

PUBLISHED

...BY THE...

SENIOR CLASS.



"1900's Reveille."



I.

Its only a dream, but listen:—
 'Down from the hills of fame,
From glory's towers there glisten
 The jewels in greatness' name.

II.

'I pause and gaze astounded,
 The painted sheet moves on
Rich with the buds of glory
 Dipped in the dews of morn.

III.

'Of ancient days I see them,
 And thoughtless bow my head
In reverence to those great men,
 In reverence to the dead.

IV.

'Then raise my eyes to feast them,
 Ah! No, that age is gone,
Shades of evening compass it,—
 But lo! Another's dawn.

V.

'Thus pass they in succession,
 Each one takes from the past
Something in its possession,
 Something that e'er would last.

VI.

'They are gone and now the present
 Flames up in colors bright;
Throws on the minds of mankind
 Knowledge in its brilliant light.

VII.

'Look! the sheet no longer sparkles,
 As I cast another scan;
Ah! I see, it is the present
 Awaiting the acts of man.

VIII.

'Hark! I hear a fairy note
 Break from some bugle throat:
The sheet stands still;—now I see;
 It is the Call for 1900,
1900's reveille.'

—S. M. PEACH.

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HARRY J. KEFAUVER.

Athletic.

ANDREW S. R. GRASON.

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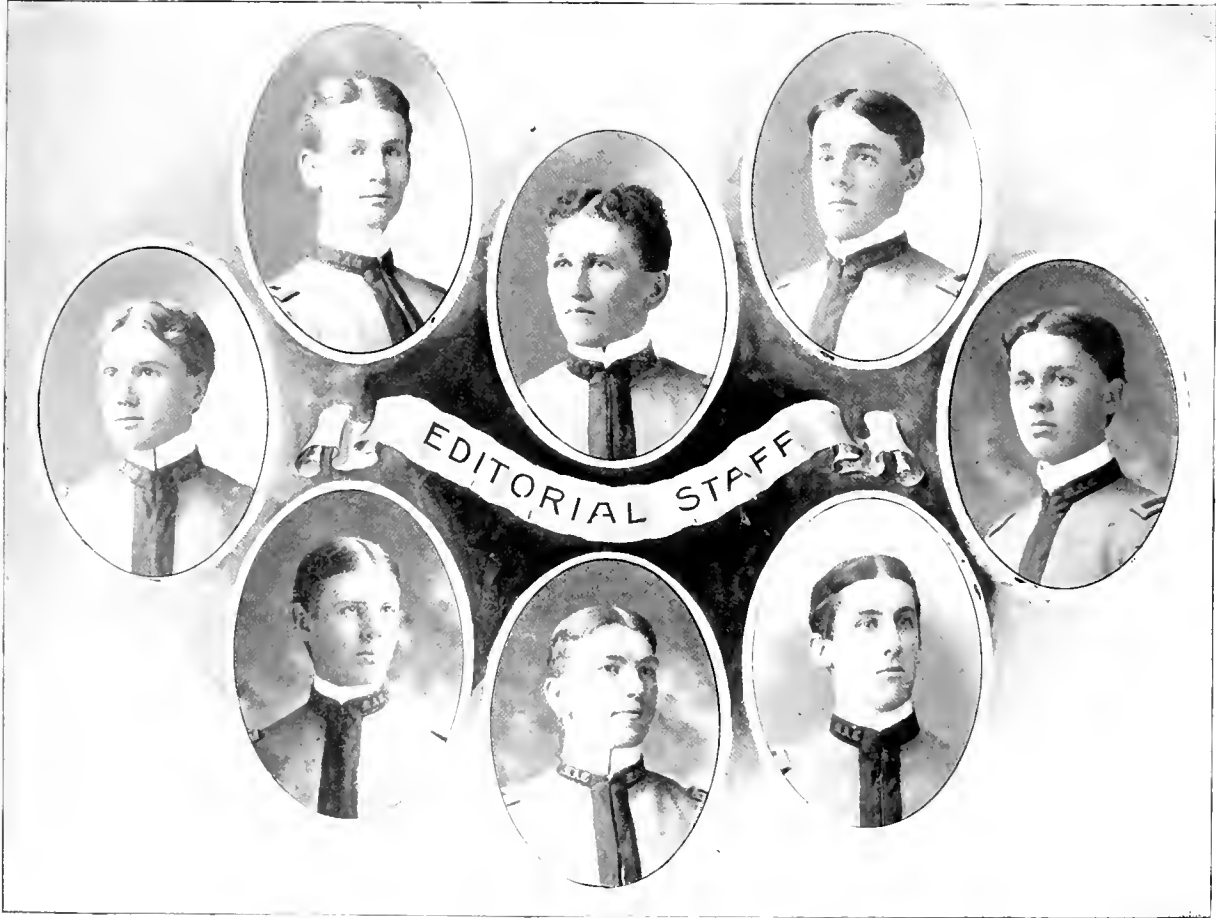
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Editorial.

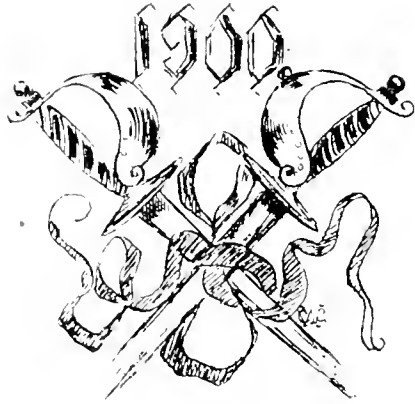


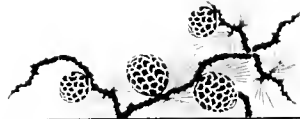
IN THE COURSE of four years spent at College, many events transpire, which, if jotted down as they take place, would fill a good sized volume, but it is our purpose to reproduce on these pages only those occurrences which, in the future, may bring back pleasant memories of the past,—the real paradise of our youth—our College career.

To the mind not enjoying a College education, College life is a sort of enigma. It cannot conceive of the conditions in which young men are brought together, not only for the purpose of study, but for enlightenment in all things that go to make up a liberal minded man.

It is the aim of this work to combine the principal events that have made up our life at College and put them in such form as to be intelligible to all. We aim to show the cloud as well as the silvery lining of College life in the hope that some one who happens to peruse these pages may be so attracted by the accounts given, that he may be stimulated to secure for himself the bounteous blessings incident to a course at Maryland Agricultural College; and if by chance, a radiant gleam should penetrate the recesses of some doubting mind and induce it to avail itself of a College education, we shall consider our work not done in vain.

The editors have no apologies to force upon their readers. We put forth our best efforts to accomplish the end of our desires; surely none can ask more of us. We place this, the fourth volume of the REVEILLE, into your hands, trusting that you may find much that will please you as well as something to criticise.





DEDICATED TO
Captain R. W. Silvester.



Our President—R. W. Silvester.



THE subject of our sketch was born in Norfolk, Va., September 16th, 1857.

Having entered the Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington in 1873, he was graduated four years later. The following autumn he was appointed assistant in Mathematics, German and Natural Sciences in Charlotte Hall Academy; beginning in this way to practice that profession to which his life has been devoted,—namely, education. In '79 he was placed in full charge of his work at Charlotte Hall, and in 1885 was elected Principal of this venerable and highly respected institution.

In 1892 he was called to the Presidency of the Maryland Agricultural College, and has been honored by unanimous re-election eight successive terms.

Down whatever lines his energies have been directed, our president has lent an intelligent, practical and persistent enthusiasm; consequently, his efforts have uniformly achieved success. As an instance of this we may note his administration at Charlotte Hall Academy; through his efforts, during his term of office as Principal there, the number of students was

more than doubled, and the standard of scholarship was raised to a point highly gratifying to his friends and the friends of the Institution,—and so when the administration of the Agricultural College was reorganized in '92, Captain Silvester's name was presented as a consequence of his splendid record, and the wisdom of his election has never been questioned. He brought to re-enforce him in his arduous responsibility, the three requisite accomplishments for the emergency; namely, talent as an instructor; ability as a financier and executive; and successful and practical experience as a farmer.

From the outset Captain Silvester resolved that the sphere of the College must be widened, and that the College would not reach its maximum degree of usefulness until it should be recognized as the Farmers' College of the State, as it is to-day. Accordingly, largely through his efforts, the following State Bureaus have been organized and established as adjuncts of the College:

State Chemical and Fertilizer Department (reorganized).
Department of Farmers' Institute.



BARRACKS

State Horticultural Department.
Department for Inspection of Dairy Food Stuffs.

In addition to this, he was a pioneer in championing the introduction of Nature studies in our public schools, and detailed members of his faculty to lecture at Teachers' Institutes for the encouragement of this work, now becoming so important a factor in modern education.

Captain Silvester was active, too, in promoting the creation of our State Geological Survey, and has been its Secretary since its organization in '96. Indeed, in whatever reforms that tend to benefit our agricultural interests, he has always been found at the front.

Thanks to his indefatigable energy, five handsome structures for educational purposes have been erected at the College, and the old building itself refitted and

enlarged; while four new branches of instruction have been established.

President Silvester commands the esteem and confidence of the State to a marked degree, and his talent for conceiving eloquence in advocating, and tact and ability in executing, make him well merit the encomium: *Suaviter in modo, fortiter in re.*

For eight years he has presided with efficiency and dignity over his Faculty, by all of whom he is respected and beloved; the same may justly be said of his students and their parents.

Mrs. Silvester, his accomplished wife, presides with charm and grace over his home, which is a center of social pleasure, and the cordial reception here accorded the student reassures him that his president desires to be, and is his best friend.

—*By a member of the Faculty.*





COLLEGE BUILDINGS.

Faculty.



R. W. SILVESTER, *President*,
Chair of Mathematics.

*

, *Vice-President*.

J. H. MITCHELL, M. E., *Acting Comd't of Cadets*,
Assistant in Mechanical Engineering.

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Chair of Natural Science.

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THOMAS H. SPENCE, A. M.,
Chair of Language.

W. T. L. TALIAFERRO,
Chair of Agriculture.

C. O. TOWNSEND, PH. D.,
Chair of Botany and Pathology.

W. G. JOHNSON, B. S., M. S.,
Chair of Entomology.

HARRY GWINNER, M. E.,
Chair of Mechanical Engineering.

SAMUEL S. BUCKLEY, B. S., D. V. S.,
Chair of Veterinary Science.

HENRY LANAHAN, A. B.,
Chair of Physics and Civil Engineering.

JAMES S. ROBINSON, A. B.,
Professor of Horticulture.

GUY V. STEWART, B. S.,
Assistant in Botany.

H. P. GOULD, B. S.,
Assistant in Entomology.

J. R. LAUGHLIN, B. S.,
Assistant in Chemistry.

J. BERNARD ROBB, B. S.,
Assistant in Chemistry.

THOMAS R. GOUGH, B. S.,
Assistant in Chemistry.

NORRIS M. STRAUGHN, B. S.,
Assistant in Chemistry.

GEORGE S. EDELEN, B. S.,
Assistant in Chemistry.

* To be appointed.



THE FACULTY.

Some Advances in Science Teaching.



WHILE it is true that change does not always signify advance, yet an impartial examination into the methods now in vogue in any field of natural science must convince even an unwilling observer that in the main the movement in science teaching has been forward and not backward. It should be understood, however, that "method" is only a tool and that everything, therefore, depends upon the man behind the method. Hence advance along the line of teaching, just as along all lines of work, implies progress in the man as well as improvement in the tool.

Owing to the rapidity with which the borders of natural science are enlarging in these latter days, the text-book of yesterday is out of date to-day. New facts have been brought to light, new truths have been discovered and the text-book statement has become misleading or only a half truth. Consequently it is no longer an incontestible proof of the truth of a statement to know that it forms a part of a book. Not that the text-book is of no further use in

our schools and colleges; on the other hand, it is an important factor in science teaching, but unless the man behind the desk knows more than is contained within the covers of a text-book it is a case of the blind leading the blind, for both are sure to fall into a ditch. It is therefore essential that the teacher should be a maker of thought as well as an expounder of truth. The old scientists like Priestly, Huxley, Darwin, Helmholtz and many others that we love to honor, labored faithfully and builded nobly, but they realized fully the boundless fields in their respective realms of science which remained still unexplored. No factor has contributed more largely to the passing away of the old text-book methods than the broadening of the horizon of knowledge. And with this expansion every first class institution in the land has come to realize that no man can teach successfully all the branches of natural science, but that the times demand a master in each and every field. It is necessary, therefore, that every scientist should know the boundary of his subject in some one direction, and to

this end he should himself be an investigator. It is not enough that a man should think the thoughts of other men but he should, by personal investigation, bring to light the thoughts of Him who thought matter and energy into being. It is not claimed that the man who is capable of independent investigation is necessarily the most successful in imparting knowledge, but, other things being equal, he who is to impart truth can do so most successfully if he is capable of bringing new phases of truth before the world.

With the passing of the old text-book method, combined with other influences came the demand for specialists, not only in our educational institutions but in all the walks of life. It is the man who can do some one thing better than any one else can do it who holds in his hand the key to success. The mechanic that can do finer work and produce a better article than his competitor finds a ready sale for his wares. The farmer that can raise a better crop than his neighbors commands the markets of the world, and these results can be obtained only through concentration and specialization. Under these influences, the methods in science teaching advanced to the lecture and demonstration stage, which had many advantages over the text-book method in that it put more of the personality of the teacher into his work, and enabled him to collect the best thoughts from the varied sources from which they could be obtained and to present them in the clearest light.

It brought the teacher into closer contact with nature, and enabled him to bring much that was new to the attention of those around him. On the other hand this method failed or was only partially successful because it brought the student into contact with his subject through only two of the avenues by which nature intended him to gain knowledge, viz., hearing and sight, while the avenues of touch, taste, smell and the sense of temperature remained for the most part closed. It enabled the average student to see only what his teacher saw, and that often very dimly. It gave to the student no adequate means of expressing the whole truth as it appeared to him, and without expression truth is only dormant. However it was the instrument by means of which the student of scientific truth stood at last within the holy of holies in touch directly with nature, for gradually out of this method came the student laboratory. The first to make its appearance in this country was the chemical laboratory. This was followed by laboratories for the study of botany, zoology, biology, entomology, physics, physiology, mechanics, pathology, horticulture, agriculture and all other branches of natural science with their sub-divisions. The first botanical laboratory in this country was established less than a third of a century ago, and many of the laboratories for other sciences were inaugurated in still more recent years. Several causes contributed to the slowness of the growth of the student labora-

tory, among which may be mentioned first, the initial cost of establishing a well equipped laboratory and the subsequent maintenance of the same; second, doubt in the minds of the educators themselves as to the practicability of the method, coupled with the lack of time for laboratory work in the already crowded curricula. On the other hand, since students gradually turned their faces toward those institutions where laboratories were provided, they have become to be a necessity in the equipment of all first class institutions. Not only is this the case with Universities and Colleges but even our best High Schools have wisely adopted the same method. It is true that some of the laboratories are poorly equipped and sometimes still more poorly manned, nevertheless the method has done much not only for the advancement of science teaching but also for improvement in the means of expression. It brings the student into closer contact with his subject through all of his senses and leads him to express truth thus learned through the training of the hand as well as by spoken or written word. It is clear that the training of the hand has been too long neglected and it is certainly an encouraging sign of the times that manual training is entering more and more into the curricula of our educational institutions. Every piece of machinery, every intricate mechanism devised by man, is but the expression of a truth which was first received in the brain and afterwards given to the world through

the hand. Therefore without the training of the hand many noble ideas and great thoughts as beautiful and as well timed as can be found in the finest poems must have remained unexpressed.

We must not maintain a too narrow view of what is meant by the word laboratory. Formerly this term conveyed to the general mind four walls within which impracticable human beings evolved, at the expense of time and money, useless theories in regard to matter and energy. Even at the present time there are many so-called practical men who look upon the worker in the laboratory as a mere theorist, forgetting that many of the benefits, which they as practical men enjoy, are theirs because some theorist was foolish enough to bend for hours over his microscope or to watch through the long hours of the night beside his crucible. But this idea is slowly changing and the world is learning that there is no sharp dividing line between the theoretical and the practical, for what is merely theoretical to-day may become intensely practical tomorrow. The laboratory in its broadest and highest sense is coming to be looked upon as any place where one may come into close contact with his subject. It may be in the work-shop, in the field, in the orchard, in the home or within a college building. With this advance we find the college man working side by side with the practical man of business. Theory and practice have united their forces and are accomplishing infinitely more

than either could do alone. The time has gone forever when the man of science can remain within the four walls of a College laboratory and solve successfully problems of practical value. Certain phases of these problems must be settled by the aid of the microscope or by chemical tests, but a complete solution involves, in almost all cases, field study and application.

Laboratory methods together with the ever-increasing volumes of information have made elective courses in our curricula a necessity, and have created a demand for post-graduate work in all branches of natural science. It is true that there is great diversity of opinion as to what should constitute post graduate work, but it is generally conceded that it should be along the lines of investigation. As a natural result of the enlarged idea of the laboratory combined with the desire for post-graduate work we find a demand for so-called University extension. Knowledge gained through special study along all lines of natural science is now carried from educational centers to homes in all parts of the land in the form of lectures, printed matter, pictures, views, specimens or manufactured products. The tendency of modern educational work is more and more toward carrying information personally to the masses. This results in a broader knowledge of men and tends to bring

educational institutions into closer touch with those whom they are intended to help.

Scientific investigators as well as teachers are constantly in search of newer and better methods of determining and of imparting truth, and this together with the broader laboratory methods now in vogue leads them in scores to visit other countries in search of new apparatus, new methods and new truths. Many, however, are disappointed to find in foreign laboratories no new apparatus, no magic facilities for the solution of difficult problems, and return without realizing the fact that the great benefit to be derived is the contact with other men, and the learning to look at great problems from other than our own accustomed point of view.

These, briefly stated, are some of the advances that the present century has witnessed along the line of science teaching. It is impossible to predict the advances that will be made by the coming generation; undoubtedly, however, they will be as numerous and as striking as those that have already appeared and perhaps even more important; but whatever they may be and to whatever heights they may lead may the old Maryland Agricultural College catch the step and keep pace with the progress of the century.

—C. O. TOWNSEND.

By Their Signs Ye Know Them.

Edw S. Choate.

E Neilson Lippington

C Grant Church.

R. Moore Jenifer

Arthur E. Evans.

A. W. Heigand.

Chas H. Talbot

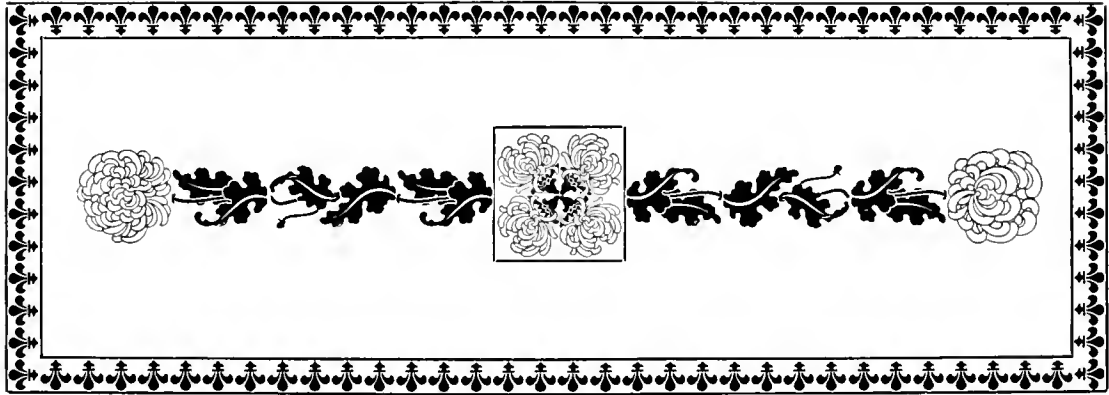
W. D. Groff

Amos C. Sudler.

Harry J. Kefauver.

A. S. P. Mason.

J. M. P. Perch





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, (00.)

Class Officers.



ANDREW S. R. GRASON, *President*.

S. M. PEACH, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

R. MOORE JENIFER, *Vice-President*.

S. M. PEACH, *Historian*.

Class Roll.



CALVIN GRANT CHURCH, College Park, Md.

ARTHUR EDWARD EWENS, Baltimore, Md.

ANDREW STERETT RIDGELY GRASON, Towson, Md.

ROBERT MOORE JENIFER, Loch Raven, Md.

SAMUEL MARVIN PEACH, Mitchellville, Md.

AMOS CHARLES SUDLER, Westover, Md.

EDWARD STEPHEN CHOATE, Randallstown, Md.

WILLIAM DENMEAD GROFF, Owing's Mills, Md.

HARRY JOSHUA KEFAUVER, Frederick, Md.

WILLIAM HENRY WEIGAND, Leitersburg, Md.

EARL NELSON SAPPINGTON, Darlington, Md.

WILLIAM HENRY TALBOTT, Willows, Md.

Senior Class.



EDWARD STEPIEN CHOATE—Mechanical Engineering—Second Lieutenant of Company B., was born at Randallstown, Baltimore County, Md., December 9, 1879. After completing a course at the village school, he spent a year at the Reisterstown High School. In the Fall of '97 he entered the Sophomore Class at Maryland Agricultural College. Mr. Choate is the Mathematical man of the class and his talents in this line point out for him a brilliant future. His mind is so occupied at times with the mysteries of Calculus and his applied mathematics that all kinds of sines are expressed on his face and tangents fly off in all directions from his head.



C. G. CHURCH.

He is devoted to athletics and as a gymnast he is without equal in the College. He is an expert tennis player and is skilled in base ball, being a member of the 1900 base ball team. His strong point though is walking, and his Sunday walks along the electric road are interesting to see. He sings college songs to perfection.



C. GRANT CHURCH—Scientific—Second Lieutenant of Company A., was born in Niles township, Floyd County, August 9, 1879. While young he removed to Washington, D. C., and there received his primary education. In 1890 he moved to College Park and attended the public school two years. He then entered the Preparatory Department at Maryland Agricultural College, but remained only a short time. In 1894 he removed to his native town and attended the High School for one year. In 1895 he returned to College Park, and again entered the Preparatory Department, and has continued his course at the College.

Mr. Church has always shown interest in Athletics, and played end on the '99 foot ball team. He is a member of the present track team,



E. S. CHOATE.



A. E. EWENS.

talion, was born at Towson, Baltimore County, Md., December 21, 1880. He received his primary and preparatory education in the schools of Towson, and entered the Freshman Class at Maryland Agricultural College in September 1895. He has shown considerable interest in all college affairs. He is Class President, Captain of Base Ball Team, Chairman of Program Committee of Rossbourg Club. He played foot ball on the '99 team and played on the base ball team the same year.

ARTHUR EDWARD EWENS—Scientific—Second Lieutenant of Company C., was born in Baltimore, Md., April 21, 1881. He attended the schools of Brooklyn, N. Y. two years, and those of Baltimore six years. In the fall of '97 he entered the class of 1900 at the Maryland Agricultural College.

Mr. Ewens has shown remarkable interest in social affairs, and is Vice-President of the Rossbourg Club. He is Associate Editor of the REVELLE and Chairman of the Invitation Committee of the June Ball.



ANDREW S. R. GRASON—Scientific—Major of Cadet Battalion,



A. S. R. GRASON.

WM. DENMEAD GROFF—Scientific—Captain of Company B., was born at Owing's Mills, Baltimore County, Md., August 27, 1879. After attending the public schools at home he went to the Reisterstown High School. In 1896 he entered the Freshman Class at Maryland Agricultural College. Since then he has been connected with the various student organizations and has shown especial interest in the Rossbourg Club of which he is now President. He is Secretary and Treasurer of the June Ball, member of the 1900 Track Team and Associate Business Manager of the REVELLE.

Mr. Groff is a singer of repute and is leader of the Company B trio.



R. M. JENIFER.



R. MOORE JENIFER—Scientific—Captain of Company C., was born at Loch Raven, Baltimore County, October 29, 1879. After attending the public schools of his native district, he entered the Freshman Class at Maryland Agricultural College September, 1896. He has always been greatly interested in class and college matters, and has more than once demonstrated his oratorical powers in class meetings. He is Vice-President of the Class, and is very prominent in social circles, being Chairman of the Reception Committee of the Rossbourg Club and Vice-President of the June Ball. He has taken part in the college athletics and is a member of the 1900 Track Team.



W. D. GROFF.



H. J. KEFAUVER.

HARRY JOSHUA KEFAUVER—Classical—First Lieutenant Company A., was born near Middletown, Frederick County, Md., November 8, 1878. He received his primary education in the public schools near Frederick. In 1894 he entered the Frederick High School, graduating with honors in 1897. He entered the class of 1900 at Maryland Agricultural College in the Fall of '97 and has distinguished himself in all lines of work that he has taken up. He has shown remarkable literary capacity and is President of the New Mercer Literary Society. He was the College representative at the State oratorical contest held at Westminster in the Spring of '99, and is alternate in the contest to be held at Annapolis this Spring. He has played on the Foot Ball Team, is Manager of the Base Ball Team and Treasurer of the Athletic Association. He is Associate Editor of the REVELLE, Salutatorian of his class, and Chairman of Floor Committee of the June Ball



S. M. PEACH.

S. M. PEACH—Classical—First Lieutenant and Adjutant of Battalion of Cadets, was born at Mitchellville, Prince Georges' County, Md., April 7, 1880. He attended the public schools until the age of 16, when he entered the Freshman Class at Maryland Agricultural College. Mr. Peach has distinguished himself in all branches of study that he has taken up, and has taken a vast interest in literary matters. He was President of the New Mercer Literary Society in his Junior year and is now Vice-President of the Morrill Society. He is the principal orator from the College to take part in the Intercollegiate contest. He is prominent in college athletics and is President of the Athletic Association, and a member of the 1900 Base Ball Team. He is considerably interested in social matters and has been blessed with ties that bind. He is Chairman of the Refreshment Committee of the June Ball.

EARL NEILSON SAPPINGTON—Scientific—Captain of Company A., was born at Darlington, Harford County, Md., May 13, 1881. He received his early education at the Darlington Academy, and in 1895 he entered the Preparatory Department at the Maryland Agricultural College. The following year he entered the Freshman Class. Mr. Sappington has always shown much interest in class matters. He has been connected with all the branches of Athletics and has shown skill in base ball and foot ball. He was manager of the '99 Foot Ball Team and played quarter back. He is also much interested in social matters

and has met his fate with the rest of us at the College dances. He is Class Valedictorian and Chairman of Refreshment Committee of the Rossbourg Club, and Chairman of Reception Committee of the June Ball.



AMOS C. SUDLER—Scientific—1st Lieutenant of Company B, was born at Westover, Somerset County, Md., December 2, 1880. He received his primary education in the public schools of his native county, and later attended Fairmount Academy. He entered the class of 1900 in the Fall of '97 and has since been a prominent figure in all class matters. He has been connected with the many social affairs of the college and has won a wide circle of friends by his ever pleasant and obliging disposition. Mr. Sudler has demonstrated his excellent business qualities by his successful management of the 1900 REVEILLE. He is also Chairman of the Programme Committee of the June Ball organization. Mr. Sudler is very fond of music and is well equipped with the latest college songs.



A. C. SUDLER.



E. N. SAPPINGTON.



W. H. TALBOTT

WM. H. TALBOTT—Classical—First Lieutenant Company C., was born at Willows, Calvert County, Md., August 21, 1881. He attended the public schools until the age of 15, when he entered the Freshman Class in 1896 and has acquitted himself honorably in all branches of his course. Mr. Talbott is deeply interested in social matters, and mainly to his efforts as Chairman of the Floor Committee are due the success that has attended our dances this year. He is also a June Ball Committeeman. He has shown some interest in Athletics, and was a member of the '99 Track Team and is Manager of the Tennis Team.



WH. WEIGAND—Scientific—First Lieutenant and Quartermaster of Cadets, was born near Emmitsburg, Frederick County, Md. December 12, 1877. While very young he moved near Hagerstown, Md., where he has since resided. He received his early education in the public schools, and prepared for college at the Leitersburg Grammar School. In the Winter of '97 he entered the Freshman Class at Maryland Agricultural



W. H. WEIGAND.

College. He has been connected with all the organizations of the College, and his shown considerable interest in literary, social and athletic affairs. He was Class Historian in 1898 and 1899, was alternate College representative at the Intercollegiate contest held at Westminster in the Spring of '99. He is President of the Morrill Literary Society, Secretary and Treasurer of the Rossburg Club, Editor-in-Chief of the REVEILLE. Was a member of the '98 and '99 Track Teams, and is Manager and Captain of the 1900 Track Team. He is also Senior Orator for the class day exercises.

History of Class of 1900.



“Must I then Leave You?”—Shakespeare.

CAN it be that four years have elapsed since the Class of 1900 was first enrolled upon the records of Maryland Agricultural College. Yes, 'tis true,—'tis true. As I look back over these years,—this speck of sand in the glass of time,—it seems to me but a dream of mingled pleasure, hope and trouble; and yet is reality. The most perceptible change that has woven itself into our existence during these four years,—the years linking together boyhood and manhood,—is truly wonderful—a study in itself.

Yes, four years have sped by and we are now Seniors—soon to be Seniors no longer. We were Freshmen then and rest assured that all that was due the meek, mild, innocent, unpretending Freshmen, according to college laws, came upon 1900's thirty-eight Freshmen in the most unmitigated, chilling, diabolical form. We were thirty-eight in September and, but for a few who left us during the year, all survived their supreme torture and responded to the roll call in June. This slight and general touch upon our Fresh-

man year seems to me to be sufficient, for in my opinion it would be unjust to the feelings and memory of my classmates to specify each little incident. So leaving this let us pass swiftly over a pleasant summer and take a second glance at 1900 once more assembled at Maryland Agricultural College.

Sophomores! What? Sophomores! Those haughty, overbearing fellows! Those gentlemen of leisure, whose every beck and nod the trembling Freshman answers! Those demigods! Are we to take their places! Yes, we were to take their places, but not our thirty-eight. Twenty-six of us answered to the roll call of September, 1897. Why so few? If you were to take into consideration the many causes for leaving, together with the greatest reagent in the disintegration of a class,—conditions,—surely you would not ask this question? Although our class was cut down greatly in this year by the departure of so many, yet we welcomed into our midst several new classmates who have been and are indeed an honor to

1900. What a change has come over my classmates! The milder and meeker they seemed as Freshmen—the wilder and more inconsistent they seem with the trembling crowd of new boys. I stand aside and watch them as they dash down the hall with “persuaded” in hand and devilment in heart, and I ask myself the question, “what is it all?” when a still small voice whispers,—“Sophomores will be Sophomores.” They were true Sophomores in the Freshman’s idea of that word, but, dear reader, should you wish to apply that preponderous term to them, let me—once a Sophomore—beg of you to substitute that little word “mischief” for “wisdom.” The Sophomore is generally considered the most difficult year through which to come safely; so thought half of our twenty-six. As the year began to near its end, troubled looks could be seen on many faces; the cause of this trouble could be plainly seen when the final records were posted; many had failed. They are no longer with us, but we, their remaining classmates, sincerely hope that success may follow them. In this year our class purchased a “class banner,”—the first of its kind in Maryland Agricultural College; and I think I am right in saying that 1900 is and truly ought to be proud of the banner.

Time does not stand still nor could we: so when another most pleasant Summer was gone, and another Autumn was just in its morning, thirteen members of our original thirty-eight clasped hands in true fellow-

ship to begin the work of the Junior year. However, we were not thirteen long, for we soon welcomed among us a new classmate, who socially, mentally and physically proved himself worthy of 1900 and upon whom we looked as a true addition to our class. The year passed smoothly along. About the middle of the year one of our fourteen left us to enter Cornell. We have since learned that he is doing well. And so we were left thirteen to finish the year. In June we gave a banquet in honor of the Seniors. When we look back upon it, it seems to be a little golden thread building the two classes together, and we never think of it without the deepest feelings of pleasure and good will. Although that number *thirteen* may have some mystic charm, some unaccountable influence over mankind, yet it never exercised it over 1900, except in its most benefitting and elevating form, for never was unity in a class more pronounced, never was good will more free and open than among the members of 1900 in its Junior year. It is evident that 1900 has commenced to feel its higher responsibility; another change has come over its members; they are more sedate and more attentive to duty in all lines, they now begin to look to the higher aims of life,—tis none too early and tis well.

We have passed another Summer—yes, we have passed our last Summer as students at Maryland Agricultural College. We are Seniors now. We are on the topmost round of the ladder and can look

back without hearts throbbing tenderly and almost longingly for those happy, careless, college days again! Are we sad? Could we think of our parting classmates, could we think of parting schoolmates all; could we think of leaving other friends met in our happy college days, without that little indescribable twang at the tender heart chords? Without that deep drawn sigh that springs from the too full heart? Without that far away, dreamy look of sweet reverie? Yes, we are sad. And yet a feeling that the world is waiting for us arises in our breasts and makes us somewhat eager to go out and take up our allotted part. Only one of our thirteen did not return this year and we are a little dozen now. Again has the originality of 1900 shown itself, this time in the introduction of a class ring into Maryland Agricultural College. We feel proud that we should be the

first to have class rings, and we hope that succeeding classes will uphold it and institute it as a custom. The year has been generally uneventful and I shall not dwell upon it at length. The end is near—yes, the end is near: even as I write I can see it becoming brighter and brighter through the gradually thinning haze; may each and everyone of us reach it safely and gloriously.

—S. M. PEACH, *Historian*.

“ Friends, that parting tear reserve it,
Though 'tis doubly dear to me;
Could I think I did deserve it,
How much happier would I be!
Scenes of woe and scenes of pleasure,
Scenes that former thoughts renew;
Scenes of woe and scenes of pleasure,
Now a sad and last adieu!”

—RICHARD GRACE.



Prophecy of 1900.



“We are all at times unconscious Prophets.”—Spurgeon.

THIS was the heading and a part of the first column that met my eyes as I picked up the *Sun* paper on June 30, 1915. The heading had quite disgusted me, since the papers for the last few years had been so full of discussion about air ships. As I have said I was somewhat disgusted, but as I read on down the name Choate attracted my attention. Choate? Most assuredly,—E. S. Choate had been my classmate at Maryland Agricultural College; he had been graduated from that institution with ten other classmates and myself in 1900. And so, being

Baltimore Sun, June 30, 1915.

**“A Great Stir in the World of Mechanics—
The Air-Ship at last Perfected—The
Eyes of Mechanics centered upon Mr.
E. S. Choate—His Actions watched with
Trembling Interest.”**

“Though it is now but 1915 and the century is in its morning, it is believed that the climax, if not in everything, at least in mechanics has been reached; that Mr. Choate’s completion and perfection of the Air-Ship is a nucleus about which the other acts of the century will cluster. After five years of toil, adversity and perseverance, Mr. Choate has at last set the Keystone upon his work and can now, etc., etc.

somewhat aroused by this little remembrance of the 1900 class. I looked at the page a little more closely and had read the first few lines in the column when the feeling of disgust overcome me and I lay back in my chair and thought that if the class of 1900 had turned out one who could or would cherish such ethereal ideas, he ought to die the death of an aeronaut. I paid no more attention to this passing folly, as I considered it, finished reading

the paper and went about my business.

On July 10th I picked the paper up and in the leading

column read the following: "Mr. Choate embarks to-day." Out of nothing but curiosity I read all that was said about the air-ship in the paper that day and from this reading gathered the substance that Mr. Choate had completed the machine, had made full preparations for a long sail and, with a party consisting of himself, two scientists, and another mechanic, was to embark for the Moon on July 10th.

What a world is this thought I, when civilization and intelligence are at the height to give credence to any such thing as a voyage to the Moon. For my part I did not wish to give it even a shadow of belief; and yet there was Mr. Choate, as I well knew, a man of the highest reputation, both as a mechanic and mathematician. To tell the truth, I was quite divided as to my opinion and would not have been able to make any definite statement as to what I really thought.

Time passed on—yes, years passed by and nothing more was heard from Mr. Choate except that his factories were still flourishing and that the construction of air-ships was still going on according to orders left by him at his departure. This at least showed his implicit faith in the success of his project.

I was in Europe in 1919 when the world suddenly became afire with interest in Mr. Choate. The foreign papers took up the cry in their usual fiery manner and it spread with fabulous speed throughout the civilized world. Mr. Choate had returned from

the Moon—yes, from the Moon—with glowing accounts of his voyage thither—the condition of things found there and the condition of things he had left. The animals found on the Moon were all sizes and natures,—some fierce and some gentle; the stage of man had not yet been reached, that is, not until the exploring party had reached there. The flora of the Moon was beautiful; the new minerals were wonderful.

Already had there been hundreds of volunteers to return with Mr. Choate to the *New World*. Among these were some of America's greatest and most promising men. All of the air-ships made had been engaged and they were continually being made to accommodate the flow of population to the Moon.

And so time passed on. Every few months an air-ship returned to the Earth and always guided back to the Moon a flock of those unwieldy birds laden with hundreds of adventurers. I say adventurers, but really it has passed the meaning of adventure to take a trip to the Moon, and was now looked upon as any other safe, interesting and profitable voyage.

About 1935 it became well known that an Emperor had been chosen and that the Empire of the Moon had been well established. Political, educational and business institutions of all kinds had been founded; cities had grown up and were still growing, and in general the Empire of the Moon was in a most

flourishing and prosperous condition, already offering to its sister Earth competition in manufactured products and natural resources.

This is how things stood in 1940, when I decided to take a trip to the Moon and, if possible, to establish myself in business there. I did not like the idea of going up alone and could think of no better companion in such a voyage than one of my classmates from Maryland Agricultural College. Having come to this conclusion I decided to take a week or two in order that I might see as many of my classmates as possible and immediately started out to look for them. But I soon found that I was much behind them; they were all in the Moon. Some had been there but a few years while the majority had been there twenty years or more. Had there been any lingering doubt in my mind or any indecision, most assuredly this would have dispelled it and given me a final decision. I was now all hope and anticipation and could not arrange to start too soon.

On the 15th of May, 1940,—how well do I remember it!—I took leave of Earth just wrapped in her tender, verdent garment, and started for the Moon. My chief aim now was to find what had befallen my classmates, since I found they had all gone to the Moon. On and on we sailed; the Earth grew smaller and smaller, a mere dark speck in space; then one morning when I awoke and took my usual look around, it was gone; it had disappeared during the

night. But as darkness fell around us and the stars began to steal out one by one, a beautiful lustrous star was pointed out to me,—it was the Earth! What my thoughts were as I gazed upon that stately star, I cannot say. We landed safely a few days later on the Moon and at once thoughts of the class of 1900 occupied my mind to the exclusion of all others. Our ship landed in a small country town and I went from there to Luna Caput, the metropolis and capital of the Moon. I dismissed the carriage when I was once in the city and decided to walk, that I might get a better view of everything. I started up the street some paces behind an elderly gentleman. He was walking slowly and I soon overtook him. As I came up with him he turned and spoke with a pleasant smile. I returned the salute and slackened my pace that I might keep along with him. I asked him a few questions and deduced from his answers that he was a man of high learning. He seemed ready to converse and there was a pleasant manner and magnetism about him that seemed to attract me. I was eager to learn anything about the Moon and we soon fell into a conversation. Almost unconsciously I strolled on with my companion, charmed with his speech, when I found that we had entered a park and that we were standing near a seat under the shade of a tree. He motioned me to sit down. We both sat down and he continued to tell me about the Moon and its rapid progress during the few years that it

had been discovered and inhabited. He seemed to know many men in the Empire and I thought it a proper time to inquire about my classmates.

"Do you know Mr. Choate?" I asked.

"O yes," he answered, "I know Mr. Choate personally, in fact I am well acquainted with him. I had the honor of coming up from the Earth with him on his fourth voyage. He is a most energetic man in his line of work—mechanics. Besides being at the head of the largest machine factory in the Empire he has established several schools in Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, and is interested in almost all the factories and establishments of any kind relating to mechanics. In company with a former collegemate he is now at work upon some branch in higher mathematics and astronomy. Of course in the later science many things are known now and are daily being found out that were never dreamed of in the astronomical teachings on the Earth. Whenever Mr. Choate speaks of his first voyage to the Moon, he does not take all the praise, but frankly acknowledges that he would have given the project up, because of the scarcity of air above the Earth, had it not been for the perseverance and final success of a chemist who aided him in this trouble. This chemist has won for himself a name not soon to be forgotten in the chemical world—it is Mr. Church.

"Mr. Church came up with Mr. Choate on his first voyage and has been here ever since. We might truly say that he has consecrated himself to his idol—chemistry. The new chemicals found in the Moon have afforded him material not only for original work, but material for some of the finest volumes on modern science. He can always be found in his beautiful laboratory, either buried in some work of original research, or answering the numerous questions that come to him.

"Since I have mentioned these two gentlemen, it has occurred to me that they are but two of eleven of the most illustrious men of the Luna Empire. These eleven men seem to have been related in some way on the Earth and by some act of fortune have all assembled on the Moon and still retain that relation. They are now the leading men of the Empire and, indeed have proven themselves worthy of their position. If you have the time," said he, as he drew out his watch, which registered 3 P. M., "I shall give you a little history of the other nine."

I gave my most willing consent, as it was indeed the thing foremost in my mind, and the old man renewed his narrative.

"Mr. Ewens, together with a few others, leads the list of our most noted and illustrious lawyers. He has been here about twenty years, and during that time has not only won for himself the name of a great lawyer, but has taken an active part in the govern-

ment, and has been Prime Minister of the Empire for four years during his career. Mr. Ewens is also interested in the banking and insurance business. He established the First National Bank and has placed the national currency on a firm basis.

"Mr. Grason came up in the early part of the Moon's career as an inhabited world and has been here ever since. He was an excellent lawyer until he devoted himself to politics. When the population of the Moon began to increase and institutions of different kinds began to spring up, it became evident that some form of government had to be adopted and instituted at once. A congress of the leading men was held for the purpose of making this important decision. At this meeting it was decided that the Moon should be an Empire and Mr. Grason was unanimously chosen Emperor. That he is the man for the place is not for an instant disputed, for this is most clearly shown by the harmony in which the nation moves along.

"Mr. Groff has been in the Moon for several years. His talent is decidedly in the military line. When, some years ago it was suggested that as the Empire grew, some attention ought to be paid to its military defense, it was decided to establish an army. The Congress convened and with a unanimous vote selected Mr. Groff as the man, and the only man in the Empire to take charge of the armies. Yes, Mr. Groff was made General both by congressional and

popular acclamation, and the troops most certainly show the efficiency of their General. By his advice the Government is now erecting a Military Academy.

Mr. Jenifer has been in this city since it was but a mere village; his business establishments have grown in equal pace with the city. He is a most thorough business man. His firms are recognized as the most reliable, not only in the city, but over the whole Empire. Mr. Jenifer has been elected to Congress from this city several times. His views as to government have been most instrumental in establishing this as the firmest Empire. He lives in one of the finest and most beautiful residences in the city, and has about him innumerable friends.

"Mr. Kefauver is thoroughly given to the diffusion of knowledge. He practiced law for several years with the greatest success, but soon gave it up for the higher avocation of teaching. He is the founder of the 'Alpha Omega University' in which Classics and Mathematics are carried, we might well say, to *Omega*. He is president of this institution and is chief instructor in the branches of higher Mathematics and Astronomy. His works and text-books in these are original and deep. Not only does Mr. Kefauver show an interest in this line of work, but he is recognized as a standard author; his works of fiction and his discourses on Psychology and Economy are especially popular and are widely read." "Ah," said I, perfectly forgetful of the fact that I had not

yet appeared to know any of my classmates. "Ah, I knew he would be illustrious!"

The old man looked at me in an astonished manner.

"Oh!" said I, noticing this astonished look and coming to myself once more, "of course you do not understand me; I have been dreaming. Kefauver was my room-mate at college; the eleven you spoke of were my classmates. Twelve of us were graduated from the Maryland Agricultural College in the year of 1900; I am the twelfth. I have just arrived from the Earth today to join my classmates. It has indeed touched my heart to hear you tell of the unbounded success of each one, and I know you can say the same about the remaining four, because they all had the spirit."

The old man could say nothing for some seconds and only gazed at me in dumb silence.

"You were one of that class?" he finally asked as he regained his speech.

"Yes," I answered, "I was one of that class."

"And your name is——."

"Peach," I said, finishing the sentence for him.

The old man reached out his hand and clasped my own—"Success must be yours."

"And what do you expect to do?"

"I expect to practice law or teach the languages; but I want first to hear about my other four classmates and then to see each and every one. And now where is Sappington?"

"Ah!" he said, "if you were to ask me which of your classmates is most widely known for his occupation alone, I should say Mr. Sappington. He is a physician and surgeon. His practice is immense; he cannot possibly see all who come for him, and indeed has time to give advice in only some cases. He has established several hospitals and a University of Medicine. Yes, Dr. Sappington is always going; he has performed many surgical operations and has published several works on Anatomy and the use of medicine. He has made a thorough diagnosis of all the new diseases that have confronted him in the New World and, indeed, he seems to have the little microbes perfectly under his control.

"Mr. Sudler is a biologist and botanist. The fauna and flora of the Moon have afforded him a most extensive field for research; and in his usual energetic manner he has made most thorough investigations. He is the founder of the Luna University of Technique, founded as he says, on the principle of the College from which he received his first degree on the Earth. It is a most thorough College in the sciences, especially Biology and Botany, in which branches Mr. Sudler is instructor. His many works on these subjects are read with the greatest pleasure and interest, both here and on the Earth.

"Mr. Talbott has not been here as long as the most of his classmates, but has indeed won for himself a name. He is one of the most brilliant lawyers

in the Empire. For awhile he held the position of Professor of Languages in one of our Universities, and during that time published a volume of notes and criticisms on the orations of Cicero. Although he was successful in this work he did not think it was his avocation, and gave it up for law. He has been much interested in the government of the Empire and is now Prime Minister. His administration has been characterized by the most perfect harmony.

“And now I come to the last, but not the least—Mr. Weigand. He is President and Chief Chemist in the ‘Weigand University.’ For a while in all the Scientific schools Remsen’s Chemistries were used, but these have now quite given way to ‘Weigand’s Complete Chemistry.’ He has discovered many new chemical substances and his treatises on these are read with pleasure even by those who know nothing of Chemistry. He has published several works on scientific and political subjects, and he is recognized as one of the finest writers of our time. His laboratory at the University is a wonder in itself, and he moves around in it as if he were in his heaven. Now you have in a few words the substance of what I know about your classmates. Of course I could talk

to you for hours about these and other illustrious men of the Empire, but it is growing late,” said he as he drew out his watch which registered 6.30 P. M., “and I must soon be at home.”

With these words he arose, gave me a cordial invitation to spend the night with him. I declined this with many thanks, promising that I would see him before many days, and we parted.

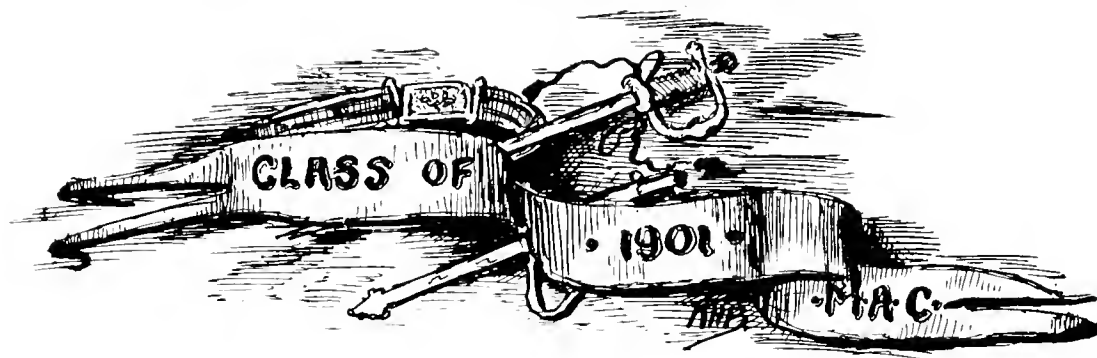
It was getting late; the sun was just going down and everything was still, as I strolled out of the park. I took a room in a hotel for the night and dreamed sweet dreams of the class of 1900 until the day had well commenced. That day I went around to see all of my classmates and to my heart’s content found each one. I shall never forget that day, nor do I wish to; my college days and youth seemed passed over again.

This is all.

This article is written by request and I take pleasure in placing before the public eye a true status of the Class of 1900 as it exists in the Empire of the Moon.

—PROPHET.

New York, Jan. 3, 1911.



Motto:—PAUCI SED MULTI.

Class Colors:—NAVY BLUE AND CADET GRAY.

Class Yell:—Hobble, Gobble, Bing, Bang, Bung,
Hoia, Hoia, Nineteen-One!

Class Officers.

WILLIAM W. COBEY, *President*.

FRANK B. HINES, *Secretary and Treasurer*.



ALEXANDER R. NININGER, *Vice-President*.

JOHN T. HARDISTY, *Historian*.

Class Roll.



WILLIAM WILFRED COBEY, Grayton Md.

FRANK BROWN HINES, Chestertown, Md.

ALEXANDER RAMSEY NININGER, Montgomery, Ala.

JOSEPH IRELAND PEYTON, Washington, D. C.

JOHN THOMAS HARDISTY, Mitchellville, Md.

FREDUS VANCE McDONNELL, Pittsburg, Pa.

HENRY CAMPBELL WHITEFORD, Whiteford, Md.



CLASS OF 1901.

“Class History of 1901.”



THE rapidity with which time has passed since we first congregated as fellow classmates in the portals of Maryland Agricultural College can only be realized by those who have gone through it. Again we are called upon to give a sketch of the class that will be the first to be graduated from Maryland Agricultural College in the twentieth century. One bright morning in September saw us all gathered together in the College where we were installed as cadets, and here our duties began. We experienced much the bewilderment concerning the military routine, with which we were not familiar and the torments of those ever frolicsome Sophomores. Our Class started under very favorable circumstances with a roll of twenty-eight members, everyone of whom was inspired with the hope of some day attaining the honors of graduates of the institution. Our Class from the beginning took great interest in foot ball, and we are proud to say that several of our members were represented on the team of that year. We naturally looked forward to

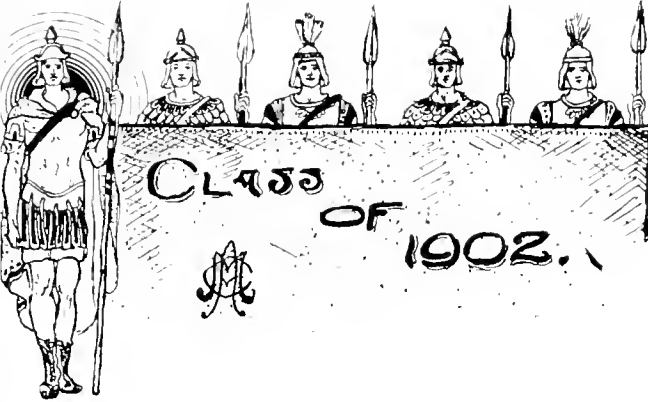
the coming holidays which appeared to be so far off; but the interest that we took in our work made the time pass rapidly. Christmas at last come, Christmas, that time of the year, when all anxieties and sorrows are banished from the mind, brought its usual joys and pleasures, and we forgot for the time being the studies with which we had been toiling so hard, and entered into that spirit of generosity and thankfulness. When duty called us again it was by no means with downcast hearts that we resumed our studies. When the new year came we saw the greater part of the year's work lying before us. We also realized that examinations were near at hand, but summoning that determination which has never failed us, with the encouragement and kind co-operation of our professors, we marched on to victory, as does a true soldier when inspired by the steady voice of his commander. Our Class from the first has manifested much interest in the Literary Societies, and the benefits which we have derived from them will be of priceless value to us in later years. Time rolled on

until spring at last came and we were once more happy to see the base ball season open. Our Class was well represented on the base ball team and some of our members were most active in landing the Intercollegiate championship pennant. We could soon discern that examinations were fast approaching, and it was these examinations which would tell if any one of us had not done his work during the past year as he should have done it. But our Class as usual was up to the standard, and when the marks were given out there was but a few who had not passed through the gate to a higher class. The commencement was soon over and we were heartily sorry to see the Class of '98 leave us, but were reconciled at the hope that some day we would pass out with like honors to join these in the battles of life. Once more we were home to see those whom we had found it so hard to leave nearly one year ago. But our vacation passed quickly, and once more we found ourselves gathered together for another year's work, not as the Freshman but as the Sophomore Class. But, alas! not with the twenty-eight men who answered to their names one year ago—but nine now answer. We were fortunate enough to have four new members join us who increased our number to thirteen. This was a great blow to our Class to have its ranks thinned to such an extent. We soon settled down to hard study once more, and although our work was much harder than it had been during the

previous year, we did not let this discourage us, but were inspired with more energy and zeal with which to carry it on. The year passed quickly, and when the end came we could say with a clear conscience that we had spent a year at college that would never be regretted by any one of us, and as we parted for our homes could it seem possible that the next time that we would assemble at college we would assemble as Juniors—the class which once appeared to be so far above us! Our three months of vacation passed as quickly as does all time when spent in joy and pleasure, and before we could realize that it had gone we had again returned to our college work. But only one-fourth of the original number represented the Junior Class. Three years of our college life has passed; they have indeed been eventful ones, and our eyes have been opened to the bustling strife of the world that we are to meet. Our Class has dwindled sadly, and circumstances have called away many of our most progressive members, but those remaining are unanimous in their determination to complete the course in which they have thus far been successful. We now realize that before many days we shall be Seniors, and responsibilities will fall thick and fast around us. May we as a class nobly face them and

“No doubtful hopes, no anxious fears,
This rising calm destroy;
Now every prospect smiles around,
All opening into joy.”

—HISTORIAN.



Motto:—PALMA NON SINE PULVERE.

Colors:—OLD ROSE AND ROYAL PURPLE.

Yell—Rickity, hickity, rah, rah, ru,
Hocum, slocum,
Nineteen-two!

Class Officers.



JOHN D. BOWMAN, *President*.

DANIEL OF ST. T. JENIFER, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

THOMAS B. SYMONS, *Vice-President*.

R. J. DARBY, *Historian*.

Class Roll.



DOUGLAS GORDON CARROLL, Baltimore, Md.

HENRY BRAHNAM, Baltimore, Md.

JOSEPH CUDON, JR., Perryville, Md.

SAMUEL PORTER DARBY, Sellman, Md.

CARL GIDEON, Washington, D. C.

DANIEL OF ST. THOMAS JENIFER, Loch Raven, Md.

LUTHER EUGENE MACKALL, Mackall, Md.

FRANCIS HENRY PETERS, Wesley Station, Md.

THOMAS SMITH SOZINSKEY, Millington, Md.

WILLIAM BUNTON WOOLF, Hyattsville, Md.

JAMES ARTHUR BRADLEY, Chestertown, Md.

SAMUEL COOKE, Hyattsville, Md.

JOHN DARBY BOWMAN, Hyattstown, Md.

REGINALD JAMES DARBY, Buck Lodge, Md.

WILLIAM SAMUEL FENDALL, Towson, Md.

IRVING CLAY HOPKINS, Halls, Md.

HARRY NELSON LANSDALE, Damascus, Md.

ROBERT LAURIE MITCHELL, La Plata, Md.

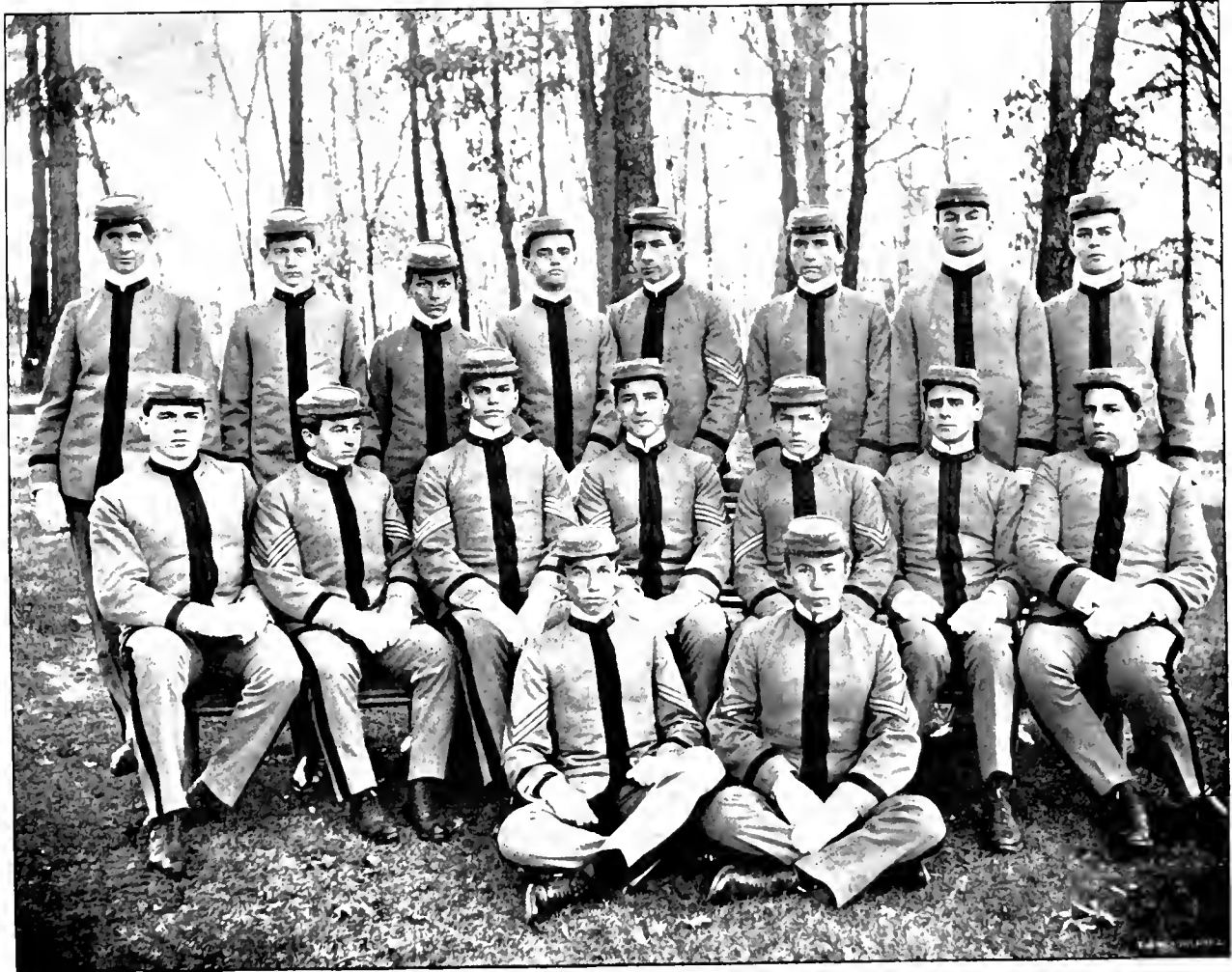
ADRAIN AUBERY POSEY, Faulkner, Md.

THOMAS BRADDELEY SYMONS, Easton, Md.

JOHN IRVING WISNER, Baltimore, Md.

GEORGE WELSH, Washington, D. C.

GILBERT ROBERTSON, Washington, D. C.



CLASS OF 1902.

History of the Class of 1902.



AH! how vivid in our memory is a bright autumnal day in September, now nearly two years ago.

This day was to us one of the most eventful of our lives, for it was the day on which we began our career as students of the Maryland Agricultural College.

After taking our examinations and getting fairly started in our classes, we proceeded to accomplish the work which lay before us.

But in this we were often interrupted by the much dreaded Sophomore, who, for several weeks, made life a burden to us by their frequent midnight visits, and it was a lucky Freshman indeed, who did not wake up some night to find himself on the floor and his bed on him. Or else some morning to come to reveille with his face painted up like that of a Comanche Indian.

The foot ball season now being at hand, we naturally turned our attention to this game; and I am proud to say that some of our members made a most enviable record in the games that followed. And

even the Sophomores became so engrossed in this sport that they left us entirely alone, and for some time we enjoyed peace and comfort.

The long monotony of college life was at last broken by the Thanksgiving holidays; and most of our class availed themselves of this opportunity to visit our homes.

This holiday was soon followed by another much longer one at Christmas. This passed only too quickly for us, and we found on coming back that we were confronted by, what seemed to most of us, an insurmountable barrier—examinations. However, we went to work with a will to surpass the obstacle which lay in our path. But we found when we had come to it that it was not nearly so hard as we had imagined, and nearly all of us reached the other side in safety.

We now began to look forward with great interest to the oncoming base ball season, and we spent many evenings in the gymnasium preparing for the team. At last warm weather came, and we could be seen on

the campus every evening, striving for a place on the team, and in this several of our members were successful.

Tennis, too, afforded us great pleasure, and many of us participated in the lively games of the season. One of our members was chosen to represent the College in the Intercollegiate contest at Westminster.

The Spring passed quickly, and we soon found ourselves face to face with the final examinations. These did not seem so terrifying to us as did the former ones, and the majority of us made excellent records.

Following the final examinations was the commencement week which we all thoroughly enjoyed. We now went to our homes to spend our Summer vacation.

This, however, quickly passed, and we found ourselves back to old Maryland Agricultural College again.

Back—but no longer the timid, fearful Freshman, but the bold, much-dreaded Sophomore. It was now

our turn to hold up the reputation of the Sophomores by lazing.

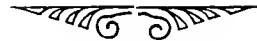
But we, as an exception to the rule, did not take advantage of our authority by chastising the underclassmen. We merely played "tricks" on them.

The daily routine of college life is not now so hard to us as it had been the previous year. Our enthusiasm over athletics has not been waned in the least, and we still strive to hold up the reputation which our class gained in this line last year.

The semi-annual examinations did not frighten us in the least, for we did not think that all the long hours which we had spent in study would go for naught; and in this we were not disappointed, for we all passed.

Again the beautiful Spring is here, the time of the year when we are all inspired to do noble work. Now, my classmates, let us one, and all keep this inspiration alive within us, so that the work which we do in the future will be worthy of the Class of 1902.

—HISTORIAN.



“Beautus ille.”



Blest is man, remote from care,
Like the ancient race of patriarchs;
A yeoman's duty is his all:
Of miser's money knows he naught.

Fierce slaughter of his brother man,
The struggle with the mighty deep,
The lawyer's lore, the demagogue,
In him excite but passing thought.

But in his vineyard is his pride,
He prunes and trains his supple vines,
Or over velvet meadows wide
He counts his glossy, grazing kine.

His honey pure he stores in jars,
Or shears his unresisting ewes;
When Autumn shows his graceful head,
He plucks his fruit and garners in
From well-tilled field, the golden grain.

It gives him joy to graft his pears,
Or press the ruddy purple wine;
And yet with deep humility
Bows him before the Lord of all.

When Summer solstice is on high
The mid-day rest he does not scorn,
For stretched at length by some stream along,
He's lulled to slumber by sweet note
Of birds whose love-song in the trees
Accords with murmuring brook below.

When Winter comes with lowering sky
And frost, and snow, and sleet,
With pack of true and trusty hounds,
He hunts the fierce and savage boar.

Or snare he sets for greedy thrush,
The timid hare, or wandering crane:
True sportsman he: he takes delight
In spoils of chase, not those of war.

Amidst such blessed pursuits as these,
Who would for the nonce forget
The evils which afflict mankind,
The sorrows 'tis our lot to bear.

And add to these another boon,
A modest wife, his joys to share;
Her handsome, ruddy face attests
That ill-health has no harbor there.

At eve from work her lord returns
To find a sparkling, glowing fire,
Made ready by the quiet care,
Of her he loves to call his own.

Domestic duties are her pride,
Her dairy is a mine of wealth,
Her home-made dainties sweet and fresh,
Surpass the feast of Epicure.

No matter what the market holds
Gathered from distant lands and seas,
Give me the viands of my farm,
Prepared by her dainty hands.

And children, too, may come in time
To cheer our efforts, crown our age:
No sweeter boon to farmer proud
Than smiling offspring, and their joys.

—HORACE—SECOND EPODE.

Translated by

THOS. H. SPENCE, M. A.







Class Colors:—BLUE AND OLD GOLD.

Class Yell—Rah, rah, ri,
Rah, rah, ri,
Heigho, heigho, Nineteen-three!

Class Officers.



E. HOWARD SMITH, *President.*

EDMUND DuV. DICKEY, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

RALPH HAMBLIN, *Vice-President.*

P. L. PEACH, *Historian.*

Class Roll.



J. B. BYERS,
R. HAMBLIN,
L. M. EWELL,
J. P. COLLIER,
J. B. ROBINS,
P. L. PEACH,
W. C. ORT,

E. DuV. DICKEY,
E. A. CALDWELL,
J. H. HOPKINS,
E. F. GARNER,
R. MAYO,
D. B. SPAULDING,
E. M. READING,
W. W. FENBY,

B. W. GATCH,
J. G. ENSOR,
R. D. CLAGETT,
H. LOKER,
R. A. PARKER,
T. C. MERRYMAN,
E. P. WALLS.

G. W. CAIRNES,
W. G. HINMAN,
A. C. FITZHUGH,
J. M. MATTHEWS,
G. T. SADLER,
A. RAY,
R. J. MEIKLE,
T. CRUIKSHANK.

B. K. ELGIN,
C. CLAGETT,
M. P. HAMILTON,
E. T. OWENS,
L. C. MCCUBBIN,
E. H. SMITH,
T. YOUNG,



CLASS OF 1903.

Class History of 1903.



ON the morning of September 25th, 1899, about twenty-five boys arrived at College Park and commenced that little tramp,—historical for its connection with a class each year,—to the Maryland Agricultural College.

Let us touch lightly on this journey and fix our attention on the old storm-beaten building which now loomed up before us.

Feelings of mingled fear and hope filled the heart of each and every one as they viewed this frowning structure, sullen and sombre in the morning light. Each one in his glowing imagination could see himself from some particular window, perhaps, by his thumbs, or perhaps by his feet. With a vague apprehension of some impending evil, or indeed they knew not what,—they entered the building and glided lightly about the first floor, ever fearful of making too much noise, or committing some great wrong. However, this suspense was not of long duration, for they were soon escorted each to his respective room in a most friendly manner by the

Officer of the Day. This last named personage in after days came to play a much greater and more severe part in their lives than they had ever dreamed of.

After having eaten a slight meal,—for this was their first at College,—they began to put their rooms in a little better shape, taking a peep out of their doors now and then, for terrible things had been told them about the Sophomores. Seeing that nothing in common had taken place they made bold to go out and make friends with those of their classmates who had spent a year in the Preparatory Department, and indeed, with any of the boys who might show the least sign of encouragement.

The first night passed away peacefully, and they began to think that Maryland Agricultural College was not quite as bad as reports had made it. The next day was spent in finding the different classes and professors. Then a week sped by and found them quite initiated into college work. Two weeks found them surrounded by a number of books, over

which already a monotony had commenced to hover. But this monotony—broken by the out-door and gymnasium sports,—was short-lived.

Foot ball had commenced, and how proud did 1903 feel that—though she had but one representative—she had a representative upon whom she could rely not only to do his part, but to bring off laurels. But foot ball had not so far engrossed our thoughts as to make us forgetful of the fact that a most pleasant break in our every day course was at hand—the Thanksgiving holidays. Many of our members went home to spend these few days of recreation and enjoyment. But as all pleasures, these were soon gone, and once more we found ourselves at Maryland Agricultural College. How swiftly the next few weeks flew by I will not say, but scarcely had the “rats”—by which most elevating name we were now generally called—gotten themselves to work once more before the announcement for the Christmas holidays was made; while most pleasant in itself,—yet when associated with the fact that it had to end, makes it painful to write this part of my little record, so I pass lightly over it and bring my classmates once more to Maryland Agricultural College. Ninety-nine was gone and nineteen hundred installed. What resolutions were made with the new year I do not know,

but in looking over the happy faces that returned, I thought I could detect a look of new hope—of new determination. Soon after our return, by noticing the grave looks and catching pieces from conversation among the old boys, we began to have a vague idea of some great impending danger.

Our suspense was not long because it was soon made known that the semi-annual examinations were a few weeks off. Great was the commotion and many the determination to get down to hard work; how many of these were kept I would not like to say, but our class came through with but few failures, most of which could be traced to the idol of the class—*mathematics*.

In my little record I have failed to mention the Military Department, which is managed by a competent Commandant and Senior Class. The battalion is composed of three companies. Each company is quartered in its respective hall. Our class is about equally distributed among the three companies, so I will not make special remarks about any one because of the feeling it may cause.

Now, classmates, let us join hand and hand and, with the ambition of Caesar, march steadily and surely on, not only to the end of our college course, but to the end of life. *Omnes in uno.*

Ode XXX—Book III.

Translated from Horace.



“Exegi monumentum ect.”

I.

It is done, and lo! for me
There stands a monument of fame:
Bronzen statues bend the knee
And bow their haughty heads in shame

II.

Africa's pyramids stand bare:
Those wondrous works, on all beneath
Looming from the upper air,
Now crown it with the laurel wreath.

III.

Buried in the lapse of time
They shall lie,—mere memory of a name:
Lost will be those works sublime,
But naught can boom illustrious fame.

IV.

Murmuring Aufidus now sings
And thirsty Daunus too maintains
That to sweet Italian strings
I set the low Aeolic strains.

V.

One thing I beg, of thee, O Muse,
High seated on thy throne unseen,
Queen of verse—Melpomene,
O crown me with the Delphic green.

VI.

Then were happiness complete,
Then could I hope's ideal reach,
Then would happiness be complete
For my songs the whole world teach.

—S. M. PRACH.

Preparatory Department.



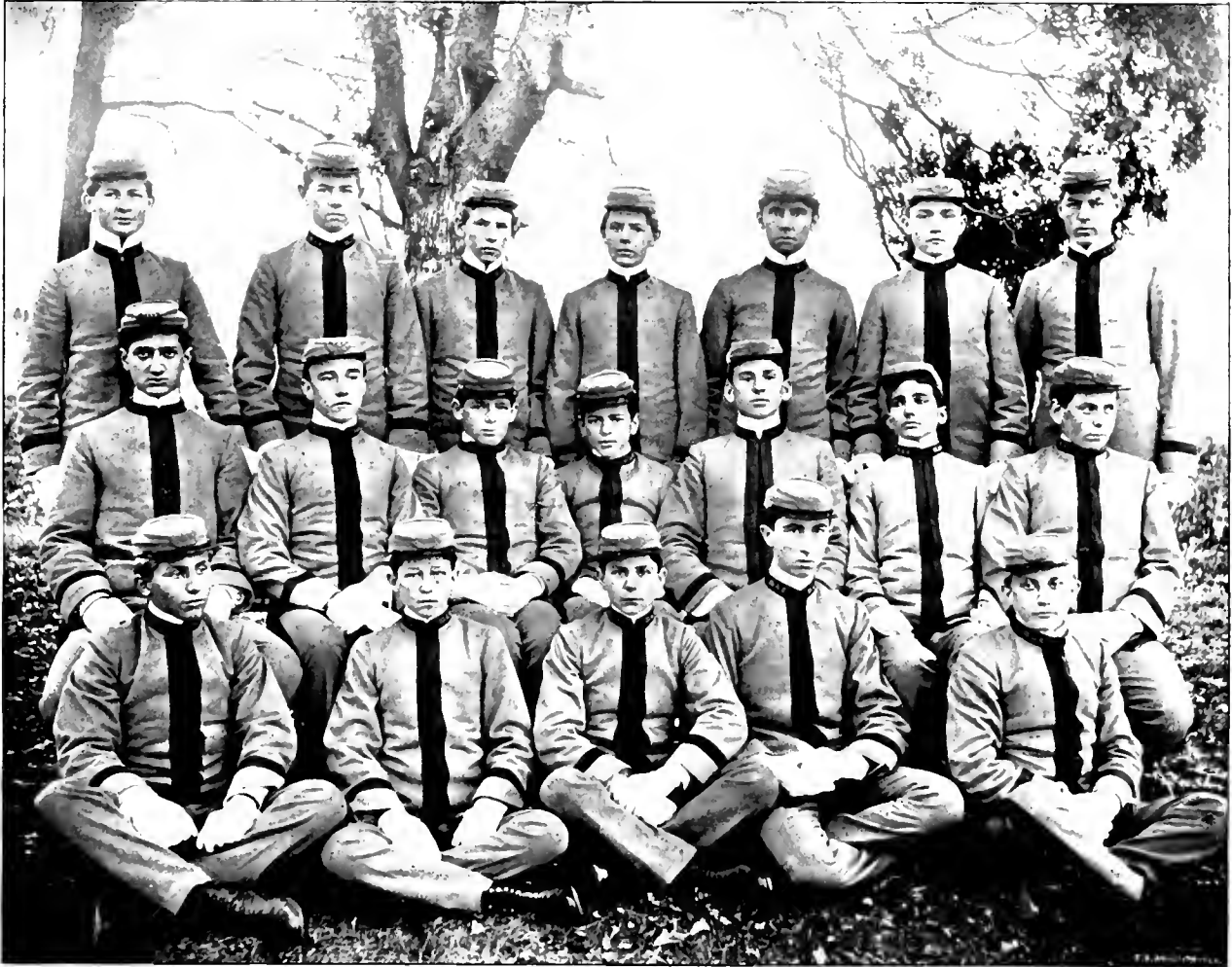
HARRY DORSEY WATTS, - - - - - *President.*

- - - - - *Vice-President.*

Roll.



BROCH,	BRYAN,	BROWN,	CARR,	COOMBE,
COCKEY,	CARROLL,	EVERSFIELD,	EWELL, E.,	EMORY,
FENBY,	GATHMANN, O.,	GATHMANN, P.,	GOURLEY,	HELLER,
HALL,	HARR,	HULL,	IRBY,	KEHOE,
MASVIDAL,	MYERS,	NAYLOR,	SMITH,	MAUGHT,
NICHOLLS,	PURNELL,	PAYNE,	ROLLINS, C.,	ROLLINS, W.,
MOTTER,	CURTIS,	ROLPH,	SINCELL,	SHEPHERD,
UNDERWOOD,	WATTS,	WINTERSON,	SAPPINGTON, W.	



CLASS OF 1904.

Senior Grinds.



CHOATE.— At dinner time,
"I pray you have in mind where we must meet."

CHURCH.—"He knows what's what, and that's as high as
metaphysics can fly."

EWENS.—"How blest is he who crowns in shades like these,
A youth of labor with an age of ease."

GRASON.—"I am a man, nothing that is human do I think
unbecoming in me."

GROFF—"O, love, love, love,
Love is like a dizziness
It will not let a man
Go about his business."

KEFAUVER.—"He thought as a sage, tho' he felt as a man."

JENIFER.—"My wants are many and if told,
Would muster many a score,
And were each wish a mint of gold,
I still should long for more."

PEACH.—"One of the few immortal names that were not
born to die."

SAPPINGTON.—"I see the right and I approve it too,
Condemn the wrong and yet the wrong
pursue."

SUDLER —"I have an immortal longing in me."

TALBOTT.—"He multiplies words without knowledge."

WEIGAND.—"His mind his kingdom, his will his law."

EDITORIAL BOARD —"None but an author knows an au-
thors cares."

"And so I penned
It down, until at last it came to be
For length and breadth the bigness which you see."

MECHANICAL COURSE.—"Steam, the great civilizer."

SCIENTIFIC COURSE—"Science is certainty, is truth found
out "

CLASSICAL COURSE—"Their classical reading is great;
they can quote
Horace, Juvenal, Ovid and Virgil
by rote."

MILITARY DEPARTMENT.—"To be prepared for war is
one of the most effectual ways of preserving peace."

Junior Grinds.



With Men as with Books, a very small number play a great part.



HINES—"There is no art to find the mind's construction in
the face."

COBEY.—"Heap high the farmers wintry hoard;
Heap high the golden corn."

HARDISTY.—"One more unfortunate
Weary of breath,
Rashly importunate
Gone to his death."

NININGER.—"Music is the universal language of mankind."

WHITEFORD.—"Point thy tongue on the anvil of truth."

MCDONNELL.—"Thy wit is like the grey hounds mouth—
it catches."



○ fous Bandusiae.



Touut of Bandusia, now adorned
Worthy of flowers and wine still warm,
O crystal spring! to thee yet more
I offer a kid budding for war
And love; in vain. His scarlet blood
Shall tinge thy deep and shady flood.

The burning dog-star flames above,—
May reach thee? No. The lowing herd, the ox,—
Panting hard for his master's love,
Draws comfort from thy bosom of cool rocks

O sacred fount, thou too,
Can'st earn thy place with springs loved long ago,
When I thy bard do
Celebrate the ilex with songs not few,—
The hoary ilex shading moss-caved streams,
Whence prattling rills invite to dreams,
Leaping o'er rocks anew.

—HORACE. Book III; Ode XIII.

Translated by H. J. KEFAUVER, '00.







MILITARY

ORGANIZATIONS.

1900

Military Organization.



J. HANSON MITCHELL, *Acting Commandant of Cadets.*

A. S. R. GRASON, *Major Commanding Battalion.*

Staff and Non-Commissioned Staff.



S. M. PEACH, *1st. Lieutenant and Adjutant.*

W. H. WEIGAND, *1st. Lieutenant and Quartermaster.*

F. B. HINES, *Sergeant-Major*

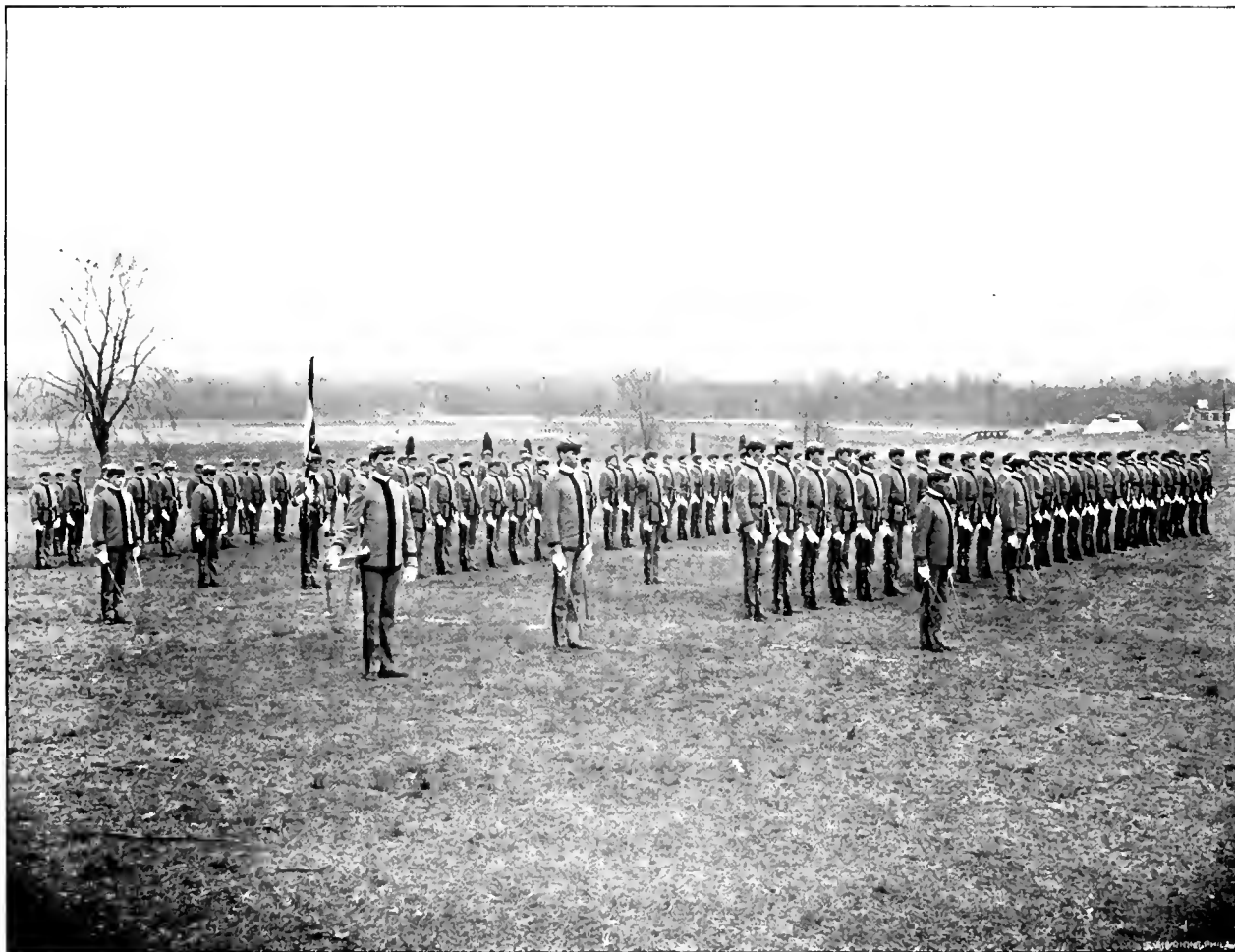
Color Guard.



F. V. McDONNELL, *Sergeant.*

Corporal, FENDALL.

Corporal, COUDON.



THE BATTALION.

“A” Company.



E. N. SAPPINGTON, *Captain.*

H. J. KEFAUVER, *1st. Lieutenant.*

C. G. CHURCH, *2d. Lieutenant.*

A. R. NININGER, *1st. Sergeant.*

Sergeants:

Corporals:

J. T. HARDISTY, T. B. SYMONS.

R. W. HAMBLIN, S. P. DARBY, A. A. POSEY.

“B” Company.



W. D. GROFF, *Captain.*

A. C. SUDLER, *1st. Lieutenant.*

E. S. CHOATE, *2d. Lieutenant.*

H. C. WHITEFORD, *1st. Sergeant.*

Sergeants:

Corporals:

J. D. BOWMAN, T. S. SOZINSKEY.

E. H. SMITH, L. E. MACKALL, A. BRADLEY.

“C” Company.



R. M. JENIFER, *Captain.*

WM. H. TALBOTT, *1st. Lieutenant.*

A. E. EWENS, *2d. Lieutenant.*

W. W. COBEY, *1st. Sergeant.*

Sergeants:

Corporals:

F. H. PETERS, D. OF ST. T. JENIFER.

R. L. MITCHELL, R. J. MEIKEL.

The Military Department.



THE status of the Military Department of the College has been especially gratifying during the present session. The change in the management of the department, which was necessitated by the withdrawal from the College of the officer of the United States Army, formerly detailed for this duty, and which produced such excellent results during the session of 1898-'99, has been continued with certain modifications during the past year.

Mr. J. Hanson Mitchell, of the Class of '98, who, as Major commanding the Battalion, served as Acting Commandant of Cadets during the latter months of the session of 1897-'98, was appointed Commandant of Cadets by the Board of Trustees of the College in November, 1899. Under the present system the Commandant is in charge of the discipline and general management of the Military Department in all of its branches, and he resides in the barracks. The details, however, are controlled by the Senior officers of the Battalion.

Each of the three cadet captains is placed in charge of the dormitory hall on which his company is quartered. As the Officer-of-the-Hall he is responsible for the discipline of his company, and the order and cleanliness of the cadet quarters. He drills his company and, in the school of the company, officiates as instructor to his company in military science and tactics.

The Cadet Major exercises a general supervision over matters pertaining to all of the companies. He drills the battalion, marches it to meals, and is in command at all battalion formations. Daily reports of breaches of discipline or of improper condition of the cadet quarters and dormitory halls are made to the Commandant by the cadet captains and the Officer-of-the-Day. The latter is a cadet officer detailed for a tour of duty lasting twenty-four hours, whose duty it is to see that all calls are sounded on time; to superintend all military formations, and to have general charge of discipline during his tour of duty.

His authority is second only to that of the Commandant. The Commandant, by personal inspections of quarters and of the arms and equipment, supplements the activity of the commissioned officers in maintaining order and discipline.

The line of demarcation of the duties of each of the foregoing officers is strictly drawn, and the responsibility of each within his jurisdiction is explicit. The result is apparent in the excellent order maintained in the barracks during study hour and in the prompt-

ness with which violations of the law and breaches of discipline are reported and punished.

The morale of the battalion was never better than at present, and this fact is conclusive proof that in military, as in civil matters, a strict definition of responsibility is necessary to good government. The effect of the system upon the student is very great and very beneficial. His responsibilities tend to develop in him those qualities of mind requisite to thoughtful, earnest, conscientious manhood.



Staff.



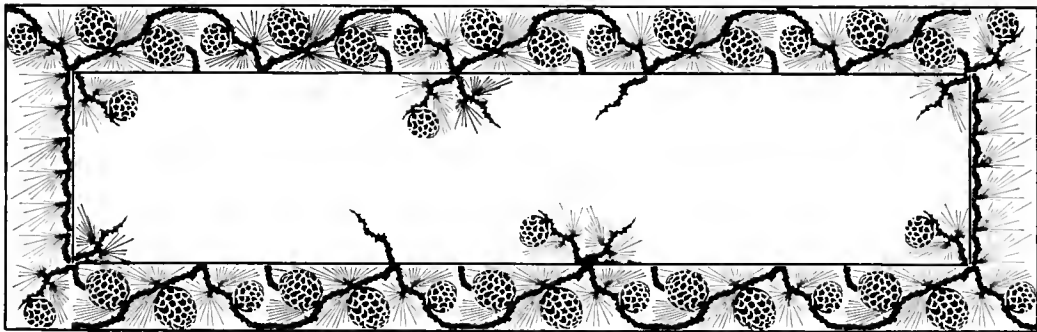
MAJOR A. S. R. GRASON.

1ST. LIEUTENANT AND ADJUTANT S. M. PEACH.

1ST. LIEUTENANT AND QUARTERMASTER W. H. WEIGAND.

SERGEANT MAJOR F. B. HINES.





Company "A."



Captain, E. N. SAPPINGTON.

1st. Lieutenant, H. J. KEFAUVER.

2d. Lieutenant, C. G. CHURCH.

1st. Sergeant, A. R. NININGER.

2d. Sergeant, J. T. HARDISTY.

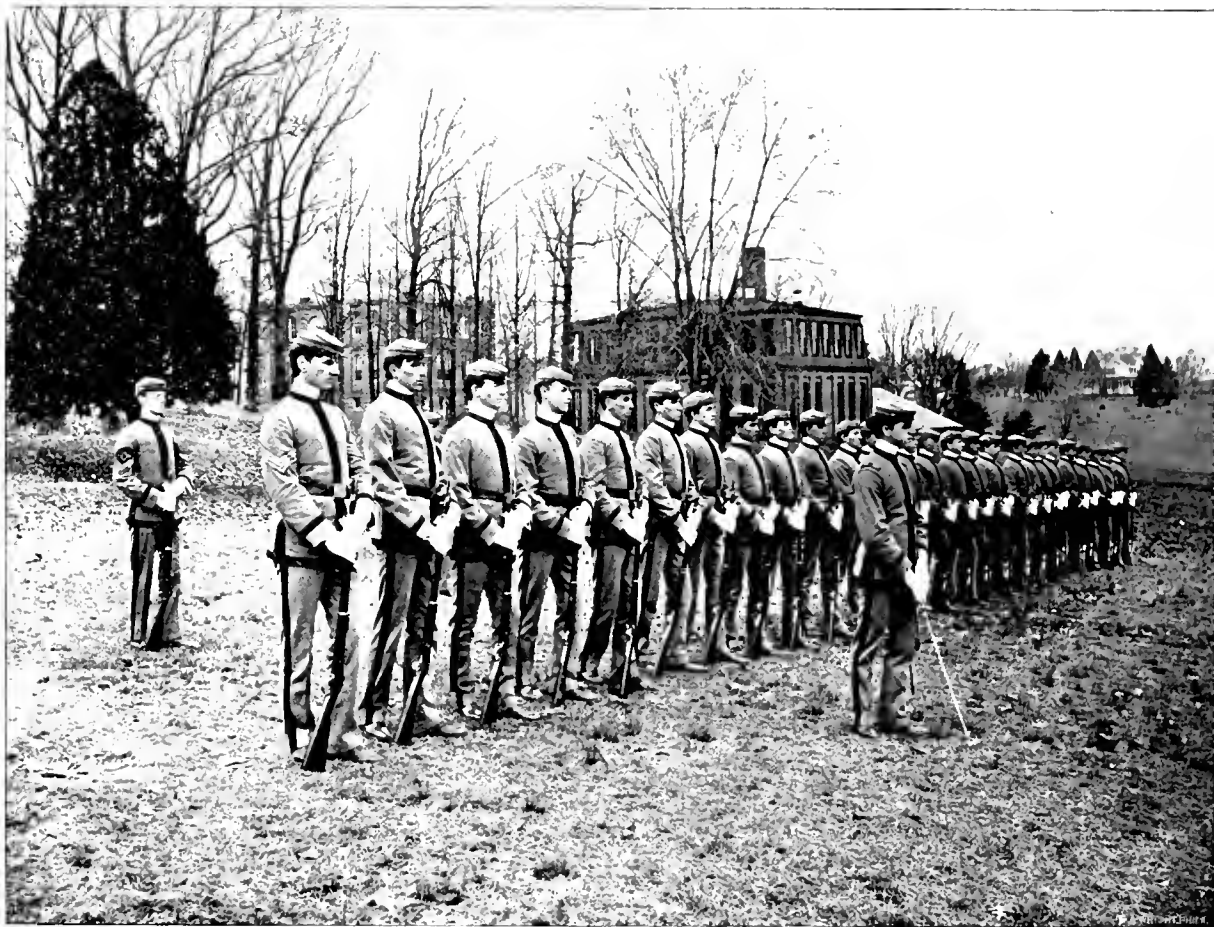
3d. Sergeant, T. B. SYMONS,

Corporals, HAMBLIN, S. P. DARBY.

Privates.



Brock,	Byers,	Caldwell,	Darby, R. J.	Elgin,	Fitzlugh,	Hamilton,
Himman,	Hopkins, J. H.,	Kehoe,	Lansdale,	McCubbin,	Merryman,	
Myers,	Nichols,	Ort,	Parker,	Payne,	Purnell,	Reading.
	Spanlding,			Underwood.		



COMPANY "A."

Company "B."



Captain, W. DENMEAD GROFF.

1st. Lieutenant, AMOS C. SUDLER.

2d. Lieutenant, E. S. CHOATE.

1st. Sergeant, H. C. WHITEFORD.

Sergeants.



J. D. BOWMAN,

T. S. SOZINSKY.

Corporals.



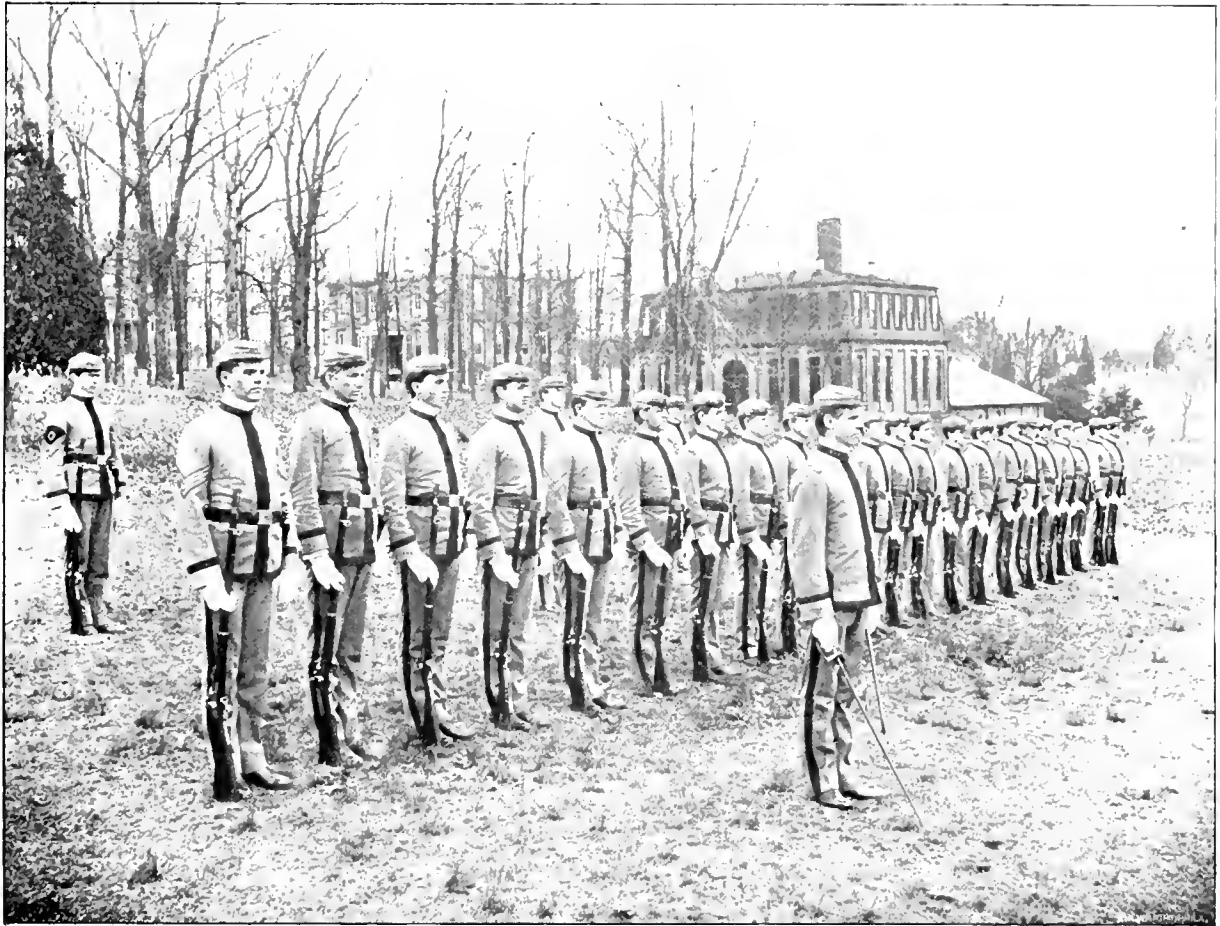
H. E. SMITH,

L. E. MACKALL.

Privates.



Brown, Bryan, Clagett, Cockey, Collier, Coudon, Dickey,
Emory, Ensor, Fendall, Fenby, Loker, Marin,
Matthews, McDonnell, Naylor, Ray, Rollins, C., Rollins, W., Sincell,
Walls, Wisner, Winterson, Woolf.



COMPANY "B."

Company "C."



Captain, R. M. JENIFER.

1st. Lieutenant, WM. H. TALBOTT.

2d. Lieutenant, A. E. EWENS.

1st. Sergeant, W. W. COBEY.

2d. Sergeant, F. H. PETERS.

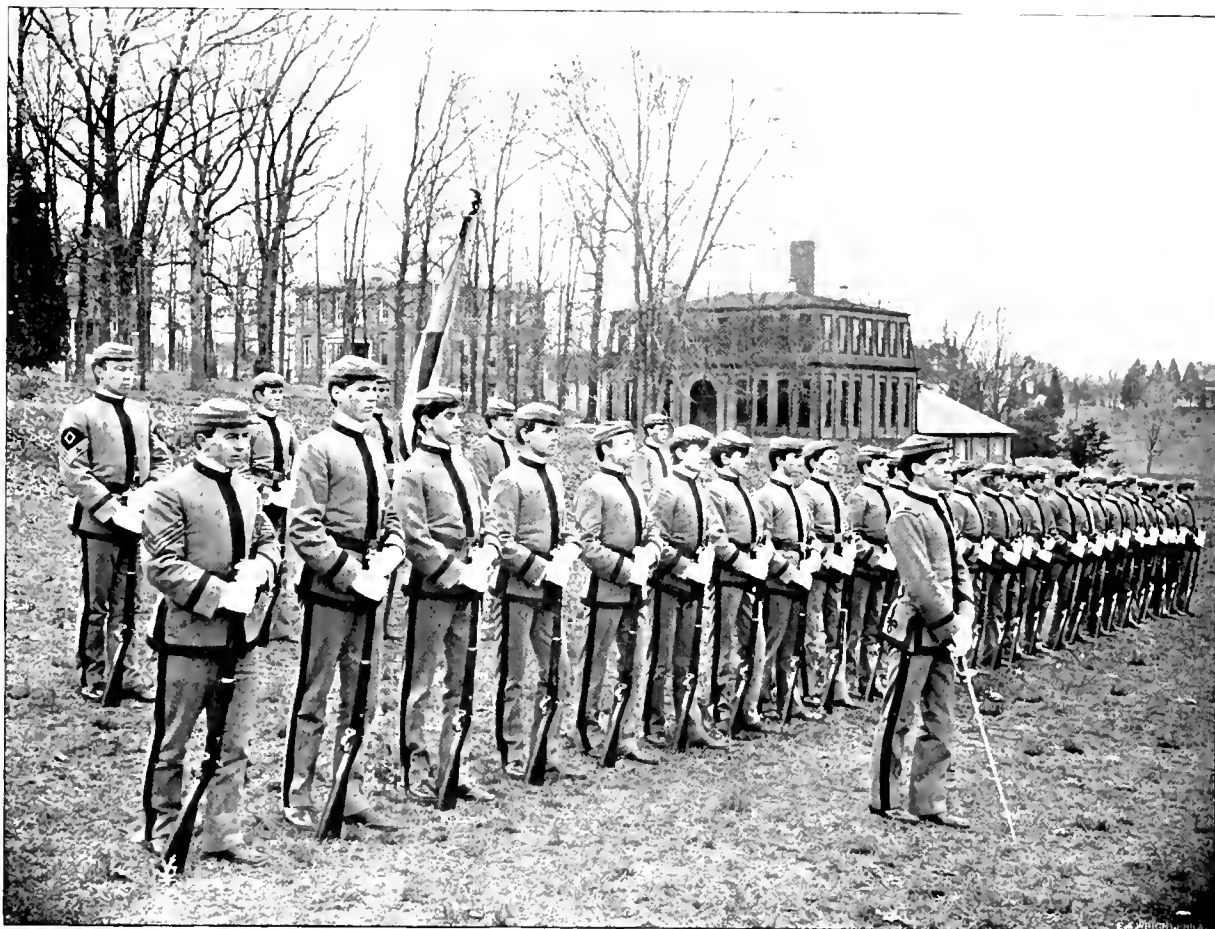
3d. Sergeant, D. JENIFER.

Corporals, MITCHELL, GATCH.

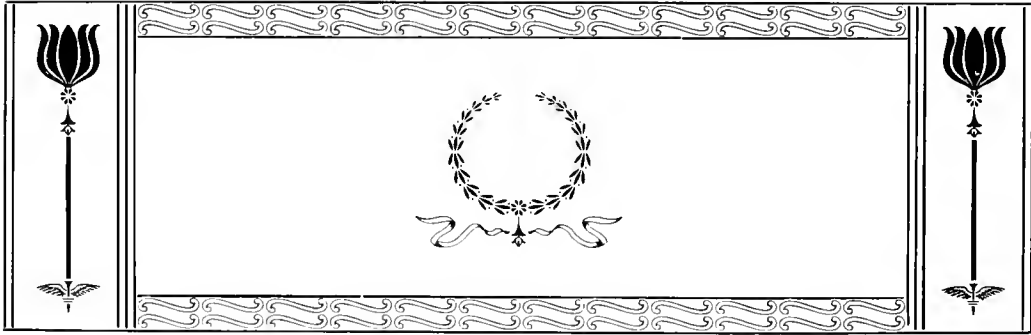
Privates.



Carroll,	Cairnes,	Coombe,	Ewell, E.,	Ewell, J.,	Gatch,
Gathmann, O.,	Gathmann, P.,	Garner,	Gourley,	Hall,	
Harr,	Hopkins, I. C.,	Hull,	Meikle,	Owens,	Peach, P. L.,
	Robins,	Sadtler,	Watts,	Young,	



COMPANY "C."





ATHLETICS:

Athletic Association.



S. M. PEACH, - - - - - *President.*
W. D. GROFF, - - - - - *Vice-President.*
A. R. NININGER, - - - - - *Recording Secretary.*
J. T. HARDISTY, - - - - - *Corresponding Secretary.*
H. J. KEFAUVER, - - - - - *Treasurer.*



Executive Committee.



S. M. PEACH, *Chairman.*

E. N. SAPPINGTON, *Foot Ball.*

H. J. KEFAUVER, *Base Ball.*

W. H. WEIGAND, *Track and Field Athletics.*

W. H. TALBOTT, *Tennis.*

Athletics.



IN discussing athletics for the fourth volume of our REVELLE, I will not cite the careers of our teams from the introduction of athletics as a department of the College, but will take it up only during the seasons of '99 and '00. The base ball season opened with a most brilliant prospect, and our chances for landing the banner once more in our College were very bright. Among the new players who joined us were: Massey, who at first base, by his excellent batting and brilliant playing, soon won the reputation of being the best man for that position the College has ever had; Renhr, who represented us as pitcher; Wolf as short stop, and Shanklin as third baseman, deserve credit for their brilliant playing. With Devon captain and catcher; Renhr and Sappington pitchers; Massey first base; Cameron second base; Wolf short stop; Shanklin third base; Price left field; Grason centre field; Mitchell right field, we played our first game with Baltimore City College, in which we won a decided victory. After this we played a number of games with minor teams which were easily won.

The first league game was played with Gallaudet on our grounds. It was very interesting and exciting; in the eighth inning it was necessary to call the game on account of darkness when Gallaudet was one run in the lead, thus Maryland Agricultural College suffered a sad defeat.

The second league game was played with Western Maryland College at College Park. Western Maryland took the lead from the beginning, and the game seemed as if it were lost, until in the eighth inning, when Maryland Agricultural College with three men on bases, Devon hit for one of his famous home runs, thus making the score five to four in Maryland Agricultural College's favor. In the ninth the score was not changed. Had it not been for the excellent batting of Captain Devon probably the game would have been lost.

The third league game was played with St. John's College on their grounds. This game was an easy victory for Maryland Agricultural College, winning by a large score.

The fourth league game was played with Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore. This game was a most interesting and closely contested one, both sides being evenly matched. Maryland Agricultural College by her hard and steady playing finally won in the tenth inning by a score of five to four.

Gallaudet and Maryland Agricultural College having tied for the championship, each having lost one game, it was necessary to play another one to decide it. In the meantime our team was very much weakened by losing three of her best and most vital players. Nevertheless we did not lose courage, but kept on with the same determination.

The deciding game was arranged to be played at Washington on the 10th of June. Both teams appeared on the Georgetown field, and after having played only two innings the game was called on account of rain, with the score 2 to 0 in our favor.

Again we were compelled to face Gallaudet. The game was played on the 15th of June. Gallaudet winning the honors.

No little credit is due Mr. Sappington who filled the place of the pitcher whom we had lost. Although not having won the championship, we were consoled by the thought of the excellent showing we had made. To our looking over and description of the record of base ball at Maryland Agricultural College I do not consider it necessary to say one redeeming word for this department of college athletics. It speaks for

itself, and that most eloquently; anything that I might say would not add in the least to it. So leaving base ball let us now call your attention to foot ball.

It is a source of deep regret to us that our foot ball record has not been as brilliant as that of base ball; and yet it is a source of consolation to us to know that it was not a lack of spirit and interest as shown by the students, but a want of support, which should have been rendered by those who had it in their power. Since it has generally become the idea that, in order to develop a successful and winning team, it is necessary to be under the instruction and guidance of a competent coach, and that the captain, no matter how able a man, cannot properly control the men, and at the same time originate and study new plans and ideas. Here we have been neglected; if this had been properly attended to probably we would have won glory on more than one battlefield where we were forced to accept defeat. Our team each year being composed of a number of new students who have never played foot ball, it is very difficult to develop a winning team by the knowledge which one student transfers to another. Though a great deal of knowledge is to be gained from a study of the history of the great players of the game and from the experience of others, the principals are changing, and this makes the old ideas unapplicable. What were once up-to-date ideas soon pass into history before we get



BASE BALL TEAM.

a chance to apply them. The only remedy is to procure a competent coach who will originate and apply new ideas before they go down upon the innumerable pages of history. The need of a coach was never more apparent than in the last season, when, with the best of material and the hardest labor on the part of the captain and other members of the team, we had only to accept defeat, wholly and entirely on account of the absence of a coach. Let us hope that before another rolls around the Faculty and Trustees will have taken this in hand and then we will be able to compete most favorably with our neighboring colleges.

We were very much pleased with last year's track team, which made a most creditable showing at the field day exercises held at Annapolis; and regret very much the loss of Mr. Galt, who was one of the most successful contestants, winning the following events: Hundred Yard Dash, Two Hundred and Twenty Yard Dash, Running High Jump and Running Broad Jump.

Up to last year very little attention had been paid to tennis owing to the fact of there being no outside competition. But now as we have two fine courts a great deal of interest has sprung up.

The base ball team which will represent us this Spring is now hard at work upon the field. Although

only a few of last year's team having returned, we find among the new students some very good material, and judging from the practice and few games which have been played we can only predict a very successful season.

The track team is now being put under a severe course of training under the supervision of Captain Weigand. Mr. Talbott has been elected Manager of the tennis team, and who will no doubt develop a successful one.

Before closing it seems necessary to say a few words explaining why Maryland Agricultural College drew out of the Intercollegiate. Two years ago our team having won the Intercollegiate banner, and last year being defeated only by Gallaudet, whom the league has already disposed of, this year a blow was aimed at us by which a number of our players were disqualified, while players on other teams were allowed to play under the same conditions by which ours were disqualified. And rather than to be ruled and dictated to by one member of the league, as two of the other members are, we decided it best to withdraw.

Ragged strength and radiant beauty
These were one in Nature's plan;
Humble toil and heavenward duty,
These will form the perfect man.

Base Ball Team of 1900.



HARRY J. KEFAUVER, *Manager.*

A. S. R. GRASON, *Captain.*

MYERS,	Catcher.	NICHOLLS,	Short Stop.
HAMILTON,	Pitcher.	WHITEFORD,	Third Base.
SAPPINGTON,	First Base.	PEACH,	Left Field.
JENIFER,	Second Base.	GRASON,	Center Field.
BROWN,			Right Field.

Substitutes.

CHOATE,

ELGIN,

HINES,

PETERS.



Schedule.

March 28.—Georgetown University, at Washington.
March 31.—Central High School, at College Park.
April 4.—Western High School, at College Park.
April 7.—Y. M. C. A., at Washington.
April 13.—Y. M. C. A., at Washington.
April 14.—U. S. Naval Academy, at Annapolis.
April 16.—Business High School, at College Park.
April 18.—Gallaudet College, at College Park.
April 25.—Eastern High School, at College Park.

April 28.—Baltimore City College, at College Park.
May 2.—Y. M. C. A., at Washington.
May 5.—John Hopkins University, at College Park.
May 9.—Gallaudet College, at Ivy City.
May 12.—Western Maryland College, at Westminster.
May 16.—Episcopal High School, at Alexandria, Va.
May 19.—Central High School, at College Park.
May 23.—Mount St. Mary's College, at Emmittsburg.
May 26.—St. John's College, at College Park.

Foot Ball Team of '99.



E. N. SAPPINGTON, *Manager.*

S. M. COOKE, *Captain.*

COOKE,	Full Back.	ROBERTSON,	Left End.
BRADLEY,	Right Half Back.	HARDISTY,	Right Tackle.
HINES,	Left Half Back.	KEFAUVER,	Left Tackle.
SAPPINGTON AND GRASON,	Quarter Backs.	SYMONS,	Right Guard.
PETERS,	Right End.	SMITH,	Left Guard.
DARBY,		Center.	

Substitutes.

UNDERWOOD,	WELSH,	CALDWELL,	CHURCH,	GIDEON,
	ROLLINS, W.,	CARROLL,	DICKEY.	



Schedule of Games Played.



Oct. 11.—Central High School, at College Park.
 Oct. 14.—Western Maryland College, at College Park.
 Oct. 18.—Georgetown University, at Washington.
 Oct. 25.—Eastern High School, at College Park.

Oct. 28.—Johns Hopkins University, at Baltimore.
 Nov. 1.—Emerson Institute, at College Park.
 Nov. 8.—Delaware College, at Wilmington, Del.
 Nov. 11.—St. John's College, at Annapolis.



FOOT BALL TEAM.

Track and Field Team.



W. H. WEIGAND, *Manager and Captain.*

Relay Team.



GRASON,

CHURCH,

JENIFER,

WEIGAND.

Substitutes.

SOZINSKEY,

MACKALL.

Long Distance.

SOZINSKEY, WEIGAND, GROFF, PEACH.

Sprints.

COUDON, GRASON, EWELL, L...

Jumps.

WEIGAND,

DICKEY,

COUDON.

Weight and Hammer Throwing.

COBEY,

SMITH,

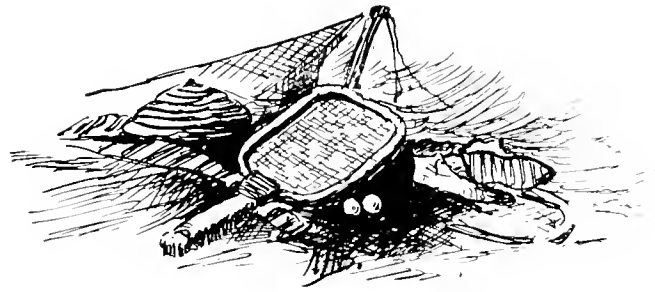
SAPPINGTON,

KEFAUVER,

PETERS.



TRACK TEAM.





Rosbourg Club.

Officers.



W. DENMEAD GROFF, *President.*

ARTHUR E. EWENS, *Vice-President.*

WILLIAM H. WEIGAND, *Secretary and Treasurer.*



WILLIAM H. TALBOTT, Chairman of Floor Committee.

R. MOORE JENIFER, Chairman of Reception Committee.

E. NEILSON SAPPINGTON, Chairman of Refreshment Committee.

A. S. R. GRASON, Chairman of Programme Committee.

The Rossbourg Club.

*On with the dance, let joy be unconfined.
No sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet.*

WHAT a fountain is to the desert, what a path is to the wilderness, what beauty is to the rose, what the soul is to the body, is the relation the all-powerful, irresistible claim the Rossbourg Club asserts among its co-associations at Maryland Agricultural College. Its influence is overwhelming, its predominance without question. And why? The answer can easily be felt by all who have any conception of the sublimity of thought that is inspired when environments is composed of those aesthetic elements—music, flowers and pretty girls. I say it is felt by them; but who can describe those feelings? The most learned and profound psychologist will find difficulty in undertaking such a task.

May blessings without end be showered upon the thoughtful and far-seeing promoters of social acquirements, who, nearly a decade ago, organized the factor of our beloved and long endeared Alma Mater.

They have organized an institution as durable and as lasting as humanity itself. They have founded an association that has grown and flourished under the guidance of those who have been most fit to accomplish the work. It has flourished in all directions that its functions lead into.

Its elevating influence upon the general morale of the students is astonishingly noticeable. This can only be accounted for by pointing to that resistless charm existing between two beings endowed with minds and souls that are capable of conceiving in each other a force of attraction of so high potential that it needs but the gentle touch of social intercourse to transform it into the most active force that promotes love, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

It is not in vain that two beings of exactly opposite natures are thus brought into contact with each other; the one strong in will power, strong in body, but

with the ever vulnerable point—the heart; the other with a gentle, tender, amiable disposition, yet armed with all the requisites for a conquest—the killing smile, the sweet voice, and the fascinating glance. This species of warfare is the one and only one that is ever intercepted in its onward course, a course that could not be blocked by all the armies of the world.

It is not then a vain dream that impels the College authorities to concentrate their interest and support more to this vital branch of our institution than any other except the mental. Man is a social being, and as such he must move in obedience to certain fixed laws, which force themselves upon him as long as he has a mind capable of comprehending the necessities to be complied with in order that he may be happy and make some one else share his happiness.

What better opportunities are presented to man in the furtherance of his social attainments than those afforded by the Terpsichorean art. The devotees of this much-worshipped Muse are never at a loss for enjoyment, never at a loss for entertainment, nor a means of social intercourse. Accordingly we have extended to us most ample facilities for improving ourselves in the milder capacities, and needless to say, the opportunities are only too gladly grasped.

Dancing is the means of enjoyment which the Rossbourg Club provides, and anyone who has ever attended a dance at Maryland Agricultural College will surely crave to attend another. And why? It

is because the motive is imbued with the proper spirit, it is because no one is afraid to lend a hand in preparation, it is because every one is striving to make someone else happy.

With what joy and expectation do we await these approaching carnivals. How many faces are beaming with a radiance that is not seen on ordinary occasions.

And the dancing has now begun,
And the dancers whirl gayly around
In the waltzes giddy mazes,
And the ground beneath them trembles.

What a glorious spectacle! The youth and beauty of the State have assembled at Maryland Agricultural College. 'Tis night; yes, and how hearts are throbbing and bumping away as if to tear away from the tendons that bind them. Look in the faces of those who are assembled. What is written there? One thing is certain; none have brought their cares with them; they were left at home, like the every-day working garb, and as the ball dress was donned, new hopes rose high and joy was born anew in the soul. So great is the power of joyful anticipation that even the most inclement weather has no appreciable effect upon the large attendance.

The dancers are dancing and taking no rest,
And closely their hands together are pressed,
And soon as a dance has come to a close,
Another begins and each merrily goes.

Under such conditions who can help but be charmed by his environments. Single out a couple that seem

enraptured, whose souls are bound up in each other. Watch the graceful, wave-like motions they describe in the mazes of some dreamy waltz.

But oh! she dances such a way
No Sun on Easter day
Is half so fine a sight.

'Tis thus we receive our moral training. The sublimity of thought that is instilled in us is beyond description. Who then, will gainsay the dance as a moralizer?

No one who has ever enjoyed a dance at Maryland Agricultural College will dispute its superiority in all respects. The music we have furnished is excellent, the decorations tasteful, the floor second only to perfection, reception adequately provided for; these with

pleasant weather comprise a perfect condition for a successful dance.

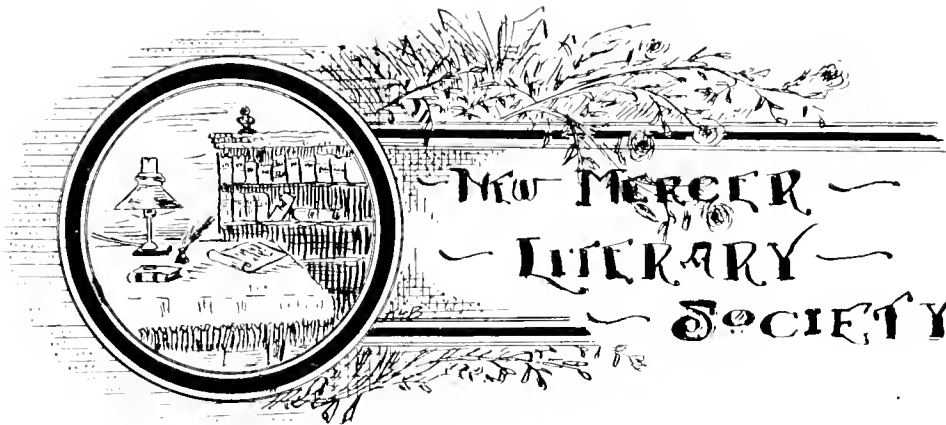
With the increasing popularity of our College dances grows in proportion the necessity of a new and larger ball room. And we do not doubt for a moment that, in a few years, when we visit Maryland Agricultural College, we may see a most valuable addition to the present group of buildings—an armory and a reception hall.

Never before has the Rossbourg Club flourished as this year. We have been able to give dances each month throughout the entire year. The membership was never so high, and interest was never so lively.

May it ever be thus, with increased possibilities, is the earnest and sincere wish of the

CLASS OF 1900.





Officers.—First Term.



HARRY J. KEFAUVER, *President.*
 WILLIAM H. TALBOTT, *Vice-President.*
 ALEXANDER R. NININGER, *Secretary and Treasurer.*
 L. E. MACKALL, *Editor.*

Officers.—Second Term.



HARRY J. KEFAUVER, *President.*
 WILLIAM H. TALBOTT, *Vice-President.*
 ALEXANDER R. NININGER, *Secretary and Treasurer.*
 L. E. MACKALL, *Editor.*

Officers.—Third Term.



HARRY J. KEFAUVER, *President.*
 ALEXANDER R. NININGER, *Vice-President.*
 THOMAS B. SYMONS, *Secretary and Treasurer.*
 L. E. MACKALL, *Editor.*

Members of the New Mercer Literary Society, 1899-1900.



Bryan,	Carroll,	Cooke,	Cruikshank,	Caldwell,	Darby, R. J.,	Dickey,
Ewell, L.,	Ewens,	Emory,	Gatch,	Gathmann, O.,	Gathmann, P.,	Hall,
Himman,	Kefauver,	McDonnell,	Mackall,	Mitchell,	Matthews,	Nininger.
Purnell,	Owens,	Parker,	Peach, L.,	Rollins, C.,	Sudler,	Smith, Spalding,
Symons,	Ort,	Shepherd,	Talbott,	Wolf,	Watts,	Wisner.

The New Mercer Literary Society.



“Laissez dire les sots, le sa’voir a son prix.”—

Let ignorance talk, learning has its value.—La Fontaine.

THE New Mercer Literary Society was first organized in 1861 by Dr. William N. Mercer of New Orleans, through whose energy it became a powerful factor in the literary department of the College. He presented the society with a large collection of valuable books, and it was these that formed the nucleus of our present College Library.

Enthusiasm in the literary work of the College began gradually to decline after the death of this illustrious man, and in the year 1889, the Society ceased to exist. From 1889 to 1892 there was no organization of this kind in the College, but in the year 1892, the need of a literary organization being very much felt, Professor F. B. Bomberger, then a student of the College, reorganized the New Mercer Literary Society, and was elected as its first president. Through the efforts of Professor Bomberger the organization was brought up to its former standard, and continued

as such until the year 1894. From 1894 to 1897 the New Mercer found its existence in a number of bodies modeled after it. First there was the House of Commons—an imitation of the English House of Commons. Then the Morrill Society came into existence; the Spencerian Society, of the Sophomores; and the Calvert Society of the Freshmen. Each of these in its turn had a goodly number of members, and served as a great factor in the development of literary work.

The Class of '97 conceived the idea of reorganizing the New Mercer Society once more. Mr. William S. Weedon was elected president, and to him and the class much credit is due for establishing it on a firm basis. Ever increasing, it has continued to the present time, and is now looked upon as one of the most interesting and profitable organizations of the College.

It furnished the principal orator, Mr. H. J. Kefauver, as well as the alternate, Mr. W. H. Weigand, to

represent the Maryland Agricultural College in the Oratorical Contest of Maryland Colleges held at Westminster in April, 1899, and came out with second honors. It again furnished the alternate orator, Mr. H. J. Kefauver, for the contest held at Annapolis in April, 1900.

During the past year it has made rapid progress in literary work under the supervision of Mr. Kefauver

as its president, and has some good material to uphold its standing in the public meeting to be held in June.

May the New Mercer Literary Society continue to increase in membership and be a potent factor in the advancement of College work. This can be done, and will be done if each succeeding class lends its time and energy in aiding it, as they have done in the past.





The Morrill Literary Society.



Officers.—First Term.



WILLIAM H. WEIGAND, *President.*

SAMUEL M. PEACH, *Vice-President.*

JOHN T. HARDISTY, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

WILFRED W. COBEY, *Editor.*

Officers.—Second Term.



WILLIAM H. WEIGAND, *President.*

SAMUEL M. PEACH, *Vice-President.*

JOHN T. HARDISTY, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

WILFRED W. COBEY, *Editor.*

Members of the Morrill Literary Society.



Cobey,	Clagett, R. D.,	Clagett, C.,	Cockey,	Cairnes,	Darby, S. P.,
Elgin,	Fitzhugh,	Gurley,	Garner,	Harr,	Hopkins,
Hardisty,	Lansdale,	McCubbin,	Naylor,	Peach, S. M.,	Rollins, W.,
Reading,	Sappington,	Warren,	Weigand,	Winterson,	Young,
Jenifer, R. M.,	Branham,	Rolph,	Grason,	Broch.	

The Morrill Literary Society.



“Learning has its infancy when it is almost childish; then, its youth when luxurious and juvenile; then, its strength of years, when solid; and lastly, its old age, when dry and exhausted.”

THE Morrill Literary Society was first organized in 1894 through the efforts of Professor R. H. Alvey. Its first president was Dr. Sothorn Key, of the Class of '94, and its first secretary was M. L. McCandlish, of the Class of '95. It was named after the late Senator Morrill, the great advocate of the establishment of Agricultural Colleges throughout the United States.

The principal feature of this organization when first established was a weekly address or lecture by some member of the College Faculty on some subject of the day, and the regular debates which were held every Friday evening.

Among the members of the Faculty aiding it in its work were, Professors Alvey, Taliaferro and Robinson. However, one year's existence sufficed, for it was soon absorbed by the other literary organizations of the College.

During the session of 1899-1900, the Morrill Society was reorganized out of the New Mercer Society, through the efforts of Mr. H. J. Kefauver, President of the New Mercer, with Mr. W. H. Weigand as its first president. It was clearly shown during the past

few years, that in order to have perfect literary work there must be competition, and it was to afford this that the body was reorganized.

It is needless to say that if the Society progresses in the future as rapidly as it has in the past year, under the guiding hand of Mr. Weigand, the literary side of the College course will be greatly benefitted by its activity. For competition with the New Mercer will create an interest among the student body in literary matters never reached heretofore.

This Society furnishes the principal orator, Mr. S. M. Peach, to represent the Maryland Agricultural College in the Oratorical contest of Maryland Colleges, to be held at Annapolis in April, 1900. And as most of its men were members of the New Mercer Literary Society last year, it should make an excellent showing in the contest in June. Although it has had but one year of existence, it is doing well; and now, fellow students, is the the time to aid it by giving your time and attention to the work.

As it is the duty of some of the members of our succeeding classes to aid the New Mercer, so it is the duty of other members to lend a helping hand to the Morrill Literary Society.

Officers.



President:—JAMES W. REESE, PH.D., Professor of English, Western Maryland College, Western Maryland College.

Secretary:—DR. THOMAS FELL, Professor of English, President St. John's College, President St. John's College.

Treasurer:—RICHARD H. ALVEY, A.M., Vice-President Maryland Agricultural College, Vice-President Maryland Agricultural College.

Judges on Thought and Composition.



T. J. C. WILLIAMS, Baltimore, Md.,

WM. T. BRANTLY, Baltimore, Md.,

REV. C. ERNEST SMITH, D.D., Baltimore, Md.

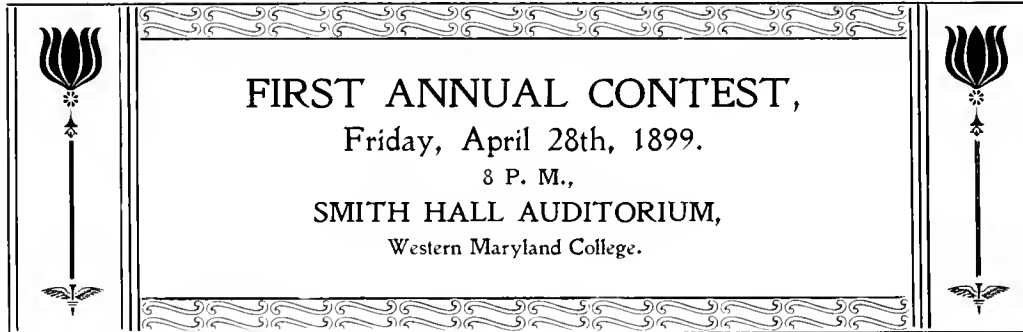
Judges on Delivery.



JUDGE J. UPSHUR DENNIS, Baltimore, Md.

BERNARD C. STEINER, PH.D., Baltimore, Md.

HON. JOHN P. POE, Baltimore, Md.



Programme.



Music :—"Under the Double Eagle."

Welcome to the Association, PRESIDENT LEWIS, of Western Maryland.

Reply, PRESIDENT FELL, of St. John's.

Music :—"Jolly Fellows" Waltz.

Introductory Remarks By the President of the Association.

Music :—"Love of Old." Solo for Cornet and Trombone.

Oration :—Relation of Science to Religion, CLAUDE C. DOUGLAS (Western Maryland), Montrose, W.Va.

Music :—"Whistling Rufus."

Programme Continued.



Oration:—The Wrongs of the Indian, RIDGELY P. MELVIN (St. John's), Annapolis, Md.

Music:—"Record Breaker."

Oration:—The Passing of the Sword, HARRY J. KEFAUVER (Maryland Agricultural), Frederick, Md.

Music:—Muriel Waltz.

DECISION OF THE JUDGES.



Alternate Orators.



HARRY H. PRICE (Western Maryland), Reading, Pa., JOSEPH M. SINCLAIR (St. John's), Annapolis, Md.,

W. H. WEIGAND (Maryland Agricultural), Leitersburg, Md.

Music furnished by Professor Sampaix's Orchestra, of Western Maryland College.

Colleges constituting the Association,



WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE, Westminster, Md.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, Annapolis, Md.

MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, College Park, Md.

Junior Banquet to Class of '99.



June 10th, 1899.

Menu.



LITTLE NECK CLAMS.
IMPERIAL.
ICED CUCUMBERS
SAUTERNE.
POTATO CHIPS.
CUTLETS OF POTMAC TROUT.
CROQUETTES OF CHICKEN.
GREEN PEAS.
STEWED TERRAPIN—Maryland.
ASPARAGUS.
VANILLA WAFERS.
SHERRY.
FROZEN EGG NOG.
SQUAB ON TOAST.
CLARET.
NEAPOLITAN ICES. FANCY CAKE.
AMERICAN CHEESE.
COFFEE.
CIGARS.
1900 PUNCH.

Toasts.



Toastmaster—SERGEANT S. M. PEACH.

SENIOR CLASS,

Sergeant W. H. Weigand.

They keep the day with festal cheer
With books and music.

ATHLETICS,

Captain R. J. McCandlish.

Thou seest how sloth wastes the sluggish body,
As water is corrupted unless it moves.

ROSSBOURG CLUB,

1st. Sergeant E. N. Sappington.

To brisk notes in cadence beating
Glance their many twinkling feet.

M. A. C. BATTALION,

Major Ira E. Mitchell.

In pace decus, in bello praesidium.

College Yells.



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

Tee, fie, fo, fum!
Bin, bam, bin, bum!
Hi, yi, ip, see!
M. A. C.

Wisky-go-wish, go wish, go wish,
Wisky-go-wish, go-wish,
Holly woily, gee golly,
U'm-m-m!

Skin-ab-ma-rink,
Skin-ab-ma-rink,
Tad-dah, hoo-da-dah, flehmy!
Flipp-ty flop,
We're on top,
Sis! Boom! Rah!

Chick-a-chick-a-boom!
Chick-a-chick-a-loom!
Chick-a-chick-a-chick-a-chick-a,
Boom! Boom! Boom!
Rah! rah! rah!
Rah! rah! rah!
Maryland Agricultural College,
Sis! Boom? Ah!

One a-zip, two-a-zip
Zippy, zippy, zam,
(Opposing team) ain't worth a ——
Umyenk! Yenk?

Ching, ching, ching,
Chow, chow, chow
(Opposing team)
Bow w-ow, w-o-w!

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

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

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

Orchestra.



E. N. SAPPINGTON, *Manager.*
A. R. NININGER, *Director.*

B Flat Cornet.

HULL, '04.

1st. Mandolin.

T. B. SYMONS '02.

2d. Mandolin.

J. R. CORDON, '02.

Violin.

F. M. READING, '03.

B Flat Clarionette.

A. R. NININGER, '01.

Guitar.

E. DuV. DICKEY, '03.



The Glee Club.



S. M. PEACH, *Manager.* A. R. NININGER, *Director.*

First Tenor.

B. W. GATCH, '03,
W. C. ORT, '03.

Second Tenor.

E. DuV. DICKEY, '03.
A. E. EWENS, '00.

First Bass.

T. B. SYMONS, '02,
A. C. FITZBUGH, '03.

Second Bass.

A. R. NININGER, '01.
A. L. HALL, '04.



THE GLEE CLUB.



—REVEILLE—

June Ball Organization.



MAJOR A. S. R. GRASON, *President.*

CAPTAIN R. M. JENIFER, *Vice-President.*

CAPTAIN W. D. GROFF, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

Floor Committee.



LIEUTENANT H. J. KEFAUVER, *Chairman.*

Captain Sappington,
First Sergeant Nininger,
Cadet Elgin,

Lieutenant Peach,
First Sergeant Whiteford,
Sergeant Hardisty,
Cadet Lansdale.

Lieutenant Ewens,
Corporal Mackall,
Sergeant Symons,

Reception Committee.



CAPTAIN E. N. SAPPINGTON, *Chairman.*

Lieutenant Peach,
Sergeant-Major Hines,
Cadet Elgin,
Lieutenant Ewens,

Lieutenant Talbott,
Sergeant Hardisty,
Sergeant Symons,
Sergeant Jenifer.

First Sergeant Nininger,
Cadet Lansdale,
Sergeant Peters,

Refreshment Committee.



LIEUTENANT S. M. PEACH, *Chairman.*

Captain Sappington,
Sergeant Hardisty,
Lieutenant Talbott,

Lieutenant Kefauver,
Sergeant Sozinsky,
Sergeant Peters,

Lieutenant Ewens,
Cadet Clagett, C.,
Cadet Winterson,

First Sergeant Nininger,
Corporal Hamblin,
Cadet Hopkins, J. H.,

Arrangement Committee.



LIEUTENANT W. H. TALBOTT, *Chairman.*

Captain Sappington,
Sergeant Jenifer,

Lieutenant Peach,
Sergeant Peters,

Sergeant-Major Hines,
Lieutenant Kefauver,
Cadet Robins.

First Sergeant Nininger,
Sergeant Hardisty,

Invitation Committee.



LIEUTENANT A. E. EWENS, *Chairman.*

Captain Sappington,
Sergeant Jenifer,
Corporal Mackall,

Lieutenant Peach,
Sergeant Peters,
Corporal Mitchell,

Sergeant-Major Hines,
Cadet Ewell, E.,
Cadet Wisner,

First Sergeant Nininger,
Cadet Sadler,
Cadet Lansdale.

Programme Committee.



LIEUTENANT A. C. SUDLER, *Chairman.*

Lieutenant Weigand,

Lieutenant Choate,
Sergeant Bowman,

First Sergeant Whiteford,
Corporal Smith,

Sergeant Hardisty,

Program of Public Exercises, 1899.



Sunday, June 11th.



4 P. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon, by REV. W. R. STRICKLEN, Pastor Hamlin M. E. Church, Washington, D. C.

Monday, June 12th.



10:00 A. M.—Tennis Tournament.

5:00 P. M.—Drill and Dress Parade.

2:00 P. M.—Field Sports on College Campus.

8:00 P. M.—Class Day Exercises in College Hall.

Address by J. HOLDSWORTH GORDON, ESQ., of Washington, D. C.

Tuesday, June 13th.



10:30 A. M.—Annual Meeting of Alumni Association.

8:00 P. M.—Public Meeting of New Mercer Literary Society. Debate for Alumni Gold Medal.

4:00 P. M.—Drill and Dress Parade.

Wednesday, June 14th.



11:00 A. M.—Commencement Exercises.

Address by HON. GEO. R. GAITHER, Attorney-General of Maryland.

4:00 P. M.—Exhibition Drill.

9:00 P. M.—Fortieth Annual Ball in College Hall.

Class-Day Exercises.



Monday, June 12th, 1899.

MUSIC, M. A. C. Two-Step.

Entry of Senior Class.

CLASS HISTORY AND PROPHECY, MR. R. J. McCANDLISH.

Ode of Class of '99.

MUSIC, Reveille Two-Step.

Entry of Junior Class.

ANNOUNCEMENT, Senior Lictor, MR. J. H. SHIPLEY.

ADDRESS, Senior Orator, MR. W. H. GALT.

Presentation of Class Shield.

ACCEPTATION ORATION, Junior, MR. W. H. WEIGAND.

MUSIC.

Class Pipe and Song.

Retirement of Senior Class.

ANNOUNCEMENT, Junior Lictor, MR. H. J. KEFAUVER.

Installation of New Senior Class.

Resolutions.

ADDRESS UPON RESOLUTIONS, MR. S. M. PEACH.

Ode of Class of '00.

Formal Adjournment.

ADDRESS TO CLASSES HON. J. HOLDSWORTH GORDON.

New Mercer Literary Society.



Tuesday, June 13th, 1899.—College Hall.



Call to Order, *President.* Reading, *Mr. Eyster.*
Roll Call and Reading of Minutes, *Secretary.* Music, *Mandolin Club.*
Address, *President.*

Competition for Gold Medal awarded by the Alumni Association.

Debate.

Resolved. "That the course of the United States, in reference to Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands, was justified by existing circumstances, and is a wise policy for our government to pursue."

Affirmative.—MR. WEIGAND, MR. McDONNELL.

Negative.—MR. KEFAUVER, MR. MCCANDLISH.

Medal awarded to MR. MCCANDLISH.



Music, Piano Solo, MR. WHITEHILL. Journal, Editor, MR. KEFAUVER.
Declamation, MR. HARDISTY. Music, MANDOLIN CLUB.
Declamation, MR. MACKALL. Election of Officers.
Declamation, MR. PEACH. Adjournment.

Commencement Exercises.



Wednesday, June 14th, 1899.—College Hall.



MUSIC.

ADDRESS TO GRADUATES, HON. GEO. R. GAITHER.

MUSIC.

SALUTATORY ADDRESS, MR. H. EDWARD COLLINS.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS, MR. J. A. E. EYSTER.

MUSIC.

Presentation of Diplomas and Prizes By MR. C. B. CALVERT.

Music furnished by the Fifth Regiment Band.



Fortieth Annual Ball at 8.00 P. M.

Ode.



Words by S. M. Peach.

Music by Ira E. Whitehill.

To Class of 1900, M. A. C.



I.

Forward Nineteen Hundred!
On the road to fame,
On all that's good and noble
Write thy untarnished name;
Then hold thy flaunting ban-ner
Unspotted in its place,
And teach the coming classes
To emulate thy race.

CHORUS.

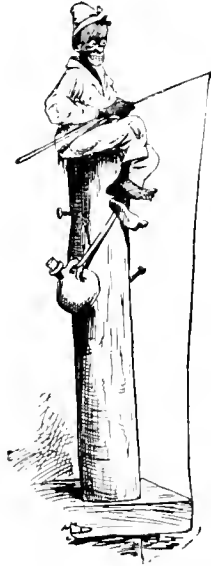
Forward Nineteen Hundred!
Drive the foes all out,
And when the battle's ended
Let victory be thy shout.

II.

Forward Nineteen Hundred!
See now we have the palm,
Of victory hard and toilsome
O'er waters never ealm:
Then courage Nineteen hundred!
Be ever in the van,
Sweep on to heights of glory,
One undivided clan.

III.

Forward Nineteen Hundred!
Rally fellow-mates,
Step on the field of action
Decreed us by the fates:
On with the waving banner
O'er life's inconstant sea
And when the goal is reached,
We'll undivided be.



*O. Had some power the gifte to gie us
To see oursilves as ithers sees.*

Beware, Lest Ye Be Trampled Upon!



AND it came to pass in those days, that there were in the land a multitude of men both strong of arm and fleet of foot. And these mighty men did assemble and strongly prevailed upon the wise men of the temples of wisdom that they form a league in which the strong might measure their strength in divers ways and in a friendly manner; and that the swift of foot might run in divers races against each other.

And the wise men of the temples did listen to their plea and straightway did take counsel among themselves, and thought it wise to permit the youths of the land to assemble together and strive against one another for mastery.

And it came to pass that heralds were sent out over all the land proclaiming to the people that on a certain day there would take place a meeting to which the several temples of wisdom would send delegates to take part in the deliberations thereof.

The day did appear and there gathered together a large assemblage of the most wise; and learned men

of the land did meet and did take counsel among themselves as to the forming of the league and the expediency thereof. And they did make speeches both for and against their project. And in the course of their deliberations they did hit upon an idea, which was to form an "Intercollegiate Athletic Association," of which the object was to improve in many ways the physical education of the youth of the land, by contending in a friendly rivalry with their neighbors, and to inspire in them a desire for glory to be achieved in proving themselves masters of divers sports. And it was also decreed by these sages that prizes of great value should be awarded him who should be the most fleet of foot, and thereby excel in the race; and to him who might prove himself strongest of arm and hurl heavy weights farthest. And it was likewise decreed that the temple producing the body of men most skilled in the various games of ball should receive a pennant, which should show forth unto all the world that these men did vanquish all their foes and that glory and honor was theirs, world without end.

And the men that were strong of body and swift of foot did greatly rejoice among themselves that this league had been formed, and did take courage and trained most diligently for the games that were to take place in that mighty city of Baltimore. And the men that were skilled in handling the ball and bat did give themselves much practice at home and abroad, and did meet each other in friendly games. And it finally came to pass that there appeared two strong teams on the Maryland Agricultural College diamond, the famous mutes of "Gallaudet College and the team of that most sacred and beloved place, Maryland Agricultural College." The day waxed warm, as did those of the eager players, and exciting times were witnessed by all who were near.

And the mighty men of Maryland Agricultural College strove hard and did overcome their adversaries, thereby making the first pennant theirs.

And the men of the various temples did wax sore because the "farmers" of Maryland Agricultural College came out heroes of the struggle and did conceive a plan to prevent it in future seasons.

And it came to pass that on a later date there met, in that great city of Baltimore as many of these athletes as could assemble. And it so happened that there appeared men from other lands who did strive in the games, and they men of large stature and great agility, and did outstrip their adversaries in all events,

Then did the wise men hold counsel and did deem it unjust to allow the strong men that were trained in other lands to strive against the less experienced in our own land. And they did decree that none such should be permitted to participate in the games.

And this decree did most sorely offend the strong men of Johns Hopkins University and they did make known their minds in divers ways, and did kick viciously against the decree of the wise men of the other temples, but it availed them nothing.

And it so happened that the Hopkinsonians, then famous, did lose much in the way of athletic victories because they could no more enter their imported athletes, and they did feel the disgrace keenly.

And a certain plan, the like of which yet remains unheard of in all the earth, dawned upon them. They did deem it necessary for their own glory, to concoct a scheme whereby they might better their own condition; for they did see that their glory would be ground in the dust and feared lest they themselves might be ground into dust as well, because the powerful men of Maryland Agricultural College were making it exceedingly hot for them and the yoke did weigh heavy on their necks.

Whereupon they did assemble and meet together and did abandon the league that had flourished and prospered so gloriously under the old rule, and did form another league in which the most learned and skilled geniuses of the famed Hopkins did formulate

rules to suit their own convenience. And it proved to be very distressing for Maryland Agricultural College, and she did sorely resent this unfair treatment thus thrust upon them, but they said nothing and bore their grievances in a far more manly spirit than did their co associates in their time of trouble.

And it came to pass that the far-seeing and scheming rulers at Hopkins did gather together from distant lands men much skilled in all sports. And they did wipe up the earth with the men of the smaller temples and did rejoice greatly.

And they did think that they held all the temples under their thumb and could do with them as they choose at all times. Thus did Hopkins think unto herself.

But alas! for the league that had been formed by one alone, could not be held by one alone, for on a certain day all the wise men did assemble and meet together and did hold a consultation regarding the league, and its bigoted rulers of the great temple did

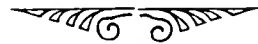
further try to press their thumb upon the sturdy "farmers" and did attempt to prevent many of their number, skilled as they were and given to most faithful training, from taking a hand in the games.

But lo, the "farmers" were not a set to be imposed upon or dictated to by others; but resenting this most unjust treatment at the hands of their co-associates, did take counsel among themselves and many and eloquent were the speeches made during the course of this meeting.

And the multitude with one accord shouted aloud, "Away with the league! Away with it!" And away it went.

Thus occurred the beginning of the disastrous downfall of the Maryland Intercollegiate League.

Howbeit that the mighty men of the most high temple of wisdom are afraid to strive against the stalwart sons of the soil in that most interesting sport—"Base ball."



Some Authorities of M. A. C.



<i>Agriculture,</i>	JUDGE COBEY.
<i>Botany,</i>	GRASON.
<i>Brass,</i>	HARDISTY.
<i>Chemistry,</i>	SYMONS.
<i>Cooking,</i>	CHOATE.
<i>Dancing,</i>	RAGTIME CHARLIE.
<i>English,</i>	CUBA MAXIMUS.
<i>Foot Ball,</i>	SHORTY PETERS.
<i>Forcible Expressions,</i>	FITZHUGH.
<i>"Hannah More,"</i>	GROFF.
<i>Irish History,</i>	SMITH.
<i>Love,</i>	KEFAUVER.
<i>Military Affairs,</i>	FENBY.
<i>Oratory,</i>	UNDERWOOD.
<i>Photography,</i>	SUDLER.
<i>Physics,</i>	HINES.
<i>Sporting,</i>	TALBOTT.
<i>Shoemaking,</i>	SOZINSKEY.
<i>Tonsorial Art,</i>	ORT.
<i>Veracity,</i>	SINCELL.

The Man Behind the Broom.



I.

We've heard a great deal lately
Of the man behind the gun,
But I would like to tell you
That he's not the only one.

II.

At M. A. C. we have a man
Who serves us as an aider,
But when at times he seems to balk
We then use a "persuader."

III.

He's known to us by a general name
Which is nothing else than "rat;"
He sweeps our floors, makes up our beds,
And other things like that.

IV.

He's a useful kind of a creature, this,
To have about the room;
In fact he's indispensable
Is "The Man Behind the Broom."



College Grove Club.



Motto:—Never forget to put off until tomorrow what you think you ought to do today, skip as many classes as possible and at all times ignore entirely the rules of the institution.

Colors:—THE "BLUES."

Yell:—One-a-week, two-a-week,
What care we:
Fun-a-plenty, time-a-plenty,
For the C. G. C.

President, ROLLINS, C.

Vice-President, ROLLINS, W.

Secretary and Treasurer, COLLIER.

Leading Members.



BRYAN,	BYERS,	COLLIER,	COOMBE,	FENBY,	HOPKINS,
MEIKLE,	PARKER,	SADLER,	SOZINSKEY,	WINTERSON,	YOUNG.

Honorary Members.



CHOATE,	GROFF,	SUDLER.
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Agricultural Club.



Oh, happy he, from business free,
 Like the merry men of old,
 Who tills his land with his own stont hand
 And knows not the lust of gold.

<i>Chief Farmer,</i>	W. W. COBEY.
<i>Chief Crop-Sower,</i>	H. C. WHITEFORD.
<i>Chief Crop-Harvester,</i>	T. B. SYMONS.
<i>Chief Sales Collector,</i>	S. P. DARBY.
<i>High Clodhopper,</i>	E. H. SMITH.
<i>High Grasshopper,</i>	E. P. WALLS.

Associate Rustics.



J. B. ROBINS,

J. G. ENSOR,

JOS. COUDON.



The Fate of An Innocent Pup.



I.

Come, list to me boys,
And I'll tell of a noise—
'Twould be better to term it a racket.
It was caused by a dog,
And as a result of this fog
The whole college turned out to attack it.

II.

This innocent pup
Came silently up
The front steps into the hall;
But 'twas soon whispered out,
We will soon put him to rout
With minus no fun for us all.

III.

We are aware of it, all,
That on the top hall
There rooms one of those frolicsome boys,
Whose main occupation
Is to find recreation
In making every conceivable noise.

IV.

To him be the credit,
For no doubt he did it,
For giving this dog his new outfit.
It was merely a tin can
Fixed to drag as he ran
And cause a great tumult when he "outlit".

V.

One can easily surmise
What a great surprise
This small combination evoked.
For those *studious* boys
Aroused by the noise
Seemed not in the least provoked.

VI.

For when once set free,
So wild in his glee,
He made a wild bound for the landing,
But soon this pup found
On looking around,
His tail most woefully expanding.

VII.

'Twas then came the fun,
For the faster he'd run
The more terrific would grow the racket
Now a sing, sang, clang,
Then a swam—bim, bang,
And a clikity, clackity, clackit.

VIII.

From landing to stair
He leaped like a hare,
And sped with the speed of a horse.
He was not once retarded,
But one thing was regarded:—
He was impelled by an unseen force.

IX.

He was soon gobbled up.
This miserable pup,
And served as befitted his rank;
He's caused many to remember,
Since that day in December,
We're capable of "most any old prank."



Why didn't Groff visit Hannah More after the election last Fall?

Why did "Monk's" eyes change color after the High School game?

Why did Hines fall off the anti-room partition on the evening of November the eighth?

Why did the melodious (?) strains which so frequently issued from room No. 53 cease to be heard after March the twentieth?

What became of Doctor Doty's black hat?

Why is Amos so terribly opposed to flirting?

Why couldn't Professor B———— find his keys on the morning of December the tenth?



Not for Preachers.



BILL T.—Say “Kef,” in French is “man” masculine or feminine?



PROF. OF GERMAN.—Herr Symons, haben sie einen Hund?

SYMONS.—“Yah.”

PROFESSOR.—Was ist die farbe deines Hundes?

SYMONS.—“Yah.”



NININGER.—I have an uncle down in Cuba.

FITZHUGH.—Is he living?



JENIFER, M.—Is this Hamlet?

TALBOTT.—Yes.

JENIFER, M.—I thought Hamlet was a Latin book.



ROBINS.—I don't believe I shall ever understand these “stimintaneous inquations.”



MITCHELL.—I awoke last night and saw a mice in my room.

SV.—(performing an experiment in chemisty blows his breath into tap-water instead of lime-water.) Say boys, I don't believe I exhale any carbonic acid.



“SWAGS.”—I haven't touched a drop of anything to smoke for a month.



FITZ.—Professor Gwinner says I have a good ear for drawing.



PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS.—Mr. Symons, in fencing a field of a certain area, would it be cheaper to enclose it with a square or a circular fence?

SYMONS.—(After some deliberation.) Professor a barbed wire fence would be cheaper.



CALDWELL.—Have you any more of those celluloid lamp chimneys?

Delinquency List.



CAIRNES.—Having a "Gourley" in his room.

CHOATE.—Failing to appear in mess hall at meal time.

DARBY, R.—Preserving military bearing.

DICKEY.—Keeping a "Wolf" in his quarters.

EWENS.—Sounding calls on time.

EWELL.—Not making caramels during study hours.

ELGIN.—Making unnecessary objections to his transfer to Company "A."

GRASON.—Raising racket on tennis court.

GROFF.—Working overtime in chemical laboratory.

HARDISTY.—Not requesting leave for Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

HELLER.—Wearing uniform too small for him.

HINES.—Disturbing neighbors by discussing Physics.

IRBY.—Failing to visit after "call-to-quarters."

IRBY.—Name not appearing on sick book.

JENIFER, M.—Rolling out of bed after "taps."

JENIFER, M.—Constant association with "rats."

KEFAUVER.—Absent from Hyattsville on Sunday.

LANSDALE.—Breaking girls' hearts.

MARIN.—Discussing English too freely.

NAYLOR.—Having an unusual number of "Walls" in his room.

PEACH.—Not wearing "high waters" at drill.

POSEY.—Having "Fitz" in his room.

ROBINS.—Wearing green on St. Patrick's Day.

ROLLINS, C.—Not having confinements for Saturday.

ROLLINS, W.—Same.

ROOM NO. 18.—Light out after "taps".

TALBOTT.—Not leaving college for a week.

SENIOR CHEMICAL SECTION.—Reporting to French class on time.

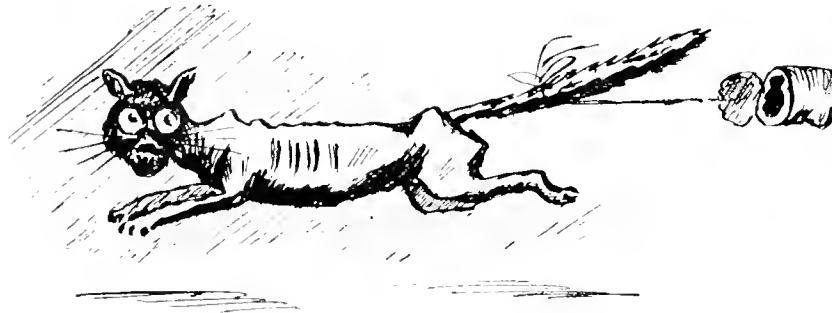
A Junior Physics Problem.



MR. HINES, our devoted physicist, has propounded the following interesting problem :

Find the velocity with which a cat (a black one is best if obtainable) will move on Company "C" hall, allowance being made for the resistance occasioned by the air (somewhat rarified in those high regions), also for the friction caused by an appendage, cylindrical in shape and made of tin, its weight being something less than a pound. No account need be taken of the energy used up in causing the noise accompanying the experiment, as this is usually a small (?) quantity. The initial acceleration being a twist of the cat's tail.

Mr. Hines states that practical applications of this problem are used in our everyday life, and that, in his opinion, everyone should familiarize himself with the principles involved.



Some Dining Room Statistics.



I.

Most all the boys with one accord
Think well of Mr. Greene,
The one who is in charge to give us
Our grub so neat and clean.

II.

The things we eat are all prepared
Most scrupulously neat,
For College hash and sweet potato pie—
He simply can't be beat.

III.

He's a jolly, generous sort of man,
And understands his part;
He knows the tastes, capacities and limits
Of the students all by heart.

IV.

All by heart? Yes, with few exceptions:
On them 'twill pay to parley—
Ten cups of coffee, a loaf of bread, is the
Record of Ragtime Charlie.

V.

Another man yet not so bad,—
(I hope I don't misquote)
Nine deserts and more, could he get them,
Are entered up for "Choate."

VI.

We are all of us acquainted with
The manly build of "Judge;"
It takes two dozen eggs before his
Digestive organs budge.

VII.

These are a few, but there are more
We probably could cite,—
Whose stomach's bottoms were never found;
Ask Greene if that "ain't" right.

VIII.

But then, who cares, since all get plenty,
No matter what the kind,
Whene'er we kick our Johnny comes quick
With the best that he can find.

Here, There and Elsewhere.



Lieutenant (jokingly).—Reading, why didn't you lit the light?

Reading.—There wasn't any light to lit.

"*Limber*" to "*Bill*."—Say, Bill, has your grand-father any children?

Broch.—I don't trink whiskeys nor peer, but I trink ice scream and soda water and such tings as dese.

Coombe (in Washington).—Come, Irby, let's go up to your house and take dinner with me.

1st. Prep.—What is the difference between a melo-drama and any other kind of drama?

2d. Prep.—Same difference, I suppose, that there is between a mellow apple and a hard one.

Capt. "*Mosher*" (rushing from his room in a rage).—I wish you boys wouldn't continue to make less noise on the hall.

Grason (referring to the Intercollegiate League).—Have you ever attended any of the league meetings, Peach?

Peach.—Do you mean Ippworth League?

Purnell (suddenly realizing what is meant by a "base ball coach").—Oh, I always thought a base ball coach was a gymnasium.

Reading.—Who is going to play half-back on the base ball team?

Hopkins.—Do you know exactly how long it takes to play nine innings?

Winterson.—Isn't there a right and a left short stop on a team?

Young.—How many classes are there in the college?

Coombe.—Five; the Preparatory Apartment, the Senior, Junior and the Refreshment classes. There's another one but I forget what they call it.

"*Ket*."—Isn't that a large crowd of Harford County farmers out there.

"*Swags*."—I wonder where they are from?

"*Moore*."—I certainly did enjoy my walk this evening all by my lonesome.

"*Ezeckiel*."—Who were you with?

Professor.—Life is divided into three great classes, viz.:—The animal, vegetable and the mineral class. Now, Mr. Owens, to which class do you belong?

Owens.—To the Freshman class, sir.

I.

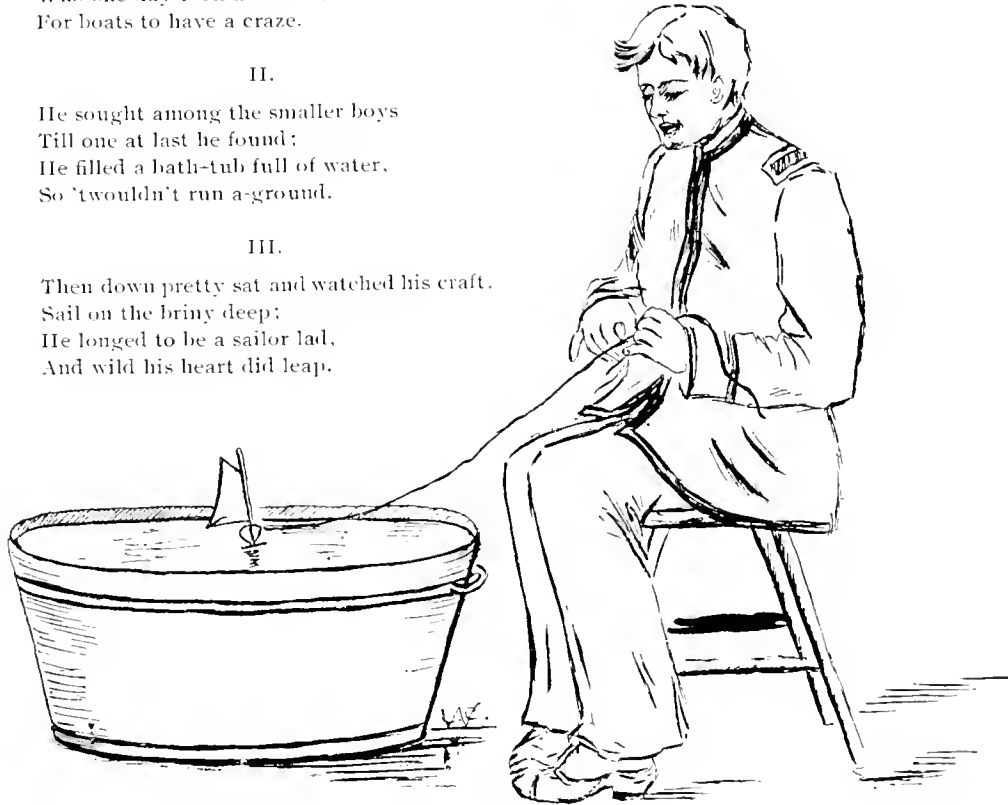
This is our youthful Senior,
A man with boyish ways;
Who one day took a notion,
For boats to have a craze.

II.

He sought among the smaller boys
Till one at last he found:
He filled a bath-tub full of water,
So 'twouldn't run a-ground.

III.

Then down pretty sat and watched his craft,
Sail on the briny deep:
He longed to be a sailor lad,
And wild his heart did leap.



Lecture VII Entomology ~~11~~ Apr 24 1927

1. ~~big~~ ^{over} One set of ~~me~~ ^{me} must be present in ~~herm~~ ^{herm} set in ~~eggs~~ ^{eggs}.

2. There are 6 cardinal species. 

3. I phoned my print ~~house~~ ^{house} ~~at~~ ^{at} 10:30

4. Cannot understand any ~~print~~ ^{print} business.

5. By properly studying the above ~~things~~ ^{things} we can

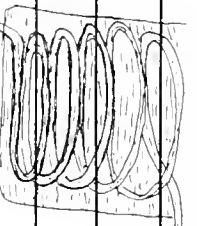

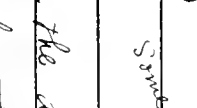
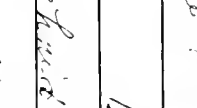
define our print of our ~~work~~ ^{work} with ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~very~~ ^{very}

and accuracy (about)  ~~more~~ ^{more} ~~big~~ ^{big}

There are about 100,000,000 ^{species} ~~species~~ supposed to exist




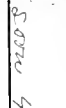
of ~~them~~ ^{them} and a ~~subset~~ ^{subset} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~most~~ ^{most} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them}.

6. ~~up~~ ^{up} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~air~~ ^{air} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~most~~ ^{most} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~most~~ ^{most} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them}.

2 sets of ~~nothing~~ ^{nothing} ~~about~~ ^{about} ~~it~~ ^{it}.

Yello may be ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~most~~ ^{most} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~most~~ ^{most} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them}.

7. ~~There~~ ^{There} ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~two~~ ^{two} ~~sets~~ ^{sets} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~most~~ ^{most} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them}.

8. ~~There~~ ^{There} ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~two~~ ^{two} ~~sets~~ ^{sets} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~most~~ ^{most} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them}.

9. ~~There~~ ^{There} ~~are~~ ^{are} ~~two~~ ^{two} ~~sets~~ ^{sets} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them} ~~is~~ ^{is} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~most~~ ^{most} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~them~~ ^{them}.

The Fright of “Big Ezeckiel.”



I.

On a wintry night in bleak December
When the snow lay deep on the ground,
There occurred an incident which we all remember;
Not a sound could be heard around
Save the steady snore of peaceful slumber
Of those wrapped in dreams profound.

II.

It had at the time been the neighborhood's fate
To have ghastly ghosts appear;
But he of whom we're about to relate
Had declared that he had no fear;
But he proved not so steady in his crimson pate
In the absence of his room-mate so dear.

III.

It was late at night as we've already said,
But some mischief was quietly brooding;
Some Company "B" privates had crept out of bed
And were through the halls stealthily moving.
In frightful disguise all excited they sped
Till they were on their poor victim intending.

IV.

As he lay there in bed so peacefully dreaming
With no idea of what was in store,
These hideous phantoms came one by one streaming,
Not alone wrapped in sheets, but far more,
They were all in a glow with phosphorous gleaming
With a ghost in their midst stuffed with straw.

V.

Not a moment was lost, but at once they proceeded
To complete their wild plans for the scare;
But when having accomplished this task all unheeded
They had not one second to spare;
So with horrible groans they quickly receded
Leaving one awful monster still there.

VI.

Big "Ezeckiel" sat straight up in bed,
And cried, "I don't like this fooling."
He shivered and shook till the hair on his head,
Though naturally red, turned white on cooling.
And lying there till morning, so inspired with dread,
"Sir Moses" could not get his nerves under ruling.

Qui est.



There is a man, who, according to statistics,
Gleaned from reliable sources,
Is skilled in multiple classical mystics,
Among which is riding horses.

As an M. A. C. man he's enthusiastic,
For its welfare he's in the van:
But with the ladies (not to be sarcastic)
They say he's "a heavy man."

His record perhaps would be of interest to all,
So here I think I'll jot it.
And if by chance on any his wrath should fall,
Much, much in the neck he's got it.

For the past three years he's been docile enough,
I guess he was then saying up
His energies, for now he's quite as rough
As Micky O'Flanigan's pup.

Scarcely had he arrived at the College last Fall—
Was made a Senior with dignity:
He rushed to the Ville on the ladies to call,
He sure, was above malignity.

To the city he went next on the wings of a dove,
One day in sable October:
And from the intoxication of his lady love
He hasn't yet gotten sober.

We gave a dance not very long after,
Our "Bill" was right in the push:
The hall re-echoed with peals of laughter,
And he was ace-high flush.

To the foot ball games he did report,
Much bigger than ever before:
Escorting the ladies to the field of sport
And furnishing them the score.

A rambunctious lad he's getting to be—
He's holding his head pretty high.
With one end to windward and t'other to lee
And his nose points up to the sky.

When Christmas came round he sped away home,
By way of Chesapeake Beach:
Thinking some Baltimore girls that way would come
But vainly his rubber did reach.

On Valentine day there was lots of joy,
He got what he least expected:
She sent him a beauty (?) and the racking boy
Has never her yet detected.

To the city of Baltimore he one day went
Tho' not by himself alone:
Fine carriages, the theatre, a big dinner lent
To the day's harmonious tone.

Qui est.—Continued.

He's an ardent lover of Lowney's confections,
Buys up boxes by the score;
To find where they go I can't make connections,
But their going is disputed no more.

But he's the man—the man of the College,
Whose ways are wondrous wise;
His head is piled up full of knowledge,
And it beams from out his eyes.

How be it now that he's taming down—
The colt at last is broke;
But remember that he once had renown
And many words he spoke.



Statistics.

NAME.	SOBRIQUET.	FAVORITE EXPRESSION.	PLACE OF RESIDENCE.	WHY HE CAME TO M. A. C.	HIGHEST AMBITION.
GRASON	Dr. "Blizz."	"Got my habits on."	At Uncle "Ned's."	To get out of Towson.	To be a "horse-doctor."
SAPPINGTON	"Azariah."	"That's <i>one</i> -two!"	Some place in Washington.	To room with Dr. Blizz.	To make an extemporaneous speech.
TALBOTT	"Swags."	"Wa-hon ron-a."	Hyattsville usually.	To go away again.	To know all the girls.
GROFF	"Bill."	"Cadet-a."	Near Hannah More Academy.	To worry the "Doctor."	To get married.
JENIFER	"Moore."	"Hi-Professor."	College usually.	To help "Bill."	To run the top Hall.
SUDLER	"Amos."	"Br-r-oom ta."	Most anywhere in Maryland.	To help "Moore."	To be with "Bill."
EWENS	"Pretty."	"Ah! Indeed."	Some where on the "avenue."	To blow the bugle.	To analyze butter.
PEACH	"Sam."	"By George."	Some place near the College.	To room with "Lady."	To beat "Dr. Blizz" in argument.
KEFAUVER	"Lady."	"By Joe."	Hyattsville or College.	To room with "Sam."	To be a second Daniel Webster.
WEIGAND	"Farmer."	"Gee."	Berwyn, a suburban village.	To learn a thing or two.	To become tall.
CHOATE	"Reub."	"Geeminy Craminy."	Berwyn, a suburban village.	To study Mechanics.	To guy "Moore."
CHURCH	"Tikey."	"Get off."	"The Park."	To "root" for the Base Ball Team.	To be a chemist.

STATISTICS.—Continued.

NAME.	SOBRIQUET.	FAVORITE EXPRESSION.	PLACE OF RESIDENCE.	WHY HE CAME TO M. A. C.	HIGHEST AMBITION.
NININGER.....	"Cadet."	"That's so."	Anywhere in the United States.	To settle down and tell fairy tales.	To be a soldier.
HARDISTY	"Long John" or "Limber."	"Golly."	Prince George's County, of course	To get on the "list."	To have a "swags" to chat with.
HINES	"Monk."	"Give me 'hale."	In the Parks of Chestertown.	Because he hadn't anything to do at home.	To get that "Physics."
COBEY	"Judge."	"Oh, 'Limber' quit your foolin'."	Some where in Southern Maryland.	To chat with the "Doctor."	To be a surveyor.
DARBY, S. P.....	"S. P."	"Why-y, Lieutenant."	In the Library.	To get away from the High School.	To know all the news.
SYMONS.....	"Cy."	"That's right."	In Science Hall.	To take charge of the Library.	To be a "Biologist."
LANSDALE	"Partridge."	"Gee."	In Dr. "Blizz's" room.	To take care of Dr. "Blizz."	To be a waiter.
COUDON	"Joe."	"You don't believe that, do you."	With "Cadet,"	To widen his profession.	To beat "Cadet" "fibbin'."
PETERS.....	"Shorty-come."	Has none.	Formerly at College; recently in Washington.	To be an athlete.	To play foot ball with Princeton.
HAMILTON	"Weary Willie."	"Good enough for him."	Baltimore sometimes.	To get nearer to Washington.	To teach "Gymnastics."
MEYERS.....	"Rag-time Charlie."	"Ar-r, indeed!"	Swampoodle.	Reason unknown.	To chew the rag.
OWENS	Doctor "Doty," Jr.	"You might think I'm lying."	In "Anne Randel," yes I do.	To get away from home.	To beat both "Cadet" and "Joe" "fibbin'."

Blisters.



GOURLEY.—“Lieutenant, will you please get me a little ‘pneumonia’ while you are in the laboratory?”

HARDISTY.—“What are you going to town for?”

EWENS.—To see “Beau Brummel.”

HARDISTY.—“What in?”

PROFESSOR OF PHYSIOLOGY.—“Give me an example of a digestive organ.”

SMART SOPHOMORE.—“The mouth organ.”

PRESIDENT (hearing the terrific howls of a dog, rushes from the office just in time to behold the animal leaping down the last flight of stairs dragging after him a tin can).—“Mr. O. D., report everyone connected with that dog.”

O. D.—“Captain, the only thing I saw connected with him was a tomato can.”

JENIFER, M.—“I would like to see the horse that could walk four miles a day.”

EWENS (in laboratory).—“Mr. Edelen, could you give me the exact definition of a tenth-normal solution.”

MR. EDELEN.—“Well-a-a yes; I think it is a tenth of a normal solution.”

IGNORAMUS.—“Well, you are going to college, are you. What are you going to make of yourself?”

SENIOR.—“I am making Chemistry my specialty.”

IGNORAMUS.—“Is that so. I hear that chemicals are pretty high in Washington.”

1st. CADET.—“Are those Rollins boys twins?”

2d. CADET.—“Yes.”

1st. CADET.—“Which is the larger?”

2d. CADET.—“The older one.”

ELGIN.—“Say Hines, that snow is cold.”

HINES.—“Say, is Lowndes candidate for governor this Fall and Smith next?”

JENIFER (jokingly) —“Certainly. Lowndes will be elected this Fall and Smith next.”

HINES.—“Well, that’s what I thought, but I wasn’t sure whether they were running for President or Governor.”

JENIFER.—Ah! Indeed!



Oh, Lowndes will win, said Billy G.,

On him I’d bet a mint;

But when ’twas o’er our Willie wee

Just felt like “tirty cint.”

A Freshman's Dream.



I.

In slumbers of midnight the Freshman boy lay;
His cot stood sound by the side of the wall;
But weary from "padding" his cares flew away,
And visions of the future danced round over all.

II.

He dreamed of the senior with his straps and his sword,
Of privileges and pleasures without end;
While all beneath him must dance at his word,
And thus, to the perfect, his visions did tend.

III.

The heart of the Freshman beats high in his breast—
Somewhat higher than the paddle beat low;
And a murmur of happiness steals through his rest,—
So! I'm a Senior. I'm glad to be so.

IV.

Ah, whence is that light which now bursts on his eye?
And what is that sound which now 'larms his ear?
'Tis the phosph'rus' white glass from a Soph near by!
His deadliest enemy is dang'rously near.

V.

Like an earthquake the cot did ruefully shake;
In vain does the poor "rat" for mercy implore,
The duteous "persuader" no pity will take,
And his bed is tumbled o'er him on to the floor.

VI.

Oh, Freshman boy, woe to thy dream of delight!
In darkness ink bottles and paddles are busy;
Where now is the Senior your visions make bright?
Things change so quickly that you it makes dizzy.

VII.

Days, months, years,—conditions must pass away
Before you up there can happily stand;
You may never get there, and again you may,
Oh, Freshman boy! you must be fanned.

Disappointment.



I.

Oh! thou sharp, keen penetrating something,
The damper to an ardent flame
That grows with ever-increasing fervor at
The thought of some loved name.

II.

Thou comest when thou art least expected;
Thou Kin to fell Remorse,
Twin brother to grief or who can but tell
That it may e'en be worse.

III.

Thou bane to human happiness, yet more,—
Chief of our petty woes:
Would I could usher thee with due politeness
To where all evil goes.

A Senior's Remorse.



Oh, Hannah More, what will I do!
I've flunked in Trig for the love of you
Physics, German, Geometry, too:
Oh, Hannah More! What *shall* I do?

LIFE.—A Definition.



What is life? Life is a fact,
'Tis some tumultuous sea,
It is an act,—a brilliant act
I' the play Eternity.

—S. M. PEACOCK.



ETERNITY.—A Fragment.



Time is fleeting, fleeting fast,
Nature bids him last farewell;
Ages then shall live and last,
What can nations not fortell?

H. J. K. '00.

Proceedings of a Preparatory Class Meeting.



Place of Meeting.—A room on Company "C" Hall. (The class assembles and is extremely boisterous.) Suddenly a voice is heard:—"Silence, silence, fellers, get quiet over there in the corner won't ye? (Supreme silence ensues.)

Mr. Watts.—Fellers, I have called this meeting with the intention of electing the officers of our class. Nominations are now open for president. I therefore nominate myself for this office. Are there no further nominations? (No response.) Well, it seems as though I am the only nominee, but I suppose we will take a vote anyway. All in favor of my being president will say "aye."

Mr. Watts.—"Aye!!!"

Mr. Watts.—Those opposed, "no" (no response). The "ayes" have it and I am therefore president of the class. And in consideration of this fact I deem it unnecessary to elect my other officers. All in favor of this please say "aye."

Mr. Watts.—Aye!

Mr. Watts.—All opposed "no" (no response). Again the "ayes" seem to have it and hence there will be no vice-president or secretary.

Mr. Watts (taking his stand as president.)—The society will please come to meeting. The next in order is the election of a section-marcher. Nominations are now open.

Mr. Watts.—I nominate Mr. Ewell. All in favor of the nomination being closed please say "aye."

Mr. Watts.—"Aye!!!!"

Mr. Watts.—Those opposed "no" (a very faint "no" heard somewhere in the back part of the room). The "ayes" have it. It is now time for "call to quarters," so we had better adjourn.

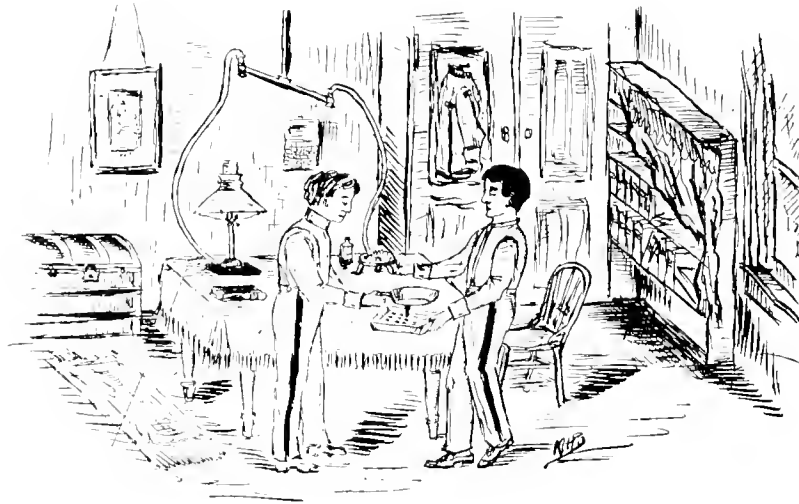
Mr. Watts.—I move we adjourn. All in favor of this "move" please say "aye."

Whole Class.—"Aye!!!!!" (The class disbanded.)

At a meeting of the Athletic Association Mr. Talbott was elected manager of the tennis team, and after the election was called upon for a speech, which he immediately proceeded to make:—

Gentlemen, I feel very much indebted to you for the honor you have bestowed upon me this evening, and I will do all in my "honor" to make the team, etc. a success. (But there was such a loud burst of laughter at this point, and such wild confusion among the members of the association that Mr. Talbott was compelled to take a seat, and the meeting adjourned.)

Commandant (to Cadet Officer.—Mr. ———— I notice here of late that request blanks are going very fast.
Can you account for it?



WHERE THEY GO.

If the Shoe Fits, Wear It.



READING (looking at the theatre programme).—
"Do you have to pay anything for these?"



BROCH.—"If he wakes me up any more I will take
a broom and kick him."



"SWAGS."—"I can't find an umbrella any place,
but I would like to borrow an "oil cloth" coat from
some of you boys." (A loud burst of laughter.)

JENIFER.—"I don't see anything funny in that;
I've heard lots of mistakes much 'more worse' than
that."



NININGER (returning late at night).—Bang, bang,
bang,—"Open up Hardisty!"

HARDISTY (asleep).—"Order, arms!"



MITCHELL.—"Professor, are all acute angles equal
to 45°?"



LIEUT. C. (after listening to an account of a poker
game).—"You say one held four deuces and the other
held four tens?"

CADET X.—"Yes, that was it."

LIEUT. C.—"Well, wouldn't five deuces have
taken his four tens?"

PROFESSOR.—"Mr. Hopkins, what are some of the
properties of potassium?"

JOHNNIE.—"It's a very hard metal and ———."

PROFESSOR.—"Well, do they make spoons out of
it?"

JOHNNIE.—"Yes sir."



NININGER—"Those hoods in the laboratory cer-
tainly are necessary things."

HARDISTY.—"Do you always wear them when you
work over there?"



SYMONS—"My father has been voting the Demo-
cratic ticket ever since he has been 'civilized.'"



EWELL, L.—"Major, has a captain the right to
rebuke a private?"

MAJOR.—"No; that duty befalls the private's rear-
rank man."



"SAP."—"Bill, I don't want any more of them
'eye-balls.'"



SINCELL.—"How many brothers have you?"

GATCH.—"Nine."

SINCELL.—"Are they all boys?"

LANSDALE (examining the calendar).—"Darby, I believe Easter comes on Sunday this year.



EWELL, L. (being told that the refining of sugar was effected by passing it through bone-black.)—"Well, I've studied Physiology but I never heard of that before."



GROFF.—"Say, Weigand, where can I get some dilute H₂O?"



MITCHELL.—"I think I will pass my next exam. if I don't flunk."

JENFER, M.—"Did you ever see an ostrich hitched up to a bugle?"



1st. CADET.—"Where are you going, Cobey?"

2d. CADET.—"I think I will go over to 'Guy' Stuart."



BROCH (describing the position of a soldier).—
.....and with heels as close together as the
complexion of the man will permit."



"STORKY."—"Say, Sap, who wrote the 'Moth and the Fly?'"



MATTHEWS.—"Kill a whole beef at once?!!!"



At a Senior Class Meeting.



PRESIDENT.—Gentlemen, this meeting has been called for the purpose of selecting a design for a class-ring, it having been decided at a previous meeting that we should get one. Has any member of the class a suggestion to make?

A Member.—Mr. President, I would like to suggest that before we proceed further in our discussion on this subject, that we decide to purchase a "round ring" as I believe this style would be more durable and perhaps more appropriate for a class-ring.

“Finis”

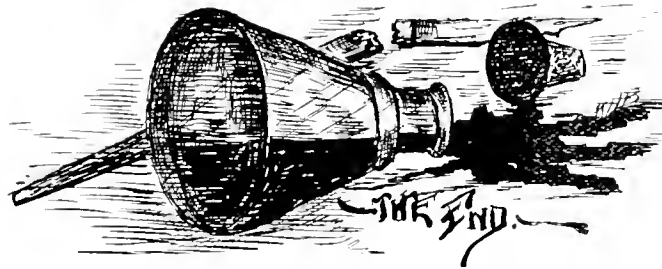


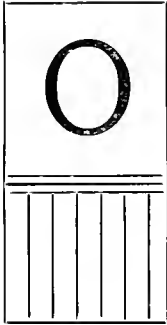
I.

Accept our work, o'erlook our faults,
Perfection we are not;
And from our book pick out some thoughts
Of sweet 'forget-me-not.'

II.

We could not hope a work of fame
To place before the world;
Glance lightly critic; be humane,
For man our banner's furled.





OUR WORK on the 1900 REVELLE is now finished. Its preparation has been to us a source of much pleasure as well as an experience such as we never had. None can realize but those who have been through the toils of an editor, what unceasing labor is required in the publication of an annual.

This year some innovations have been made in the plan of the REVELLE, and it is hoped they will be received favorably. This book we consider the crown of our monument built at the Maryland Agricultural College. Its success depends alone upon the efforts of the class representatives—the editors.

We wish to extend our thanks to those who have aided us in our work. We acknowledge our indebtedness to Dr. Townsend for his excellent article on "Some Advances in Science Teaching." To Professor Bomberger we owe many changes in composition and rhetoric, and suggestions that have been carried out to advantage.

The part of the REVELLE that is second to none in importance is the illustration. For the sketches, we have been dependent upon Mr. K. H. Butler, a former member of the Class of 1900, who has graciously given us, in his best talent, many valuable sketches; to Miss C. C. Ward of New York we are greatly indebted for her beautiful sketches. It is with great pleasure that we award each a copy of the REVELLE as a slight token of our appreciation of their work.

Our humorous column is the condensed form of the innumerable, ridiculous and extremely humorous happenings that have taken place from time to time during the year. It determines the success of editorial efforts. We have endeavored to make it impartial, indiscriminating and hitting all alike. No doubt some may think they have had more than their share, but as we have stated, we have tried to favor no one more than another.

With these words we resign our claim upon your attention and wish you many pleasant moments in perusing these pages, with a desire that they may be continued in REVELLES that follow.

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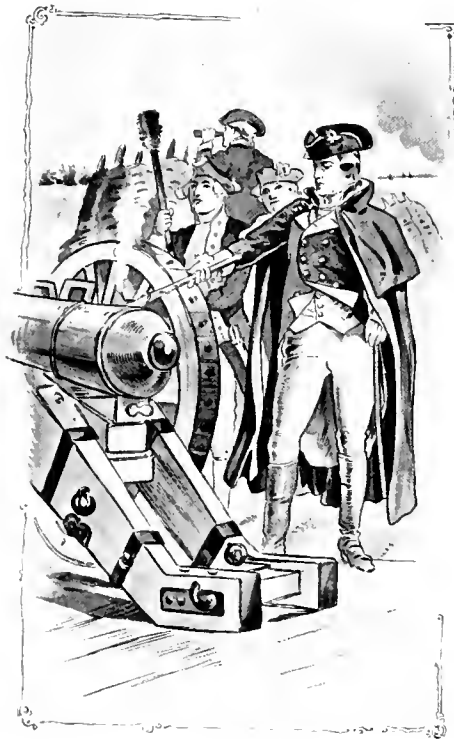


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