some new members joining us, we started in as a class of twenty-six.

The arrival of new boys reminded us of our most delightful task, that of ushering them into their new haven. We were well qualified to perform this duty as we had taken a part, though it must be confessed one entirely different from the part we held now, in the exercises the year before. No one will ever complain of us as having neglected our duty at the beginning of the Sophomore year.

Autumn passed off smoothly—foot-ball absorbed our spare time as the year before. Winter came—Christmas was enjoyed as the year before, and we were again confronted by the burden of examinations. By this time we were alive to the fact that this year was to be the test. But ambition was running high—all anxious to excel—thus showing interest in our work. Yet, insurmountable as these difficulties seemed, we were led by self-confidence and the assurance of rise if we only did our part.

There was little to vary in the history of this year from that of the year before. We enjoyed the holidays and entertainments that broke the monotony of steady work. Before we were aware of it we had arrived at the end of our second year. We attacked

the final examinations with zeal and determination, and once more found our labors for the term ended and sweet recreation before us.

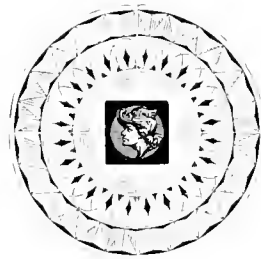
Our three months of vacation sped away swiftly, and the middle of September, 1898, found a sad remnant of that Freshman Class of 1896-'97. With one-third our original number we started as Juniors, we were glad to welcome a new member at this time, and again took up our work.

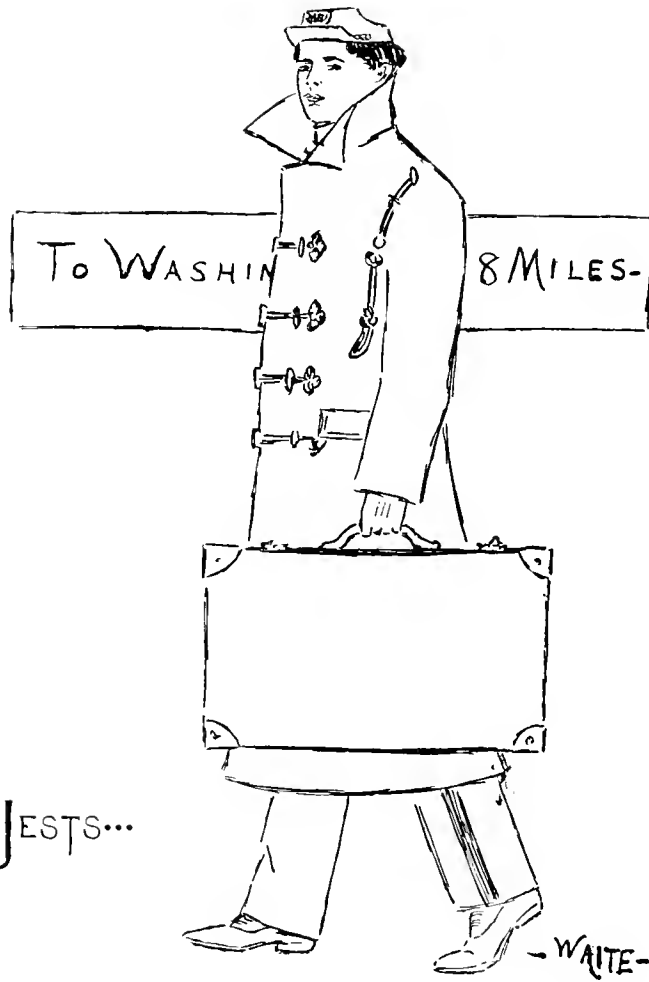
Thus far we are very proud of our record. We have not only maintained the pace set by our predecessors, but have in several instances raised the standard of the College. We will endeavor to further advance the standing of our Alma Mater by making our class one deserving unlimited praise.

The time approaches, my classmates, and is not far distant, when we will be called upon to assume the name, its accompanying honors and responsibilities of the Senior Class. What one of us realize it is so near? A moment's thought will reveal the sad truth that it is almost too near. Yet, courage! failure has been isolated from our vocabulary thus far; let it be barred from our minds forever; let there be one aim and ambition common to us all—

To bear the high exalted name
Of 1900 to the skies of fame,
Where sun and moon and satellite
Will find their daylight turned to night.

HISTORIAN.





... JUNIOR JESTS ...

- WAITE -

Grinds.



CHURCH }
EWENS. }

“And both were young, and one was beautiful.”

GROFF.—

“You may relish in him more the soldier than the scholar.”

JENIFER.—

“Thy voice
Is a celestial melody.”

MASSEY.—

“Sana meus in sano corpore.”

KEFAUVER.—

“Bid me discourse—
I will enchant thine ear.”

PEACH.—

“That Latin was no more difficile,
Than to a blackbird 'tis to whistle.”

SUDLER.—

“I do not like this fooling.”

TALBOTT.—

“Then he will talk—good gods! how he will talk.”

WEIGAND.—

“And still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew.”

Class of 1901.



CLASS COLORS—Navy Blue and Cadet Gray.

CLASS YELL—Hobble, Gobble, Bing, Bang, Bung,
Hoia, Hoia, Nineteen-One.

Class Officers.

W. W. COBEY, *President.*

A. R. NININGER, *Vice-President.*

F. B. HINES, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

Class Roll.

FOXWELL,

HARDISTY,

MCDONNELL,

PETERS,

PEYTON,

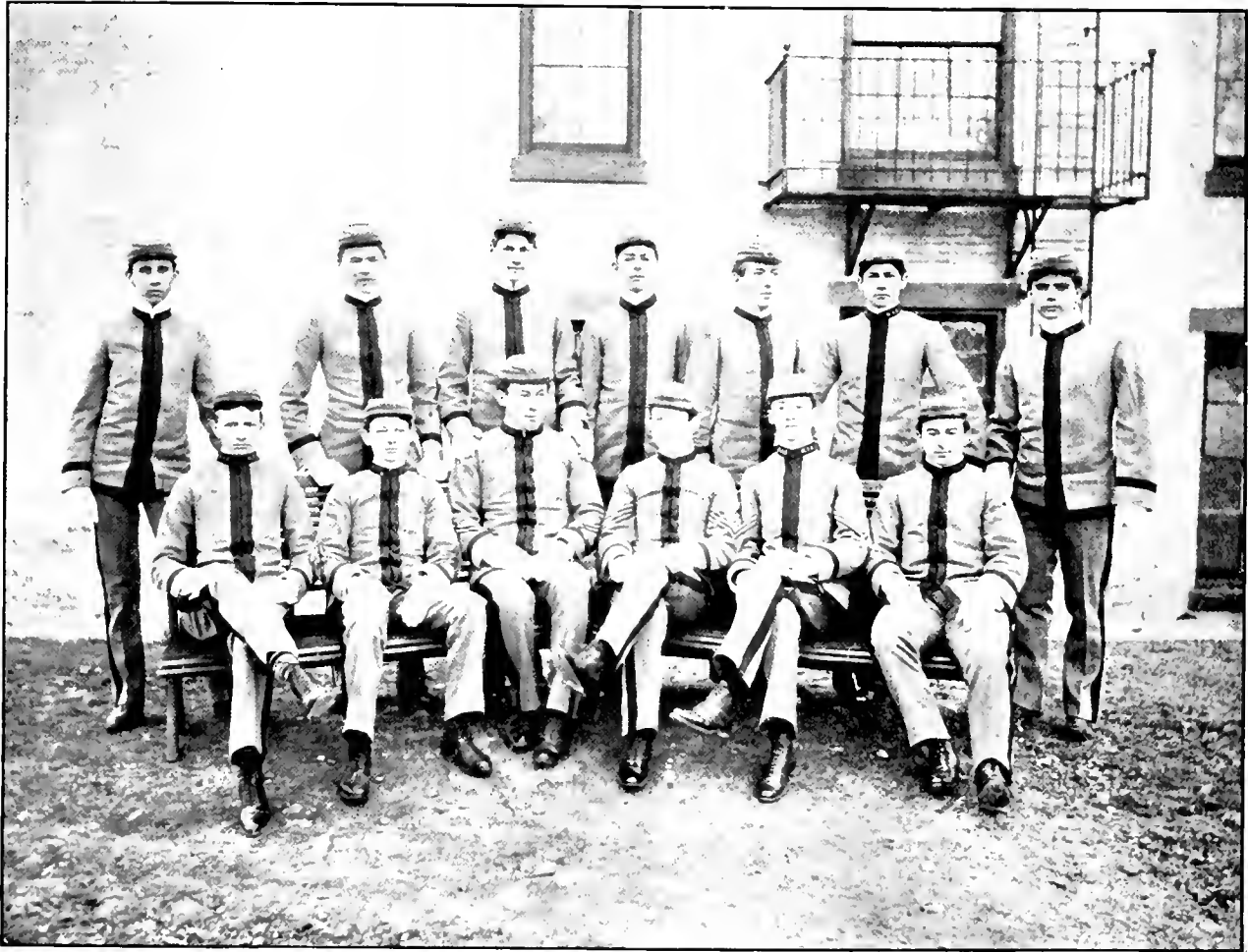
ROBERTS,

SCOTT,

VIERS,

WHITEFORD,

YNIGO.



CLASS OF 1901.

Class History 1901



AS WE recall to memory the scenes and happenings of our past days at M. A. C., we cannot help but be impressed with the spirit of fratern-

ity and fellow-feeling that was born in our ranks at a time which now seems but yesterday, but in reality nearly two years ago.

The feelings and thoughts which coursed through our half-bewildered minds cannot be imagined by any but those who have experienced them.

How we envied the freedom of those Sophomores and dreaded their midnight escapades; how bewildering was that bugle, and how we feared the cadet with the shoulder-straps and clanking sword. What did it all mean? How often we would be awakened during the stillness of the night and wonder whether it was reveille or taps; but, on trying to rise, would find ourselves supporting our beds instead of our beds supporting us.

Who could these marauders be, upsetting our slumbers and recalling us from home to college in such a short space of time? Our final conclusion was—Sophomores; and further developments proved to us that we were right. We proceeded earnestly with our work, trying to attend to all duties to the best of our ability, but as the hunted deer would advance with nostrils distended and ever on the alert for any sign of attack on the part of those dreaded Sophomores.

We would listen to them as they told us of the hazing and marvelous adventures of previous years as a child listens with gaping awe to stories of great giants and prehistoric adventures.

Having become acquainted with our surroundings, athletics now engaged our attention, in which some of our members became prominent and made good records on the foot-ball field.

Now our hearts began to feel lighter for the Christmas holidays were approaching which revived our spirits, and gave on our return to college renewed energy to continue our work.

Time passed rapidly until the base-ball season opened, which brought us many pleasant moments on the campus, and after giving our hearty co-operation to the team, were overwhelmed with delight to finally see the banner of the State championship floating over us.

Now amidst the warmth and beauty of Spring and the restlessness with which we looked forward to the coming vacation, we entered upon our final examinations with little dread of failing, for we had not allowed sports to lead us from our work.

After the rush and excitement of commencement week, we departed with light hearts for our respective homes.

On the dawn of the following September—the Summer having rapidly flown by—we found ourselves again congregated in the halls of our beloved College, not with the dread which we formerly experienced, but heartily greeting our old companions.

Although our ranks of the previous year were

somewhat broken, the vacant places were soon filled by new members.

We now entered upon our new year's work as full-fledged Sophomores, possessing that mysterious power which had caused us so much anxiety one year ago.

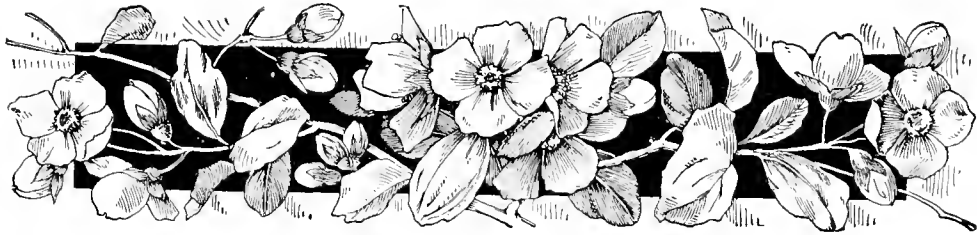
Our work is more difficult this year, but resorting to that power of all earthly powers—determination, we find ourselves mastering it as we proceed.

This, our Sophomore year, is rapidly drawing to a close, and we can see glimmering before us that day on which we are to assume the dignities of Juniors, and take up higher work and heavier responsibilities.

Let us hope that this class of ours will enter upon its life-work bound together by the steel fetters of brotherly love, and mark the dawn of the twentieth century with an unsurpassed record, and with a determination to carry out our respective lines of work in a manner which becomes the true citizen.

HISTORIAN.





Sophomore
Nonsense



Grinds.



COBEY.—

“Not lighter does the swallow skim
Along the smooth lakes level brim.”

HINES.—

“For I am nothing if not critical.”

HARDESTY.—

“When I behold his graceful movements,
I mourn for Adonis.”

NINNINGER.—

“Everything that heard him play,
— — — — —
Hung their heads and then lay by.”

PETERS.—

“They only fall that strive to move.”

PEYTON.—

“As merry as the day is long.”

SCOTT.—

“There’s mischief in this man.”



Class of 1902



MOTTO—Semper primus.

COLORS—Orange and Maroon.

CLASS YELL—Rickity, hickity, rah, rah, ru,
Hocum, slocum,
Nineteen-two.



Class Officers.

C. E. DICKEY, *President.*

D. G. CARROLL, *Vice-President*

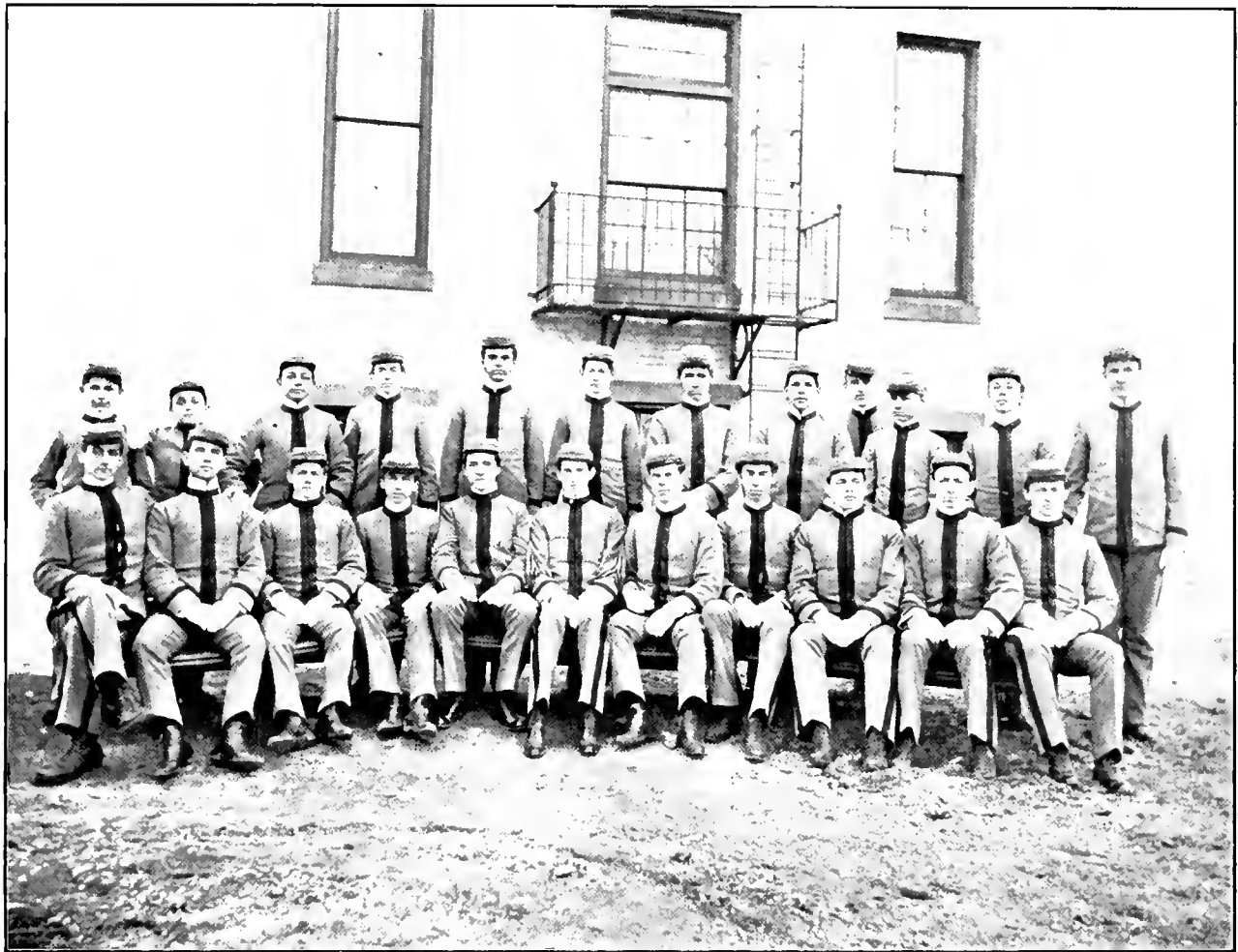
F. M. POSEY, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

R. J. DARBY, *Historian.*



Class Roll.

BEALL,	DARBY,	HOPKINS,	MCGNONE,	POSEY, F.	SHANKLIN,
BOWMAN,	DICKEY,	JENIFER,	MITCHELL,	RAY,	SOZINSKY,
BRADLEY,	FENDALL,	KNOX,	NOBLE,	ROBERTSON,	STONE,
BRANHAM,	GIDEON,	MACKALL,	PAYNE,	REUIR,	SYMONDS,
CARROLL,	GRIMES,	MANGUM,	POSEY, A.	SHACKER,	WELSH,
COOKE,	HARVEY,			SCOGGINS,	WOLF.

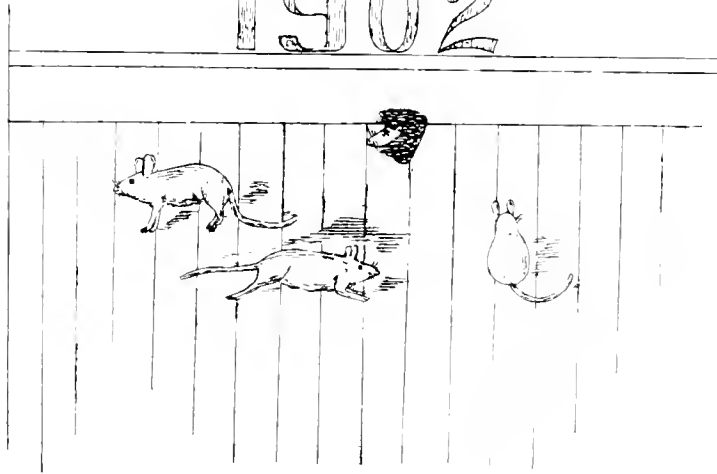


CLASS OF 1902.



Class History

1902



ABOUT six months have now elapsed since we, the members of the Freshman Class, arrived at the Maryland Agricultural College to begin an epoch in our lives new to us all, and which we realized was to be a most important one.

We quickly viewed the surroundings of the College, and found that they presented a much more pleasant and home-like appearance than we had anticipated.

Soon after we arrived we were conducted to our apartments—large convenient rooms—which were to be our quarters for the coming year. But no sooner were we comfortably settled than the dreaded Sophomores, with their ever-ready paddles, came in and demanded: "Have you anything to eat with you?" Of course, those of us who had brought anything to eat with us very reluctantly gave it to them, for we

had already heard that "He who refused a Sophomore had cause to remember it for evermore."

We sat and watched our last morsel go, for they ate voraciously—a Sophomore is always hungry. Nor was this the last time we were to hear from them, for they chastised us in all possible ways.

To disturb us in our slumbers seemed to be their greatest amusement. And, indeed, for several weeks the Freshmen never spent a night without being disturbed by these midnight prowlers. Those of us who had risen from the preparatory department had no fear of them, for they had received their just share the preceding year.

It was very hard at first to conform strictly to the rigorous rules of military duty; but as time wore on and we became used to them, they did not seem so hard for us—in fact, we rather liked them.

The foot-ball season now being at its height, we naturally turned our attention to this game. And we are proud to say that our class was largely represented on the first team.

No sooner had the enthusiasm for foot-ball waned than we found our first holiday—Thanksgiving, had approached. We took advantage of this holiday by visiting our homes for the first time since we had entered the college.

This short holiday passed quickly, and we soon

found ourselves back at college ready to take up the work where we had left off.

We now began to look forward to our Christmas holiday, which, on account of an epidemic in the school, came about a week earlier than usual; therefore we had quite a long holiday of about three weeks.

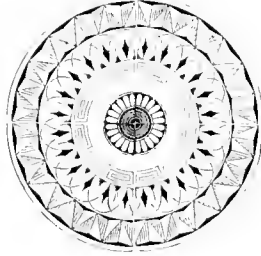
We returned inspired with a feeling to try to make up the time which we had lost.

Our semi-annual examinations now being close at hand, we began to prepare ourselves for the task. We had dreaded this for a long time and had some misgivings as to what would be the result. But when the time came we found it was not as hard as we had anticipated, and I am proud to say that the majority of us accomplished the task.

We all look forward with great pleasure and interest to the oncoming base-ball season. Several of our members are candidates for the first team, and from the present outlook they will be successful in helping to hold up its reputation, so gloriously gained last year.

And now, my classmates, let us one and all put forth our best efforts to earn for the Class of 1902 one of the most illustrious records that ever class held among the classic walls of old M. A. C.

HISTORIAN.





Freshman Knocks.

Grinds.



BRANHAM—

“Behold the child, by Nature’s kindly law,
Pleas’d with a rattle, tickled with a straw.”

CARROLL—

“Laugh at your friends, and if your friends are sore,
So much the better, you may laugh the more.”

DARBY—

“Let me have men about me who are fat.”

HARVEY—

“He hath a face like a benediction.”

HOPKINS { “Prudence must not be expected from a
JENIFER { man who is never sober.”

NOBLE—

“And I pray you, let none of your people stir me, I have
an exposition of sleep come upon me ”

SOZINSKY—

“Shut up in measureless content.”

SYMONDS—

“He hath eaten me out of house and home.”



Preparatory Department.

♦♦♦♦

JOSEPH DEVON, - - - - - *President.*

HOWARD SMITH, - - - - - *Vice-President.*



• Roll •

CARTER,
DEVON, ·
GATCH,

HAMBLIN,
IRBY,
LAKE,

MERRYMAN,
MEIKLE,
SINCELL,

SMITH,
WARREN,
WILKINS.



PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT





•→ Military Organization ←•



Military Organization.



R. H. ALVEY, *Vice-President, Acting Commandant Corps of Cadets.*

IRA E. WHITEHILL, *Major Commanding Battalion.*

Staff and Non-Commissioned Staff

J. BERNARD ROBB, 1st Lieut. and Adjutant.

D. F. SHAMBERGER, 1st. Lieut. and Quartermaster.

A. S. R. GRASON, Sergeant Major.

COLOR GUARD.

Sergeant, H. J. KEFAUVER.

Corporal, G. C. CHURCH.

Corporal E. S. CHOAT.

LIGHT BATTERY.

T. R. GOUGH, 2d Lieutenant.

W. H. HAMMOND, 2d Lieutenant.

“H” Company.

M. N. STRAUGHN, Captain.

T. M. PRICE, 1st Lieutenant.

H. E. COLLINS, 2d Lieutenant.

W. D. GROFF, 1st Sergeant.

SERGEANTS:

AMOS C. SUDLER, A. E. EWENS,
THOMAS MASSEY.

CORPORALS:

C. E. DICKEY, W. W. COBEY,
S. S. COOKE.

“B” Company.

J. C. BLANDFORD, Captain.

J. F. KENLY, 1st Lieutenant.

M. H. GALT, 2d Lieutenant.

R. M. JENIFER, 1st Sergeant.

SERGEANTS:

W. H. WEIGAND, D. W. CASHELL,
H. J. KEFAUVER.

CORPORALS:

W. H. PAYNE, E. S. CHOATE,
D. G. CARROLL.

“C” Company.

R. J. McCANDLISH, Captain.

J. A. E. EYSTER, 1st Lieutenant.

J. H. SHIPLEY, 2d Lieutenant.

E. N. SAPPINGTON, 1st Sergeant.

SERGEANTS:

S. M. PEACH, F. B. HINES,
WM. H. TALBOTT.

CORPORALS:

G. C. CHURCH, A. R. NININIGER,
A. N. SCOTT.

The Military Department.



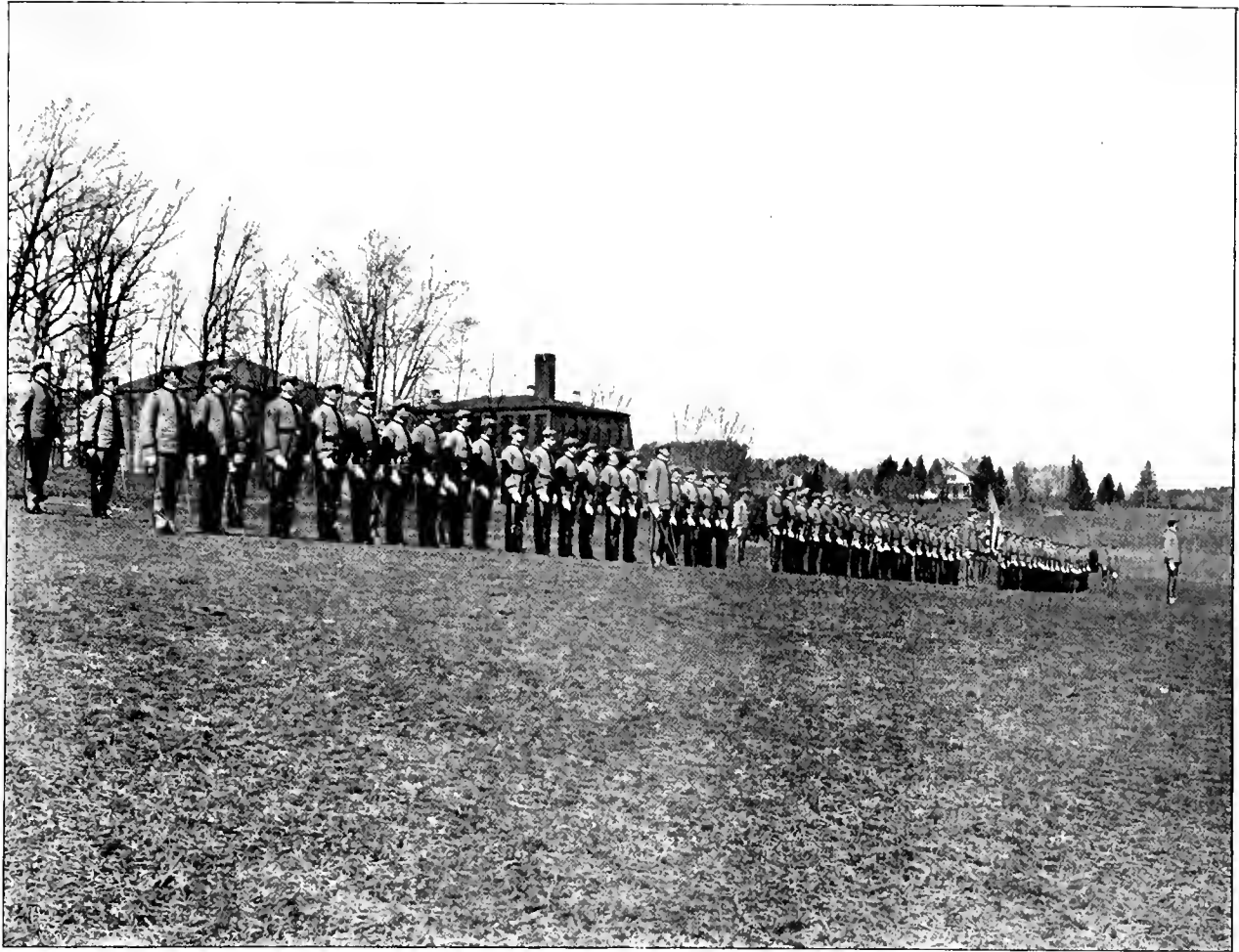
THE year's work in the Military Department has been characterized by unusual zeal and efficiency on the part of the cadet officers, and by hard work and rapid progress in company and battalion drill on the part of the cadets of the line.

Since the departure of Lieutenant Overton in May of 1898, the College has had no regular army officer detailed. Professor Alvey, Vice-President of the College, assumed the position of Acting Commandant of Cadets, and as such has served during the whole of the present scholastic year. Professor Alvey's policy from the first has been to place more responsibility in the hands of the commissioned officers in matters relating to military instruction and the control of the cadets of the several companies, while exercising a general supervision and a final authority in disciplinary affairs. This policy has proved to be most satisfactory in its results. The confidence reposed in the cadet officers has been in all cases jealously preserved. No class has succeeded in gaining and holding the respect of the students under them more thoroughly than the present one. The moral tone of the cadet corps has been excellent, and the standard of honor has been high. The frequent inspections by the Acting Commandant have found all the duties given to the officers conscientiously

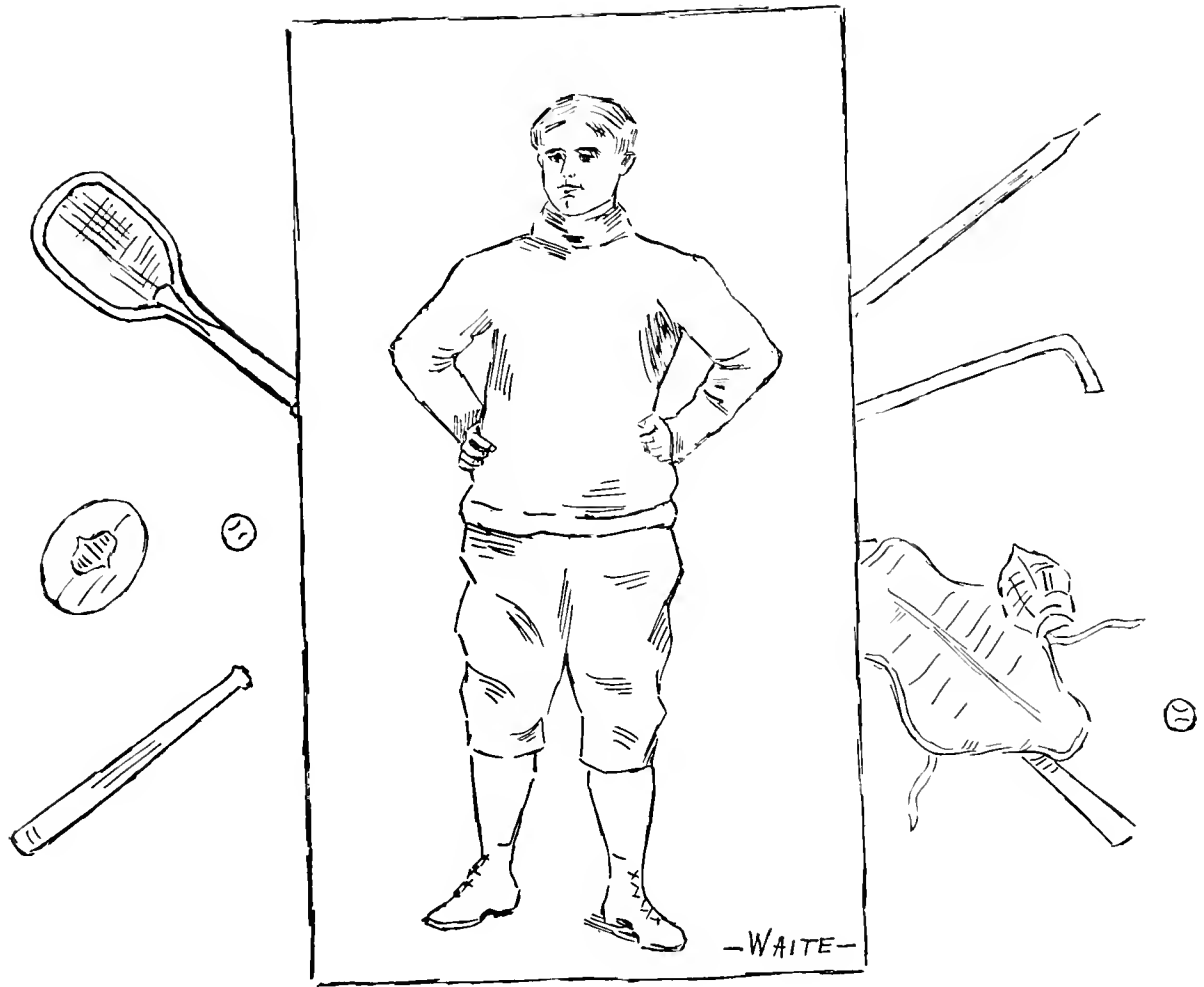
performed. Professor Alvey is thoroughly convinced that the key to good discipline and success in the Military Department, is to be found in the assuming and realizing of greater responsibility by the cadet officers. No part of the military training is of more practical advantage to students in after life than this. It teaches them first of all self-control; makes them mindful of what is due to those over them and to those under them. It encourages a generous rivalry among the officers of the several companies, and is an example to younger students which bears its fruit when they themselves are called upon to take up similar responsibilities.

The plan was adopted at the beginning of the present year of organizing company schools for purposes of technical instruction in tactics. The plan has worked admirably. Each captain of company has conducted once a week regular class exercises in tactics. The results are now apparent on the drill ground.

While too much cannot be said of the efficiency of the company officers in the training and management of the cadets under them, especial credit must be given to Mr. Ira E. Whitehill, who, as major of the battalion, has spared no effort in bringing the College Battalion to a degree of proficiency in no way less than it has been in former years.



CADET BATTALION.



-WAITE-

Athletic Association.

M. NORRIS STRAUGHN, *President*,
ANDREW S. R. GRASON, *Secretary*,

D. F. SHAMBERGER, *Vice-President*,
T. MALCOLM PRICE, *Treasurer*.



Executive Committee.

M. NORRIS STRAUGHN, *Chairman*,

ROBERT J. McCANDLISH, *Foot-ball*,
J. BERNARD ROBB, *Track and Field Athletics*,

JAMES C. BLANDFORD, *Base-ball*,
J. A. ENGLISH EYSTER, *Tennis*.

Athletics



IN placing before the public eye a record of events of the athletics in the years of 1898 and 1899, let us look back upon the history of the teams of a few years previous. Athletics in this Institution is a thing of recent years. It may be said that the Fall of '92 really marked the commencement of our career in this branch of college life, and our progress since then has plainly shown with what interest it was taken up by the students. Of course but little could be expected from the foot-ball team of '92, but in the Fall of '93 we started out with the determination of avenging the defeats of the previous year, and how admirably did they carry out this determination is shown in their record. Nor was the success of the Fall of '93 unbalanced by the success in base ball in the Spring of '94, for this team's career was equally glorious. In the Fall of '94 we were joined by Grenville Lewis, whose excellent work at full-back, united with the untiring efforts of Captain Harris and the support of the other players led the team to many a well-won victory. The association was so well pleased with the career of

the foot-ball team that it unanimously bestowed upon Mr. Harris the honor of captaincy of the base-ball team of '95, and well may it be called an honor, for the team left the field with but one blot upon the register of its victories. Unfortunately the following year we were wholly without a team, owing to some dissension between the faculty and the student body.

But few victories greeted us in the Spring of '96, but the following year, the fall of '96, was the most successful season we have ever had; during the whole season not one game was lost, and let us ever remember with pride this year, the brightest in the annals of athletics at old M. A. C. Our success in base-ball the following Spring, while not as complete as in foot-ball, gave us every reason to be proud of those who represented us on the diamond.

During the Spring of '97, a constitution was drawn up and an inter-collegiate league established among the following colleges of Maryland and District of Columbia: Maryland Agricultural College, Johns Hopkins, St. Johns, Western Maryland College and Gallaudet. The constitution provided for a pennant

which was to be awarded to the victorious base-ball and foot-ball teams of each season. We regret to say that the foot-ball team of '97 was not as successful as its predecessors, and allowed the banner to be carried off by Gallaudet College. But the failure of the foot-ball team of '97 was completely revenged by the excellent management, the brilliant work, and most successful career of the base-ball team of '98. For many years previous it had been a vain effort with the managers of the respective teams to arrange a Southern trip, but not so with Manager Houstin, who after much hard work placed before the association the most excellent schedule ever arranged. The team left M. A. C. on April 5th, and returned April 13th, after playing the following games:

- April 6th—Washington and Lee University at Lexington, Va.
- April 7th—Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va.
- April 8th—Alleghany Institute at Roanoke, Va.
- April 9th—Blacksburg Pol. Institute at Blacksburg, Va.
- April 12th—Randolph-Macon Academy at Ashland Va.
- April 13th—Fredricsburg College at Fredricsburg, Va.

Out of these we won at Lexington, Roanoke and Ashland, losing the other three. The team was welcomed back to M. A. C., as if each game had been a victory, to begin the race with its sister colleges for the championship of Maryland and District of Columbia. The work of the team was excellent under the captaincy of Devon, who, with Philip L. Robb,

formed the best battery that M. A. C. has ever produced. The record of the League games is as follows:

- April 6th—St. John's College—5, *vs.* M. A. C.—24; at home.
- April 30th—Johns Hopkins University—7, *vs.* M. A. C.—8; at home.
- May 24th—Western Maryland College—1, *vs.* M. A. C.—26; at Western Maryland.
- May 28th—Gallaudet College—22, *vs.* M. A. C.—12; at Washington.
- June 10th—Gallaudet College—6, *vs.* M. A. C.—7; at Washington.

It will be seen that in the first game with Gallaudet we lost, but shortly after this Gallaudet was defeated by St. John's College, thereby tying Gallaudet and M. A. C. for the championship. The deciding game was played off in Washington on June 10th, where, by winning, our team crowned its proud record with the first inter-collegiate base-ball banner. The news of the victory arrived before the team, and we, its admirers, up to this point half hopeful, half doubtful, burst forth in one long shout of victory. The banner at M. A. C.! It was an occurrence that could not be passed over with this slight demonstration of the joy and pride which was mingled within each of us, and which cried a greater vent to loose it from its prison. So the crowd of students, surging on in a state of inexpressible hilarity, surrounded the players as they stepped upon the platform, and escorted them in a very Juggernaut procession to the College.

The team was made up as follows: Devon, catcher; Robb, P. L., and Whitehill, pitchers; Cashell, first base; Cameron, second base; Harvey, third base; Peterson, short-stop; Price, left field; Allnutt, center field; Mitchell, right field, with Robb, J.B., and Denison, as substitutes.

The Spring of 1898 marked the introduction of the tennis and track teams into our athletics, under the management and captaincy of Nesbitt and Eyster, respectively. The competitors worked faithfully, but as we had no track, much progress could not be looked for, yet we do not feel ashamed of our record made on last field day in Baltimore.

As tennis was also in its infancy, its progress was also slight. A tournament was played at College, however, the honors being divided equally between P. L. and J. B. Robb. Among the new members who joined our ranks for foot-ball in 1898, were Bradley, Symonds and Massy, the latter of whom, by his fine work, won many praises. Manager McCandlish and Captain Kenly worked faithfully with the material they had, but the team was deficient in weight as compared with the others of the league, and although they showed splendid determination, they were overpowered by mere pounds, and once more we were compelled to see the foot-ball banner slip from us and be hoisted over Gallaudet College.

As yet it is too early to predict anything as to the athletics of the coming Spring, other than to state that the prospects for a successful base-ball team are very encouraging. Captain Devon is back, and is

selecting from the many applicants now hard at work good men to fill the open positions.

We are glad to welcome into our league at this time Washington College, which will, no doubt, place a fine team upon the field and make the race for the banner more exciting.

Since last Spring, by an amendment to the constitution, the league has provided for regular tennis tournaments among the colleges of the said league, and a banner has been offered to the victors. From the present outlook everything seems favorable, and we hope to meet with great success. Mr. Eyster has been chosen as manager of the team.

The applicants for the track team are many, and as we now have a track, we hope to make a better display on field day than last year. The respective manager and captain of the track team are J. B. Robb and M. H. Galt.

In conclusion let us hope that the success heretofore won by the teams of the M. A. C. may be continued and maintained throughout the coming years. Every victory will incite to more work of better quality. The alumni, as they increase, will take pride in the greater and greater number of banners. A high standard in athletics, as well as in other matters, will draw students who will besiege the doors for admittance, and the famous lines will be illustrated here:

“Hang out our banners!
On the outer wall—the cry is
Still they come.”

Foot-Ball Team of '98.



R. J. McCANDLISH, *Manager.*

J. F. KENLY, *Captain.*

COOK,	Full-back.	HINES,	Left End.
MASSEY,	Right Half-back.	CASHELL,	Right Tackle.
DEVON,	Left Half-back.	BRADLEY,	Left Tackle.
KENLY,	Quarter-back.	BLANDFORD,	Right Guard.
PETERS,	Right End.	SYMONDS,	Left Guard.
SHIPLEY,		Center. /	

SUBSTITUTES:

SHAMBERGER,

GRASON,

KEFAUVER.



Schedule of Games Played.

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, at College Park.

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE, at Westminster.

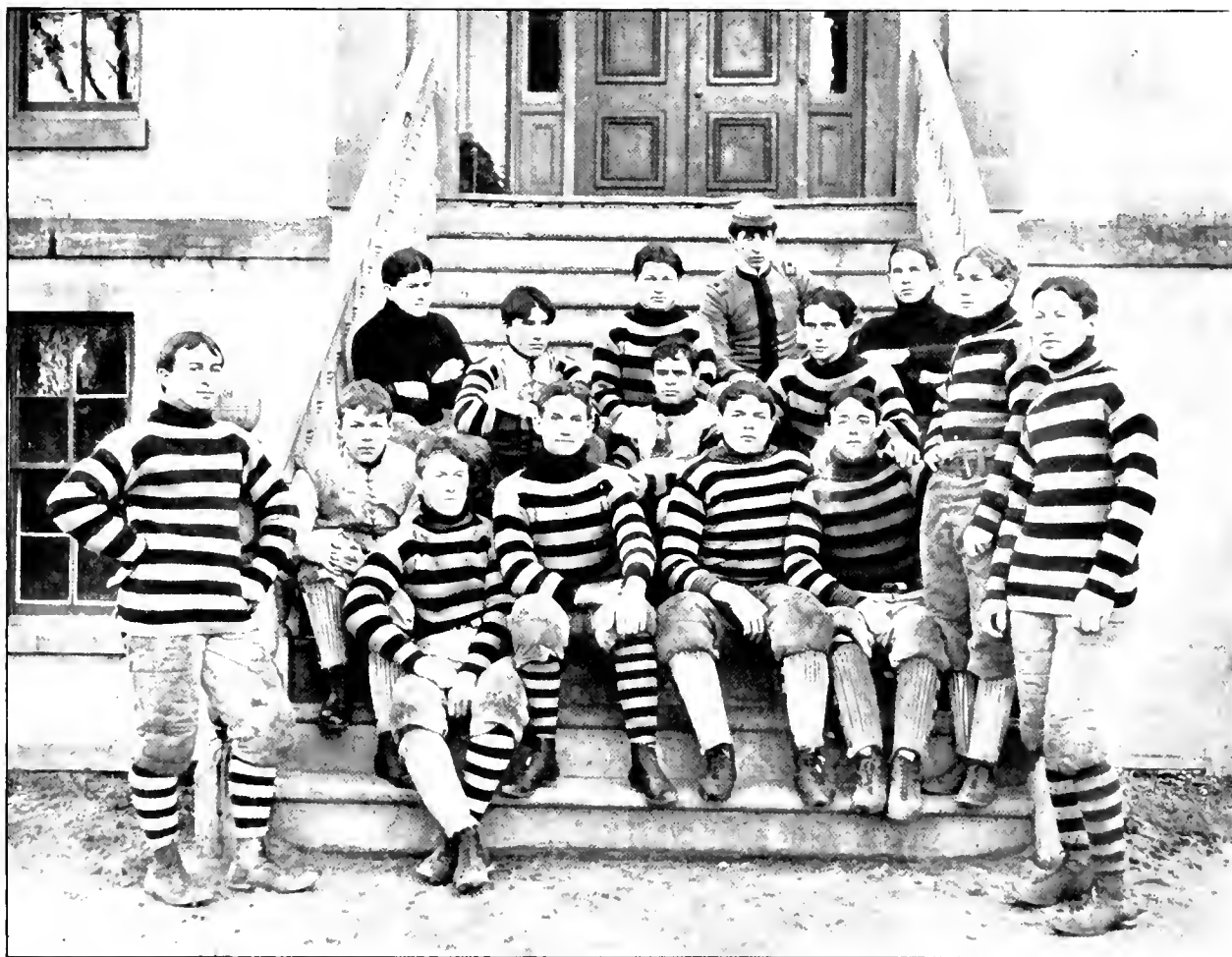
EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL, at College Park.

JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY, at College Park.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE, at Washington.

ROCK HILL COLLEGE, at Ellicott City.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL, at College Park.



FOOT BALL TEAM.

Base-ball Team of '99.



JAMES C. BLANDFORD, *Manager.*

JOSEPH DEVON, *Captain.*

DEVON,	Catcher.	GRASON,	Short Stop.
REUHR,	Pitcher.	WOLFE,	Third Base.
MASSEY,	First Base.	PRICE,	Left Field.
CAMERON,	Second Base.	ROBB,	Center Field.
	MITCHELL,		Right Field.

SUBSTITUTES:

PETERS,

SAPPINGTON,

JENIFER,

SHANKLIN.



Schedule.

- April 8--BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE, at College Park.
- April 10--EASTERN ATHLETIC CLUB, at College Park.
- April 12--GEORGETOWN UNIVERSITY, at Washington.
- April 14--WESTERN HIGH SCHOOL, at College Park.
- April 18--GALLAUDET COLLEGE, at College Park.
- April 26--EASTERN HIGH SCHOOL, at College Park.
- April 29--WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE, at College Park.

- May 6--ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, at Annapolis.
- May 10--UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND, at Baltimore.
- May 13--JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY, at Baltimore.
- May 17--EPISCOPAL HIGH SCHOOL, at Alexandria.
- May 20--NAVAL ACADEMY, at Annapolis.
- May 24--GALLAUDET COLLEGE, at Washington.
- May 27--MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, at Emmittsburg.

June 3--CHARLOTTE HALL COLLEGE, at Charlotte.



BASE BALL TEAM.

Track and Field Team.



J. BERNARD ROBB, *Manager.*

MATTHEW H. GALT, *Captain.*

RELAY TEAM:

WEIGAND, YNIGO, CARROLL, TALBOTT.

SUBSTITUTES:

SOZINSKY, BRANHAM.

SPRINTS:

GALT, YNIGO.

LONG DISTANCE:

WEIGAND, YNIGO, TALBOTT.

JUMPS.

GALT, YNIGO, WEIGAND.

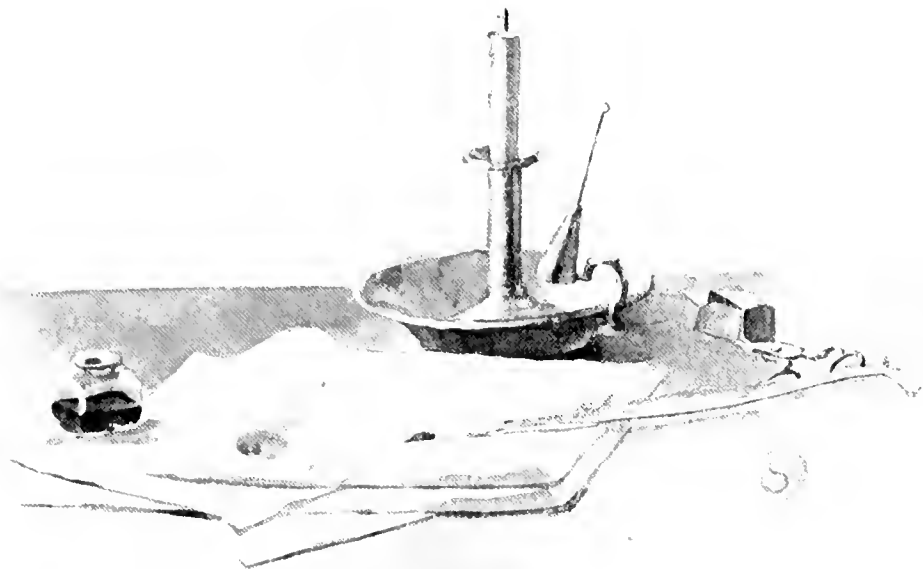
WEIGHT AND HAMMER THROWING, Etc.

SOZINSKY, YNIGO, GALT.



TRACK TEAM.





New Mercer Literary Society.



Officers—First Term.

J. A. ENGLISH EYSTER, *President.*

M. NORRIS STRAUGHN, *Vice-President.*

J. BERNARD ROBB, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

R. J. McCANDLISH, *Editor.*

Officers—Second Term.

SAMUEL M. PEACH, *President.*

WILLIAM H. WEIGAND, *Vice-President*

DORSEY M. CASHELL, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

HARRY J. KEFAUVER, *Editor.*

Officers—Third Term.

ROBERT J. McCANDLISH, *President.*

D. FRED. SHAMBERGER, *Vice-President.*

WILLIAM H. WEIGAND, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

HARRY J. KEFAUVER, *Editor.*

New Mercer Literary Society.



IN THESE days of advancement and intellectual prosperity few men are so narrow-minded as to hold the opinion that a literary organization in a College is unnecessary and a mere waste of time. To be able to express one's thoughts clearly, correctly and concisely, with that freedom only obtained by intercourse with one's fellowman, is a faculty most earnestly to be desired and cultivated by every individual who possesses enough innate ambition to encourage him in the pursuit of knowledge, for no matter what vocation in life he may pursue, often in his career he will be happy in the possession of, or feel most forcibly the need of, this most important power. The adaptation of language to thought—the primal purpose of all such organizations—can nowhere else, nor under no other conditions, be developed so rapidly and so surely.

In life we feel the need of two distinct acquirements—one of these is ordinary education provided for in the curriculum of our colleges, and the other, so important and yet so long neglected and kept

smothered, that power which is necessary to make the facts so learned of some use; obtained only by intercourse with those around you and with whom you are intimately associated. To say that either power is more necessary than the other is not the purpose here; but one thing is obvious, they are mutually inter-dependent.

The first without the second may be likened to a machine with no power to put it in motion—the thoughts may be present, one's brain may be stored with knowledge, and yet there is lacking that faculty which would enable it to impart this knowledge gained by such diligent study, and to express those thoughts which arise as a consequence. And not only is a literary society exceedingly beneficial to every man, but it also affords an opportunity for pleasant and profitable recreation from the grind of ordinary college duties.

After work of the week has been finished, it is most enjoyable to meet together and discuss the affairs of the day; to hear improving or humorous readings, or

to enter into a spirited debate. It affords a relaxation and refreshment to be obtained by no other means. It affords also a very valuable means for becoming versed on those occurrences taking place in the outside world—those subjects which concern our government and with which every good citizen should be familiar; and, indeed, the advantage possessed by such an organization are so numerous and so patent as to be superfluous if here entered into more deeply.

Sufficient it is for me to say that our College was early to recognize its usefulness, and has always, from its earliest infancy, lent its support; and with the exception of a few dark periods our literary society has ever been, and is to-day, in a most flourishing and gratifying condition. Let us rejoice that such is the case. It was first organized in 1861 by Dr. William N. Mercier, of New Orleans, from whom it derived its name, and, besides his untiring efforts in its behalf, he manifested his interests in its welfare by presenting it with a sum of money and a large collection of valuable books, which were afterwards used to form the nucleus on which the present College Library was established, and which, while formerly only open to the use of society members, now is accessible to the entire student body. This collection of books is notable for its richness in rare and valuable volumes of history, biography and the works of great statesmen, and is distinctly classical in its character. Since the formation of the library many new and useful

books on different subjects have been added, and with its constantly increasing additions we can only foresee a brilliant future; and we, the members of the society, feel a just pride when we contemplate that it had its beginning in the New Mercer.

The society, when first organized, met in the lecture room of the Department of Agriculture, and included upon its roll a large majority of the students; but, unfortunately, this list gradually decreased, until in 1889 it ceased to exist.

From that date until 1892 the College was wholly without any organization of the kind, when it was reorganized and Mr. F. B. Bomberger elected president. To his efforts in its behalf no small amount of its future success was due; and during his term, which extended through the year 1894, many creditable public entertainments were held.

In the following year, 1895, the literary society had its existence in a body modeled after the English House of Commons, its membership being drawn from the two upper classes. A great deal of interest was manifested, and the next year it was reorganized and continued in a slightly modified form. The Senior and Junior Classes constituting the Senate, and Sophomore Class the House of Representatives. Its work was governed strictly by parliamentary rules, and many bills and resolutions were drawn up, discussed, voted upon and passed or rejected.

This was superceded by the society that now exists—

the New Mercer—and which has had a most useful and gratifying career. It was organized by the Class of '97, with Mr. William S. Weedon as president, and to him and the class which so ably supported it, much credit is due. Its success was evident from the start, and it continued through 1898 in excellent condition, and now, with its large roll of members and ever-increasing attendance, it is firmly planted as one of the most interesting and profitable branches of our college life.

Three elections of officers are held during the year. The society meets every Friday evening in the room of the Chair of Languages, and regular debates are alternated each week with extemporaneous speaking, thus affording a wider range of usefulness.

Medals are offered yearly by the Alumni Association and the College to those of its members who excel in its various branches, such as debate, oratory, etc., and our numerous public meetings well attended by the students, as well as many from outside of our College, speak more forcibly than words of its prosperous condition and the good it is doing.

Our sincere wish is that it may ever grow and prosper, and we do most earnestly urge those whom we leave in June to carry on this important branch of our college life, and we feel sure that they will never regret the time or energy they may spend in promoting its welfare.



June Ball Organization



MAJOR IRA E. WHITEHILL, - - - - President.
CAPTAIN JAMES E. BLANDFORD, - - - - Vice-President.
LIEUTENANT D. FRED. SHAMBERGER, - - - - Secretary and Treasurer.

Floor Committee.

ADJUTANT J. B. ROBB, *Chairman.*

Captain McCANDLISH,
Lieutenant EYSTER,
Sergeant Major GRASON,

First Sergeant SAPPINGTON,
Sergeant PEACH,
Sergeant CASHELL,

Sergeant MASSEY,
Corporal DICKEY,
Cadet MACKALL,

Reception Committee.

LIEUTENANT J. F. KENLY, *Chairman.*

Captain STRAUGHN,
Lieutenant PRICE,

Sergeant Major GRASON,
First Sergeant JENIFER,
Corporal CARROLL,

First Sergeant SAPPINGTON,
Sergeant WEIGAND.

Invitation Committee.

LIEUTENANT T. M. PRICE, *Chairman.*

Major WHITEHILL,
Captain STRAUGHN,

Sergeant-Major GRASON,
First Sergeant SAPPINGTON,

Cadet WOLF,
Cadet WHITEFORD,

Programme Committee.

LIEUTENANT M. H. GALT, *Chairman.*

Captain MCCANDLISH,
Lieutenant PRICE,

Lieutenant EYSTER,
First Sergeant GROFF,

Sergeant CASHELL,
Sergeant WEIGAND.

Refreshment Committee.

LIEUTENANT H. E. COLLINS, *Chairman*

Captain STRAUGHN,
Captain MCCANDLISH,
Sergeant-Major GRASON.

First Sergeant GROFF,
Sergeant PEACH,
Sergeant CASHELL.

Sergeant EWENS,
Sergeant SUDLER,
Corporal DICKEY.

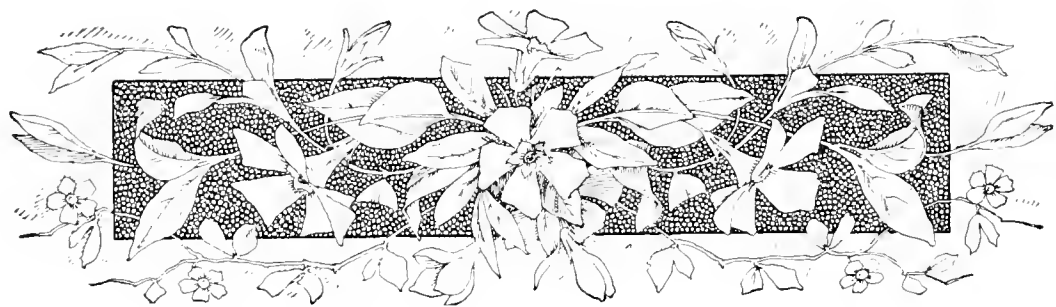
Arrangement Committee.

Cadet J. O. SEDWICK, *Chairman.*

Sergeant PEACH,
Sergeant HINES,

Sergeant TALBOTT,
Sergeant MASSEY,

Sergeant CASHELL,
Cadet SYMONDS.



Rossbourg
Club.



Rossbourg Club.



Officers.

J. BERNARD ROBB, *President.*

J. FRANK KENLY, *Vice-President.*

T. MALCOLM PRICE, *Secretary and Treasurer.*



J. A. ENGLISH EYSTER, *Chairman of Floor Committee.*

MATTHEW H. GALT, *Chairman of Reception Committee.*


H. EDWARD COLLINS, *Chairman of Refreshment Committee.*

W. H. HAMMOND, *Chairman of Programme Committee.*



The Rossbourg Club.



INCE ITS organization, seven years ago, the Rossbourg Club has provided for the social education of the cadet as well as for his amusement. The membership is made up of a majority of the students, all of the Faculty, and others connected with the institution. The dances given monthly throughout the entire year by the club affords means of bringing the students in contact with the gentler sex. These occasions are invariably attended with great success; even though the weather be most inclement the attendance is not lessened to any perceptible degree. This evidently is the voicing of the popularity of the dances, the fame of which has been spread by all who have ever attended them.

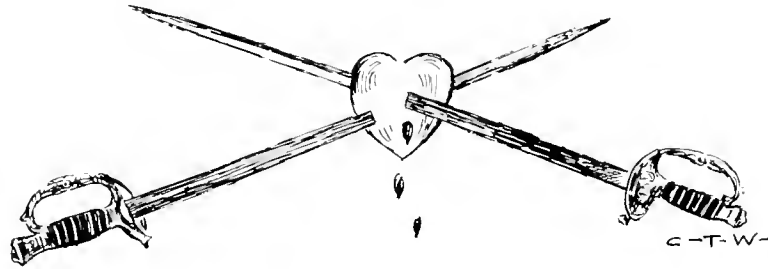
It is with a feeling of pride that the students maintain and preserve this renown, since it is a source of happiness to them, not only directly, but as it also secures happiness to others.

The dances may also be considered as reunions for the alumni and former students. It is with a feeling of joy that they return to scenes of former conquests

and triumphs; past memories are revived and made fresh again for a short time at least. The dances are held on one Friday evening of each month. As would be expected considerable work must be performed in preparation; for this purpose committees, headed by members of the Senior Class, are appointed, each with its special duty to perform. The hall is decorated with bunting, flowers, evergreens and autumn leaves in season. The enjoyment of the dances has been greatly enhanced by the excellent music with which we have been favored. This, with the usually fine condition of the floor, cannot help making the dances a success. As the evening of the dance approaches all is in readiness to receive the guests. Following closely their arrival the halls gradually become thronged with young people, gay and radiant, and light of heart; apparently for once they have forgotten all else but the fact that only enjoyment lies before them for a few hours. A short time is spent in greeting old friends, filling programmes, seeking partners, and soon the music is

heard in the distance, signifying the dance has begun. It would be useless to attempt to describe all the happiness and unbounded pleasure experienced by those present. Even those so unfortunate to not belong to the Terpsichorean band, stand by and gaze with envious eyes on those lost to all save their fair partners. Along toward the middle of the evening all repair to the dining-room, where a new vision greets the eye. Tastefully arranged tables await the

duty required of them, and soon another phase of the evening claims exclusive attention. After enjoying the repast the guests again swarm to the ball-room, there to complete the short hour of ecstasy yet remaining to them. As midnight approaches the hall is deserted, the guests leave, farewells are heard on all sides, and soon all is quiet and forsaken, but not forgotten.





The Glee Club.



J. A. ENGLISH EYSTER, '99, *Manager.*

IRA E. WHITEHILL, '99, *Director.*

First Tenor.

J. A. E. EYSTER, '99,

R. WOLF, '02.

Second Tenor.

R. J. McCANDLISH, '99,

C. E. DICKEY, '02.



First Bass.

G. WELSH, '02,

H. E. COLLINS, '99.

Second Bass.

I. E. WHITEHILL, '99,

A. R. NINNINGER, '01.

Glee Club.



AT THE opening of the years '98-'99 it was a very pleasant surprise to find added to our number some excellent voices, and we at once set to work to reorganize the old College Glee Club. Mr. Whitehill was chosen director, and through his untiring zeal and the interest manifested by each individual member the club made remarkable progress.

Several times during the year we were honored by being called upon to appear before the public, and have never failed to win the applause of our audience.

There is no organization in the College that tends to banish all care from one's mind and to lighten one's heart so much as the Glee Club, whose melodious strains ever resound through the old halls, and shall ever ring in our ears whenever memory recalls our happy college days.

Although the Class of '99 will greatly diminish its number, it is our sincerest wish that the Glee Club will, in future years, continue to progress and ever maintain the reputation it has so deservedly won in years gone by.



Mandolin Club.



H. EDWARD COLLINS, '99, *Manager.*

IRA E. WHITEHILL, '99, *Director.*



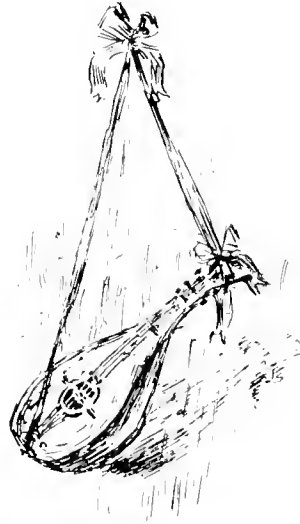
First Mandolin.

J. E. WHITEHILL, '99,

T. M. PRICE, '99.

Guitar.

J. A. E. EYSTER, '99.



Second Mandolin.

T. F. BORST, '00.

T. B. SYMONDS, '02.

Flageolette.

A. R. NINNINGER, '01.



Mandolin Club.



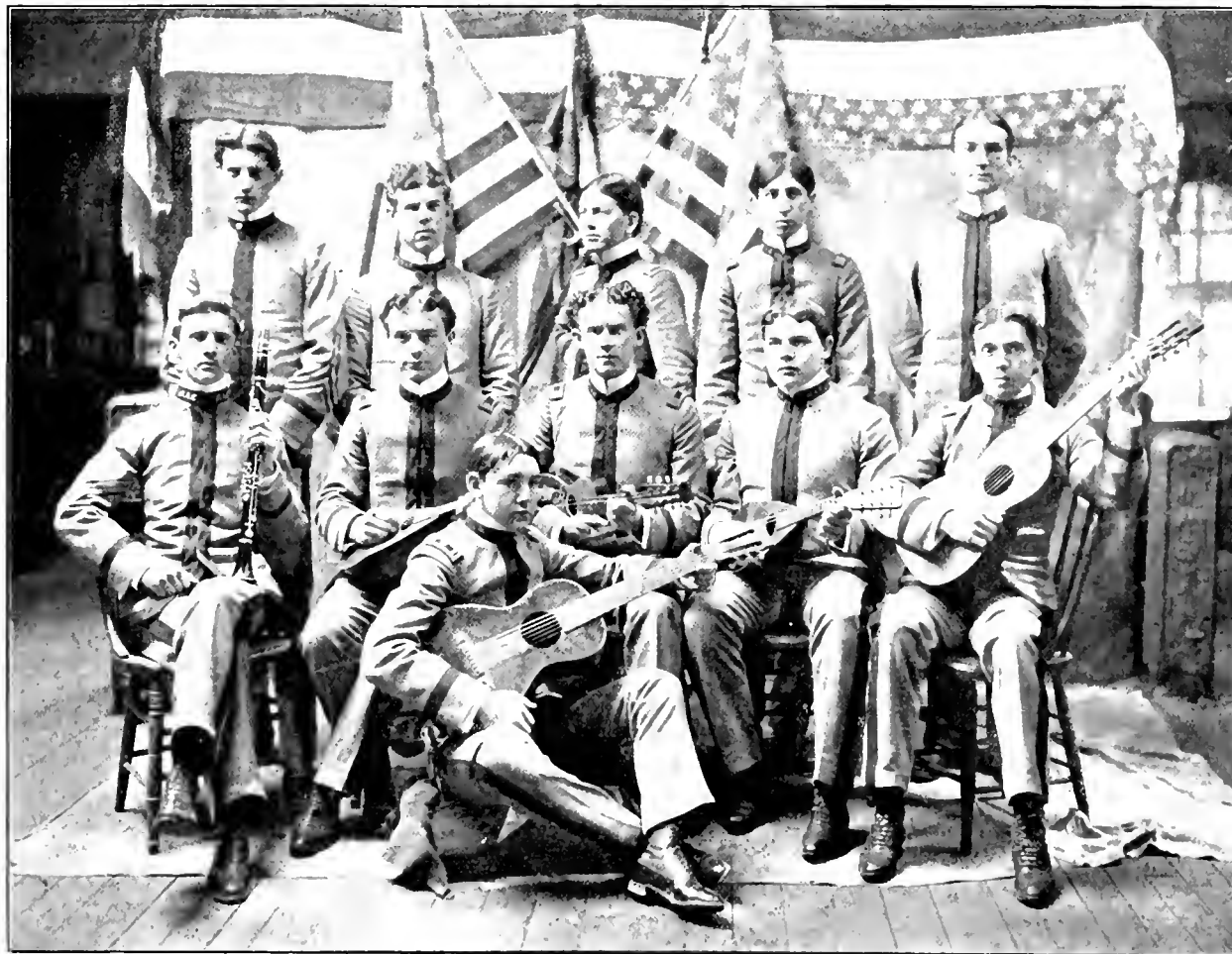
WHAT IS a College without its musical organizations? A few members of the Class of '99, realizing the need of such in our College, formed a Mandolin Club in the Fall of 1897, and although its practicing occasionally no doubt disturbed the peace of the more ardent students, it finally proved a success, notwithstanding numerous discouragements. The charter members of the club were as follows: I. E. Whitehill ('99), leader, G. L. Dulaney ('01), T. F. Borst ('00), J. A. E. Eyster ('99), and A. R. Nininger ('01). The first public appearance was greeted with considerable applause, and assured to us the respect and support of the student body.

Since the time of its organization the Mandolin Club has taken an active part in all the entertainments given by the College, besides making several trips which won for itself many outside admirers.

At the beginning of the scholastic year, '98-'99, two new members were added to the list—Messrs. Price and Symons—who deserve great credit for the enthusiastic manner in which they have taken up the work of the club.

Though as yet a struggling organization, we sincerely trust that this so beneficial and entertaining factor of college life may be kept up in future years, and thereby add new laurels to those already won.





MANDOLIN AND GLEE CLUB.

The Alumni and the College.



LIKE many other worthy projects, the Maryland Agricultural College was planned before the conditions were ripe to properly appreciate the value of such an institution. The struggles which it had to undergo were more disastrous to its future welfare probably than a few years' delay in its organization would have been.

It is needless to recall those trying days when it seemed to hover between existence and decay—it is enough to know we are able to glory in her successes. We stand to-day within the threshold of her prosperity, and see her enjoying the support and confidence of those who once scoffed at her efforts and who urged the abandonment of the project. Within the past ten years she has been relieved of a debt of more than fifteen thousand dollars; has grown from one building to seven; has been appropriately equipped in all of her departments, and true to her charter is instructing, thoroughly, her students in those branches of science which are indispensable to the successful pursuit of agriculture and the mechanic arts.

We, the Alumni of the Maryland Agricultural

College, have at last become a permanent organized body, upon whom a share of the responsibility devolves towards maintaining and increasing her usefulness. Our organization, like the institution of which we are a part, has had its reverses also. But, had we struggled as persistently to overcome those seeming obstacles as she has done, would not we as an organization be a stronger and more important body? Might not the institution have fared better as a result of it as well? True, it is easier to stand off and criticise, but, being an inseparable part of her, is it not more becoming in us to interest ourselves a little more than we have done in the past?

We can honestly say that our organization has attained a greater degree of permanency within the past few years than ever before; still we do not number among us one-half her graduates. It is plainly the duty of each one of us to secure as many members of his class as possible for membership in our association. A slight effort may yield very gratifying results, and such is due our Alma Mater.

Can we feel proud of our achievements in behalf

of our College? Hardly. Within the past two years we have appropriated several gold medals to stimulate the efforts of students in special departments, and have assisted financially in the production of the "REVELLE," the College annual. This much as an association. As individuals a few have made donations to the College. But this is the extent of our liberality. Are we to be satisfied in thus expressing our devotion to the old College and not make an effort to do more? It is to be hoped not. There is an opportunity for us, individually and collectively, to aid her advancement by sending her students whom we know to be capable of doing creditable work. A

larger number of students can be accommodated at this time than was possible previous to a year ago. Contribute to some worthy cause about the institution; aid the Library, for example; contribute or at least suggest one of those features which you deemed desirable when yourself a student, and which she does not now have; contribute to the revival of the "Cadets' Review," or the establishment of an alumni annual, and if begun, contribute to its success. Last, but not least, show your loyalty and appreciation of the efforts being made by your Alma Mater by visits and inspection of the work done.



First Annual Banquet M. A. C. Alumni.



THANKS to the untiring efforts of our President F. B. Bomberger, we have at last realized the consummation of our wishes for an Alumni Banquet. Only those who have made an effort in the past to accomplish this, can appreciate the work and worry attending it. However it has been accomplished and was a glorious success.

Beginning with the Rossbourg Hop on the evening of April 7th, our friends began to arrive at the college, and were soon entering into the gaities with all their old-time enthusiasm. After a delightful evening those remaining over night were quartered on "Madison Avenue" and made as comfortable as our accommodations would permit.

The next day, Saturday, was given to an inspection of the various departments of the College. The appliances and methods of instruction were presented by the heads of the departments. When the tour was

completed we were invited to partake of an elaborate dinner provided by President Silvester. During the few minutes devoted to the enjoyment of our cigars, a call upon President Silvester for a speech was given, to which he graciously responded, welcoming the alumni to the institution at all times, and assuring them of a hospitable reception by the members of the faculty. That evening we assembled at the Ebbitt House in Washington, D. C., where many others joined us. A business meeting was held at 7.30 o'clock, at which, after disposing of some routine matters, the following gentlemen were elected members of the association:

Henry H. Holzapfel, Class of '93; John S. Buckley, Class of '94; C. C. Ausherman, Class of '94; O. H. Fowler, Class of '97; E. Parker Lindsay, Class of '97; F. Sherman, Class of '97.

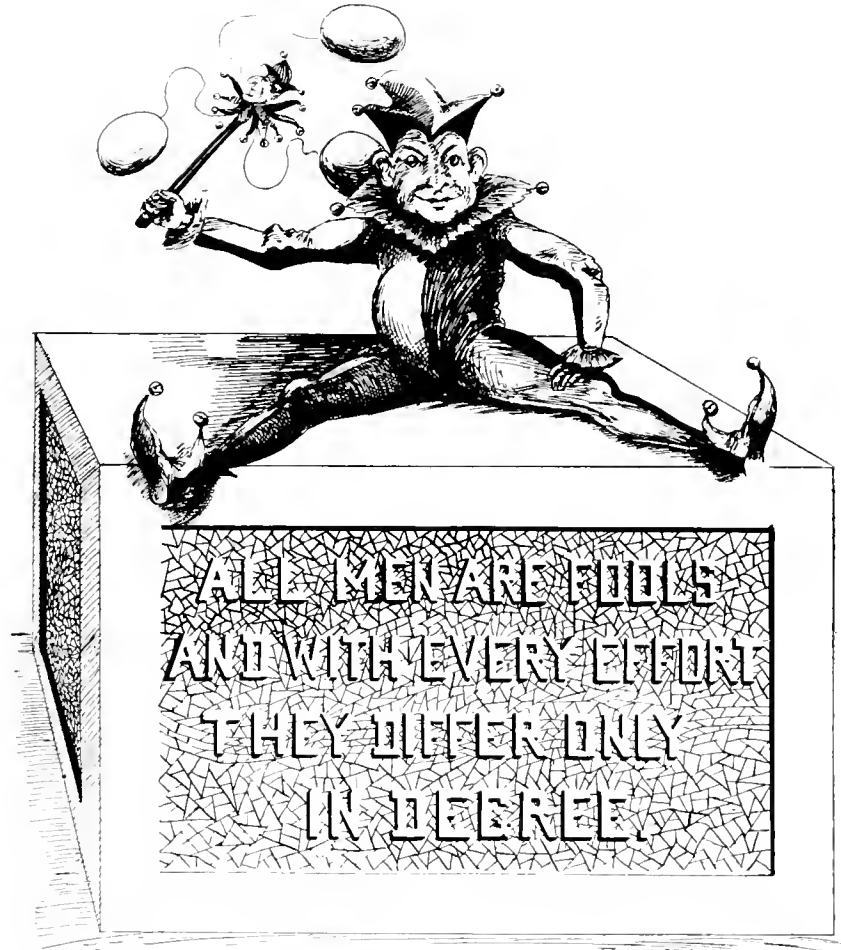
After adjournment general greetings were ex-

changed among the representatives of classes from the first in 1862, to those members of the present senior class at the College who were with us. We then filed into the beautifully decorated banquet hall to enjoy the feast there awaiting us. President R. W. Silvester was the guest of honor. F. B. Bomberger, of '94, delivered the address of welcome, in which he especially urged the continuation of annual banquets, of which this was the first, stating that it was necessarily a strengthening factor in the stability of our organization. President Bomberger acted as toastmaster, and introduced the gentlemen who responded to the following toasts:

- "Our Alma Mater," A. C. TOLSON, '88.
- "Military Training a Factor
in Education," F. A. SOPER, '67.
- "Maryland, My Maryland," R. R. BEALL, '73.
- "Agriculture and the Me-
chanic Arts," U. B. SANDS, '62.
- "The Alumni Association," R. B. B. CHEW, JR., '82.
- "Maryland's Duty to her
State College," S. S. BUCKLEY, '93.
- "The Ladies," A. S. GILL, '97.

Having merged into the small hours of another day, our meeting was declared adjourned, not, however, without a unanimous expression of enjoyment and approval of our first, and the wish for a repetition, of our Alumni Banquet.





Frank H. Clark '39

College Yells.



Chee hing, chee hing,
Chee ha! ha! ha!
Maryland Agricultural College,
Rah! rah! rah!

Chick-a-chick-a-boom!
Chick-a-chick-a-boom!
Chick-a-chick-a-click-a-chick-a,
Boom! boom! boom!
Rah! rah! rah!
Rah! rah! rah!
Maryland Agricultural College,
Sis! boom! ah!

Skin-ah-ma-rink,
Skin-ah-ma-rink,
Tad-dah, hoo-da-dah, flehmy!
Flippy-ty flop,
We're on top,
Sis! boom! rah!

Whisky-go-wish, go-wish, go-wish,
Whisky-go wish, go-wish;
Holly wolly, gee golly,
Um-m-m!

Ching, ching, ching;
Chow, chow, chow.
(Opposing team):
B-o-w, w-ow, w-o-w!

One-a-zip, two-a-zip,
Zippy, zippy, zam,
(Opposing team) ain't worth a —
Um-yenk! yenk!

Fee, fie, fo fum;
Bim, bam, bim, bum!
Hi, yi, ip, see?
M. A. C.!

Hulla-ba-loo! horay! horay!
Hulla-ba-loo! horay! horay!
Horay! horay!
M. A. C. A. A.!

Hippity huss!
Hippity huss!
What in the h—l's the matter with us?
Nothing at all,
Nothing at all,
We're the boys who play (base, foot) ball!

Holy gee!
Who are we?
We're the boys of M. A. C.

When the Trustees Come.



Once in every quarter our excitement is intense,
They cover up the farming tools and mend up every
fence;
No sound is heard on every side but the workman's busy
hum,
For everybody hustles
When the trustees come.

When the happy day approaches the kitchen takes a brace,
We have turkey for our dinner and peaches by the case;
We have apple pie for breakfast, all the waiters on the
bum;
We often, too, have table cloths
When the trustees come.

When they inspect the rooms and buildings we have water in the tubs,
And all the college workmen get on to their jobs;
We have steam heat in the building, if it's ninety in the sun,
For you don't care for expenses
When the trustees come.



~*~ Her Portrait—Song ~*~



QUAINT little maid, who hangs on the wall,
What was your name, in the long, long ago?
There are girls of to-day, but you hold from them all
My heart, that is longing to love you so.

Somebody's great grandmother, they say,
That is all I can learn of you now,
But I gaze at your face, and by night and by day
You seem to live, and to breathe somehow.

Dear little girl, in the picture there,
Come to me to night in my dreams;
They tell me you lived 'till grey grew your hair,
But now it is naught but golden gleams.

Just as you are, come, fly to my arms,
You cannot, I know, be naught but true;
You smile from the wall, and my faint heart warms,
Come, and for aye, I will love but you.



“Kiss Me, Honey, Do.”



IN the city of Baltimore, which is a city of mol-lusks and monuments, lived a maid who was full of the wiles of woman, and loved mightily to take the verdant youth and pull him on like a boot. Unto this maid there came a youth who was wonderous fair, but shy as the young gazelle. “Truly,” said she, “this is an easy thing,” and commenced immediately to exert her craft upon him, but to no avail, and the maid was sore puzzled. “Verily,” said she, “I will go to a wizard who resides on

Baltimore street and procure a charm with which I will blow this youth up like a balloon.” And she went and returned exultingly. Calling the youth before her she made a few passes before his eyes, and he sunk into a deep slumber. Now, said she, making strange motions with her eyes, as she had been bidden, “Kiss me.” But the youth was abashed, and, throwing off his spell, he flew from her presence, but the maid said, “Kismet,” and called up another victim.







Tambourine Jingles

SAMBO—Professor, can you tell me what Professor Bomberger was doing up and dressed the night of the fire?

INTERLOCUTOR—Why no, Sambo; how did that happen?

SAMBO—Why he an' Dr. Buckley had been sitting up until three o'clock playing 'There will be a Hot Time in the Old Town To-Night.'

BONES—Boss, did you hear those awful yells over in the Science Building yesterday?

INTERLOCUTOR—No, what was the trouble, Bones?

BONES—Why—a bug flew down Professor Sanderson's back.

BONES—Boss, do you know what Robb was doing over in the Science Building the other day when he created quite an excitement?

INTERLOCUTOR—What was he doing, anyhow?

BONES—He was trying to weigh hisself on San Jose scales.

SAMBO—Look here, Professor, don't it look to you like Bones was "wasting his sweetness on the desert air?"

INTERLOCUTOR—Why, Sambo, I don't see how he could do any better.

SAMBO—Why he could make his fortune teaching the faculty some new jokes.

SAMBO—Professor, I have a good joke on Kenly.

INTERLOCUTOR—What's that, Sambo?

SAMBO—Professor Spence asked Kenly who was the father of Zebudee's children. Kenly said that he was'n't any Bible scholar, but he knew enough to know that the father of Zebudee's children was Zebudee's husband.

BONES—Boss, can you tell me why Collins is like an elephant?

INTERLOCUTOR—No, Bones, I fail to see any similarity.

BONES—Because he always carries his satchel.

BONES—When the Commedant was inspecting Co. C the other day he couldn't see through Tuby Stone's gun. What do you think was in it?

INTERLOCUTOR—I am sure, I don't know, Bones.

BONES—Oh! nothing but a breech block.

SAMBO—Professor that was a mighty disasterous fire we had in '33.

INTERLOCUTOR—Yes, it was. Didn't you have any fire department?

SAMBO—Yes, we had one, but he was too busy; he was down to Calvert's store with only 60 minutes to catch the train

“He’s English, You Know.”



O he’s a great bean!
The girls tell me so,
That he’s all the go,
And they ought to know,
For he’s “English, you know.”

Now why is it so,
And what does he know?
I can tell you, I trow;
His music, oh! oh!
Puts one all in a glow

A guitar if you bring,
He can tinkle the string
To a love jing-a-ling,
That would waken a ring
In an oyster heart, or any old thing.

To the mandolin notes,
With impassioned volts,
He hourly quotes,
From all the great Po’ts,
With a voice that ne’er bolts.

On the Piano Fort-e,
He can draw melody;
So you can now see,
That in music this E
Is not a flat, but a sharp,—see!

He middles his hair;
It curls on each ear
With maddening snare;
So, girls, have a care,
Of these jet locks so rare.

He can argue with ease,
Foot-race like a breeze,
And under the trees
Make love vis-a-vis,
And softest hands squeeze.

Sum up what I’ve said,
And keep a square head,
Dear girls, do be led;
Be quick, or you’re dead
In love with “English, you know.”

The Farmer Freshman's Confession.



Reckon as how you never knew
A gal that's anything like my Sue,
If you had, you'd surely know
Why it is I love her so.

Pretty? Pretty as a picture, an' twice as fair
As anything else with her golden hair,
An' a little dimple in each rosy cheek
That jest seemed to be playin' hide-an'-seek
With the smiles that she always has for me—
Think I'm stretchin' it? Jest wait an' see.

Eyes? Blue—course they're blue—
Bright as the summer evening star;
An' when they look at me kind an' true,
Recon they're the kind for me—they are.

I 'member last Summer my Sue an' me
Went over to Squallin's huskin'-bee;
And I was jest hopin' and hopin' all the way
That jest one red ear would come my way:
If it did? well then I knew
Some nice young gent would soon kiss Sue.

Luck was agin' me that night it seems,
For that long, lauk, hungry-looking Cyrus Jeems
Found a red ear, and what should he do
But jest walk over and kiss my Sue.
Well, it jest fairly made me bile,
An' I called him out in a little while;
An' the lickin' he got he'll never forget,
He ain't done any more kissin' yet.

Going home that night, I ask Sue as how
She liked Cyrus Jeems, an' she didn't allow
That she liked him at all; an' she wished it was me
Had found that red ear, an' not such as he.
Then I up an' I told how I'd loved her so well;
An' when she said yes, I never could tell
How happy I got; but, between me and you,
It's a mighty nice thing to have a gal like Sue.

She's coming down to the dance in June,
An' I'll show her to you—introduce you, too;
An' you'll find out, an' that pretty soon,
There won't be a gal hold a candle to Sue.



The M. A. C. Girl.



Eyes of tenderest, sweetest blue,
Eyes of brown, so soft and true,
Eyes of black, or eyes of grey,
Her eyes have stolen my heart away;
 No matter their color, our banners unfurl,
 And bow to the charms of the M. A. C. girl.

The seniors, the juniors, yes every cadet,
Each heart glows with pleasure to hear her light step;
She is here at our dances, she comes when we sing,
She's as dear to us all as sweet violets in spring;
 In a cluster of jewels she is always a pearl,
 The dainty, bewildering M. A. C. girl.

She may think that the chevrons are more than the straps,
She may even call Sergeant, Lieutenant, perhaps;
She may coolly and carelessly set at defiance
All the laws of Biology, Physics and Science.
 No matter—we'd each of us die for a curl,
 As we bow to our queen, the M. A. C. girl.



Delinquency List



Armstead—Not moving quarters.

Blandford—Putting in morning report.

Cooke—Not getting excused from drill.

Collins—Disturbing room-mate by rising before Reveille.

Collins—Eating six plates of ice cream.

Darby—Absent from meals.

Eyster—Not preparing lessons.

Eyster—Working overtime.

Grason—Holding sword between his knees at guard mount.

Gall—Absolutely refusing to take proffered tobacco.

Hines—Not visiting College Park on Saturday.

Jenifer—Giving command so low his company failed to hear him.

Kenly—Absent from Hyattsville during study hour.

Ninninger—Getting excited.

Price—Frizzling his hair.

Robb—Using snuff

Sedwick—Hunting a match when the rat was in hearing distance.

Shamberger—Preserving silence on hall.

Symons—Out of quarters while room-mate had a box.

Talbot—Not reading morning papers.



In the Twinkling of an Eye.



1st Student :

Those eyes of blue, those eyes of blue,
They melt my heart quite through and through,
And put my feelings all aw whirl,
This charming blue-eyed college girl—

Ah! this poor heart of mine.

2d Student :

O take away your blue-eyed one!
Give me a daughter of the sun;
The black-eyed siren, crisp and dark,
Can kindle best love's glowing spark

In this warm heart of mine.

3d Student :

Ah! boys, I've seen of brown two eyes,
That not a line of earth or skies,
Or flash from dusky orbs of jet,
Could cause me ever to forget

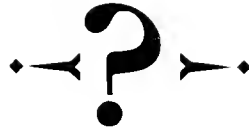
Those eyes of brown.

4th Student :

I, too, love eyes of black or blue,
Eyes of brown are pretty, too;
Gray eyes lend a charm and joy—
In fact, I have no choice, dear boy,

I love the whole sweet business.





Giving the "Owld Sod" due credit for being the cradle of bulls, we take pride, however, in saying that they are not the only ones. Here are a few of ours:

Pretty—Yes, it was entirely demolished.

Ira—I come to marry Caesar, not to praise him.

Captain Billy—I have just been reading where they hung a man in an electric chair.

Grimes—What do you think! Mr. Carroll is going to send me to the House of Representatives.

Unionville—Mr. McCandlish, your statement is felonious.

Tancytown—Have you Washington's farewell address? I would like to pursue it.

'Tis Mince—I don't know who Ulysses is. I never studied Psychology.

Talbott—The officers of the Mass Township were select men—school commissioners, sheriffs and pile-drivers.

Satchel—Der guides are posted when der major gives der command.

Kenly—I must say I don't believe in this fanatic spelling.

Eyster—A subriquet is a music hall singer.

Stone—Choate has been studying theatrical mechanics.

Veirs—They celebrate the centennial there every year, don't they?

Symons—The gentlemen wore a pair of cutaway trousers.

Mac—No, he didn't; Pope wrote "Pilgrims Progress."

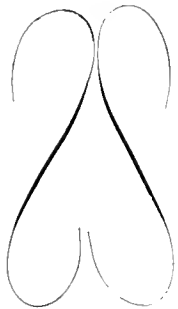
"O, Mr. Kenly! don't you think Rosa N. Carey is just delightful?"

"Yes; I enjoyed her 'Reign of the Snowbird' extremely."

From the Sublime to the Ridiculous.



Three fishers went sailing out into the west
As the evening fell on the little town,
Gathered in herring from far and wide,
Towed them ashore and salted them down.
They served them up at the M. A. C.,
All garnished with lettuce and onion a bit;
The students rushed in with a famished howl,
Gazed on the platter and fell in a fit.



For students must feed,
All late comers must weep;
For there is little to serve,
And there's many to eat,
While the breakage bill is increasing.



The Night of the Ball

Snow! It is certain there never was anything like it
It fell swiftly in ridges like soldiers in line
It covered the fences, it broke all the records
That wonderful snow of eighteen ninety-nine.

Cold! The Mercury flirted and danced about zero
Till he at last refused longer to fight.

When Miss Mercury vowed she would leave such a hero
And coldly and calmly she said out of sight.

But our dauntless Lieutenant had danced at the ball

And had gazed in the eyes of such heavenly blue,
He forgot it was cold when leaving the hall,
Left behind him his hat and his overcoat too.

What passed on that walk we can only surmise

It is certain he thought not of cold, snow or sleet.

But when he returned, seemed overcome with surprise
To find he had frosted his ears, hands and feet.



Though cold was his blood, and his heart beats were chilled

With courage unequalled he would not comply

For every pulsation in ecstasy thrilled

As he thought of the prize he hoped to obtain

Old hunters will tell, as their tales they unfold,

How rabbits grow helpless and yield to their lure

When caught in the snow, like our comrade so bold;

Our "Bunny" who was caught in the drift by the gate.

The editors would suggest to the young men who are making pillows out of tobacco sacks that perhaps if they would apply to the ladies' sewing-circle they could get a piece of whole cloth.

OFFICER OF THE DAY BELL.

Twenty-nine loud rings on the O. D. bell. O. D. thinks a delegation of farmers have arrived to inspect the new barn, and tears down from the top hall three steps at a time, buttoning his coat with one hand and putting on his sword with the other.

Will you please get me a spool of white cotton, No. 40?

O. D. goes back and decides to put in an application for the track team, and "sticks" a new boy for asking him for a match.

To those officers who are "kicking" against the sword furnished by the military department, we would say that the general hard times and high tariff on tin makes it necessary to economize.

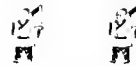
We would like to see the military department follow the forms of the regular service, but we want to register a kick right here against being fed on army beef.

First Cadet—Say, I heard Jenifer took a car down to Hyattsville last night.

Second Cadet—Yes; you know there is always room for one Moore.

KENT COUNTY FAIR.

I went to the Kent County Fair,
Sozinsky, he was there;
Bradley got drunk,
And climbed into Massey's trunk,
And what became of the monk, the monk, the monk?



Thirty Days.



Oh it was pitiful,
Near a whole city full,
 Fun they had none.
So thought the Senior Class,
And almost to a man
 Vowed they'd have some.

Nine Seniors with straps
Said to each other, "perhaps
 If to Lakeland we go
There's a Medicine Man there,
There'l be fun rich and rare,
 For he's holding a show."

They asked not for leave,
And they did not believe
 That caught they could be.
So these officers stately,
So dignified lately,
 Set off in a glee.

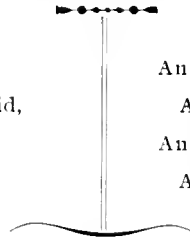
They had not a brother,
Nor even another,
 To bid them beware.
But started pell-mell,
And with wild college yell
 They rent the night air.

But the Commandant stern
Now thought it his turn,
 "Inspection"—he called;
In College they pine,
These officers nine,
 With "confinements" appalled.



⇒*By Their Signs Ye Shall Know Them.*⇐

A student is known by his deep love for chicken,
Secured in the midst of some dark midnight raid,
For flunking in math and sleeping till dinner,
And falling in love with a College Park maid.



An instructor is known by his great stock of knowledge,
A collection of jokes, prehistoric and choice,
An inordinate fondness for meting out zeros,
A dignified air and a deep bass voice.

Warren—Why is hazing like a poison?

Hopkins—Because it's rough on rats.

Battalion Performance.



SOMETIME during the ensuing month a continuous performance will be given by the battalion for the benefit of the Athletic Association. The following programme is announced:

1. Having been put to sleep with a club, Mr. Ewens will snore a solo, with nasal oblogato by Mr. Wolf.
2. After exhibiting himself to the audience, and showing himself to be perfectly sound, Mr. Cooke will get on the sick list with all the symptoms of pncumonia.
3. Mr. Price will run once around the bases before a rat can go to the station, make change and get back with a sack of tobacco.
4. Mr. Shamberger will stand on the hall and without any device but his natural voice, give a correct imitation of the sound of a fog whistle, a hot box, a poisoned dog and a buzz saw.
Ditto Mr. Blandford.
5. Captain Sedwick will drill his rats by command at 100 yards.
6. Mr. Eyster will exhibit 128 portraits of the only girl he ever loved.
7. Mr. Hines, the famous critic, will deliver a short lecture on vocal music, laying particular stress on the male quartette.
8. Mr. Talbott will recite for twenty minutes in his natural voice, and any one discovering what he is talking about will be awarded a medal.
9. Mr. Peters will run 50 yards, fall down three times, turn two somersaults and a double flip-flop, and catch a high fly.
10. Mr. Irby will recite his full name; this will give the spectators desiring to do so ample time to go out and take a smoke.
11. Mr. Galt will give a paraphrase at sight of a chapter in Telemaque.
12. Mr. Collins, the youthful phenomenon, who is smaller than Mr. Kenly, will sing "Sweet Bunch of Daisies."

NOTE.—Any one attempting to go to sleep during the course of the afternoon will be promptly attended to by Messrs. Massey and Grason.



Programme of Public Exercises, 1898.

—*—
Sunday, June 12th.

4.00 P.M.— - - - Baccalaureate Sermon by Rev. H. St. Clair Neal,
of Baltimore.

Monday, June 13th.

2.00 P.M.— - - - - - Field Sports on College Campus.
4.00 P.M.— - - - - - Drill and Dress Parade on College Campus.
8.00 P.M.—Public Meeting New Mercer Literary Society. Debate for Gold Medal.

Tuesday, June 14th.

4.00 P.M.— - - - Battalion Drill and Dress Parade on College Campus.
8.00 P.M.—Class Day Exercises, College Hall. Address by Hon. H. Irving Handy.

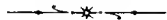
Wednesday, June 15th.

2.30 P.M.—Commencement Exercises, College Hall. Address by Hon. H. G. Davis.
4.30 P.M.— - - - - - Exhibition Drill on College Campus.
5.00 P.M.— - - - - - Annual Meeting of Alumni Association.
9.00 P.M.— - - - - - Thirty-ninth Annual Ball in College Hall.

—Music by Fifth Regiment Band.—

New Mercer Literary Society.

College Hall, Monday, June 13th, 1898.



Call to Order,	- - - - -	President.
Roll Call and Reading of the Minutes,	- - - - -	Secretary.
Address,	- - - - -	President.
Reading,	- - - - -	Mr. McCandlish.
Declamation,	- - - - -	Mr. Cobey.
Reading,	- - - - -	Mr. Galt.
Music—Piano Solo,	- - - - -	Miss Briscoe.
Debate—“ <i>Resolved</i> , That the Advent of Prosperity Marks the Decline of Patriotism.”		
Affirmative,	- - - - -	Mr. Straughn, Mr. Kefauver, Mr. Barnett.
Negative,	- - - - -	Mr. Weigand, Mr. Barber, Mr. Burroughs.
Music,	- - - - -	Mandolin Club.
Declamation,	- - - - -	Mr. Ninninger.
Reading,	- - - - -	Mr. Allnutt.
Declamation,	- - - - -	Mr. Barber.
Journal	- - - - -	Editor, Mr. Thorne.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

ADJOURNMENT.

Class-Day Exercises.

Tuesday, June 14th, 1898.

MUSIC.

Piano Solo, - - - - - Miss Spence.

ENTRY OF SENIOR CLASS.

Class History and Prophecy, - - - - - Mr. Edwin T. Dickerson.

ENTRY OF JUNIOR CLASS.

Announcement, Senior Lictor, - - - - - Mr. Will C. Nesbitt.

Address, Senior Orator, - - - - - Mr. Charles H. Ridgely.

PRESENTATION OF CLASS SHIELD.

Address, Junior Orator, - - - - - Mr. J. A. English Eyster.

Star Spangled Banner, - - - - - Chorus by Senior and Junior Classes.

CLASS PIPE AND SONG.

Announcement, Junior Lictor, - - - - - Mr. James C. Blandford.

Installation of New Senior Class.

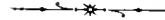
RESOLUTIONS.

Address Upon Resolutions, - - - - - Mr. Robert J. McCandlish.

FORMAL ADJOURNMENT.

Address to Classes, - - - - - Hon. H. Irving Handy.

Commencement Exercises.



Wednesday, June 15th, 1898—College Hall.

—: MUSIC :—

Address to Graduates, - - - - - Hon. W. L. Wilson.

—: MUSIC :—

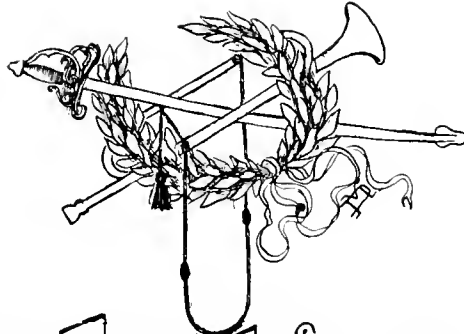
Salutatory Address, - - - - - Mr. Claude V. Allnutt.

Valedictory Address, - - - - - Mr. D'Arcy C. Barnett.

—: MUSIC :—

Presentation of Diplomas and Prizes, - - - - - By Mr. C. B. Calvert.

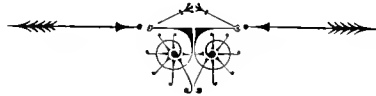
Music Furnished by Fifth Regiment Band.



All day the hurrying tread of feet
Has echoed through the college halls;
But now the bugle softly sounds
And lo! a mystic silence falls
Its silvery notes speak peace and rest
To the weary brain by work oppressed
The lights are out the books we close
And as the cadence floats away
Our eye-lids droop in sweet repose
To wait the call of — Reveille



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