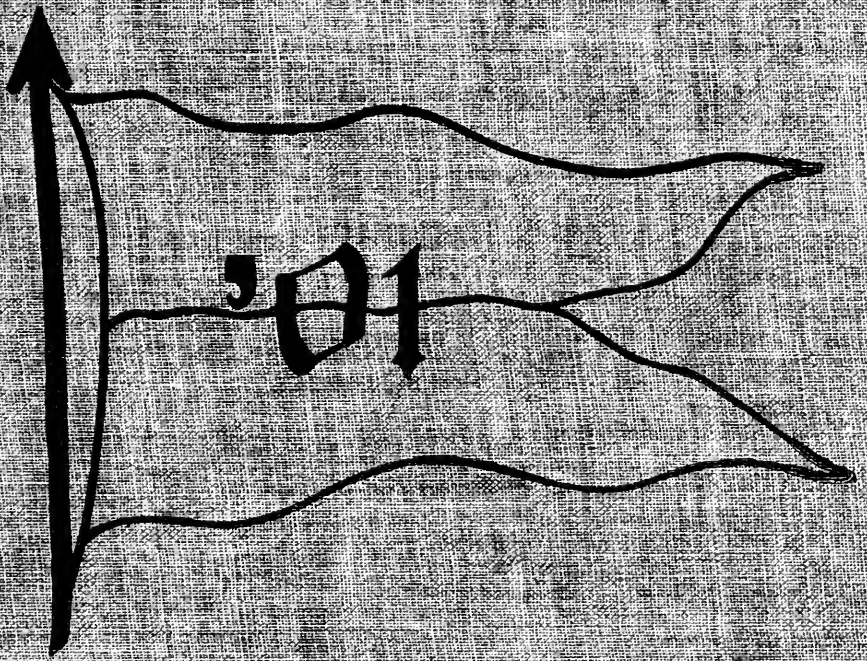


REVENUE,





J. J. Graham

1906.











STONE	B	RAKER
PRESS OF	R O S	BALTO. MD.



# 1901 Reveille.



## I.

Clear upon the air of morning  
Break the rhythmic bugle calls,  
Pealing forth their notes of warning,  
Up and down the college halls.

## II.

Calling every man to duty  
Back from Dreamland's borders, where  
All around is rest and beauty—  
Back to daily toil and care.

## III.

So we sound a note of warning  
To our brothers, every one,  
Who are idling through the morning  
Of the century just begun.

## IV.

“You must now be up and doing,”  
Thus our REVELLE speaks to all,  
“Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Ere the clouds of evening fall.”

## V.

You must not in idle pleasure  
Waste the present—if you do  
You will miss the priceless treasure  
Life has now reserved for you.

## VI.

Hark! our bugle note is falling,  
Clear and sharp, upon the air;  
Haste, your duty now is calling,—  
Meet it nobly everywhere.

# Editorial Board.



F. V. McDONNELL, *Editor-in-Chief.*



## Departmental.

### Class and Historical.

H. C. WHITEFORD.

### Athletic.

J. T. HARDISTY.

### Humorous.

WHITEFORD AND McDONNELL.

### Literary.

F. V. McDONNELL.

### Rosshourg Club.

W. W. COBEY, JR.



## Board of Managers.

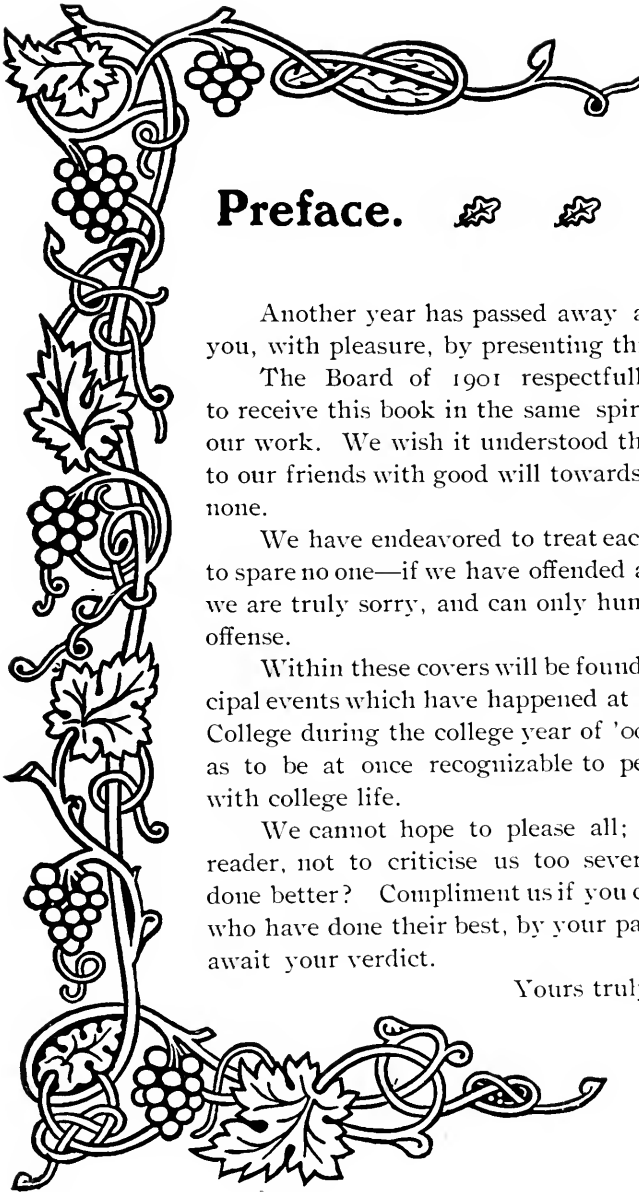
W. W. COBEY, JR., *Business Manager.*

J. T. HARDISTY, *Assistant Business Manager.*



EDITORS.





## Preface.

Another year has passed away and we in turn, greet you, with pleasure, by presenting this book.

The Board of 1901 respectfully requests all readers to receive this book in the same spirit which moved us in our work. We wish it understood that this book goes forth to our friends with good will towards all and malice towards none.

We have endeavored to treat each and every-one alike—to spare no one—if we have offended anyone, in any manner, we are truly sorry, and can only humbly beg pardon for the offense.

Within these covers will be found a record of all the principal events which have happened at Maryland Agricultural College during the college year of '00-'01 and in such form as to be at once recognizable to people who are familiar with college life.

We cannot hope to please all; but we ask you, dear reader, not to criticise us too severely. Could you have done better? Compliment us if you can. Encourage those, who have done their best, by your patronage. We patiently await your verdict.

Yours truly,

1901.



TO OUR FRIENDS AND  
TEACHERS, THE FACULTY OF

MARYLAND \* \* \* \* \*  
AGRICULTURAL  
COLLEGE, \* \* \* \* \*

THIS BOOK IS RESPECTFULLY  
DEDICATED BY THE CLASS OF  
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND ONE.



THE FACULTY.

# Faculty.



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

\* \_\_\_\_\_ *Vice-President*.

J. C. SCANTLING, Major, U. S. A.  
Commandant of Cadets.

H. B. McDONNELL, B. S., M. D.,  
State Chemist and Professor of Chemistry.

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

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

THOS. H. SPRUCE, A. M.,  
Professor of Languages.

JAS. S. ROBINSON,  
Professor of Horticulture.

C. O. TOWNSEND, Ph. D.,  
Professor of Pathology and Botany.

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

F. B. BOMBERGER, B. S.,  
Professor of English and Civics.

SAMUEL S. BUCKLEY, M. S., D. V. S.,  
Professor of Veterinary Science.

HENRY T. HARRISON,  
Principal of Preparatory Department.

CHAS. S. RICHARDSON,  
Director of Physical Culture and Instructor in Elocution.

H. P. GOULD, M. S.,  
Professor of Entomology.

J. H. MITCHELL, M. E.,  
Assistant in Mechanical Engineering.

R. H. POND, M. A.,  
Assistant in Botany.

## Assistants in Chemistry.

J. R. LAUGHLIN, B. S.  
M. N. STRAUGHN, B. S.  
J. B. ROBB, B. S.

T. R. GOUGH, B. S.  
GEO. S. EDELEN, B. S.  
C. G. CHURCH, B. S.

\*To be appointed.



I

N dedicating this, the fifth volume of the REVELLE to the faculty of Maryland Agricultural College we do so feeling that the old maxim which says "Honor where honor is due" is the best and to them we present this book as a token of remembrance from the smallest class which has ever yet passed beyond the walls and jurisdiction of the grand old place.

While it has been the custom heretofore to honor some special member of the faculty in this manner. We have departed from the old and broken paths in this as in a great many other features of the book and we sincerely hope our departures will merit the approval of all who may perchance peruse its pages, we also hope our departure in respect to dedication may be continued by those who may, in the future, be called upon to perform the duties connected there-with.

At the present time our faculty is composed of twenty-two men, whose pictures are presented on a preceding page. These men represent five complete courses which are open to any young man wishing to devote himself in that line. Our relations with the entire body has been most pleasant and profitably spent and to them we owe much. We are truly grateful for the interest they took in us and we hope, if at any time we gave them trouble or annoyance by our eccentricities, they bear no malice towards us. We hope the time is near at hand when the State at large will realize what a noble institution their State College is and give it the support it so much deserves.

'01.

# Calendar for 1900-1901.



## Fall Term.

September 20-22 . . . . . Entrance Examinations.  
September 24 . . . . . Monday, 9 A. M. College Work Begins.  
October 12 . . . . . Friday, Meeting of the Board of Trustees.  
December 21 . . . . . Fall Term Ends.  
December 14 . . . . . Friday, Meeting of the Board of Trustees.  
December 21, noon, January 2, noon. . . . . Christmas Holidays.

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## Winter Term.

January 2. . . . . Winter Term Begins.  
March 8 . . . . . Friday, Meeting of the Board of Trustees.  
April 3. . . . . Winter Term Ends.  
April 4, noon, 9, noon . . . . . Easter Holidays.

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## Spring Term.

April 10 . . . . . Spring Term Begins  
June 1-14 . . . . . Final Examinations.  
June 14 . . . . . Friday, Meeting of the Board of Trustees.  
June 16 . . . . . Sunday, Baccalaureate Sermon 4 P. M.  
June 17 . . . . . Class Day.  
June 18 . . . . . Alumni Day.  
June 19 . . . . . Commencement Day, Exercises 11 A. M.

# Standing Committees of the Faculty.



## AMUSEMENTS.

PROF. BUCKLEY.  
BOMBERGER.  
LAUGHLIN.  
MITCHELL.  
ROBB.  
PRICE.  
EDELLEN.

## ATHLETICS.

PROF. RICHARDSON.  
HARRISON.  
BOMBERGER  
LANAHAN.  
ROBB.  
MITCHELL.  
CHURCH.

## ALUMNI MATTERS.

PROF. BOMBERGER.  
BUCKLEY.  
ROBB.  
STRAUGHN.  
LAUGHLIN.  
MITCHELL.  
GOUGH.

## EXAMINATIONS AND PROMOTIONS.

PROF. SPENCE.  
TALIAFERRO.  
HARRISON.  
MCDONNELL.  
BOMBERGER.  
GWINNER.

## SCHEDULES.

PROF. GWINNER.  
SPENCE.  
TALIAFERRO.  
TOWNSEND.  
MCDONNELL.  
LANAHAN.

## DISCIPLINE.

MAJ. SCANTLING.  
PRES. SILVESTER.

## REVEILLE.

PROF. BOMBERGER.  
BUCKLEY.  
STRAUGHN.

## LIBRARY.

PROF. SPENCE.  
MCDONNELL.  
BOMBERGER.  
GWINNER.

## COMMENCEMENT.

PROF. HARRISON.  
SPENCE.  
BOMBERGER.  
TALIAFERRO.  
RICHARDSON.

## SOCIETIES.

PROF. RICHARDSON.  
BOMBERGER.  
STRAUGHN.  
MITCHELL.  
BUCKLEY.

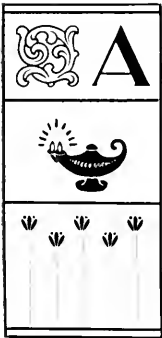
## SANITARY AFFAIRS.

DR. EVERSFIELD.  
MCDONNELL.  
OWENS.  
BUCKLEY.

## CLASS DAY.

PROF. SPENCE.  
TALIAFERRO.  
BOMBERGER.  
RICHARDSON.

# Mechanical Engineering.



FEW weeks before this article was commenced, the writer saw on one of the pages of a technical journal the following :

“WANTED.—Several good mechanical draftsmen ; graduates of technical schools preferred. Address Shinkle, Harrison & Howard Iron Co., E. St. Louis, Ill.”

“WANTED.—A man between the ages of 25 and 35 to supervise the inspection of raw and finished parts ; must have good education ; college or technical school training preferred ; also some practical mechanical experience ; salary \$800.00 to \$1,200.00 per year. Apply or address Employment Bureau, National Cash Register Co., Dayton, Ohio.”

The first was inserted by the largest water pipe foundry in the West, and the second by a company having capital stock of \$5,000,000.

These advertisements show that the engineering world is beginning to appreciate the products of the colleges.

I desire to state at the outset, that this article is intended to be a personal plea to those young men having a fondness for engineering—either civil, electrical, mechanical or mining. If these branches have a fascination for you, don't permit the ideas of difficult studies, long periods of work, soiled hands, or the easy life of a mercantile or bank clerk, or book-keeper, deter you from pursuing the necessary routine of work for such professions as these.

As the writer is interested in mechanical engineering, and as this college has a growing department, it was deemed proper to touch on this subject for an article in “THE REVELLE.”

What is this sort of an engineer, anyway ? Who should learn it and what salary does it pay ? How is it to be learned ? What is the best way of learning it ? What are its advantages ? These are legitimate questions, and are likely to be asked by any thoughtful young man who is to make his way.

An engineer in the true sense of the word means “ One who uses the laws, forces, and materials of nature in the design and execution of works, including structures and machines.” A mechanical engineer is the man who brings the





THE BARRACKS.

theories of physics that are taught us, in practical and daily uses by building engines or labor-saving appliances, or producing anything in metal that can be cast, rolled, pressed, machined or tooled into shape.

A very good example of mechanical engineering, and a very familiar one, is the locomotive. Another, and one on a larger scale, may be seen in the planning and development of the great steel works of the Maryland Steel Company, at Sparrow's Point, Md.

If a young man, seventeen or eighteen years of age, thinks he would like to go in for this sort of business and has during his boyhood, taken particular interest in the construction of anything he came across from a wind mill to a leaden steam engine, or dynamo, and has supplemented this thirst by going out of his way to see all kinds of things at work, and has spent his Saturdays hanging around some machine shop and foundry, or has been the principal actor in picking up an innocent looking bit of black iron in some country blacksmith shop after school hours, it is safe to say he has that investigating spirit which is of primary importance in engineering.

How is it to be learned? Well, one way is to put in an apprenticeship of four years, at the machine business, with some engineering firm to secure the practical details of the business, and spending the evenings and other leisure time, in securing the necessary theoretical knowledge.

Another way, and quite an excellent one, is to enter a school of engineering and pursue the regular four year course; supplementing the theoretical and practical instruction by working on Saturdays and during the summer vacations with engineering establishments, as is now often being done.

But as to the best method of learning, and of what it should consist, has led to endless discussion among educators and engineers. That is, should the education be purely a theoretical one; without any practical training—except a few laboratory experiments, or should it be one in which the practical has been considered on a par with the theoretical. It is well to divide this into three stages and to consider each.

First—the purely theoretical stage, in which practice, or application of principles, has no part. Second—the semi-theoretical, in which the application is taught of theoretical truth to practice, and lastly—there is the actual instinct in the art itself, the theoretical being judiciously mixed with the practical.

As an example, take the consulting engineering, or mechanical superintendent of any large establishment. If he is of the first mentioned stage, his work is likely to look most beautiful on paper, but when being constructed, it is often found that some of the work is to be of such shape that it is impossible to construct, and in this way often wrecking a business.

He may be of the class in the second stage, where his principles are correctly applied and the work successfully executed; but at such cost as to leave no margin for the company. As stockholders do not put their money into a business for



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF AS PEOPLE SEE HIM.

love of the business, but for profit, there is likely to be trouble and some one may perhaps be without a position.

If he is of the class composing the third stage—that is educated in the principles and the carrying out of the same in the actual construction of such as illustrate these, or by the solution of practical problems and applying them so far as possible; instead of spending the time in the solution of problems which can never have any practical value, he will obtain the sort of knowledge which will be of use to him in the planning of work, to estimate its cost—which includes the time, labor and material. To tell if a machine is doing what it should, and, if not, to be able to locate the fault and correct.

The engineering schools of today are doing a noble work along the lines of combining the practical with the theoretical. The same mathematics are taught as formerly, but taught in manner so that the student sees the real value of it. Industrial drawing is taught as before, but along the lines and on such problems as the student is likely to encounter after leaving college. Applied mechanics is taught so that the problems have a real meaning to him. He now knows that if the driving wheel of a locomotive, or stationary engine, goes beyond a certain number of revolutions, the centrifugal force will be so great as to destroy the wheel, and that no wheel can be constructed of sufficient strength to withstand this force; unless the force is limited.

This is a cold sort of world, so learn thoroughly what you attempt. You will soon learn that you are to be paid for what you can do and not for what you know.

Engineering does not mean simply the ability to put lines on paper, to represent something, to survey a piece of land, to execute a piece of machine work within one one-thousandth of an inch, or to calculate how much water will flow through a pipe in a certain time. These are merely elementary.

If you will take a catalogue containing an engineering course and turn to the outline of the course, you will notice subjects which appear to have no bearing upon it. The investigator says "I don't see why I should learn french, german, civics, economics or history." "How will they assist me in earning a living?"

These subjects are for the purpose of giving what is known as a liberal education. It is true the engineer of today must be a specialist—that is to concentrate his efforts along certain lines—but he should have that sort of knowledge which will enable him to take a broad view of any subject.

But why should the would be engineer know all of these, including analytics and calculus? Why not put him in the shop and let him learn to chip, file and to operate the various machines? That is the proper thing to do if the object is to make a machinist, or producer, out of him. But a new light is beaming now, which casts the shadows spelling the lines

"The cultured mind,  
The skillful hand."

Manufacturers are beginning to realize that something else besides manual dexterity is needed in the leaders of their establishments. Ability to read human nature, tact; realizing what is due from one human being to another, and determination are some of the qualities demanded of those filling executive positions. A broad, or liberal, education aids one greatly in learning these.

As to some of the advantages of the profession. It is independent. The salaries range from \$1,000 to \$10,000. An engineer's attainments are so varied, that if the avenues in one line of business are filled, there are others to which he may turn. He is not hampered like a clerk or book-keeper. Drafting, machine work, teaching, mechanical expert, salesman, and even marine engineering are some of the lines along which employment may be secured. Engineering plants are thickly studded from Maine to California and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, so the field of operation is large and the opportunities great.

Young Reader, if you have the fondness for this sort of thing, and will be satisfied with a moderate income, by all means learn engineering. I know of no other business, or profession, which will afford you so much satisfaction and profit for the amount invested.

HARRY GWINNER.



## Cobey.



**C**ALM and serene as you find 'em,  
**O**lder by far than his years,  
**B**lessed with a good store of knowledge,  
**E**ver at ease he appears—  
**Y**es, by his charms he endears.



## Hardisty.



**H**IGH in the heavens he rises,  
**A**nd high in his classmates' esteem,  
**R**olling the foot-ball score upward  
**D**uring his work on the team:  
**I**n all things polite and obliging,  
**S**weet on the ladies we fear—  
**T**his is the man whose cognomen  
**Y**ou find in the capitals here.

## Whiteford.



**W**ILLING to work for his honors,  
**H**aving no aim but the best,  
**I**nterested much in the ladies—  
**T**hese are his “ haven of rest ”—  
**E**ver on hand about meal time,  
**F**oraging even at night  
**O**ver the college for “ goodies ”—  
**R**eally this fellow’s all right,  
**D**own in *his* heart he’s all right.



## McDonnell.



**M**CDONNELL’S a mighty good fellow,  
**C**harming in manner and looks:  
**D**uring his time at the college  
**O**nly pursuing his books;  
**N**ever much given to folly,  
**N**ever a duty he’ll shirk;  
**E**very inch a mechanic,  
**L**aboring long at his work.  
**L**ong o’er his masterful work.

# Class of 1901.



*Motto*:—"PAUCI SED MULTI."

*Class Colors* :—NAVY BLUE AND CADET GRAY.

*Class Yell* :—Hobble! Gobble! Bing! Bang! Bung!

Hoia! Hoia! Nineteen One!

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## Class Officers.



WILLIAM WILFRED COBEY, JR., *President*.

JOHN THOMAS HARDISTY, *Vice-President*.

FREDUS VANCE McDONNELL, *Secretary and Treasurer*.

HENRY CAMPBELL WHITEFORD, *Prophet and Historian*.

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## Class Roll.



W. W. COBEY, Grayton, Md.

J. T. HARDISTY, Mitchellville, Md.

F. V. McDONNELL, Altoona, Pa.

H. C. WHITEFORD, Whiteford, Md.





The Lord  
giveth  
and The Lord  
taketh away  
Blessed be  
the name of  
The Lord.

In Fond Remembrance  
of Those Who  
**DIED**  
from the class  
of  
1901.

Brydon.	Roberts.
Caskell.	Russell.
Dulaney.	Ray.
Foxwell.	Hines.
Nininger.	Scott.
Perez.	Speake.
Peters.	Viers.
Peyton.	Ynigo.





**W.** W. COBEY, JR.,  
Major of the Maryland Agricultural College, Cadet Battalion, and Commandant of the Laurel High School Cadets was born near Grayton, Charles County, Maryland, December 10, 1878.

While still quite young he showed remarkable talent, especially along the lines of agricultural pursuits and investigations. He received his earlier education at Friendship Academy, where his abilities were first recognized.

In September, 1897, he entered the Freshman class of The Maryland Agricultural College, and has since devoted himself to the agricultural course.

He has taken great interest in all college affairs, particularly in a social line, and is now recognized as

the "ladies' man," of the Senior class, and it is a stormy day when he is not, at some time or other, seen busily engaged explaining, to some fair maiden, the elementary forms of plant life.

On account of his rank and popularity with his fellow students he was made class president, and on account of class standing he is to be valedictorian of the class of 1901.

He has also proven a successful manager for the Base-ball team, and, in a great measure, to him belongs the credit for the Team's Southern trip.

He is Business Manager of THE REVELLE and President of the Maryland Agricultural College Athletic Association, Chairman of the Programme and Invitation Committees for the June Ball.

He has taken some interest in literary work, and is President of the Morrill Literary Society. At the present time he is a candidate for the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical contest of the State of Maryland.



**J**OHN T. HARDISTY,  
Captain of Company B,  
first saw the light at  
Mitchellsville, Prince  
George's Co., Md., March  
23, 1883.

He received his prepara-  
tory education at Frogpond  
Academy where he gradu-  
ated, with high honors and  
distinction, on June 10,  
1896.

In the Fall of '97 he en-  
tered the Freshman Class  
and gained distinction by  
leading his class that year.

He is a member of the  
Classical Course and has al-  
ways been noted for his stu-  
dious ways, but like many  
Classical Course men, never  
tires of telling about the dif-  
ficulties of his course. He  
has not studied as much as  
usual this year and therefore  
not so high up in marks as  
formerly. No reason can  
be given for this unless,

it is perhaps, he is in love. He has always taken great interest in athletics and played full back on the foot ball team of '00-'01. He is, at the present time, playing centre field on the base ball team.

He is President of the Rossbourg Club and Secretary and Treasurer of the Athletic Association. His literary ability has never been questioned and he is President of New Mercer Literary Society and has been elected as Senior Orator by his class.

He is President of the June Ball organization and Assistant Business Mana-  
ger for the REVELLE.

John promises to be a conspicuous figure in the Senior Track Team of 1901 and is sure to win his lap in the Relay Race.



**F. V. McDONNELL,**  
Captain Company C.  
The subject of this sketch was born and raised on a large stock farm in Florence, Washington County, Pa. Born on the lucky number seven in the month of May, and in the year seventy-eight.

He was a student at Frankfort Springs Academy, where he fully decided to pursue his present line of work.

He entered the Sophomore class of Maryland Agricultural College in September, 1898, and took up Mechanical Engineering.

He is distinguished as being the only musical member of the present Senior class. He is a violinist and a soloist.

He is noted for his good disposition and ready wit.

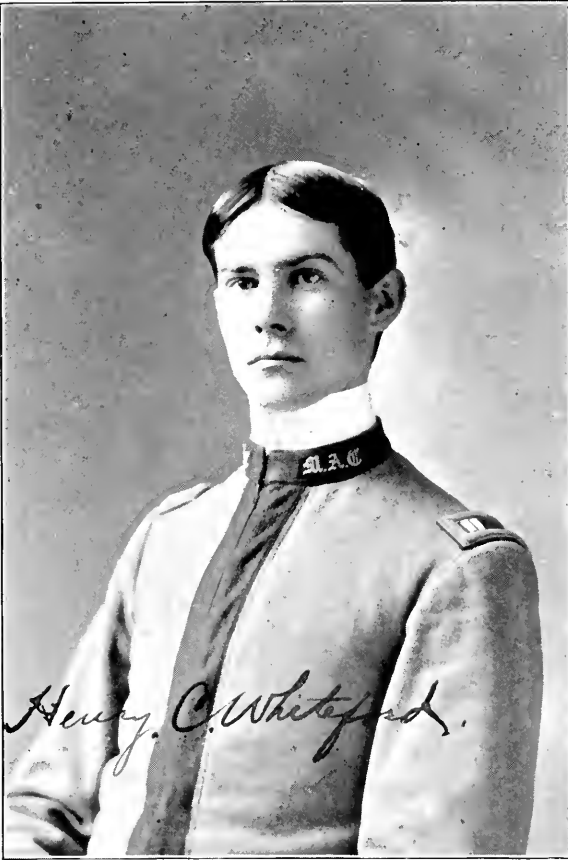
His Irish never failing to present itself on every occasion.

On account of his literary abilities, he was made Editor-in-Chief of the *REVELLE*, and his capability of filling this position is fully exemplified in this book. Also he is Salutatorian for the class of 1901.

Mr. McDonnell has never boarded inside the college building, and to this fact is due that he has never taken any active part in athletics. Although an ardent supporter of sports of all kinds he has never been connected with any of the ball or track teams.

He however has a record as a wheelman.

He is Secretary and Treasurer of the June Ball organization, and Chairman of the Arrangement Committee.



**HENRY CAMPBELL  
WHITEFORD**, Cap-  
tain of Company A.

And it came to pass that on December 23, 1880 near Cambria, Harford Co., Md. there was born into this world a new being and he was christened Henry Campbell, alias "Dick" and the child grew and showed much understanding. He had raven black hair and was fair to look upon.

Now when he was at first young he attended the public school in his own neighborhood and when his father's prize cherry tree was cut down by some villain and he was accused, he replied "Father, I cannot tell a lie, I didn't have anything to do with it."

He now entered the Delta High School, where he won great favor in the eyes of the fair sex.

In the Fall of 1898 he entered the Sophomore Class of Maryland Agricultural College and has since shown a great interest in his work which is agricultural pursuits.

At the present time he is devoting much time on a work he is going to have published on "How To Make Farming Pay Without Work."

Mr Whiteford has shown much ability in athletics, both as a manager and as an athlete. He was Manager of the famous Foot Ball Team of the Fall of 1900 and is Captain of the present Base Ball Team and also a worthy third baseman.

He is Secretary and Treasurer of the Rossbourg Club and a very popular and accomplished society man.

He is Prophet and Historian for the Class of 1901. He is also Chairman of both the Floor and Refreshment Committees for the June Ball. "Dick" is one of the most popular young men at Maryland Agricultural College and has the student body as well as the entire faculty for his friends.

# History of the Class of 1901.



**T**HE work of the Class of 1901, as a Class, is nearly completed.

For the last time it is my duty to present to you a record of her deeds for praise or censure.

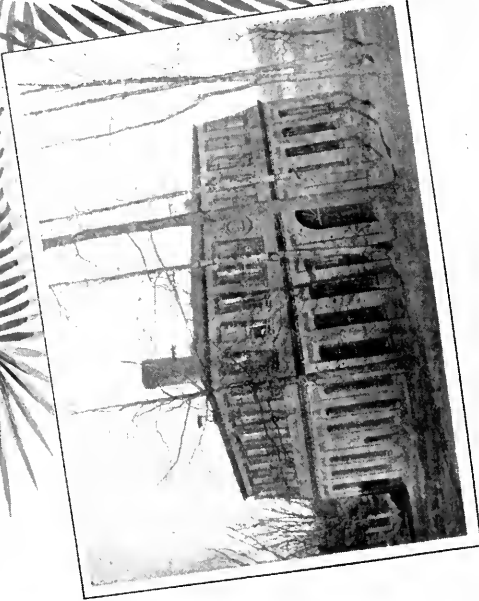
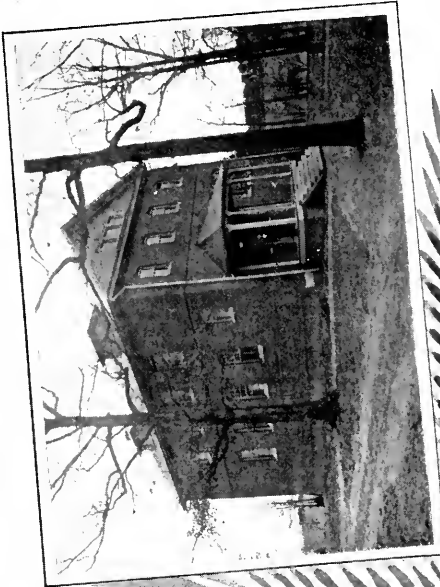
We have nearly reached the goal toward which we have been striving for four long years, and soon we will begin the sterner work of life, conscious that we leave behind a record which will be an example to future classes and one of which we are justly proud.

When twenty-two of us entered this institution as Freshmen in 1897, we could perhaps imagine what it was to be a sophomore or perhaps a Junior, but we had only a very vague idea of what it was to be a Senior, or of the responsibilities resting on him who had been fortunate and studious enough to attain such distinction. On the 19th of September '99 seventeen of us reported to duty but before the close of the year this number had dwindled to seven, all of whom returned to take up their Junior work. During this year our class suffered the loss of one more member, and our surprise was still greater when we returned here as Seniors and found but four members of our original twenty-two to enter into the final year.

On account of the small number of our present Senior Class, the responsibilities which have fallen to our lot are greater perhaps, than on any previous class. Principally along military lines has this deficiency in numbers been felt; but with few exceptions everything has passed along as smoothly as in past years.

One mark of distinction which the Class of 1901 leaves behind it, is the adoption of the United States Army Cap for Commissioned Officers. Even in our Junior year we felt the need of more of a distinction between the officers and privates; so with approval of our President and Commandant the new Caps were adopted, and that this was the proper thing to do, the unanimity of opinions has assured us. To the Class of 1901, belongs the honor of originating the College Pin. This is a flag pin on which are the Maryland Colors.

Our Class has done her share in athletics and what was lacking in quantity was made up in quality, we have furnished men for both the base ball and foot ball teams.



COLLEGE BUILDINGS.

We look back to the commencement of 1900 with both joy and regret; joy in so much that we knew we were soon to be Seniors, the *omega* of our college course, sad for the reason that we knew we were soon to part with our schoolmates and instructors, perhaps never to see many of them again.

And now the year of 1901 has gone and with it many a glorious throng of happy dreams, and there comes over us the sad feeling that we have passed our last year as students at the Maryland Agricultural College. We keenly feel the sorrow occasioned by the fact that we are about to part with our classmates, and our schoolmates, many of whom we have learned to love as brothers, but remorseless Time, fierce spirit of the glass and scythe, what power can stay him in his silent course! But in parting there comes to us the stronger feeling that we must "be up and doing, with a heart for any fate," and with a long deep sigh we step down from our place here as Seniors to take up our battle in the world, for we know she is waiting for us to come and claim our portion of her dominion, and so we bid you a sad and last adieu.

May our career be crowned with success, deserved, continuous, everlasting; and may our beloved Alma Mater soar aloft to honors ever new, to fame more lasting than a monument of bronze.

HISTORIAN.







EDITOR-IN-CHIEF AS HE REALLY IS.

# The Class of 1901.



Dear chums of mine, do you recall,  
    When college had begun  
The gladness of that glorious fall,  
    And how we spent the "mon?"  
The days of cheer the days of beer,  
    The days of zero one.

Sweetheart of mine do you recall,  
    When first my heart you won,  
There were no lights in Chapel Hall,  
    But, oh, such loads of fun?  
Those days of spark, those days of dark,  
    Those days of zero one.

And Captain "Dick" do you recall,  
    The night at set of sun  
We met, when each had made his haul,  
    Where vineyard\* pathways run?  
Those days of scrapes, those days of grapes,  
    Those days of zero one.

Now class mates all, do you recall  
    How "Judge" would froth and foam,  
The joy we found in teasing him,  
    When he was far from home?  
The days so dear, when naught we feared  
    The days of zero one.

Good friends of mine do you recall,  
How "Dick" was won't to glide  
Into the 'Ville on a balmy eve,  
With his loved one by his side?  
Those days of moons, those days of spoons  
Those days of zero one.

And learned Profs. do you recall  
How "Limber" used to ride,  
Around the hall with many a fall  
A pony called his pride?  
Those days are past, they cannot last  
Those days of zero one.

But Students all do you recall  
How "Me" his tale did tell,  
How "Judge" would try to hide his mirth  
And always have a spell?  
Sometimes when free, just think of me  
Of the class of zero one.

Dear College old, we now are told  
Our four years course is done,  
And yet the follies I recall  
I would not have undone.  
Those days when youth, came seeking truth  
The days of zero one.

---

\*It was, in truth, a strawberry path, vineyard is used merely for sake of euphony.

## Prophecy of 1901.



FOR years we have retained in our family a most peculiar little stone, which tradition claimed was possessed of supernatural powers, but try as we might it was impossible to discover the true history of the stone, or to ascertain what peculiar potency belonged to it. On one side of the stone, which is round and flat like a die, are several Egyptian characters, but the significance of these had not been brought to light by the careful research of six generations of my ancestors.

Some time ago while reading a book written in the remote past by some Egyptian philosopher, I chanced to see a reference to some magical stone which had belonged to one of the Pharaohs, and which was supposed to give to him who used it aright the power to forsee the future.

From the description of the stone, I was struck at once with the similarity it bore to the stone in my possession, but the old writer did not explain how it was to be used in order to produce its peculiar power, and to place man in possession of future knowledge.

For days and months I experimented with the stone, using it in every way imaginable, but obtained no satisfactory result.

It occurred to me that possibly some specific knowledge must be desired, some particular revelation in order to have the magic stone operate successfully, so I determined to wish for the future of my classmates, and concentrated my mind upon the one hope that the future lives of my classmates might be unfolded to me; but try as I might I produced no unusual manifestation. I could not find out the conditions under which the stone would exhibit its latent power. I knew that I possessed the means of acquiring a most marvelous gift—that of prophecy—but what to do to the stone to make its peculiar influence effective, I could not by any means determine. One night, after repeated experiments with the magic stone, I lay in bed holding it in my hand trying to solve the mystery, when I became drowsy and placing the stone for safe keeping under my pillow, fell asleep.

Thus, by accident the necessary conditions were secured.

My dreams proved to me that it was only necessary to sleep with the stone beneath my head.

I had solved the mystery which for months had baffled me. Of course, I did not realize this until I had waked in the morning, but then it was all clear, I had wished for a knowledge of the future lives of my classmates, and in my dreams of the night the whole future, as it related them, was revealed to me.

I dreamed I stood upon the shore of a boundless sea, with nothing around or about me save the water and the sand; and as I stood there alone, a figure suddenly appeared before me as if having arisen from the waves, the figure stood by my side and pointing over the mighty waves said: "This is the Sea of Eternity, and in the bosom of the waters are mirrored all the past and all the future acts of those who live, who have lived and who are to live on the earth, look, and you may behold the life-picture which you desire to see."

Looking out on the sea I beheld the gray-walled college building of Maryland Agricultural College and saw therein my classmates and myself. Here in this room, just as we are to-night, and all our past lives and all our future lives were there reflected on the bosom of the waters in a succession of pictures, marking our whole existence, from cradle to the grave.

As best I can remember, the pictures I will show you, taking up the lives of each. The last picture showed me a death-bed scene and grief stricken faces of friends. These I will omit, speaking only of those which were bright and pleasant to dwell upon.

The first picture that presented itself to me was the familiar figure of Cobey, hard at work in what I recognized to be one of the Departments of Agriculture in Washington and as I gazed upon this picture I knew that our Major's hopes of entering the Department had been fully realized. How happy he looked. As busily engaged in his investigations he did not appear to notice anything around him. On a closer investigation of the place I glanced over his book shelf where my eye was at once arrested by three mammoth volumes, all by W. W. Cobey, Jr., B. S., M. S., F. R. S., of U. S. A., Scientific Investigations. The picture began to disappear, farther and farther it became until finally it faded from view. A new picture appeared to my sight and I saw him in a foreign country, which I knew to be Argentine Republic, and by his surroundings I saw that he was at the head of the National Department of Agriculture. He had a small army of assistants and he directed the affairs of his department with a firm and steady hand. He looked older, somewhat gray, but still happy, and as I looked a woman appeared at the doorway. She was tall and slender and had coal black eyes, I recognized at once in her a typical South American beauty. My old school-mate looked up from his desk, and I saw at once by the pleased expression and affectionate meeting that she was his wife. Soon appeared a fine looking, dark-complexioned little man about six years of age and I heard the words "come to papa, Whiteford" and I saw that my old friend still remembered me and although I had not heard of him for twelve years he had given his first boy my surname, and at this point the picture vanished.

I called out to know something of Hardisty and there, at once, arose before me the scene of a student surrounded with law books and papers, in fact the typical picture of a student buried midst the intricacies of Blackstone, of Pepper and Louis, and of Parsons. The picture changed, I saw him standing before a jury, I saw the prisoner in the box, the tears of distress and the agony of despair depicted on his sad and broken countenance as he thought of the everlasting shame and disgrace that was upon him for a crime of which he knew nothing.

I saw the passionate bursts of eloquence from him who defended the accused. I saw the jury waver, I saw the foreman rise and heard him address the judge: "Judge, your honor, we have unanimously agreed, not guilty." I saw a flash of joy in the prisoner's eye as he came forward and clasped the hand of my old friend and all the people of the court room marveled among themselves and said "Who is this man."

A third picture appears and I see him again, lecturing on languages in the Montana University and I thought how changed a scene this is from some I have seen in which he was chief participant at Maryland Agricultural College. The lecture finished, I see him drive away in a fine carriage driven by his own coachman and having outriders in livery.

Again the scene changes and I viewed him on his magnificent stock farm where he appeared to take the greatest delight in his ponies, and there appeared to be a mutual trust between them for they ran to him as soon as he appeared and followed him wherever he went. But here the scene changed and a great picture was spread open before me I saw McDonnell working as chief draughtsman for a mighty manufacturing company and before him were the drawings of a quadruple expansion marine engine of his own design. He handled them in a manner that at once showed him to be a master of his subject. Nothing escaped his eye. I saw the monster ship waiting for her machinery; I saw him superintend the placing of that machinery and noted with what great care every part was put to its place.

Suddenly it grew dark and then the lights again came and I saw a new scene I beheld a man busy in his office in a part of the large building bearing the modest sign "The McDonnell Locomotive Works." I recognized at once in him the same who years ago told all the latest stories, and how we used to gather around him at Maryland Agricultural College, eager with expectation and never disappointed in hearing him tell, in his witty manner, the latest joke. Even now as I saw him busy directing the giant works bearing his name he showed the twinkle in his black eyes and I thought to myself, "Gone but not forgotten."

Again the scene changed and there appeared the last member of that famous class of 1901 and this was Whiteford, he was in Geneva at one of the large universities, studying Pathology. As I looked I saw him climbing over the Alps, off on a tour of inspection of the forest trees. The peasants stop to look at him as they pass for they have heard of his wonderful learning and if perchance he

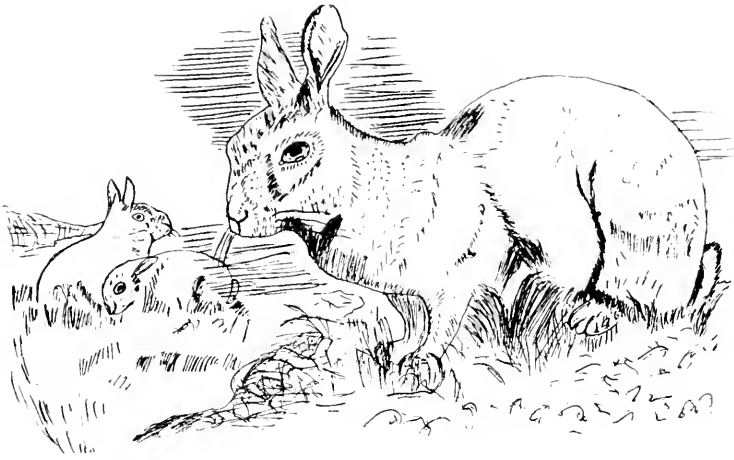
speaks to them they are delighted. He speaks their language perfectly and learns much of their simple life.

In the last picture I see him in his own private office acting in the capacity of State Pathologist of New Mexico, like the rest of his classmates he has been successful, and has become an absolute necessity in New Mexico. I see a class of college students at a German University studying Pathology and in their hands they carry text books by H. C. Whiteford, State Pathologist of New Mexico, author of Fruits and Fruit Trees of Switzerland. A Treatise on the Fungi of Live Stock, How to make Hens Lay, etc., etc., and the picture vanished.

The moon shown brightly and the waves splashed up over my feet and I was alone.

PROPHET.





## Class of 1902.

OOOO

*Colors:*—OLD ROSE AND ROYAL PURPLE.

*Motto:*—PALMA NON SINE PULVERE.

*Yell:*—Hickety! Rickety! rah! rah! Rhu!  
Hocum! Slocum! nineteen two!

### Officers.

JOHN DARBY BOWMAN,  
*President.*

THOMAS BADDELEY SYMONS,  
*Vice-President.*

FRANCIS HENRY PETERS, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

LUTHER EUGENE MACKALL, *Historian.*

### Roll.

JOHN DARBY BOWMAN,  
Hyattstown, Md.

HARRY NELSON LANSDALE,  
Damascus, Md.

HORATIO KNIGHT BRADFORD,  
Washington, D. C.

LUTHER EUGENE MACKALL,  
Mackall, Md.

JOSEPH COUDON, JR.,  
Perryville, Md.

ROBERT LAURIE MITCHELL,  
La Plata, Md.

SAMUEL PORTER DARBY,  
Sellman, Md.

FRANCIS HENRY PETERS,  
Wesley, Md.

WILLIAM SAMUEL FENDALL,  
Towson, Md.

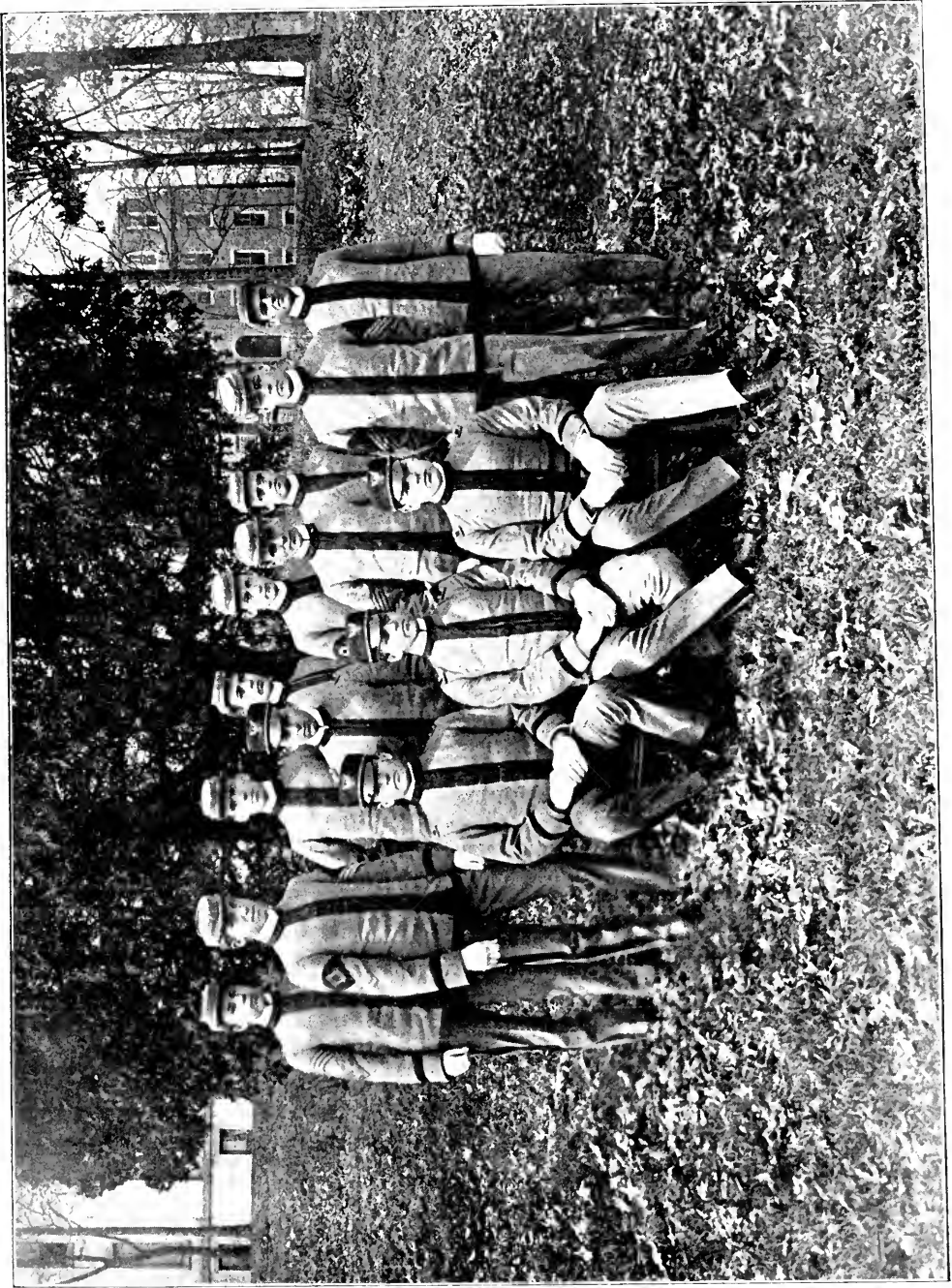
EVERT CLARE PALMER,  
Washington, D. C.

ARTHUR ROSCO HIRST,  
Cambridge, Md.

THOMAS BADDELEY SYMONS,  
Easton, Md.

JOHN IRVING WISNER, Baltimore, Md.

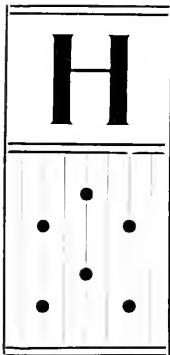




CLASS OF 1902.

# History of the Class of 1902.

o o o o



HOW short a time it seems since we began our career as students of the Maryland Agricultural College! Yet in reality it has been nearly three years.

At that time we were Freshmen and need I recite to you again the troubles which naturally came to us from the Sophomores? No. I shall simply say that we received our dues as Freshmen and I think took them in good part for we realized that our Sophomore year must come.

We began with a very promising class of thirty-two members, four of which, by hard training succeeded in getting on the foot-ball team and in that sport did honor not only to the class of 1902, but to our alma mater.

In short time (although it seemed an age to us) Thanksgiving rolled around. Most of us partook of the privilege thus offered and visited our respective homes and as a matter of course, spent a very pleasant, but seemingly a very brief holiday. This pleasure was soon followed by Christmas and again all of us spent a pleasant fortnight.

A very short time after we returned we found that our first examinations at College were upon us, but these we conquered without much difficulty.

From this time to the beginning of baseball season, time hung heavily on our hands, there being no outdoor sport to attract our attention. However when the long-looked-for season did arrive, we were ready with our full quota of men for the team. This season the team was a very good one and doubtless would have won the championship of the State and District of Columbia, had it not been that just before the decisive game was to be played, three of our best men were compelled to leave College. Despite this fact however, we were beaten by only one run.

Spring soon developed into Summer and we found that our second and final examinations for the year were at hand. We were not so successful in these as we had been in the previous ones, but most of us succeeded in passing the ordeal.

Now the pleasures of Commencement were at hand—pleasures indeed they were—examinations all over and nothing to worry us, in fact, nothing to do but

enjoy ourselves. These few days at sport were soon over and we went to our homes, each one to enjoy himself in his own way.

These three months passed by only too quickly and we were soon called upon to resume our duties at the Maryland Agricultural College, this time as Sophomores indeed, but our number was sadly decreased. Four new men joined us this year, Messrs. Coudon, Lansdale, Wisner and Woolf, making a class of twenty.

Although our number was few this year, we showed up fairly well on the athletic field. One of our men was awarded the medal for being the best tennis player in College. We also carried off several medals at the track meet, besides having several men on both the football and baseball teams.

Our lessons were very much more difficult this year than they had been the previous one and we felt the effects of it very materially for at the end of the year we found ourselves with only twelve men.

We spent our second summer very pleasantly and returned this year feeling fully competent to take up the work of Juniors.

We had but two men on the foot ball team this fall, one at which Peters was the captain and recognized star player.

The third year of our College life is nearly now at an end and we see staring us in the face the duties and responsibilities of Seniors. May we all take them up and go through with them in such a manner as shall be a credit not only to our class but to our Alma Mater.

HISTORIAN.



# The Last Car.



I.

Out among the grass and clover,  
Where Cadets and others dwell,  
Are the homes of the suburbs,  
"M. A. C.," is there as well.

III.

There's the trolley! Now I'm ready.  
Invitation for you to  
Don your dress suit, patent leathers,  
Silk umbrella, outfit new.

V.

Hail the car, were almost to it.  
That electric whizzing by.  
"How?" you say "am I to do it?"  
Light a paper wave on high.

II.

O, we love it! Yes, we love it!  
Country quiet, town near-by;  
Independent, and so healthful  
Have to shoot us—we don't die.

IV.

"Rain," you say? "Well, let it rain, sir,  
Some folks make a great to do.  
What! A trifle keep you home from  
Musical and supper too?"

VI.

"That car gone?"—then hail another,  
Matches by the boxful try.  
"Wet as water" did you say, sir?  
Your umbrella's in my eye!

## VII.

Catch it! Catch it! Run to catch it,  
 Exercise is what you need.  
 While you serenade it wildly,  
 Off it goes with double speed.

## IX

You are late; a vocalsolo,  
 Greet you as you near the door.  
 Keep up heart, she'll soon be through it;  
 Then you listen to some more.

## XI.

Up comes Greeny, pale-faced, pop-eye,  
 Whispers—"Last car" in my ear,  
 "Hustle, Grassy, say good night, man!  
 Say good-bye, get out of here!"

## XIII

Yes, we go and leave behind us,  
 All those things that looked so good.  
 'Tis such fun to run a car down,  
 In my present hungry mood!

## VIII.

Down your proud back stray the rain drops,  
 As you climb in number three,  
 Dispositions nearly ruined,  
 Pity 'tis! But has to be.

## X.

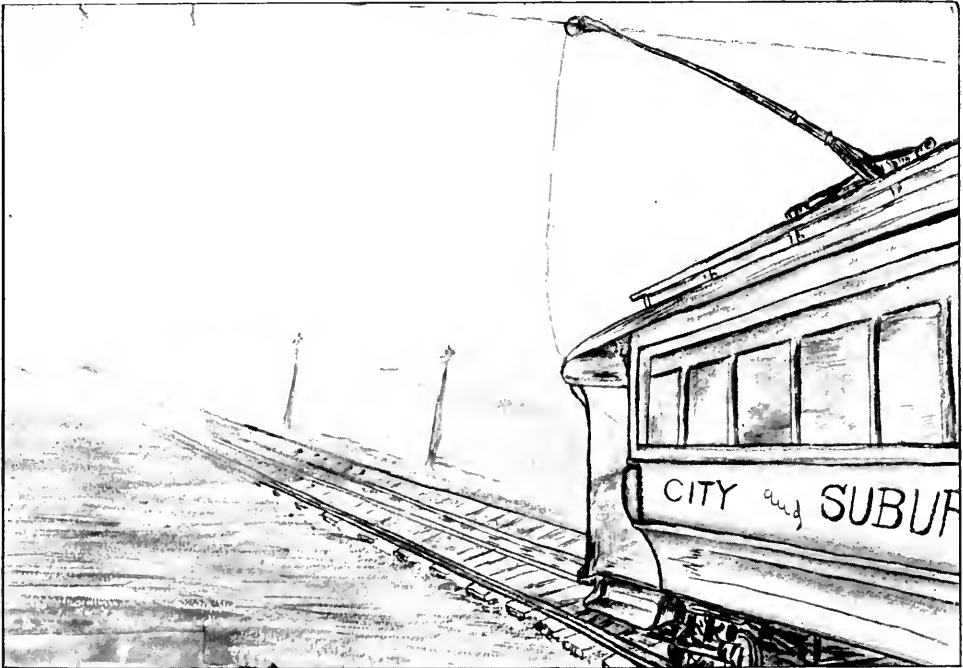
Dining-room! O this will nerve me,  
 Salad, oysters, olives too!  
 And the girl I want beside me,  
 Never mind what I've been through!

## XII.

"Last car leaves in just two minutes,  
 We must run or we are left!"  
 "Cannot do it?"—"You will have to!"  
 So we start with movements deft.

## XIV.

Then, next week your friend says—"Grassy,  
 Lets to town and have some fun;  
 There will be a game of euchre,  
 And a king prize to be won!"



## XV

Jolly game—this game of euchre,  
 And you're told that you're ahead;  
 Stars clapped on to show you're winning,  
 "Two more games" your partner said.

## XVII

Greeny whispers,—“In a minute,  
 Last car leaves us, did you know?”  
 And you answer, while you shuffle—  
 “Let her go to Jerico!”

## XVI

Two more stars, and you will win it;  
 Win that first prize, mighty fine!  
 But a shadow falls before you,  
 From the table next in line!

## XVIII

“Last car leaves, man! Do you hear me?”  
 Then you rise and smiling, say—  
 “Lovely time! The prize? Don't want it!  
 Just for fun is why I play!”



# A Tribute from the Under Classmen.



## I

We laud the deeds of heroes,  
The chosen one's of fate,  
Whom history's page in every age  
Proclaims as good and great.

## II

We praise the mighty statesmen,  
And cheer, with one accord,  
The warriors great who saved their state  
By power of the sword.

## III

The great of every nation,  
Who bear the worlds renown,  
We all would greet with honors sweet  
And give the laurel crown.

## IV

But of the great immortals,  
Of those who'll never die,  
Of those whose name is linked with fame  
In earth and sea and sky—

## V

Of those who'll shine forever  
With the brightness of the sun,  
And far transcend all other men,  
Is the *Class of Nineteen One*.



## Class of 1903.



*Class Colors:*—BLUE AND OLD GOLD.

*Class Yell:*—Rah! Rah! Ri!

Rah! Rah! Ri!

Heigho! Heigho!

Nineteen Three!

---

### Class Officers.



EDMUND DuVAL DICKEY, *President.*

RALPH HAMBLIN, *Vice-President.*

WALTER C. ORT, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

PRESTON L. PEACH, *Historian.*

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### Class Roll.



JAS. B. ANDERSON, Deal's Island, Md.

NORMAN BOUC, Rockville, Md.

GEO. N. CAIRNES, Jarrettsville, Md.

JOHN P. COLLIER, Ellicott City, Md.

E. DuVAL DICKEY, Baltimore, Md.

EMMONS B. DUNBAR, Buffalo, N. Y.

LAURENCE M. EWELL, Baltimore, Md.

JOSHUA G. ENSOR, Belfast, Md.

ENOCH F. GARNER, Rosaryville, Md.

BEN'J W. GATCH, Gardenville, Md.

RALPH HAMBLIN, Waigo, Md.

IRVING C. HOPKINS, Hall's Md.

HENRY LOKER, Leonardtown, Md.

J. M. MATTHEWS, Dulaney's Valley, Md.

ROB'T B. MAYO, Hyattsville, Md.

JAS. MERRITT, Easton, Md.

GEO. W. MCCOMAS, Linger, Md.

SIMON B. NICHOLLS, Germantown, Md.

WALTER C. ORT, Barton, Md.

CALVIN PAGE, Frederick, Md.

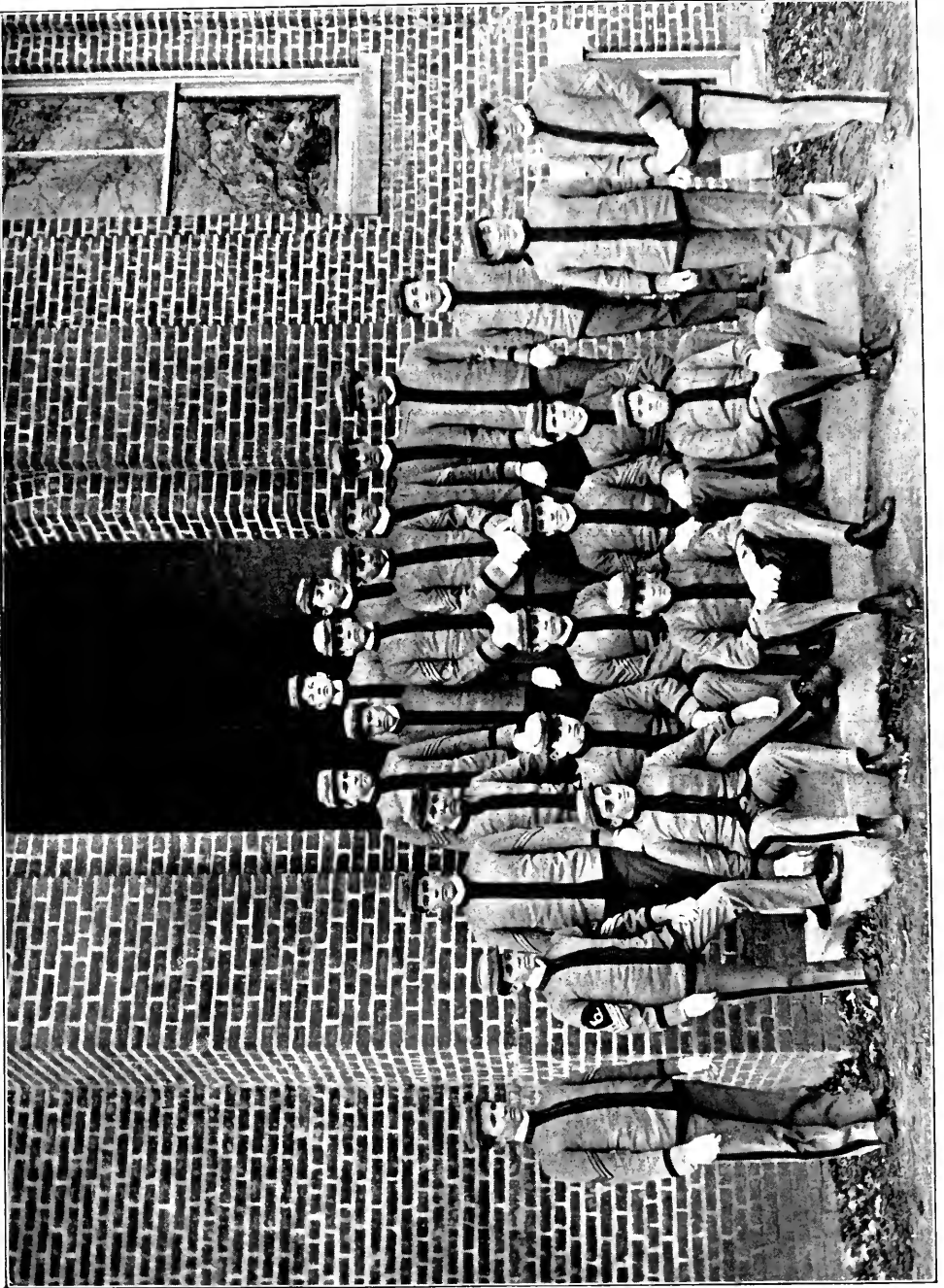
PRESTON L. PEACH, Mitchellville, Md.

EDWARD P. WALLS, Barclay, Md.

JOSHUA N. WARFIELD, Florence, Md.

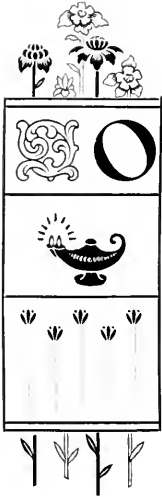
J. H. WILLIAMS, Easton, Md.





CLASS OF 1903.

## History of the Class of 1903.



How well do I remember, it was in the mild September, and each sad uncertain Freshman glided through the College door.

We were thirty-seven in number. Thirty-seven boys who had come to the conclusion that it was time for us to prepare for our future welfare. Let me pass lightly over the time between September and Christmas which was taken up mostly in hard studying and the laying of a firm foundation for four years work. Christmas came near bringing with it the anticipation of its joys and pleasures, crowding out all other thoughts of work, for a week beforehand. Of course all of us went to our respective homes, and were then well repaid for the hard studying we had done.

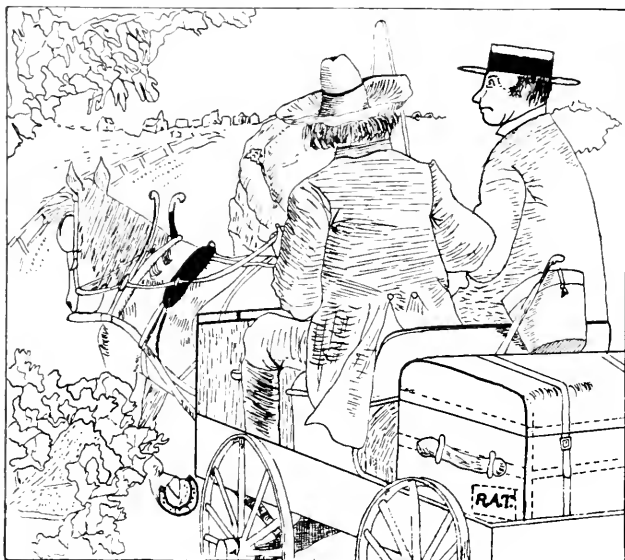
Then we came back and after pining a short while for home got down to hard work, remaining so for five months, our

efforts were well rewarded by an entrance into the Sophomore class. The most of the spring was taken up in baseball and I can truthfully say that we were well represented in that line of Athletics. Then came the thirteenth of June when all of the students were released from their work and allowed to go home for a long vacation. As "Time and tide wait for no man," the three months soon flew by and we found ourselves once again inside the walls of Maryland Agricultural College, not with the fear and trembling of a Freshman but with the bravery and fortitude of a Sophomore. Our class had decreased from thirty-seven to twenty-seven and we once again started our work which was harder than that of the preceding year. Foot ball first broke the monotony of study and it was with all the voice that our class could collect that we cheered our representatives. Left guard, quarter back, right guard, left tackle, left and right half back, who always came off with the honors of any game in which they were engaged. Soon the Thanksgiving holidays came and we went home to enjoy the festivities of that day after which we returned and began to prepare for our first examinations as Sophomores. These came off one week before Christmas and I can proudly say that all but one or two succeeded in passing, then we went home and regained our strength which had been lost in the preparation for the examinations. But that holiday did not last long and soon we found ourselves again at the same old thing—study. Neverthe-

less after a short spell of homesickness we got down to hard work, but the working order of the class was broken now not by a holiday but by something that caused not tears of joy but tears of sorrow—our President left us. For three years he has been President of his class First—Preparatory—Freshman—Sophomore and he was loved and respected by all of his class mates and all who knew him. He was our best representative in Football and Baseball and as an officer he was unsurpassed. When he left us he was first Sergeant of C company, which was a rare thing for a Sophomore. It was a long time before the class could get over the loss of him, but as “Time cures all things,” we started our work again and kept it up until the close of the course which was hailed by everyone with great joy. Soon after this the Base Ball season started and out of our band there were four who did credit to their class. Again the school work was brought to a close by the appearance of the Easter holidays and we all went home to enjoy that long looked for festival of the Spring. But of course we soon came back and took up the last remnant of Sophomere burden. We pushed on toward Junior honors which were received by twenty boys eager to follow the steps of the class of 1902, not as a class but as obedient servants. Now classmates let all rally around the banner of the white and the blue and sally on with the intellect of Webster, the arm of Alexander, the heart of Napoleon to the height of our ambition—the Senior class with this motto—



# Class of 1904.



Colors :—

VIOLET AND MAROON.

Yell :—Hi yackety yak!

Hi yackety yor!

Yackety! Yackety! 1904!

## Class Officers.



THOS. C. BRYAN,  
*President.*

ROBT. J. MEIKLE,  
*Vice-President.*

CARLISLE KEHOE,  
*Secretary.*

L. C. McCUBBIN,  
*Treasurer.*

LEON BROCH, *Historian.*

## Class Roll.



EDWARD BROWN, Lakeland, Md.

HARALD BURNSIDE, Hyattsville, Md.

THOS. C. BRYAN, Centreville, Md.

LEON BROCH, Havana, Cuba.

GEO. CALDERON, Lima, Peru.

— CALDERON, Lima, Peru.

JOSEPH CANDAMO, Lima, Peru.

MORTIMER CARR, Hyattsville, Md.

— CARTWRIGHT, College Park, Md.

JOHN C. COCKEY, Gwynnbrook, Md.

RICHL. P. CHOATE, Randalstown, Md.

LEWIS CRUKSHANK, Cecilton, Md.

THOMAS CRUKSHANK, Cecilton, Md.

IRA DARBY, Gaithersburg, Md.

T. P. DEANER, Hagerstown, Md.

GILBERT DENT, Mitchellville, Md.

BERT. ELGIN, Brunswick, Md.

JAMES ELGIN, Brunswick, Md.

EMMITT EWELL, Ewell, Md.

J. H. GASSAWAY, Darnestown, Md.

LEO L. WENTWORTH, Washington, D. C.

THOS. A. GURLEY, Burch, Md.

PERCY GREY, Glyndon, Md.

ALLISON L. HALL, Allegheny, Pa.

FRED. A. JONES, Beallsville, Md.

JNO. R. LEWIS, Clarksburg, Md.

E. MAYO, Hyattsville, Md.

WALTER MITCHELL, La Plata, Md.

THOS. B. MULLENDORE, Trego, Md.

L. C. McCUBBIN, Washington, D. C.

LEVI PRICE, JR., Hyattsville, Md.

PYTHAGORAS W. RALPH, Beltsville, Md.

E. RALPH SASSCER, La Plata, Md.

GEORGE L. SINCELL, Oakland, Md.

JOSEPH M. STREET, Rocks, Md.

CHAS. W. THORNTON, Taylor, Md.

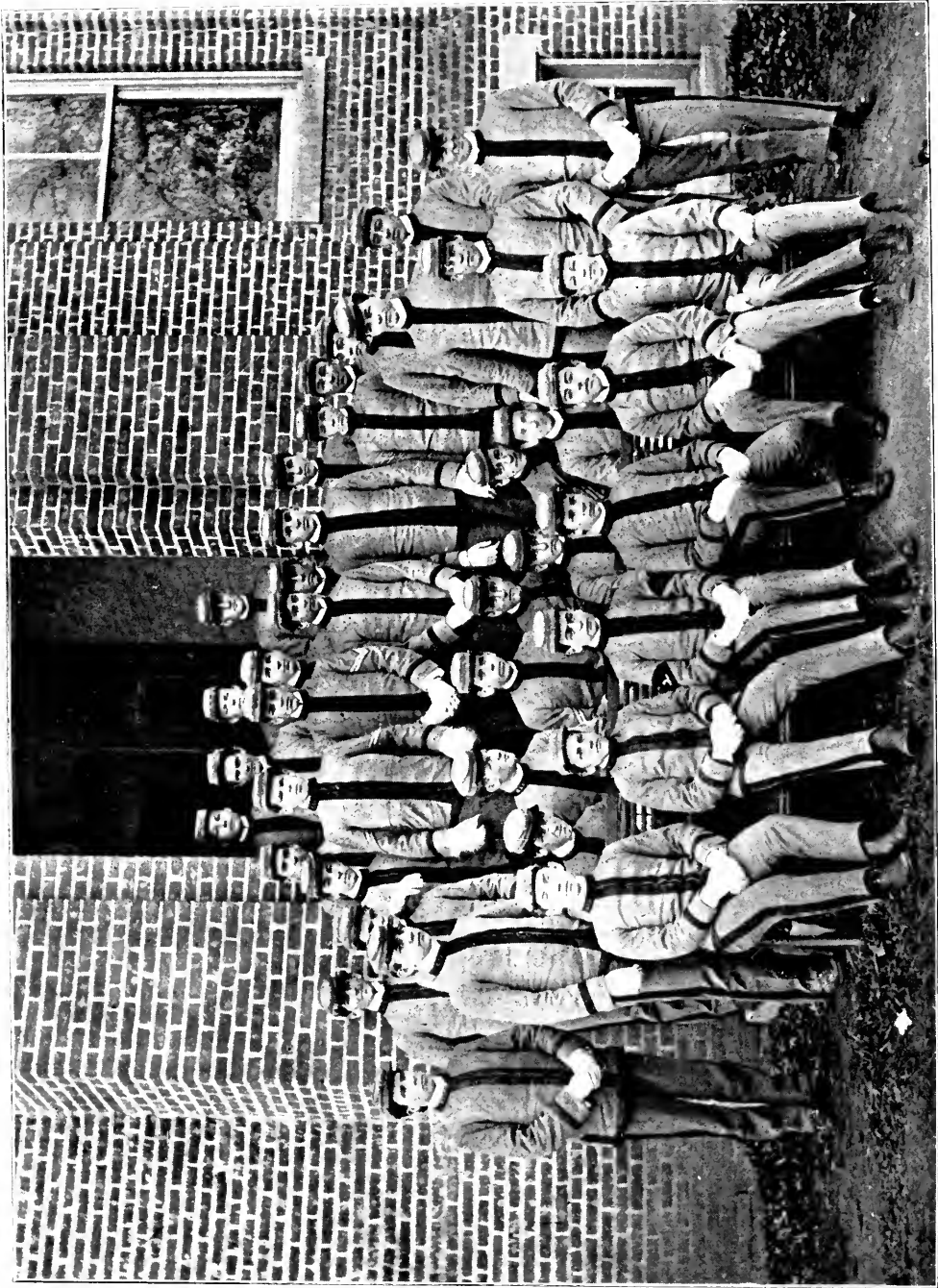
J. McLEOD TURNER, Taylor, Md.

EDDIE J. UNDERWOOD, Accokuh, Md.

HARRY W. WATTS, Beliar, Md.

HUGH F. WATTS, Belair, Md.

FLETCHER O. WEBSTER, Baltimore, Md.



CLASS OF 1904.

# History of the Class of 1904.



It was a bright day during the fall—that season of the year in which “mother nature,” seems to prepare herself for the severity of the winter,—when about thirty-five boys arrived at College Station, on their way to the Maryland Agricultural College. Feelings of mingled fear and hope filled the heart of every one as they viewed the venerable-looking structure. At last, after a half mile tramp, they arrived at the college and after a kind reception by the President, they were showed to their respective quarters by the Cadet Major. Once that the examinations had been taken, they began to put their rooms in a better shape and to prepare for the hard task which lay before them. Their first night was a night of varied emotions, but it passed as everything passes on this terrestrial ball, and the bright morning with her perfumes and brilliancy came to enlighten the hearts of those, who for the first time had spent a night at Maryland Agricultural College.

A week passed and after that, another and they found themselves surrounded by books and work. Meanwhile the Foot Ball season had come and oh how proud is “1904” to say that four of her members were representing her on the team and that, every one did his duty!

With Foot Ball and fall sports, the time sped away and soon here was Thanksgiving—as an oasis in the midst of a desert. Many of our members went home to spend these few days of recreation. But like all pleasures, they soon were gone and the boys soon found themselves back at Maryland Agricultural College refreshed and happy. The time passed pleasantly, but alas! an obstacle came in our way; that obstacle which is feared by all the students, the examinations. They passed by heroic effort and I am glad to say that very few of our members were left behind.

The next day came on Christmas was here, yes, Christmas, that season of the year dedicated to home and the Lares; that season in which everybody seems to be happy, had come. Our members went home to enjoy the short season. Christmas passed and the twentieth century came to find us again at the old place. But what a change had been wrought in my classmates. In the face of each of them there was painted a resolution—those who were back had resolved to be good, and those who were good had resolved to be better.

The monotony of the winter was broken by the Fourth of March—the day of the Inauguration of the President of the United States. The Maryland Agricultural College Cadet Batallion march into Washington and covered itself with glory by their excellent drill and discipline.

Soon the beautiful Spring was here and with the Spring its Athletics. Nineteen hundred and four was specially distinguished in Base Ball. Five of our members joined the team and there work was magnificent. But, while we were directing our attention to the Base Ball, the examinations came to disturb us again. These did not seem so terryfying to us as did the former ones, and the majority of us made excellent records. Easter with its flowers came, and home we went to enjoy the happy season.

We were now in the midst of the Base Ball season and I must say that some of our members made a most enviable record. Our attention was also given to the Track Team, and there also many of our members were distinguished.

The final examinations were here—this is the final struggle—the decisive battle. The goal at last was reached and most of our members were converted from timid Freshmen into dreaded Sophomores. The happiest season came—the Commencement exercises, which were enjoyed very much by all of us.

Now Classmates let us join hand and hand under the violet and maroon flag and march steadily forward until the end be reached.

*“Labor omnia vincit.”*

HISTORIAN.



# What They All Mean.



- A** is for Anderson, so mild and so meek.  
**B** is for Bradford, with plenty of cheek.  
**C** is for Coudon, who to the 'Ville doth sneak.  
**D** is for Darby, who is surely a freak.  
**E** is for Elgin, who plays base ball.  
**F** is for Fenby, who from grace did fall.  
**G** is for Green, who cooks for all.  
**H** is for Hamblin and also for Hall.  
**I** is for Idyl, the pride of the ball.  
**J** is for Jones, who grows very tall.  
**K** is for Kehoes, both the high and the low.  
**L** is for Lansdale the great ladies' beau, and  
**M** is for Mackall, who wants to be so.  
**N** is for Naylor, who is tough to his toes.  
**O** is for Oysters, we never get those.  
**P** is for Peters, our foot ball boss.  
**Q** is for Quiet, I'm quite at a loss.  
**R** is for Rutledge, a red topped star.  
**S** is for Sincell, from truth he is far.  
**T** is for Turner, who is trying to learn.  
**U** is for Underwood, who's too green to burn.  
**V** is for Veal we seldom do eat.  
**W** is for Whiteford, if you don't watch him he'll cheat.  
**X** is for X it, we'll bid you good bye.  
**Y** is for You, with a tear in your eye.  
**Z** is for Zed, we're already in bed.



## Love--A Contradiction.



Love is the smile on a woman's bright face—  
Love is the tear in that woman's sad eye;  
Love is the sunshine that brightens the earth—  
Love is the cloud that darkens the sky.

Love breathes a prayer "I thank Thee, O God,  
For such peace and such joy,"—and the prayer is said:  
Love kneels long in the midst of her anguish,  
Crying, "Have mercy,—I would I were dead."

Love is the star that guides onward to glory—  
Love is the grave wherein buried hopes lie:  
Love is a spirit of *light* and of *darkness*—  
*Lives* but a moment, yet never can *die*.

—C. S. R.



## Preparatory Class.



T. A. EMORY, *President.*

W. S. HULL, *Vice-President.*

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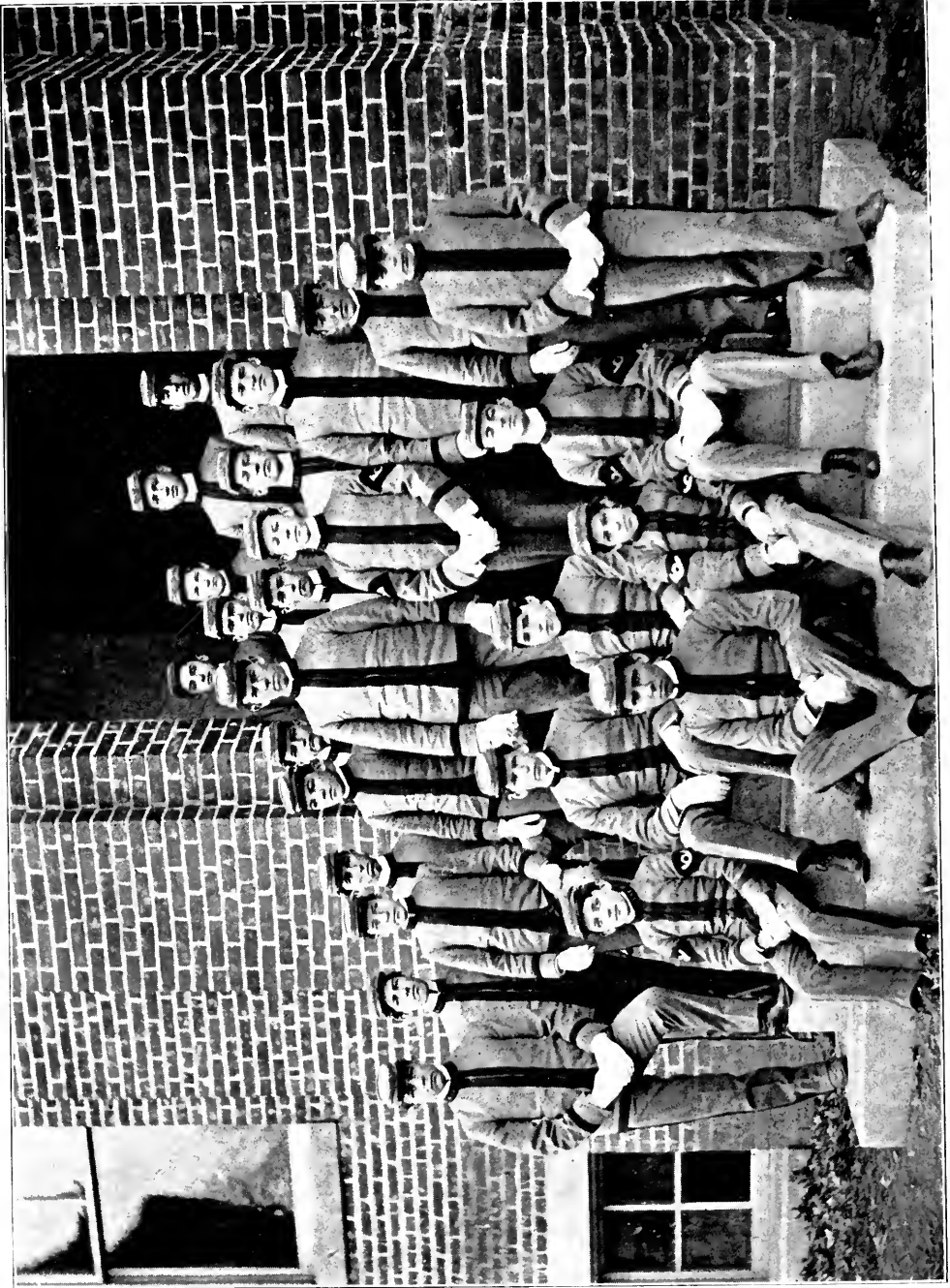
### ROLL.



B. S. DORSEY, JR.  
H. D. WILLIAR, JR.  
R. E. COLLINS.  
DOUGLAS RIGGS.  
J. C. RUTLEDGE.  
R. S. M. MARIN.  
H. A. WEILLER.  
W. W. FEMBY.  
THOMAS PAYNE.  
R. E. NAYLOR.  
C. A. W. KEHOE.  
PAUL GATHMAN.  
E. L. SHEPHERD.

J. B. LEE.  
T. R. MARIN.  
A. D. COCKEY.  
W. H. BYRON.  
OTTO GATHMAN.  
H. S. DUKER.  
H. A. ORME.  
J. W. BAY.  
F. C. FARRALL.  
J. R. RICHARDS, JR.  
H. H. EVANS.  
N. M. CROME.  
FORD PHILLIPS.

EDWARD GREEN.



PREPARATORY CLASS.

## Science and The Arts.



**E**VEN at this late day in the progress of civilization, it may not be out of place to call attention to some phrases of the mutual relation existing between Science and Arts in the development of each; for it is to be



regretted that it has not yet come to pass that there is entire sympathy between the pure scientist and the practical man. In the laboratories of our universities men are devoting their best energies to research and investigation along lines which to the every-day world seem to be utterly useless; while on the other hand, the efforts of those who are engaged in the endeavor to render more efficient the processes of manufacture, to improve the facilities for communication and transportation, and to make "two blades of grass grow where but one grew before," receive but too seldom the appreciation due them from those interested in pure science. Although we must recognize the distinction between the aims of these two classes of workers—the scientists and the engineers, the helpfulness of each to the other forms an interesting example of the interdependence

of human activities.

The incentive which actuates the scientist to devote his life to the solution of problems which promise to serve no utilitarian end, is the love of truth for the sake of truth—the desire to add to the world's stock of knowledge—the ambition to wrest from Nature some portion of those secrets to which she clings so tenaciously. Surely this is a sufficient justification for his labor; for it is a high and ideal motive, which cannot receive too great commendation, and is moreover the only one the scientist can afford to keep before him with the hope of obtaining the full measure of success in his chosen field. But although the motive of the pure scientist is not a utilitarian one, nevertheless the results of his efforts have been of inestimable value in the promotion of the arts. Many examples may be quoted to illustrate the unexpected applications of researches in pure science to practical problems.

In the early part of the last century Joseph Henry in America, and Michael Faraday in England were working independently on the problem of the connection between magnetism and electricity. The former in 1830 and the latter in the

following year discovered that an electric current is produced in a closed conducting circuit whenever the field of magnetic force through the circuit is changed. Upon this discovery electrical engineering may be said to have its foundation; for it is by the application of this principle of induced currents that the modern electrical generator or dynamo has been made possible.

Clerk Maxwell, an English physicist and mathematician, was led by a study of Faraday's researches and the application of mathematical reasoning to them to state in 1865 his electro-magnetic theory of light. In this theory he assumed that the vibrations which effect the sense of sight are periodic electro-magnetic disturbances in the ether. If this be true, any electrical oscillation should produce ether waves. Whether these are what we know as light-waves or not depends simply upon their length or period of vibration. At that time no such electric waves had been experimentally produced; but before the close of 1888 Heinrich Hertz, a German physicist, had devised methods of producing these waves in the laboratory, and had shown that they obey the same laws as ordinary light-waves. From this chain of careful observation by Faraday, suggestive hypothesis by Maxwell and experimental verification by Hertz has developed a remarkable application to practical life; for it is by the work of these men that the young Italian scientist, Marconi, has been able to make practicable a wonderful system of telegraphing through space without intermediate conducting wires.

A problem to which physicists have given much attention in recent years is the phenomena connected with the electrical discharge through gases at low pressure—apparently, a matter of purely theoretical interest. Yet while engaged in such research W. C. Roentgen came upon a new form of radiation, which has received the name of the Roentgen or X-rays, and which in its application has proven of great value to the surgeon by affording him a photographic method of locating foreign substances in the human body.

Today physicists are attacking a most difficult problem in pure science, namely, the ultimate constitution of matter and its connection with the ether. This is a problem which seems almost impossible of solution, and in which one cannot foresee a utilitarian end. Yet who would dare predict that the results of these investigations are to be of no value to those whose function it is to apply natural laws to the material needs of mankind?

Passing to a consideration of the influence of the arts upon pure science, we find that while the engineer is ever actuated by a utilitarian purpose, yet his work has had great effect in the advancement of pure science. We may trace this effect to two principal causes: first, the interest which is aroused in problems whose solutions are demanded by the needs of the arts; and secondly, the facilities for research which are afforded by processes which are carried out on the large scale of our modern industrial plants. To these we may add the skill of the artisan, to whose handiwork the scientist is indebted for those instruments of

precision which enable him to attain the degree of accuracy which his work requires.

Chemistry as a science owes much to the labors of the alchemists, who were engaged in what from their point of view was a useful endeavor. By all sorts of combinations of substances they sought to find the "philosopher's stone" with which to transmute the base metals into gold. In this we have an example where pure science grew out of utilitarianism.

When ocean cables began to be used for telegraphing, there was a demand for accurate methods for the measurement of the various electrical quantities involved. The investigation and solution of these problems by Lord Kelvin gave a great impulse to electrical science from the theoretical side.

The large scale on which electrical machinery has been constructed to generate the powerful currents which are utilized in lighting our houses and streets, and in propelling our cars and trains, has revealed to the scientist effects too minute to be noticed in the ordinary laboratory experiments. Much has been learned of the magnetic properties of metals by the use of the intense magnetic fields of force thus provided.

No better example of the part played by the skill of the artisan can be found than in the requirements of a new form of spectroscope recently designed by Prof. Michelson of the University of Chicago. The Echelon Spectroscope, as it is called, consists of a pile of plain parallel plates of optical glass. The variation in the thickness of one of these plates must nowhere exceed a few one-hundredths of the length of a light-wave, that is, about one five-hundred-thousandth of an inch. Without the patient skill of the optician, who grinds and polishes these plates, a valuable aid to research would be lost to the scientific world.

Many more instances might be cited to illustrate this mutual relation between science and the arts; but those which have been mentioned will serve at least to some extent to show the importance of each to the other.

May we hope that scientist and engineer will each continue to go forward with unabated enthusiasm and untiring industry in his chosen work, but that each may have for the other a feeling of sincere gratitude and hearty good-fellowship.

HENRY LANAHAN.

# Temple of Fame.



FACULTY.—“ Ex nihilo nihil fit.”

PRES. SILVESTER.—“ Cæsar with a senate at his heels.”

PROF. TALLIAFERRO.—“ You are busy as a hen with one chick.”

PROF. GWINNER.—“ You cannot catch old birds with chaff.”

PROF. BOMBERGER.—“ Old friends to meet, old wine to drink and old wood to burn.”

PROF. SPENCE.—“ He that to such a height has built his mind and reared the dwelling of his thoughts so strong.”

MAJOR SCANTLING.—“ I am the very model of a modern Major General.

PROF. LANAHAN.—“ He is well stayed and in his gait,  
Reserves a grave majestic state.”

EDITORIAL BOARD.—“ Oh! That I had the wings of the dove, that I might fly away and be at rest.”

“Awake! Arise! or be forever fallen.”

GREENE.—“ How firm a foundation.”

STRAUGHN.—“ Speak to him ladies; see if you can move him.”

GOUGH,  
LAUGHLIN, } “ All Gaul is divided into three parts.”  
EDELLEN.





# Truths.



CLASS.—“What therefore God has joined together let not man put asunder.”

WHITEFORD.—“His years but young, but his experience old ;  
His head unmellow'd but his judgment ripe,  
And in a word, (for far behind his worth come all the praises  
that I now bestow.)  
He is complete in form, and in mind,  
With all good grace to grace a gentleman.”

MCDONNELL.—“For just experience tells, in every soil,  
That those who think must govern those who toil.”

HARDISTY.—“Moderation is the pleasure of the wise.  
Fate gives us parents ; choice gives us friends.  
Memory is the granary of the mind and of experience,  
I did not fall into love. I rose into love.

COBEY.—“Lives of great men all remind us,  
We can make our lives sublime,  
And, departing, leave behind us  
Footprints in the sands of time.

“The Past.—Where is it? It has fled.  
The future? It may never come.  
Our friends departed? With the dead.  
Ourselves? Fast hastening to the tomb.  
What are earth's joys? The dews of morn.  
It's honors? Ocean's wreathing foam.  
Where's peace? In trials meekly borne.  
And joy? In heaven—the Christian's home.”

# The Battalion March.

BY E. C. PALMER.

*Introduction*

The musical score is arranged in six systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system begins with a treble staff marked *ff* and a bass staff. The second system features a treble staff with *pp* and a bass staff with *f*. The third system includes a *dim.* marking above the treble staff and a *p* marking below the bass staff. The fourth system continues with a treble staff and a bass staff. The fifth system also consists of a treble and bass staff. The sixth system concludes with a treble staff and a bass staff, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## The Battalion March.

The musical score for "The Battalion March" is presented in six systems, each consisting of a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The first system features a melodic line in the treble and a bass accompaniment. The second system continues the melody with some chromatic movement. The third system shows a more complex melodic line with sixteenth notes. The fourth system includes a double bar line and a change in the bass line. The fifth system features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the treble. The sixth system concludes with a final cadence in the bass line.



# Junior Grinds.



DARBY, S. P.—“How poor a thing is pride !  
Where all as slaves,  
Differ but in their fetters, not their graves.”

PALMER.—“A man may say too much even upon the best of subjects.”

MACKALL.—“A horse ! A horse !  
My kingdom for a horse !”

BRADFORD.—“There are more things in heaven and in earth, Horatio,  
Those are dreamt of in *your* philosophy.”

LANSDALE.—“It is better to have loved and lost,  
Than never to have loved at all.”

PETERS.—“Rebuke with soft words and hard arguments.”

HIRST.—“The truly brave are soft of heart and eyes,  
And feels for what their duty bids them do.”

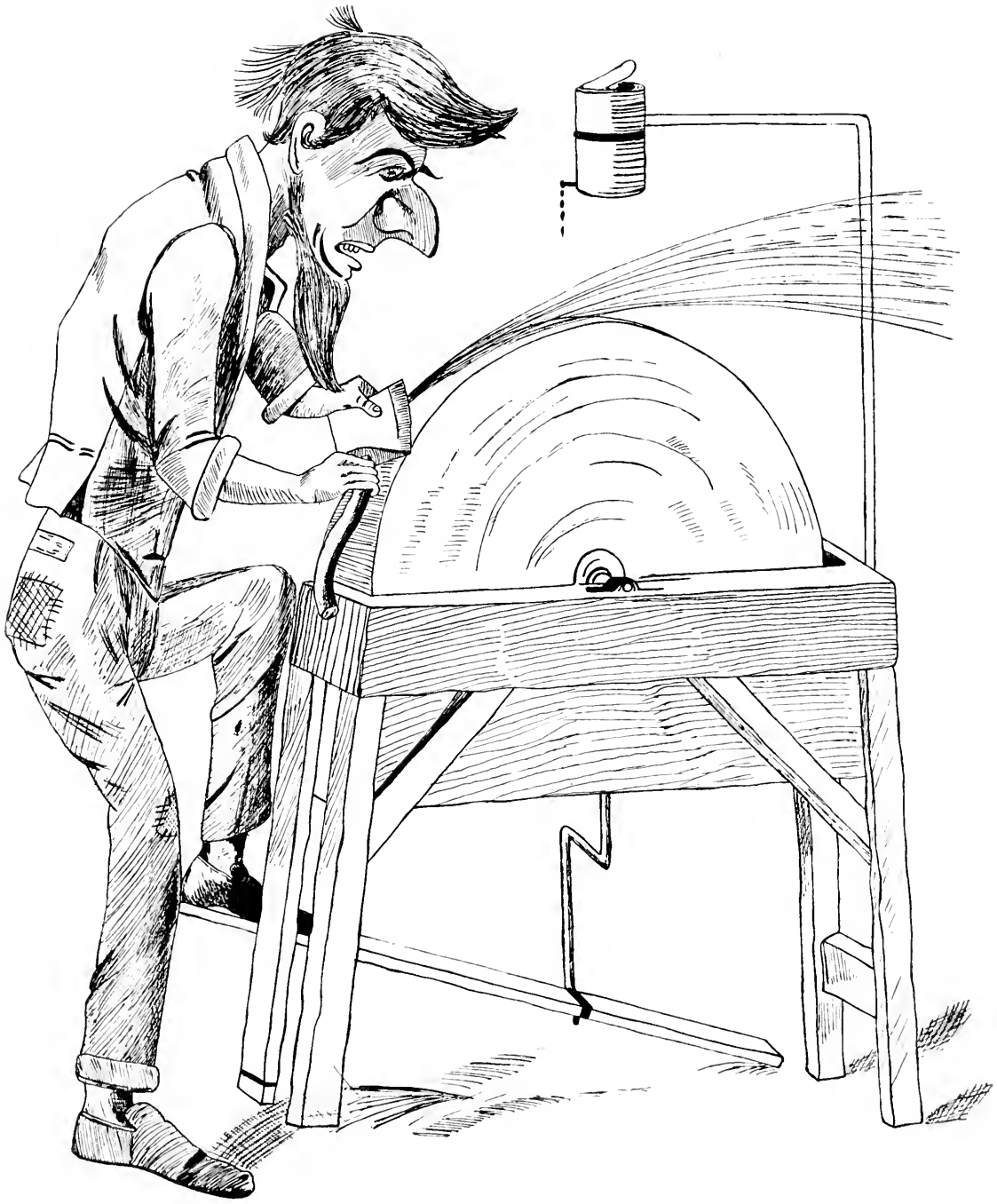
SYMONS.—“I'll offer, and I'll suffer no abuse,  
Because I'm proud ; pride is of mighty use.  
The affectation of a pompous name,  
Has oft set wits and heroes in a flame.  
Volumes, and buildings, and dominions wide,  
Are oft the monuments of pride.”

MITCHELL.—“Come one, come all ; this rock shall fly  
From its firm base as soon as I.”

FENDALL.—“I have no other but a woman's reason ;  
I think him so, because I think him so.

**Too Green to Grind.**

Bowman,—Wisner,—and Coudon.



# Sophomore Grinds.



*“ Who can detect Good where all are Bad? ”*

MATTHEWS.—“ A bridle for the tongue is a necessary piece of furniture.”

EWELL L.—“ Am I my brother’s keeper? ”

COLLIER.—“ When people once are in the wrong  
Each line they add is much too long ;  
Who fastest walks, but walks astray,  
Is only furthest from the way.”

GATCH.—“ Who spits against the wind spits in his own face.”

BOUC.—“ He was too good to be where ill men were ; and was the best of all  
Amongst the rarest of goods ones.”

HOPKINS.—“ Small Latin and less Greek.”

ANDERSON.—“ The Almighty Dollar.”

MCCOMAS.—“ Appearances deceive,  
And this one maxim is a standing rule—  
Men are not what they seem.”

DICKEY.—“ Vessels large may venture more,  
But little boats should keep near shore.”

ELGIN.—“ A rotten apple injures its companions.”

PEACH.—“ Better ride on an ass that carries me, than on a horse that throws me.”

**Too tough to grind.**

Page, Ort, Nichols, Ensor and Walls.

# Reveille.



## I

You students all, with one accord  
Though sleepiness prevails you,  
Remember you can not afford  
To disregard Reveille.

## II

Ye pompous Seniors large and great,  
(In your own estimation)  
Must shake off lethargic state  
At Reveille convocation.

## III

Ye Juniors with ambition high  
Will surely move the masses,  
Arise at Reveille cry,  
Or you'll never ride Pegasus.

## IV

You over-bearing Sophomores,  
'Tis joy to Preps. and Freshies  
To know your slumber, too, is o'er,  
Though to both of you is precious.

## V

You Freshman, poor imposed on boy,  
(No wonder that he sighs)  
To rise from dreams of perfect joy  
When he be great and wise.

## VI

You jolly, careless, happy Prep.  
Who care not what assail you,  
You can't afford to lose your rep.  
Neglecting your Reveille.

## VII

When college days for all are o'er,  
Ne'er let your honor fail you  
Till we hear the call from yonder shore  
Of our last great Reveille.





# Military Department.



J. C. SCANTLING, MAJOR, U. S. A.,

*Commandant of Cadets.*

W. W. COBEN, *Cadet Major.*

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## Staff and Non-Commissioned Staff.



T. B. SYMONS, *2nd Lieutenant and Adjutant.*

R. L. MITCHELL, *Sergeant-Major.*

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## Color Guard.



WM. FENDALL, *Sergeant.*

SIMON NICHOLLS, *Corporal.*

W. C. ORT, *Corporal.*

S. W. CAIRNES, *Chief Bugler.*

# Our Military Department.



BY MAJ. J. C. SCANTLING, U. S. ARMY.

*Commandant of Cadets.*

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*“War is the history of nations.”*

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TO test the truthfulness of this statement we have but to read the history of any nation, whether ancient or modern. The passion for worldly power is far greater than any other passion, hence the military record of mankind is of the greatest scope, and of unflagging interest. It possesses a fascination—a brilliancy not found in any other branch of history, and the impression it stamps upon the mind remains fresh and vivid long after memories of other achievements have passed away.

However skeptical we may be in regard to the early records of mankind, we find that similar events mark the growth of modern nations that we find recorded in history respecting the growth of ancient nations.

What we call civilization, does not lessen the causes of war as claimed. The higher the civilization the more deliberate, but greater the power, and the ends aimed at and accomplished are the same. The great progress attained by the art of war during the past half century has rendered conflicts far more destructive to life and property than ever before. Every scientific and technical improvement is taken advantage of and utilized as much as possible by the civilized nations with a view to aggrandizement in worldly power.

The mobilization of armies and their rapid concentration at any given point in numerous masses is effected with marvellous rapidity, owing to the perfected organization and to the improved means of transportation by land and sea.

Naturally, the development of the art of war began on land, but if we may judge by the signs of the times and the march of events the sea shall be no less renowned in the future than the land for its campaigns and its battles.

We are a young nation, very young, compared with other nations, but great as the greatest in wealth and genius, and it may be said in the interest of our navy that the future can have no greater possibilities in store for us than what may be the sequel to the coming history of the great navies of the world.

The recent development in sea-coast artillery is but the sequence in the growth of nations. Its importance to the world will continue to increase as the great nations of the earth seek to excel in sea powers.

The demands of the military profession employ more men than any other calling—exclusive of the standing army. Just in measure as commerce extends, so does the demand for means of protection expand. Our army working so nobly in distant lands to-day was, but a few years ago fighting the Indians to a finish, surveying and mapping the great West, and making possible the advancement of our internal improvements. Following in its wake over the great plains came, first, the Pony Express. Then the stage coach, and then in 1870, the great Central Pacific Railway, from Omaha to San Francisco.

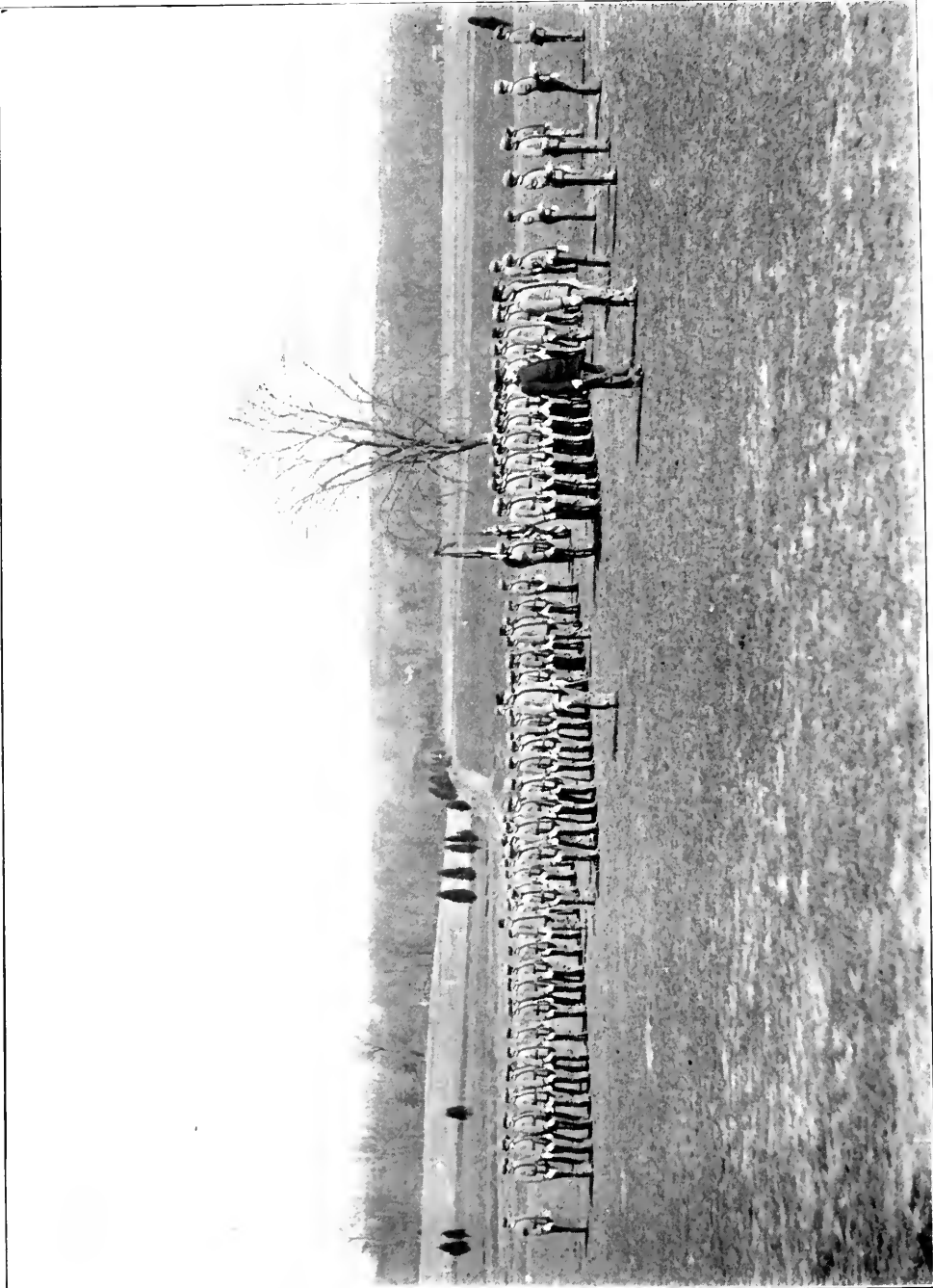
The Indians subdued, the plains mapped, and the great arteries for the transfer of commerce over the great West, no longer requiring its protection, the army joining hands with the navy, crossed the seas, carrying the stars and strips victoriously to other lands, not for the purpose of conquest, but in the interest of humanity.

The public sentiment of our country had long been averse to the Spanish rule in Cuba, and it only remained for some overt act on the part of Spain to cause our people to take up arms against that country in the interest of Cuba. This came in the blowing up of the ill-fated *Maine*, in Havana harbor, February 15, 1898. Congress was in session, and the people forced the Government to declare war against Spain. This came on April 21, 1898—with an army of only 27,000 men—we seemed ill-prepared for war with a country possessing an army of ten times that number. But from the blowing up of the *Maine* our regular troops were rushed to fortified points and camps East and South, along the Atlantic coast and the Gulf of Mexico, and in six weeks from the declaration of war 250,000 volunteers had been raised and equipped, transported from all parts of our country to re-enforce the regular troops.

Ten days after war was declared—May 1—Dewey commanding the Asiatic fleet of six vessels, entered the fortified Bay of Manilla, from Hongkong, and in eight hours destroyed the Spanish fleet of ten war vessels and two auxiliary gunboats, captured an armed transport and a cruiser, and some thirty steamers, tugs and schooners and the naval station and all the forts at Cavite, thus having the bay and the City of Manila, of 300,000 inhabitants, completely under his control.

This was a bold dash, when it is considered that our fleet was 10,000 miles from home, with all foreign posts closed against it, and mark too, how successful: not a man killed and but nine wounded, and not a vessel materially injured, while the Spanish lost 381 killed and wounded, and 13,000 officers and men taken prisoners, nearly 5,000 more than the total number of our fleet.

On the 3d of July came our second and last naval engagement in this war with Spain. The North Atlantic fleet, consisting of the vessels *New York*, *Brooklyn*, *Oregon*, *Iowa* and *Texas* and the gunboat *Gloucester*, completely destroyed Admiral Cervera's fleet, consisting of the *Maria Theresa*, *Oquenda*, *Viscaya*, *Cristobal Colon* and two torpedo destroyers, in three hours—off Santiago de Cuba. The Spanish war vessels came out of Santiago Bay, one by one, at



THE BATTALION.

full speed, and headed westward. The plan was to escape if possible. Our fleet was ready for them, and a terrible running fight ensued. Five of the Spanish vessels were on fire in thirty minutes from the time the engagement began. These sank one after the other near the shore, where they had been run, riddled with shot and shell. The flagship Christobol Colon ran some fifty miles, when she met with a fate like that of her companions.

Our loss here was one man killed and but one wounded, and not a vessel seriously injured, whilst the Spanish lost 600 killed, wounded and drowned, and the Admiral, with 1300 officers and men, taken prisoners. These two naval victories stand unequalled in the history of the world as to brilliancy of results and the disparity of the losses.

On land our forces were equally successful. With her navy destroyed and Manila, Porto Rico and the fortified city of Santiago captured, Spain suing for peace, brought the war to an end, with the loss of all her West Indies possessions and the Philippines.

Starting with an army of 27,000 we literally destroyed Spain, both on land and sea, in less than three months, taking from her over 200,000 prisoners and untold wealth in war vessels, fortifications and other munitions of war, without the loss of a gun, flag or a vessel of any description, a record unequalled in the history of nations.

This wonderful success astounded all of Europe, where the military critics predicted our defeat, both on land and water, at the beginning. But probably none were more astonished than ourselves at the resourcefulness of our government and the wealth of our country.

Our people have always been averse to a large standing army, but the development of our resources would seem to have awakened a desire in them for worldly power, which no political party seems sufficiently potent to check. This spirit of expansion compelled the last Congress to increase our standing army from 27,000 to 100,000 officers and men, not only this but a bill was passed and approved by the President, whereby any public school in the country may secure the services of a retired army officer as instructor in military science and tactics. Heretofore such details were made for universities and colleges only.

The military department of this college was established March 11th, 1868, and, we hope, is equal to the best of any of the State institutions in the country.

The antipathy to a standing army in this country, very naturally extends to any military training as a part of our school system. But the beneficial results attained from the services of those who have been educated at our military schools, would seem to be gaining recognition, as shown by the measure recently passed by Congress, to which reference has been made, and to the destruction of the Spanish rule in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, to say nothing of the service in the opening up of the great West, the reconstruction of the Southern

States following the Civil War, the peaceful suppression of the great labor strikes at various times in the history of the country.

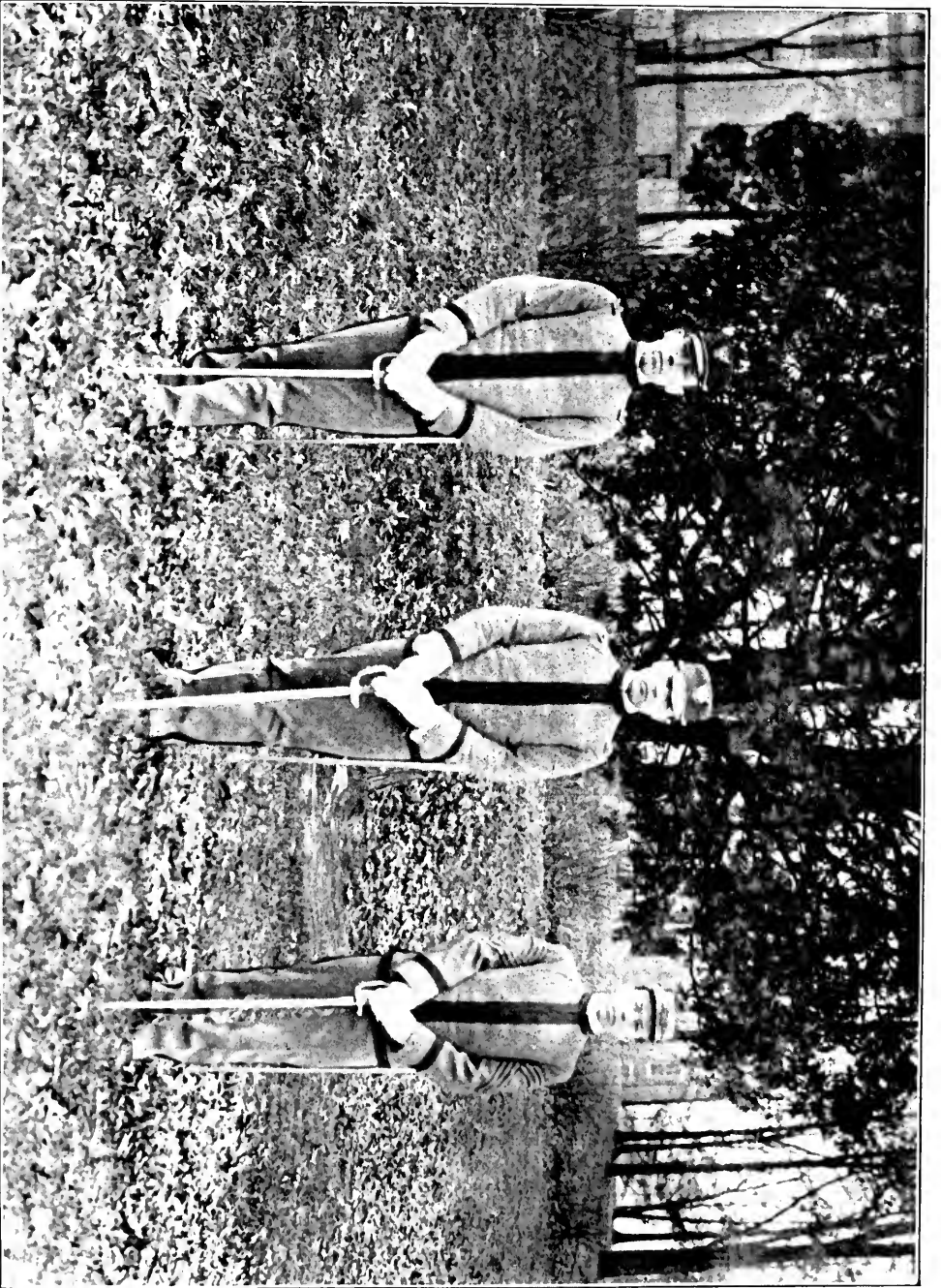
It is not generally recognized, if understood, that all governments "of the people, by the people and for the people," are formed by the military, and turned over to the people, as is now being done in Cuba, Porto Rico, and Philippines.

The daily half-hour instructions in marching, in the manual of arms, and in company and battalion drills, secures a healthful out-door exercise for students. It is that, and more. They are trained in their exercises, intuitively, to a system of organization that governs mankind.

It is not the intention of this article to give in detail the system of a military school, but in conclusion, suffice it to say, every morning at 6.30, the shrill notes of a bugle, sounding reveille, echo and re-echo within the walls of our college building. It is a pleasant awakening of the students to the duties of a new born day. Some would linger here a little, but the consequences emphasize the duty of punctuality.

The system is compulsory education. It holds each individual student well in hand, and the manner of passing his time, day or night, is recorded. The rules are fair and just to all, and go a long ways in making honest and just men out of wayward and capricious boys.





Staff.



# Officers of the Companies.

○○○○○ .

## “ A.”

✻ ✻ ✻

H. C. WHITEFORD, *Captain.*

J. D. BOWMAN, *2nd Lieutenant.*

L. E. MACKALL, *1st Sergeant.*

B. W. GATCH, *2nd Sergeant.*

E. D. V. DICKEY, *3rd Sergeant.*

J. C. COCKEY,  
J. M. MATTHEWS, } *Corporals.*  
E. R. EWELL.

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## “ B.”

✻ ✻ ✻

J. T. HARDISTY, *Captain.*

F. H. PETERS, *2nd Lieutenant.*

JOSEPH COUDON, JR., *1st Sergeant.*

RALPH HAMBLIN, *2nd Sergeant.*

L. M. EWELL, *3rd Sergeant.*

WALTER C. ORT,  
PRESTON L. PEACH, } *Corporals.*  
HARRY D. WATTS.

---

## “ C.”

✻ ✻ ✻

F. V. McDONNELL, *Captain.*

S. P. DARBY, *2nd Lieutenant.*

J. I. WISNER, *1st Sergeant.*

HARRY LANSDALE, *2nd Sergeant.*

E. P. WALLS, *3rd Sergeant.*

J. S. ENSOR,  
SIMON NICHOLLS, } *Corporals.*  
R. J. MEIKLE.



THE WHOLE ART OF WAR.



# **The Whole Art of War.**



**The attack ; repulse ; re-inforcement ;**

**flank movement ; sortie ;**

**Sally to the front ; double quick ;**

**Charge—Forward!**

**Hand to hand conflict!!**

**And—Smack—Victory!!!**

# Company "A"



H. C. WHITEFORD, *Captain.*

J. D. BOWMAN, *2nd. Lieutenant.*

L. E. MACKALL, *1st. Sergeant.*

B. W. GATCH, *2nd. Sergeant.*

E. D-V. DICKEY, *3rd. Sergeant.*

## Coporals.

J. C. COCKEY,

J. M. MATTHEWS,

E. R. EWELL.

## Privates.

Anderson, J. A.

Broch, L.

Bouic, C. N.

Bradford, H. K.

Calderon, M.

Candamo, J.

Dent, W. G.

Deaner, T.

Elgin, B. K.

Gassaway, J. H.

Green, E. F.



Hirst, A. R.

Loker, R. H.

Marin, R. S.

McCubbin, L. C.

Naylor, R. E.

Payne, T.

Palmer, E. C.

Phillips, F. F.

Riggs, D.

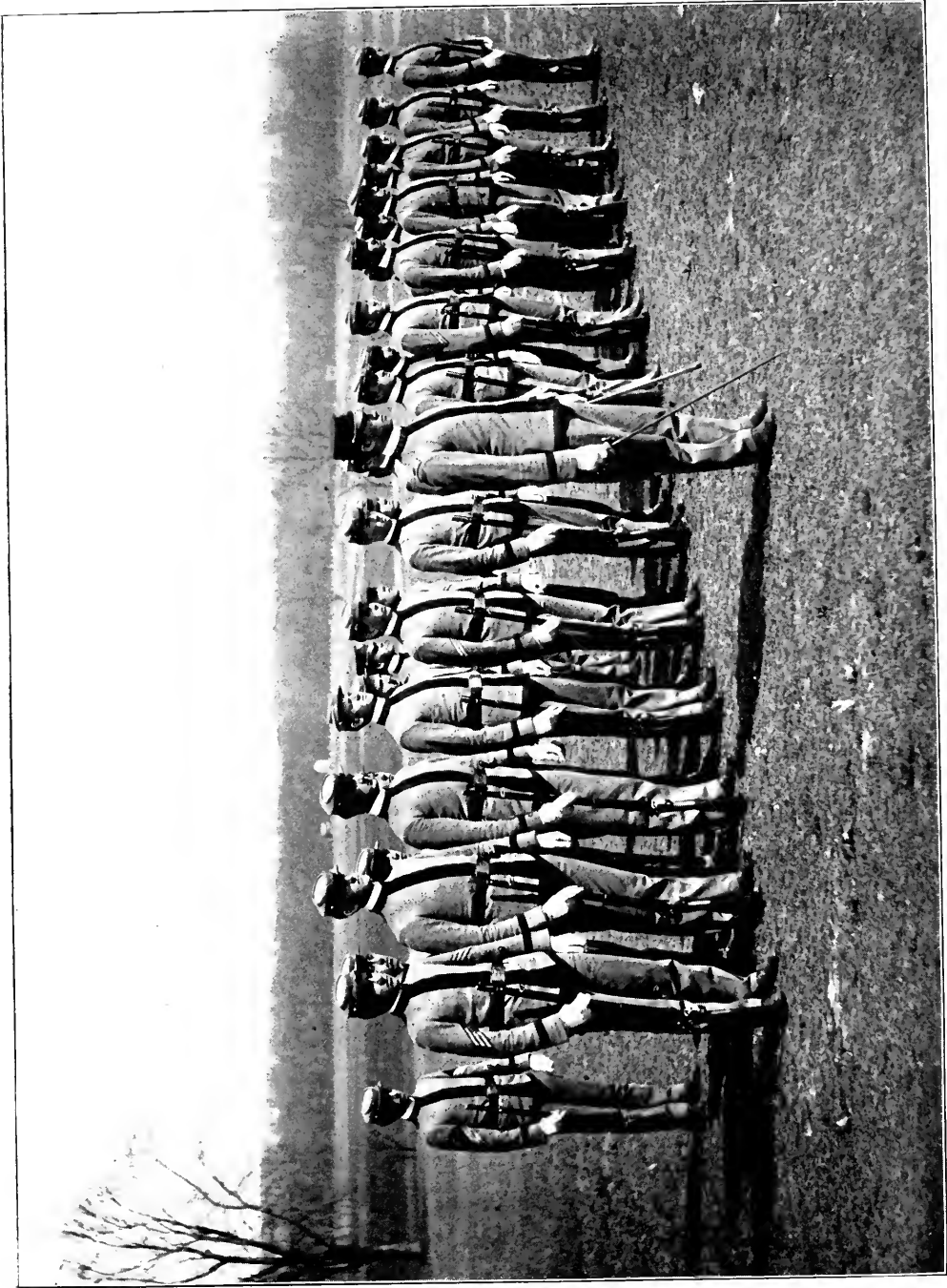
Street, J. M.

Williams, J. H.

## Buglers.

J. C. RUTLEDGE,

W. W. FEMBY.



COMPANY "A."

# Company "B"



J. T. HARDISTY, *Captain.*

F. H. PETERS, *2nd. Lieutenant.*      JOSEPH COUDON, JR., *1st. Sergeant.*

RALPH HAMBLIN, *2nd. Sergeant.*      LAURENCE M. EWELL, *3rd. Sergeant.*

## Corporals.

WALTER C. ORT,      PRESTON L. PEACH,      HARRY D. WATTS.

## Privates.

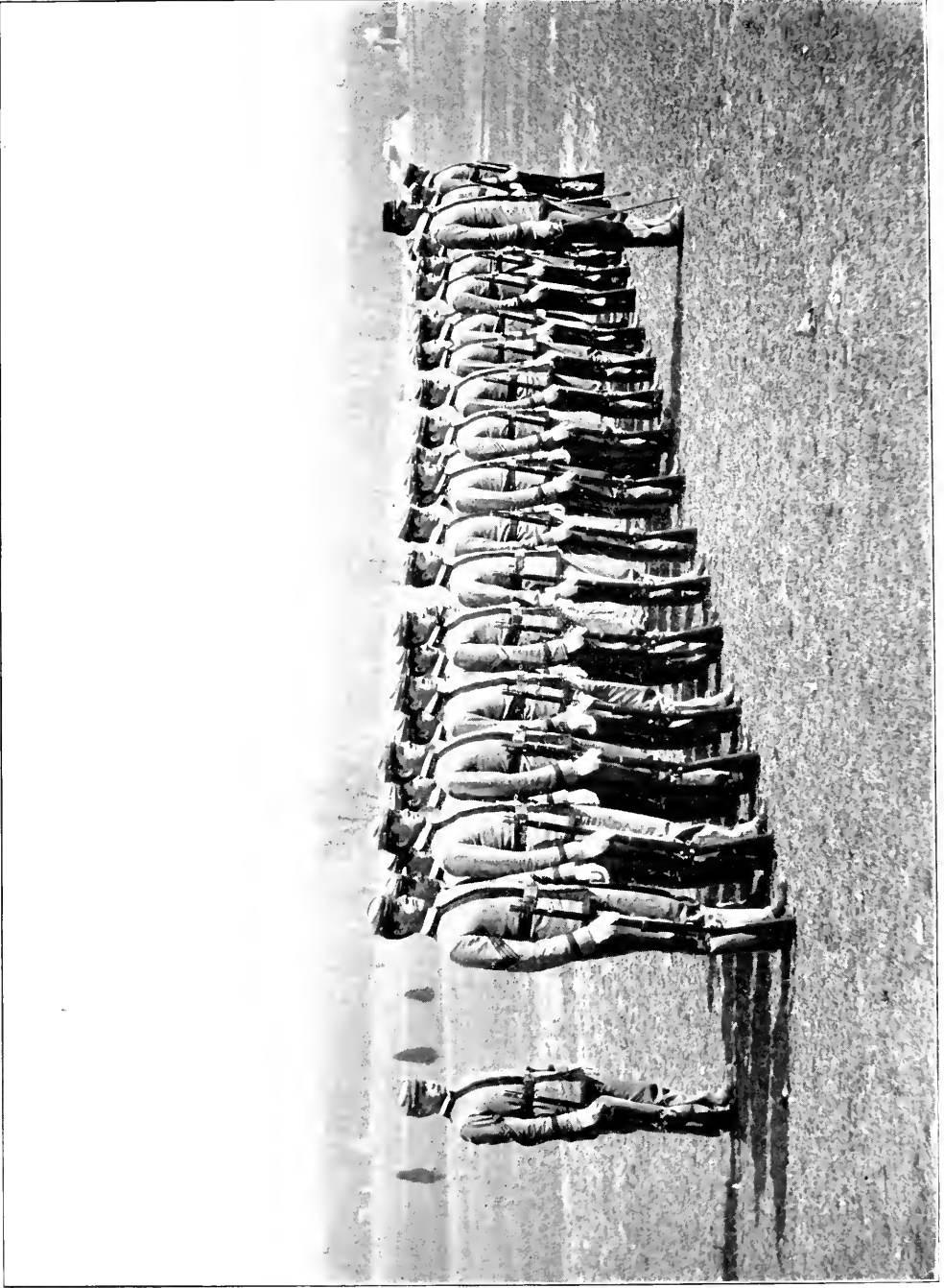
Brown, D. E.  
Bryan, T. E.  
Calderon, G.  
Collier, J. P.  
Cruikshank, T.  
Dorsey, B. S.  
Emory, F. A.  
Jones, F. A.  
Kehoe, J. G. C.  
Kehoe, C. A. M.  
Lewis, J. R.  
McComas, G. W.  
Mitchell, W.



Mullendore, T. B.  
Page, C. P.  
Price, Jr., L.  
Rolph, W. C.  
Rossi, J.  
Sincell, G. L.  
Turner, J. M.  
Thornton, C. W.  
Underwood, E. Jr.  
Watts, H. F.  
Warfield, J. N.  
Williar, H. D.  
Wentworth, G. L.

## Buglers.

W. S. HULL,      L. CRUIKSHANK.



COMPANY " B "

# Company "C"



F. V. McDONNELL, *Captain.*

S. P. DARBY, *2nd. Lieutenant.*

J. I. WISNER, *1st. Sergeant.*

H. N. LANSDALE, *2nd. Sergeant.*

E. P. WALLS, *3rd. Sergeant.*

## Corporals.

J. G. ENSOR,

SIMON NICHOLLS,

R. J. MEIKLE.

## Privates.

Bay, J. H.

Byron, W. H.

Buraside, H.

Choate, R. P.

Crome, W. M.

Cockey, A. D.

Darby, I.

Duker, H. S.

Dunbar, E. B.

Elgin, J.

Farrall, F. C.

Garner, E.

Gathman, O.



Gathman, P.

Gourley, T. A.

Gray, P.

Hopkins, J. H.

Lee, R.

Mayo, E.

Merritt, J. B.

Orne, H.

Richards, J. R.

Sasscer, R. S.

Shepherd, E. L.

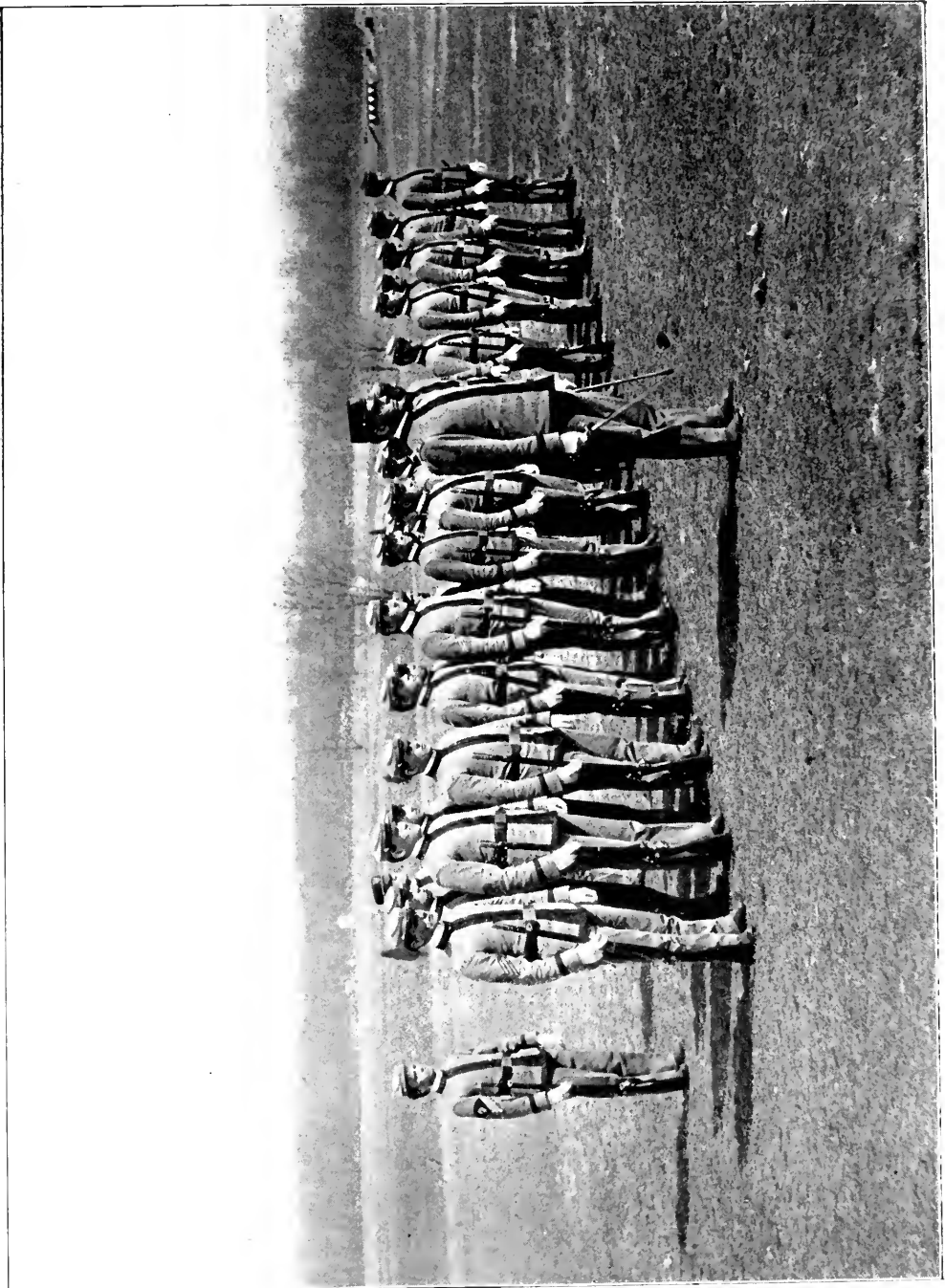
Webster, F. O.

## Buglers.

R. COLLINS.

H. WEILER.





COMPANY "C."



W.H. Robinson

A SOLDIER ON PARADE.

# Bradford's Latest Fad (?)



Who is this man with lantern bright,  
Who steals along at dead of night  
    So stealthily and slow?  
Is it some one on vengeance bent,  
Who creeps along with dire intent  
    Upon a sleeping foe?

Oh no, 'tis nothing half so bad—  
This chap is but a college lad,  
    And not on mischief bent.  
'Tis Bradford, of the M. A. C.—  
Don't you recall the Captain's tea?  
    Well this is how he went.

With musket bright and cartridge case,  
And bayonet all fixed in place,  
    And lantern burning bright,  
He struck a military gait  
And hastened lest he be too late—  
    Ye gods, it was a sight!

Was Bradford scared? or was he mad?  
Or was it just his latest fad?—  
    At least you will agree  
'Tis very odd to take a gun  
And put one's war equipments on  
    When going out to tea.



—Bertrude Huntsock—



NEW  
SERIES.

# New Mercer Literary Society.



## Officers.—First Term.

JOHN T. HARDISTY, *President.*

LUTHER E. MACKALL,  
*Vice-President.*

R. LAURIE MITCHELL,  
*Secretary and Treasurer.*

PRESTON L. PEACH, *Editor.*

## Officers.—Second Term.

JOHN T. HARDISTY, *President.*

LUTHER E. MACKALL,  
*Vice-President.*

R. LAURIE MITCHELL,  
*Secretary and Treasurer.*

PRESTON L. PEACH, *Editor.*

J. MARSH MATTHEWS, *Sergeant-at-Arms.*

## Program Committee.

R. LAURIE MITCHELL, *Chairman.*

HARRY N. LANSDALE,

PRESTON L. PEACH.

## Roll of the New Mercer Literary Society, 1900—1901.

Bowman,	Gassaway,	Phillips,
Broch,	Garner,	Peach,
Bradford,	Gathman, P.	Price,
Byron,	Hardisty,	Power,
Cruikshank, T.	Hamblin,	Richards,
Cairnes,	Hull,	Rutledge,
Dunbar,	Kehoe, C.	Riggs,
Dent,	Lansdale,	Sasscer,
Dickey,	Mackall,	Sincell,
Dorsey,	Matthews,	Turner,
Darby, I.	McDonnell,	Wentworth,
Emory,	Mitchell, R. L.,	Walker,
Ewell, L.	Meikle,	Williar,
Evans,	Merritt,	Watts, H. F.
Ensor,	Payne,	Webster,
Fendall,	Page,	Weiler.

## Honorary Members.

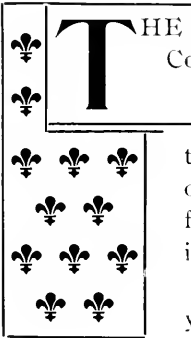
PROFESSOR BOMBERGER.

PROFESSOR RICHARDSON.

# New Mercer Literary Society.



*“Who knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is a fool.—Shun him.  
Who knows not, and knows that he knows not, is humble.—Teach him,  
Who knows; but knows not that he knows, is asleep,—Wake him.  
Who knows, and knows that he knows, is wise.—Follow him.”*  
*Answer not the cries of ignorance,  
“But yield to learning’s call.*



THE New Mercer Literary Society, which is a factor of the College Course, was first organized just forty years ago.

In 1861 the need of a literary society being strongly felt, Dr. William N. Mercer put forth his best efforts, out of which grew this important department of the Maryland Agricultural College, of which he was afterwards justly proud. The Society flourished for some years, but unfortunately with the death of its founder it began to decline, and in 1889 ceased to exist.

This period of discontinuance in literary work lasted for several years; but in 1892 the great necessity of such an organization with its many benefits being again strongly felt, and the literary minds of the College yearning for place and opportunity to pour forth their thoughts and to listen to those of others on various questions, caused another effort to spring up, and through the energy of some enthusiastic workers it was reorganized, with Mr. F. B. Bomberger as its president, thus the Society flourished for two years with many laudable entertainments.

In 1895 the literary work of the College was carried on by an organization modeled after the English House of Commons. The following year the literary body represented our own form of government; with a Senate composed of the Senior and Junior Classes and a House of Representatives consisting of the Sophomore Class. This did not last long, however, and in the fall of 1896 the class of '97 again organized the New Mercer Literary Society, which still exists. Mr. W. S. Weedon, as president for that year, filled the office with credit.

Once again on a sound foundation the Society has been ever progressing with a steady increase of members. In 1899 it furnished the principal orator, Mr. H. J. Kefauver and the alternate, Mr. W. H. Weigand, to the Oritorical Contest of Maryland Colleges; and carried off second honors.

In 1900 it again furnished the alternate orator, in the person of Mr. H. J.

Kefauver its president, and bids fair to furnish the principal for the contest of 1901.

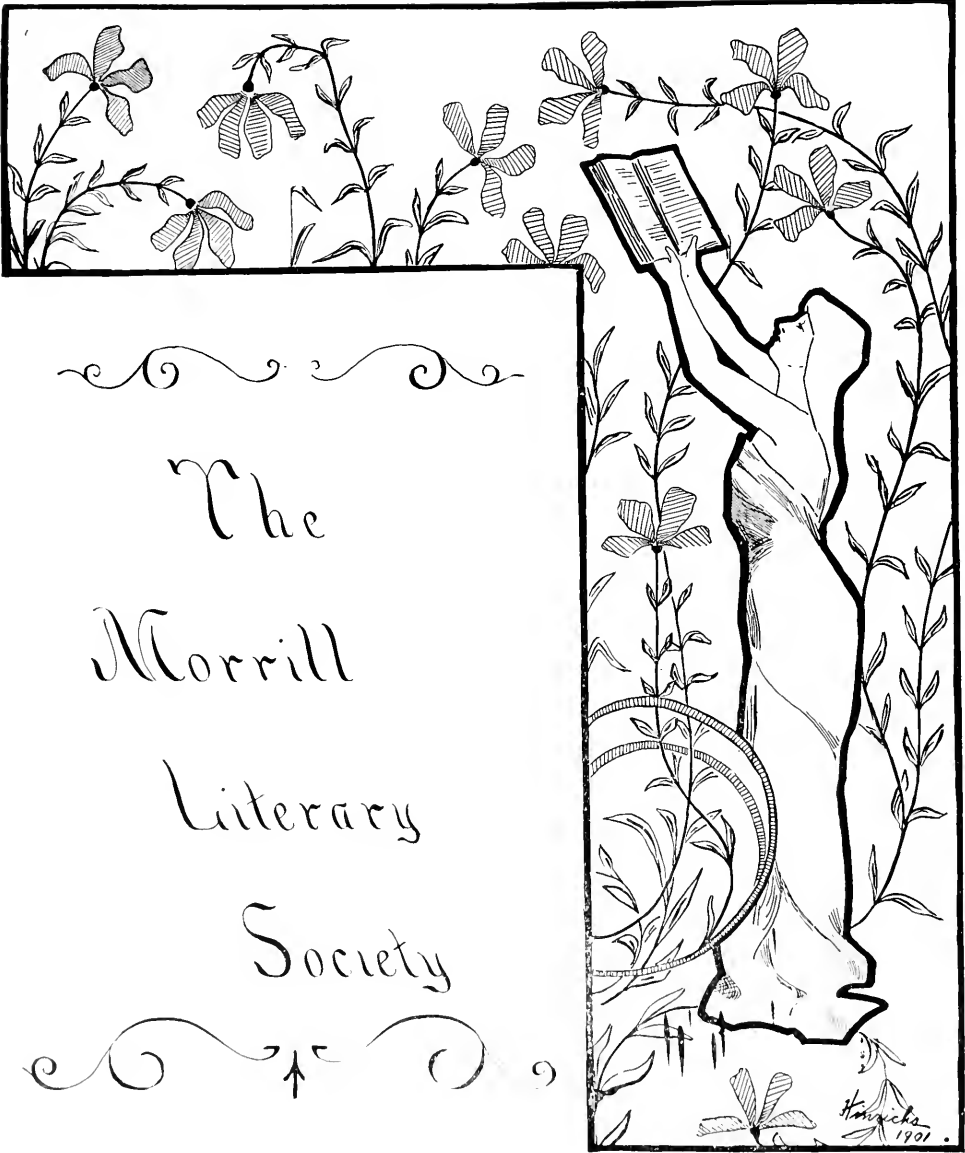
As President of the Society during the past year, Mr. John T. Hardisty has done able and efficient work in making it a success.

The year has been one of progress for the organization, and its members have done themselves, as well as the Society, great credit in the able debates put forth at the public meetings between our own and the Morrill Society.

Many thanks are due Professor Charles S. Richardson for the deep interest he has taken in the Society, and for the helping hand he has always so willingly and enthusiastically extended to its members, indeed we thoroughly appreciate the interest the faculty has shown, by their presence at our meetings.

We feel a keen interest in the literary work of the College; which work is so essential to the success of every man in this period of enlightenment and progress; for we cannot but realize that in every vocation of life there may come a time when a man must get upon his feet and make a speech or put forth an argument which is of infinite value to him; and we know that there is no better place to learn to do this than in our literary societies during our college days. We therefore most earnestly implore those who follow in our foot-steps to lend time and aid to carry on this work with renewed interest and determination that will not be satisfied until it has carried the literary standard of the college to its very highest point, and every benefit has been reaped therefrom. And with the belief that this will be, and that in the years soon to come this Society will rank among the first of the South; there comes forth the cry, long live the New Mercer Literary Society of Maryland Agricultural Society.





The  
Morrill  
Literary  
Society

H. H. H.  
1901



# Morrill Literary Society.



## Officers for the Year.

W. W. COBEY, JR., *President.*

H. C. WHITEFORD, *Vice-President.*      S. P. DARBY, *Secretary and Treasurer.*

J. I. WISNER, *Editor.*

H. N. LANSDALE, *Sergeant-at-Arms.*

## Roll of the Morrill Literary Society.

Anderson,	Hopkins,
Bryan,	Hirst,
Bouic,	Loker,
Collier,	Lewis,
Cobey,	Mayo,
Crome,	McComas,
Cockey,	McCubbin,
Collins,	Mullendore,
Candamo,	Nicholls,
Calderon,	Orme,
Darby, S. P.	Peters,
Duker,	Rossi,
Deanor,	Ralph,
Elgin, J.	Symons,
Ewell, E.	Thornton,
Emory,	Warfield,
Femby,	Williams,
Gatch,	Whiteford,
Gray,	Watts, H. D.
	Watts, H. F.

# The Morrill Literary Society.



*“Is learning your ambition?  
There is no royal road,  
Alike the peer and peasant  
Must climb to her abode.  
Who feels that thirst for knowledge,  
In Helicon may stake it,  
If he hath but the Roman will  
To find a way or make it.”*



THE Morrill Literary Society had its inception in 1894, through the efforts of Professor R. H. Alvey. It was named in honor of Senator Morrill, who did so much to aid the land-grant Agricultural Colleges in the United States. After an existence of only one year it was absorbed by the other literary organizations of the College.

During the session of 1899-1900, The Morrill Society was re-organized through the efforts of Mr. H. J. Kefauver, President of the New Mercer, with Mr. W. H. Wiegand as its first president.

It was the idea of its founders that the competition between the two societies would produce more perfect work in both.

That they were right in this view has been shown by the increased interest in the work, manifested by the students in the two seasons of the Morrill Society's existence.

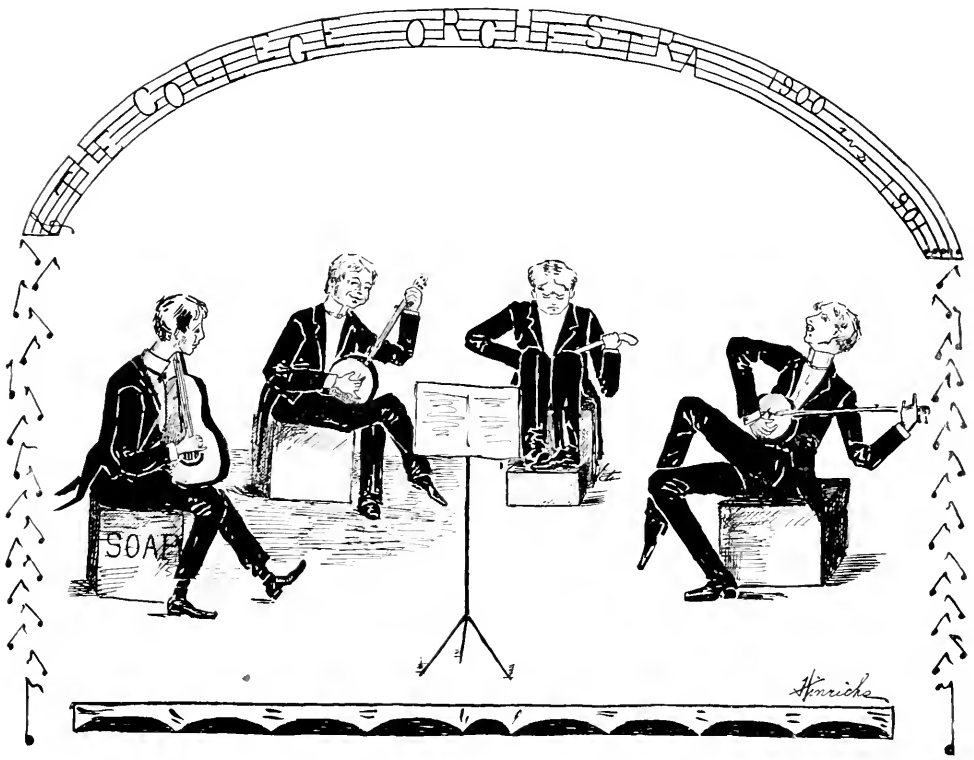
The competition has been especially keen during the present year, and the monthly debates were excellently attended. In these debates the work done by members of both societies deserves much commendation. Apropos of this it may be said that the Morrill usually gained the decision.

Much of the good work done by the Society is due to the untiring efforts of the President and of the Programme Committee to make the sessions as interesting and instructive as possible.

Thanks are also due to Professor C. S. Richardson, our efficient instructor in Elocution, for his kindness in giving the Society many valuable suggestions, and who also rendered great aid to the Programme Committee in making out the programmes.

Let us hope that the Morrill Society will continue to exist and carry on its present good work, and may the classes of the future take even a greater interest in the work than those of the past.

In course of time we hope that this branch of the College work will be placed in its true position as among the most important in the College curriculum.



# Mandolin Club.



T. B. SYMONS, . . . . . *Manager.*

E. C. PALMER, . . . . . *Director.*

---

---

**First Mandolin.**

E. C. PALMER, '02.

T. B. SYMONS, '02.

**Second Mandolin.**

P. GATHMAN, '04.

F. A. JONES, '04.

**Violin.**

GATHMAN, '04.

**Guitar.**

A. M. CALDERON, '04.

**Banjo.**

C. N. BOUIC, '04.

**Mandola.**

J. A. CALDERON, '03.



# Glee Club.



H. C. WHITEFORD, . . . . . *Manager.*

T. B. SYMONS, . . . . . *Director.*

---

---

**First Tenor.**

E. C. PALMER, '02.

J. P. COLLIER, '03.

**Second Tenor.**

C. N. BOUIC, '03.

S. B. NICHOLS, '03.

**First Bass.**

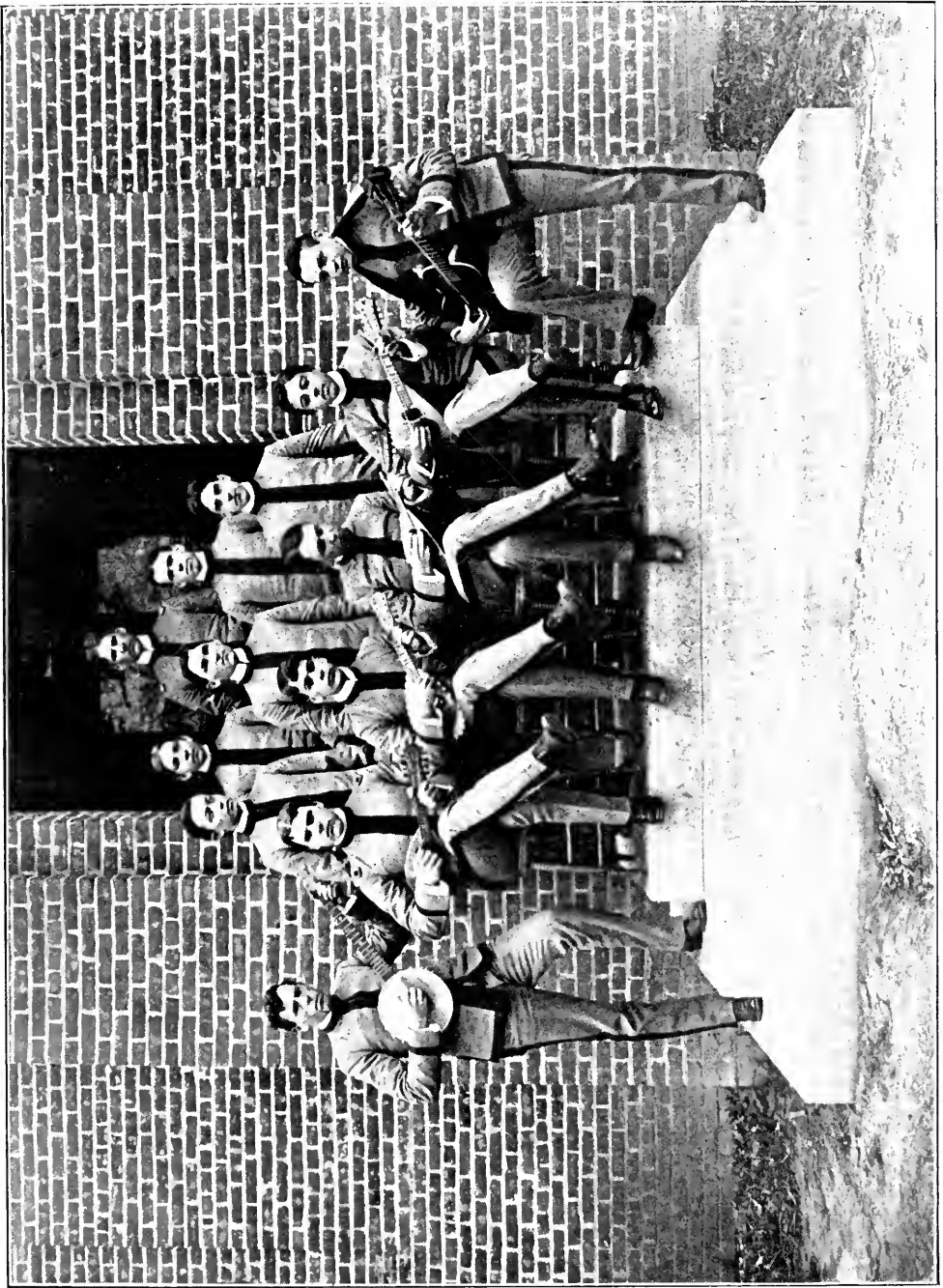
T. B. SYMONS, '02.

E. DuV. DICKEY, '03.

**Second Bass.**

H. K. BRADFORD, '02.

G. L. WENTWORTH, '04.



MANDOLIN AND GLEE CLUB.

# College Yells.



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

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

Click-a-chick-a-boom!  
Chick-a-chick-a-boom!  
Chick-a-chick-a-chick-a-chick-a!  
    Boom! Boom! Boom!  
    Rah! rah! rah!  
    Rah! rah! rah!  
Maryland Agricultural College!  
    Sis! Boom! Ah!

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

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

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

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

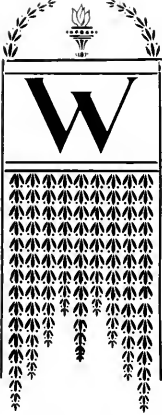
One-a-zip! two-a-zip!  
Zippy! zippy! zam!  
(Opposing team) aint worth a——  
    Umnyenk! yenk!

Skin-ah-ma-rink! 1890  
Skin-ah-ma-rink!  
Tad-dah! hoo-da-dah! flehmy!  
    Flipp-ty flop!  
    We're on top!  
    Sis! Boom! Rah!



W. J. H. S. C. I. S. M.

# Athletics.



Let us come again to take up one of the most essential parts of every man's career while at college, and that is Athletics. The interest that has been manifested in this sport has been shown by the fine teams that the College has turned out during the past few years and the records which they have made speak for themselves.

But we will take up this branch of our college life during the seasons of '00 and '01. The baseball season of nineteen hundred was one of the most successful that we have ever had along that line of athletics.

Our season opened under the most auspicious circumstances at Washington on the twenty-eighth of March; there we met the strong 'Varsity team of Georgetown and after a hard fought game were defeated by the score of 6 to 0. Although we lost this game anyone who knew the score that Georgetown rolled up against the best University teams of this country, will acknowledge that this was a remarkable showing for our team.

During Easter week we played a game at Annapolis with the United States Naval Academy. It would have been an easy victory for our team had not there been an error made at a critical stage of the game.

We next played three games with the strong Y. M. C. A. team of Washington, but we were so unfortunate that we did not win a game. The last one was an example of over-confidence. When the ninth inning began the score was 9 to 2 in favor of the Maryland boys. Every man was confident that we would carry away the honors. But when the game ended our hearts were not as gay as they were a few moments before. The score stood 10 to 9 in favor of the Y. M. C. A. There was one consolation, however, and that was to no one alone could we attribute the losing of the game. But every one was equally to blame for it. The fifth game of importance was with Gallaudet College. It was one of the most exciting that has been played on our grounds for years and not until the last man was called "out" were we sure of victory.

Our team next took a trip to that "most Beautiful Town," Alexandria, to play a game with the Episcopal High School which from start to finish was



crowded with many brilliant plays by our team. We were again successful. I think before going further, it is my duty to mention here that the baseball team of the Maryland Agricultural College wishes to thank the student body of Episcopal High School for the treatment that they received.

At Emmitsburg we were defeated by Mt. St. Mary's College.

At Rockville we added another victory to our list.

At College Park, Western High School, Business High School, Gibraltar Athletic Club and Central High School went down before our team.

Before leaving baseball I want to say a few words about our present team. The schedule which has been arranged through the earnest efforts of our manager is one that any college would be proud to have. During the Easter holidays the team expect to take a trip through Virginia playing in the meantime six of the best Colleges in the State and I am sure that that trip will prepare our men to meet every team afterwards successfully.

The season of 1900 marked a new era in the history of tennis and track teams in our College and everything points to a great improvement along those lines in the coming spring.

The Tennis tournament which was held at College last June was very interesting. A number of students contested. Fendall carried away the honors.

There were a number of medals given by the Athletic Association last June to the students who were successful on field day. This of course aroused great interest and when field-day came there were a great many students contesting for each prize. The following were successful:

100-yards dash . . . . .	Matthews.
220-yards . . . . .	Weigand.
$\frac{1}{4}$ mile . . . . .	Kefauver.
$\frac{1}{2}$ mile . . . . .	Weigand.
1 mile . . . . .	Dickey.
120-yard hurdlie race . . . . .	Mackall.
High Jump . . . . .	J. Hopkins.
Broad Jump . . . . .	Peters.
Shot Put . . . . .	Peters.

The Class Relay was one of the most attractive features of the day. The Senior Relay team composed of Weigand, Kefauver, Choate and Church, won.

Our last football team under the captaincy of Peters deserves great credit and it is due to him to great extent that we won more than half the games that we played. Our material last year was fine, but the one great thing that we needed was a coach to develop it. With the old men back and the new men who come every year, is a bright prospect for a fine team next season. We must have a coach and that we believe will be given.

We now have an athletic instructor who is doing everything in his power to put the athletic teams that represent our college not only up to the standard with the other colleges of the State, but to hold the first, which is the motto of our honorable President.

N. B.—We are sorry to say that owing to an epidemic of scarlet fever at the College our Southern trip for the baseball team had to be abandoned.



# Athletic Association.



W. W. COBEY, JR.	<i>President.</i>
H. C. WHITEFORD,	<i>Vice-President.</i>
T. H. PETERS,	<i>Recording Secretary.</i>
J. D. BOWMAN,	<i>Corresponding Secretary.</i>
J. T. HARDISTY,	<i>Treasurer.</i>

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## Athletic Committee.



W. W. COBEY, JR., *Chairman.*

J. T. HARDISTY,

PROF. CHAS. RICHARDSON,

J. D. BOWMAN,

PROF. HENRY HARRISON.

## Auditing Committee.



PROF. F. B. BOMBERGER,

F. H. PETERS.

S. P. DARBEY.

# Foot Ball Team of 1900.



H. C. WHITEFORD, *Manager.*

F. H. PETERS, *Captain.*

HARDISTY, Full Back.

WARFIELD, Right Half Back.

BROWN, Left Half Back.

DICKEY, Quarter Back.

PETERS, Right End.

WALKER, Left End.

UNDERWOOD, Right Tackle.

SMITH, LEFT Tackle.

NAVYOR, Right Guard.

DUNBAR, Left Guard.

MITCHELL, W., Center.

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## Substitutes.



PALMER,

PAGE,

DENT,

BRYAN.

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## Schedule.



October 13.—Western High School, at College Park.

October 21.—Gibraltar Athletic Club, at College Park.

October 25.—Western Maryland College, at College Park.

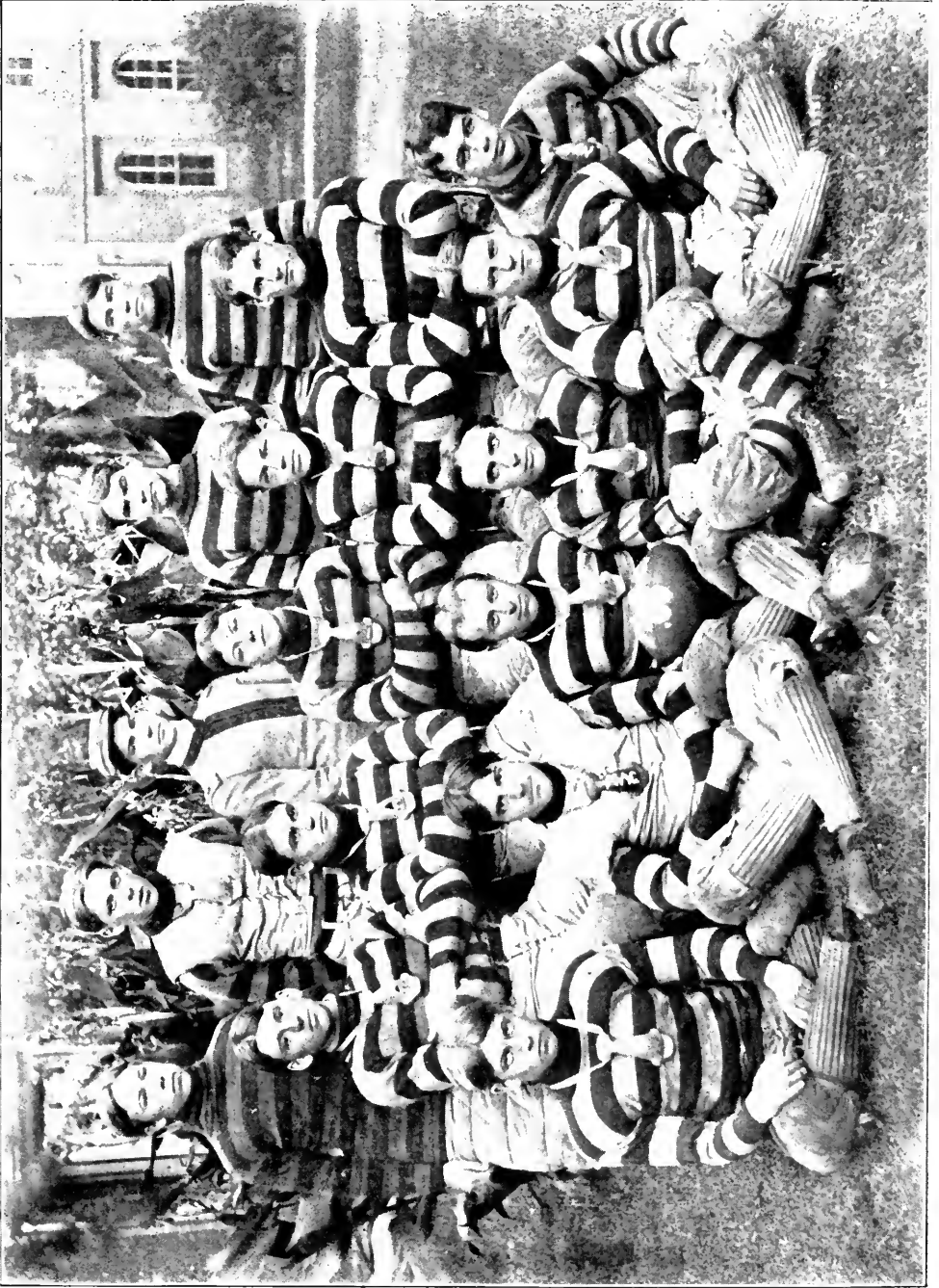
November 10.—Episcopal High School, at Alexandria.

November 14.—Mt. St. Mary's, at Emmitsburg.

November 17.—Georgetown Prep., at College Park.

November 24.—Rock Hill College, at College Park.

November 29.—Charlotte Hall College, at Charlotte Hall.



FOOT BALL TEAM.

# Base Ball Team of 1901.



W. W. COBEY, JR., *Manager.*

H. C. WHITEFORD, *Captain.*

J. ELGIN,	Catcher.	NICHOLS,	Short Stop.
BROWN & FARRALL,	Pitchers.	WHITEFORD,	Third Base.
HIRST,	First Base.	PETERS,	Right Field.
B. ELGIN,	Second Base.	HARDISTY,	Center Field.
	GASSAWAY,	Left Field.	

## Substitutes.

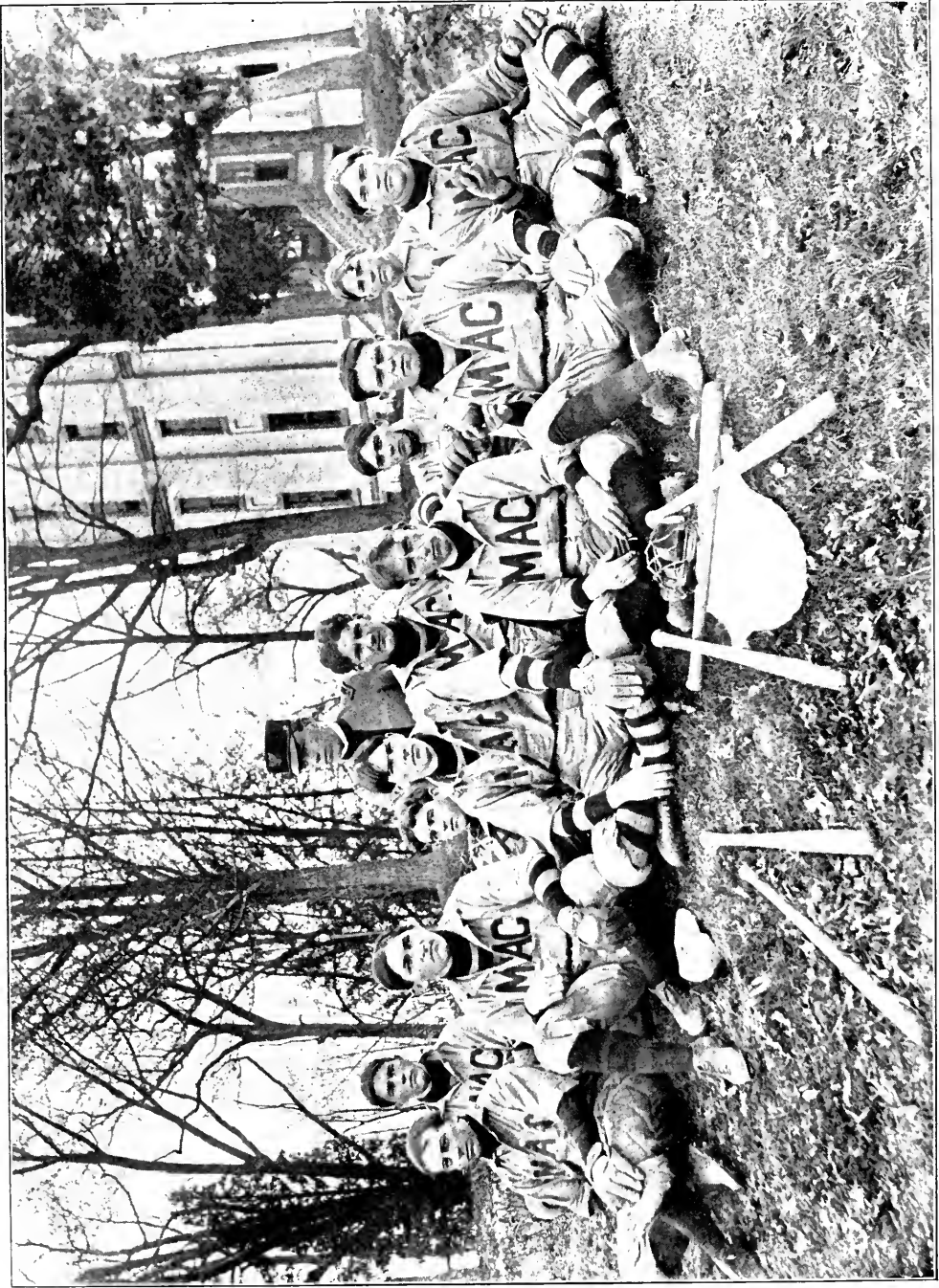
MITCHELL,

LOKER.



## Schedule.

- March 22.—Georgetown University, at College Park  
March 23.—Rockville, at College Park.  
March 30.—Episcopal High School, at Alexandria.  
April 5.—Randolph-Macon Academy, at Front Royal.  
April 6.—Roanoke College, at Salem.  
April 8.—Virginia Polytechnic Institute, at Blacksburg.  
April 9.—St. Albans, at Radford.  
April 10.—Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington.  
April 11.—Washington and Lee University, at Lexington.  
April 13.—Baltimore City College, at College Park.  
April 20.—Eastern High School, at College Park.  
April 24.—Atlantic Athletic Association at College Park.  
April 27.—Western Maryland College, at Westminster.  
May 3.—Washington College, at College Park.  
May 4.—St. John's College, at Annapolis.  
May 8.—Georgetown University, at Washington.  
May 11.—Gallaudet College, at Washington.  
May 15.—Gallaudet College, at College Park.  
May 18.—Rock Hill College at Ellicott City.  
May 22.—Business High School, at College Park.  
May 25.—Western Maryland College, at College Park.  
May 29.—Rock Hill College, at College Park.  
June 7.—Washington College, at Chestertown.



BASE BALL TEAM.

# A Foot Ball Story.



## I

One day in the month of November,  
A typical day of the Fall,  
Our eleven went forth to the E. H. S.  
To play them a game of ball.

## II

The guarantee offered was meagre,  
But Manager Whiteford agreed  
To take the trip for a practice game  
If they'd give us an evening feed.

## III

The trip to the High School's a long one;  
You first have to hoof it a mile,  
Then ride on a trolley, then change to a 'bus,  
'Till you get there after a while.

## IV

The game was played to a finish,  
Our boys fought it stubbornly through;  
But against such sluggers and hired athletes,  
What could a decent team do?

## V

Old Dunbar was smashed in the kidneys,  
And Walker laid out by a blow,  
And Peters was scalped like an Indian Chief  
Who falls in the hands of his foe.

## VI

'Twas night when the game was ended—  
Our boys didn't mind the defeat,  
For they thought of the supper, all smoking and hot,  
Just waiting for them to eat.

## VII

And they gambled a bit on the menu;  
As visions of supper were seen:  
Said Naylor to Page, "I will bet you a wheel  
That they feed us better than Green."

## VIII

So in fancy they fixed up the program—  
Hot beefsteak, hot sausage, cold tongue—  
And they hustled to change their togs before  
The supper-bell was rung.



## IX

Then up came the H. S. Manager,  
 And words he spake a few:  
 "You fellows have made a sad mistake,  
 No supper's prepared for you."

## X

And then from Manager Whiteford,  
 From Dickey and several more,  
 There came forth words that were not sweet,  
 And even Palmer swore.

## XI

"You blankety-blank-blanknations,  
 We are all of us almost dead;  
 You blankety-blankety-blankety-blanks,  
 Just give us a crust of bread."

## XII

In vain their humble entreaties;  
 No kindness, no mercy was shown,  
 'Though dying of hanger and far from home  
 They got not a crust or bone.

## XIII

'Twas a sad trip back to the College,  
 Poor Hardisty's stomach caved in;  
 And he looked like a night shirt hung up on a line,  
 So ghastly and wobbly and thin.

## XIV

And Smith ate the back of a car seat,  
 And then chewed the rag for dessert:  
 And Mitch. held his hands on his stomach the while,  
 And claimed that his "inwards" did hurt.

## XV

But enough of this heart-rending story,  
 The rest you will just have to guess—  
 Next time they will carry their rations along  
 When they play with the E. H. S.



# Track and Field Team.



E. D. DICKEY, *Manager.*

L. E. MACKALL, *Captain.*

## Relay Team.



DICKEY.

MATTHEWS.

TURNER.

BRADFORD.

---

## Substitutes.

ELGIN.

EWELL, L.

MACKALL.

---

## Long Distance.

DICKEY, BRADFORD, MACKALL.

## Sprints.

MATTHEWS, TURNER.

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## Hurdle.

MACKALL, PETERS.

## Jumps.

MATTHEWS, PETERS, TURNER.

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## Weight and Hammer Throwing.

COBEY.

PETERS.

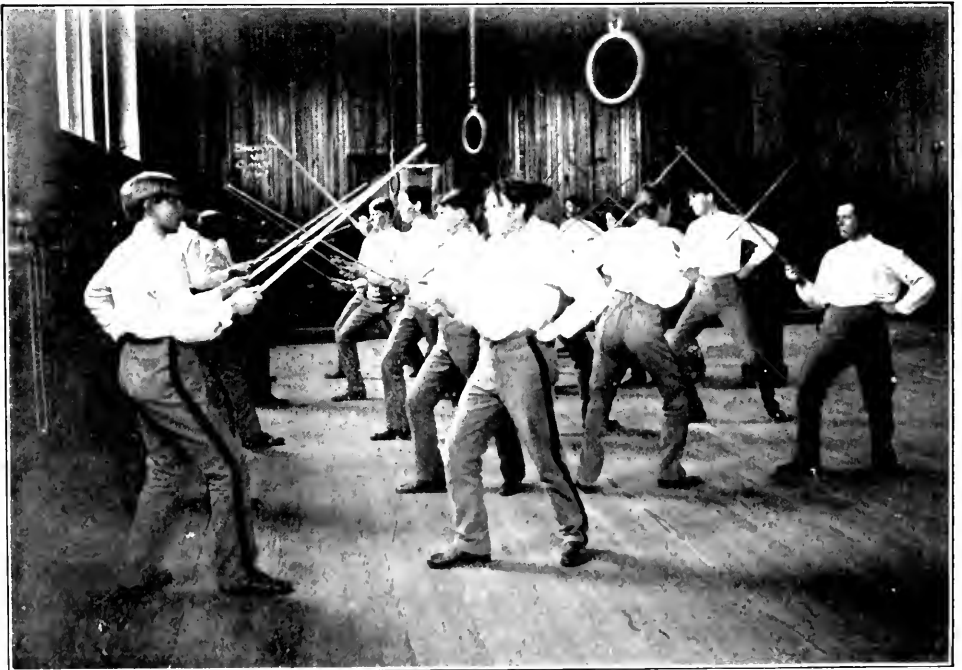
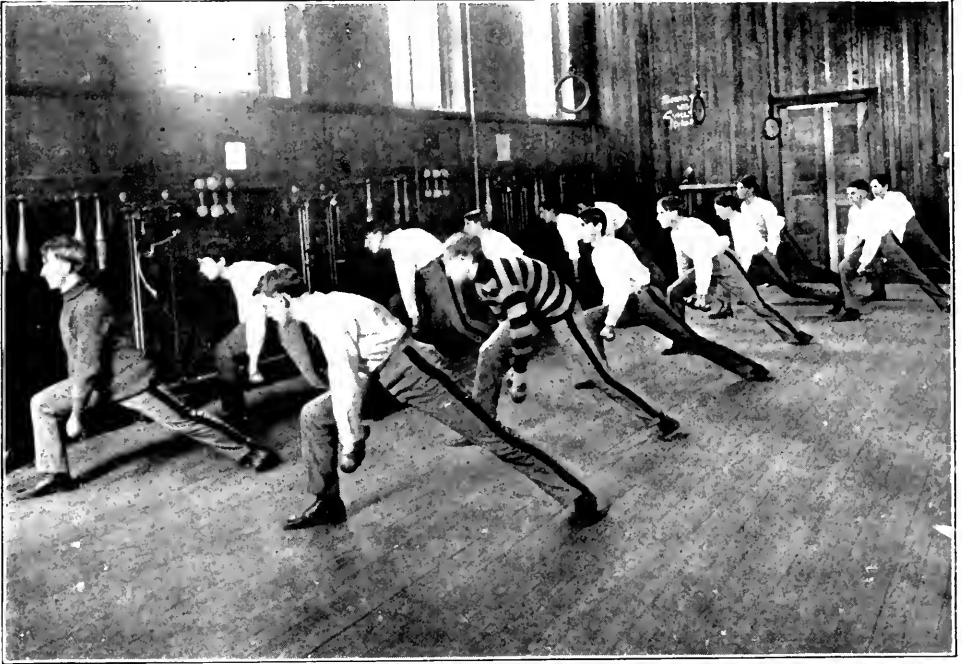
SYMONS.

DENT.

HARDISTY.



TRACK AND FIELD TEAM.



PHYSICAL TRAINING.



# The Rossbourg Club.



## Officers.



J. G. HARDISTY, . . . . . *President.*

W. W. COBEY, JR., . . . . . *Vice-President.*

H. C. WHITEFORD, . . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*

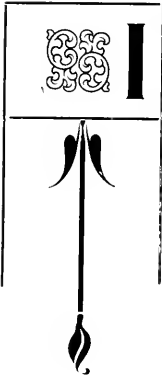
F. H. PETERS, . . . . . Chairman of Floor Committee.

H. C. WHITEFORD, . . . . . Chairman of Reception Committee.

W. W. COBEY, JR., . . . . . Chairman of Refreshment Committee.

T. B. SYMONS, . . . . . Chairman of Programme Committee.

## The Rossbourg' Club.



IN the Collegiate training of youth, there are three phases of his nature to be considered. The mental, the physical and the social. These three go hand in hand, working harmoniously to the attainment of a finished student. Without facilities for this three-fold development no college is complete.

It is to further the development of our social nature,—admitted by everyone as being absolutely essential,—that we sustain here an organization for the sole purpose of holding, at stated intervals, social gatherings, where dancing is the means of entertainment. That this is one of the most pleasant, essential and renowned, of our student organization, is often emphasized by the great numbers of the youth and flower of our state who assemble on these occasions.

Through the elevating and refining influences of the Rossbourg Club of the Maryland Agricultural College the rude nature of our youth is smoothed and molded into that ease of manners so characteristic of our French cousins; and which trait our parents have encessingly extolled us to acquire.

We naturally inherit unpolished traits from our remote Teutonic forefathers. The Rossbourg Club goes far in transforming this inherent nature into modest refinement and grace of manners.

When we assemble in the tastefully adorned hall, finding there an environment sublime and enchanting, we may well exclaim "That in the midst of our toils there is bliss." What could appeal more strongly to our better social nature than the beautiful and harmonious combination of flowers, music and enchanting girls? To glide over the waxed floor to the sweet and melodious strains of one of Sousa's latest waltzes exquisitely rendered by Samuels' Orchestra, with the charming maiden of our hearts desire, whose every movement accords with the rhythm of the music, so full of grace are they, is a pleasure of unsurpassed excellence and the beginning and promotion of a delightful trait that will many times blossom in all its magnificence during the course of our lives. This benign, or perhaps I should say sublime influence is the gentle touch which awakens in man

all that is chivalrous, morally elevating and which promotes love, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

This organization which we so highly esteem, was begun in eighteen hundred and ninety one. Its importance was realized not only by our American students, but also by those of foreign lands, for its first president was Mr. Su Penn, of Corea. It has grown steadily since, and if I am allowed to quote a well known college authority "has neared perfection this year."

The officers are usually chosen from the Senior class, but this year on account of the unfortunately small number in our class, two were chosen from the Junior. We made a wise selection in our president, for, because of his majestic statue, towering as he does high above all the rest of us he can with a glance survey the entire hall and see that all things are well.

This year for the first time the Preparatory students were not admitted. For the sake of those among them who dance we were sorry to take this action, but in view of the fact that many of them are comparatively small, and only learning to dance, it was thought best for them not to become members until they enter the regular College Course. In the meantime we have taken pleasure in teaching, all those who desired to learn, to the best of our ability.

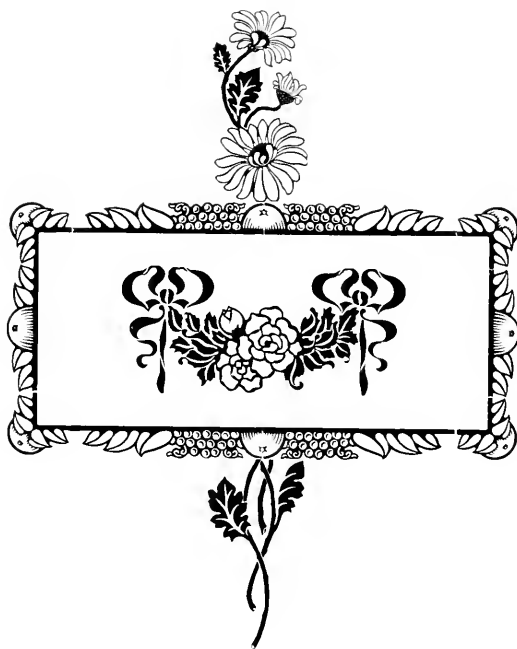
We have held a smaller number of dances this year than usual, but have striven to improve them sufficiently to compensate for the loss in number.

The organization has been well supported by the President and Faculty, for which we wish to return many thanks. Much credit is also due to the gentleman in charge of our commissary department, who has conducted this essential phase of our entertainments in a most gratifying manner.

May succeeding classes not allow this important factor in their social training to decline, but continue to advance it toward perfection, and keep up this good work which will greatly elevate, not only themselves but the college. May the refulgent rays, beaming softly from the Rossbourg Club of the Maryland Agricultural College be many times reflected in refining excellence throughout our land. We will ever look back upon the hours spent in the enjoyment of these dances as the most pleasant of our college life. Even though we be scattered far apart, and some of us perhaps in foreign lands, our thoughts at least will meet at certain seasons in the old hall at our Alma Mata.







# The Belle of the M. A. C. Ball.



Your form it is simply divine, dear,  
No sculptor with chisel and stone  
Could create in a life of endeavor  
A figure to rival your own.

All the stars in the azure of heaven  
All the pearls in the waters beneath,  
Are paled by the sight of thy eyes, dear,  
And the sheen of thy beautiful teeth.

Thy laugh is a strain of sweet music,  
Thy voice is a poem of love;  
There is nothing more pure than thy soul is,  
Not even the angels above.

You dance with the grace of a fairy,  
And your foot it is shapely and small;  
Your head has the poise of a princess,  
You're surely the Belle of the Ball.

Hurrah! hurrah!  
For the dandiest girl of all  
Hurrah! hurrah!  
For the Belle of the M. A. C. Ball.

—C. S. R.

# June Ball Organization.



CAPTAIN J. T. HARDISTY, . . . . . *President.*  
CAPTAIN F. V. McDONNELL. . . . . *Secretary and Treasurer.*

## FLOOR COMMITTEE.

MAJOR W. W. COBEY, *Chairman.*

Captain J. T. Hardisty,	Lieutenant Symons,
Sergeant-Major Mitchell,	First Sergeant Mackall,
Captain H. C. Whiteford,	First Sergeant Coudon,
Sergeant Lansdale,	Cadet Mitchell,
Sergeant Hamblin,	Cadet Warfield.

## RECEPTION COMMITTEE,

CAPTAIN H. C. WHITEFORD, *Chairman.*

Captain Hardisty,	Lieutenant Darby,	Captain McDonnell,
First Sergeant Coudon,	Lieutenant Bowman,	First Sergeant Mackall,
Corporal Cockey,	Cadet Elgin, B.	Cadet Street.

## REFRESHMENT COMMITTEE.

CAPTAIN H. C. WHITEFORD, *Chairman.*

Major Cobey,	Lieutenant Peters.	Lieutenant Symons,
Sergeant Fendall,	Sergeant Gatch,	Cadet Dent,
Cadet Hirst,	Cadet Rutledge,	Cadet Bryan.

## ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE.

CAPTAIN F. V. McDONNELL, *Chairman.*

Captain Whiteford,	Lieutenant Peters,
Sergeant Walls,	Lieutenant Bowman,
Sergeant Lansdale,	Corporal Nicholls.

## INVITATION COMMITTEE.

MAJOR W. W. COBEY, *Chairman.*

Lieutenant Darby,	Lieutenant Peters,	First Sergeant Wisner,
Sergeant Lansdale,	Sergeant Walls,	Sergeant Fendall,
Lieutenant Symons,	Corporal Peach,	Cadet Farrall,
	Cadet Gourley.	

# Young Mens Christian Association.



## Officers.

C. N. BOUIC, *President.*

L. E. MACKALL, *Vice-President.*

P. L. PEACH, *Secretary.*

T. B. SYMONS, *Treasurer.*

PROF. C. S. RICHARDSON, *Advisory Officer.*



THE Young Mens Christian Association was organized shortly after the opening of College last Fall, and now has over thirty members. Meetings are held every Sunday evening, in which the members discuss some subject, have Bible readings, hymns, prayers, etc. This Organization has been productive of much good among the students and its importance as an adjunct to the College work cannot be overestimated.

Mr. Bouic, the President of the Organization, deserves great credit for his earnest efforts in the Y. M. C. A. work.



**PROGRAMME**  
OF  
**PUBLIC EXERCISES OF 1900.**

OOOO

**Sunday, June 10th.**

- 4 P. M. BACCALAUREATE SERMON, BY REV. C. ERNEST SMITH, D. D.  
Rector St. Michaels and All Angels, Baltimore, Md.

\*\*\*

**Monday, June 11th.**

- 10 A. M. TENNIS TOURNAMENT.  
2 P. M. FIELD SPORTS, College Track.  
6.30 P. M. DRILL AND DRESS PARADE.  
8 P. M. CLASS DAY EXERCISES in College Hall,  
ADDRESS BY HON. W. W. PRESTON, Bel Air, Md.

\*\*\*

**Tuesday, June 12th.**

- 10.30 A. M. ANNUAL MEETING OF ALUMNI ASSOCIATION.  
4.00 P. M. DRILL AND DRESS PARADE.  
8.00 P. M. PUBLIC MEETING OF THE MERCER LIT-  
ERARY SOCIETY.  
DEBATE FOR ALUMNI GOLD MEDAL.

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**Wednesday, June 13th.**

- 11.00 A. M. COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES. Address to Graduates by  
HON. LLOYD WILKINSON.  
4.00 P. M. EXHIBITION DRILL.  
9.00 P. M. FORTY-FIRST ANNUAL BALL.

# Class Day Exercises.

MONDAY, JUNE 11, 1900.



Music, . . . . . " *The Runaway Girl.*"

## ENTRY OF SENIOR CLASS.

Announcement, . . . . . President A. S. R. Grason.

Class History and Prophecy, . . . . . Lieutenant S. M. Peach.

## ODE OF CLASS OF 1900.

Music, . . . . . " *Plantation Echoes.*"

Entry of Junior Herald, . . . . . Sergeant-Major F. B. Hines.

## ENTRY OF JUNIOR CLASS.

Announcement, . . . . . Senior Lictor, Captain W. D. Groff.

Senior Oration, . . . . . Lieutenant W. H. Weigand.

## PRESENTATION OF CLASS SHIELD AND FASCES.

### SENIOR ARMOUR BEARERS.

Lieutenant E. S. Choate,  
Lieutenant C. G. Church.

### JUNIOR ARMOUR BEARERS.

Sergeant A. R. Nininger,  
Sergeant J. T. Hardisty.

### SENIOR LICTORS.

Captain W. D. Groff,  
Lieutenant A. C. Sudler.

### JUNIOR LICTORS.

Sergeant H. C. Whiteford,  
Sergeant F. V. McDonnell.

Junior Oration, . . . . . Sergernt W. W. Cobey.

Music, . . . . . " *The Rounder's March.*"

## CLASS PIPE AND SONG.

## RETIREMENT OF SENIOR CLASS.

Announcement, . . . . . Junior Lictor, H. C. Whiteford.

## INSTALLATION OF NEW SENIOR CLASS.

## READING OF RESOLUTIONS.

Address Upon Resolutions, . . . . . Sergeant F. V. McDonnell.

Music, . . . . . " *The Singing Girl.*"

## CLASS ODE, 1901.

## FORMAL ADJOURNMENT.

Music, . . . . . " *M. A. C. Two-Step.*"

Address to Classes, . . . . . Hon. W. W. Preston.

# Commencement Exercises.



Wednesday, June 13th, 1900.

College Chapel.



## MUSIC.

INVOCATION, . . . . . Rev. Chas. J. S. Mayo.

MUSIC, . . . . . *National Anthem.*

ADDRESS TO GRADUATES, . . . . . HON. LLOYD WILKINSON.

## MUSIC.

SALUTATORY ADDRESS, . . . . . H. J. Kefauver.

## MUSIC.

VALEDICTORY ADDRESS, . . . . . E. N. Sappington.

## MUSIC.

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS AND PRIZES.

By His Excellency, HON. JOHN WALTER SMITH,  
Governor of Maryland.

## MUSIC.





# Ode to Class of 1901.



Four years have passed,  
And we at last,  
Are standing at the door,  
That opens to our future life,  
With victories before,  
We've fought a fight,  
With all our might,  
But still there's more in store,  
There's many a chance with prospects bright  
That awaits beyond that door.

CHORUS:—Come all ye boys  
Of 1901 and sing  
Of days that will often remind us,  
That, though we were few,  
We would conquer we knew,  
And leave a good record behind us

So classmates we  
Are now to see  
Our future destiny,  
And with a vim we'll enter in  
This land of liberty,  
We've stood the test  
Our very best,  
But now our hearts are sore,  
To think the time has come at last,  
When we'll march these halls no more.

CHORUS:—Come all ye boys  
Of 1901 and sing  
Of days that will often remind us.,  
That, though we were few,  
We would conquer we knew,  
And leave a good record behind us.

# Favorite Golden Texts.

OF

## SOME OF OUR BOYS.



**ANDERSON:**—Even a fool when he holdeth his peace is counted wise, and he that shutteth his lips is esteemed a man of understanding.



**BOWMAN:**—Whoso findeth a wife findeth a good thing, and obtaineth favor of the Lord.



**BOUIC:**—Lord, I thank thee that I am not as other men are.



**BRADFORD:**—Get thee behind me, what have I to do with thee?



**COBEY:**—And as he was going up there came little children out of the village and mocked him saying: "Go up, thou bald head. Go up, thou bald head." And he turned back on them and cursed them.



**COUDON:**—Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit? There is more hope of a fool than of him.



**COLLIER:**—A bridle for the horse, a saddle for the ass, but a whip for the fool's back.



**COCKEY:**—To all the living there is hope; a living dog is better than a dead lion.



**CRUIKSHANK, L.:**—When I was a child I thought as a child, spake as a child and understood as a child, but now that I have become a man I have put away all childish things.

**DARBY, S. P.:**—Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth; a stranger, and not thine own lips.



**DICKEY:**—The race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong.



**DENT:**—Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it.



**FENBY:**—As a dog returneth to his vomit, so a fool returneth to his folly.



**FENDALL:**—If a man think himself something when he is nothing he deceiveth himself.



**HARDISTY:**—A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast: but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel.



**HOPKINS:**—He that is of a merry heart hath a continual feast.



**HULL:**—Before honor is humility.



**LOKER:**—Withdraw thy foot from thy neighbor's house lest he be weary of thee and so hate thee.



**MATTHEWS:**—Come down, and sit in the dust, O virgin daughter of Babylon, sit on the ground: there is no throne, O daughter of the Chaldeans: for thou shalt no more be called tender and delicate.



**McDONNELL:**—Drink no longer water, but a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine often infirmities.



**MITCHELL, R. L.:**—Brother, let me put out the mote that is in thine eye.



**MACKALL:**—As a madman who casteth fire brands, arrows and death so is the man who deceiveth his neighbor and sayeth am not I a sport?



**PAYNE:**—As a bird wandereth from her nest so is a man that wandereth from his place.

**PHILLIPS:**—As a jewel of gold on a swine's snout so is a fair woman without discretion.



**PALMER:**—He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life; but he that openeth wide his lips shall have destruction.



**PEACH:**—If sinners entice thee consent thou not.



**RUTLEDGE:**—For I am determined not to know anything among you.



**SINCELL:**—Remove not the old land mark and enter not into the fields of the fatherless.



**SYMONS:**—Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise.



**WHITEFORD:**—And the Lord said, suffer the little children to come unto me and forbid them not.



**WISNER:**—Yea I am all things unto all men.



**WENTWORTH:**—Is a lighted candle to be put under a bushel or hidden under a bed?



## WANTS, FOR SALE, EXCHANGE, ETC.

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**C**OME EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH  
1901 Reveille, only \$1.25 A cure for  
sore eyes, make you fair, curl your hair and  
set you on your pin again.

---

**S**ANDWICHES—BEEF, WELL RARED  
between two promises of bread.  
Inquire of "SIMON PETER" DARBY,  
Commissary Department, Room 51.

---

**P**UBLIC SALE, FOUR HUNDRED AND  
Eighty-Seven Roasts on the Faculty,  
mostly new, came too late for use, must be  
sold out to make room for new spring stock  
Five Shirts, have never been washed, worn  
six months by J. T. Hardisty, slightly care-  
worn. Five Latin Ponies. One Flunk Tie-  
ket, been used, but good as new. Sale to  
take place in 38, March 21st, at 4 o'clock  
sharp. The highest bidder in each and every  
case to be the buyer, no under bidding to be  
done. Terms made known on date of sale.  
W. W. COBEY, Auctioneer.

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**F**OR SALE, BY THE EDITORIAL BOARD  
"Life and Adventures of Captain 'Dick'"  
Showing his true history and exposing his  
inner life to outward show.

---

**F**OR SALE OR EXCHANGE. A Sharp,  
Squeaky Voice, sounds like rats in a  
hog pen, would make a very suitable accom-  
paniment for a maiden of twelve or thirteen  
summers, will sell cheap or exchange for a  
fog horn or a base drum. Inquire at Room  
36, between 1 P. M. and 11 A. M.

---

**F**OR SALE, RENT, LEASE OR HIRE,  
Twenty-Five Ponies, all kinds, guaran-  
teed to be well broken. Will carry anyone  
safely through the classical course. Will  
close out very cheaply as I have finished my  
course. Inquire at Room 38.

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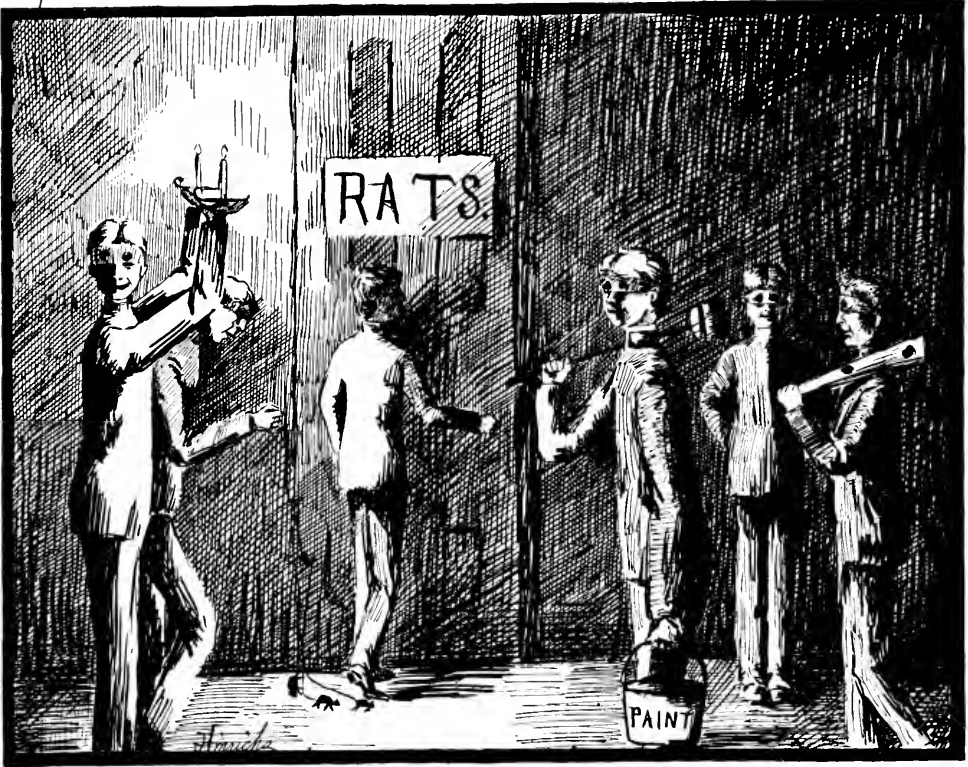
**F**OR RENT, FLATS ON TOP HALL,  
Inquire of H. C. WHITEFORD.

---

**P**ERSONAL. I AM 6 FEET, 3 INCHES  
tall and weigh 185 pounds, 18 years of  
age and am very anxious to meet a young  
and beautiful woman who would make me  
a loving affectionate companion. No objec-  
tion to a woman with means or a widow  
with children. Address with stamp.  
JOHN, care of Judge.

# A Rebuke to the Hazer.

Act I.



I.

Rap, rap, rap—  
It only was a joke—  
The poor prep. lay across a trunk  
And felt the paddle stroke.

II.

Rap, rap, rap,  
He cried aloud in vain:  
The hazer held the board aloft,  
And laid it on again.

III.

Rap, rap, rap,  
His flesh was red and sore:  
The hazer grabbed his paddle tight,  
And laid it on some more.

IV.

Rap, rap, rap,  
"Oh yes! we'll break your will,"  
The hazer said, and with an oath  
He hit him harder still.

V.

Rap, rap, rap,  
Oh my! what mighty fun:  
The hazer gives the boy a kick,  
And then the work is done.

VI.

Oh hazer, coward, brute and beast,  
Your work no fun attends,  
To cruelly treat the young cadet  
So far from home and friends.

VII.

Why don't you be a man for once,  
And tackle one your size;  
Perhaps you'd get a broken nose  
And a pair of damaged eyes.

VIII:

I wish you would. I'd like to see  
Your cowardly carcass smashed:  
You are a bully and a brute,  
I'd like to see you thrashed.





## Toasts.



Toast Master, 1st Sergeant A. R. NININGER.

THE BATTALION . . . . . Major A. S. R. Grason.

"Those who love freedom and their country may follow me."—*Garibaldi*.

ATHLETICS . . . . . 1st Sergeant H. C. Whiteford.

"Who shall place a limit to the giant's unchained strength, or curb his swiftness in the forward race?"—*Bryant*.

THE LITERARY SOCIETIES . . . . . Adjutant S. M. Peach.

"Literature draws its sap from the deep soil of human nature's common and everlasting sympathies."—*Lowell*.

THE ROSSBOURG CLUB . . . . . 1st Sergeant W. W. COBEY.

"Music is an invisible dance, as dancing is a silent music."—*Jean Paul*.



# Junior Banquet

TO THE CLASS OF 1900,

*of the*

MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.



LITTLE NECK CLAMS.

Horseradish.

MULLAGATAWNY.

Radishes.

SAUTERNE.

CUTLETS OF CHICKEN HALIBUT.

Potatoes, a la Russe.

CROQUETTES OF CHICKEN.

Green Peas.

FILET OF PRIME BEEF.

Asparagus.

Mushroom Sauce.

SHERRY.

CARDINAL PUNCH.

PHILADELPHIA SQUAB.

Currant Jelly.

ST. JULIEN.

FANCY ICES

ASSORTED CAKE.

STRAWBERRIES, WITH CREAM.

COFFEE.

CIGARS.

CIGARETTES.

FRIDAY, JUNE 8, 1900.

## Entrance Examination to the Freshman Class.



1. If four black bull dogs, weighing twenty-eight pounds each, can eat four pounds, seven ounces of College beef by working four and a half wet days of seven and a half hours each, how long will it take the Prep. class to eat a barrel of Johnny Green's oysters?

2. If a breeze of five miles per hour just fans the hair from off the face of your lady love, and one of twenty-five miles per hour coming from the N. E., blows out the gas in two minutes, find the combined effect if Sincell and Coudon were allowed to blow for five minutes?

Note.—Logarithmic tables will be furnished.

3. If on coming up the college steps you were to slip on the ice, which always stays there, and break your leg, and then sue the College for damages and win the suit, would the damage be paid out of the Student Breakage Fund?

4. The damage deposit is \$5.00. If some fellow smashes the cellar window, steals five pies and breaks two benches coming through Chapel; if a new O. D. bell is put up in place of the one stolen, and a new post on the front step railing is put up in place of the one rotted down, prove that the balance refunded is \$.07

(Any one unable to solve this problem, is referred to J. R. O's late publication "How I Became a Millionaire.")

5. If Howard Smith wore out five pairs of pants in two weeks, by means of his persuader, how long will it take Lansdale to wear out his welcome in 38?

6. If the Prof. of Mechanical Engineering is in a good humor when the Sophomores come in, prove by highest common factor that his temperature will raise twenty-five degrees during the next three minutes.

7. If H. K. Bradford writes an improved edition of Remsen's Chemistry in three months, and proves (in his own mind) beyond a doubt that his is far simpler and superior to Remsen's, how long will it take him to convince Dr. McDouneil that Avagadro's law is not correct?

8. If chapel lasts 15 minutes, when Captain has charge of it, how long will it take Prof. Richardion to bring the time down to 3 minutes? Work out the usual rate of his prayer to ten decimal places.

9. ——— ——— ——— ——— ———

Answer any nine.

# Delinquency List.



- BRADFORD.—Never interviewing a Professor.
- WATTS, H. F.—Always tidy.
- WATTS, H. D.—Same.
- PALMER.—Not saluting in ranks.
- PALMER.—Telling worthless jokes.
- BRADFORD.—same.
- HARDISTY.—Betting on the election.
- DARBY, S. P.—Same.
- WHITEFORD.—On time at all formations.
- COBEY.—Never on time.
- COUDON.—Always telling the truth.
- DUNBAR.—Liking hot weather.
- BOUC.—Using forcible language.
- EVANS.—Running an Campus.
- ROSSI.—Excessive talking in Chapel.
- BOWMAN.—Being afraid of small pox.
- ORT.—Talking too fast.
- MACKALL.—Not falling in love.
- LANSDALE.—Not calling over at Captain's.
- COLLIER.—Not throwing water on Bradford.
- SINCELL.—Sending Prof. Richardson a Christmas box.
- GATHMAN BROS.—Being too friendly to S. P.
- ROOM 38.—Disorder during recitation hours.
- WHITEFORD —Not smoking while O. D.
- SYMONS.—Going to Company drill.
- COCKEY.—Not throwing H<sub>2</sub> O on O. D.
- COUDON.—Trying to get a car in Hyattsville.

# Seven Wonders of M. A. C.



1. THE COLLEGE BLACKSMITH.
2. THE COLLEGE GLEE CLUB.
3. THE PARLOR FURNITURE.
4. THE AGRICULTURAL COURSE.
5. JOHNNY GREEN'S BILL OF FARE.
6. THE Y. M. C. A.
7. THE TRACK TEAM.

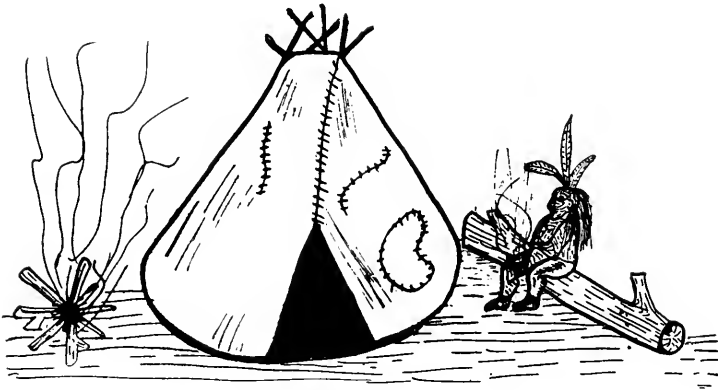


## THE NEW BASIC GROUP.

	Atomic Wt.	Specific Gravity.
GARNERIUM, - - -	32.2	.81934
HOPKINSIUM, - - -	21.	.73892
ANDERSONIUM, - - -	75	1.23
PAGEIUM, - - -	98.4	1.69
LOKERIUM, - - -	14.1	.58491
MATTHEWSIUM, - - -	36	.86341
GATCHIUM, - - -	5	.09821
HAMBLINIUM, - - -	2	.04563
PEACHIUM, - - -	90	1.30

NOTE.—These atomic weights and specific gravities were determined with great care by Dr. H. B. McDonnell, during the winter of '00 and '01.

# Indian Braves.



Heap-Big-Not-Afraid-Long-Man.—DENT.

Much-Big-No-Lack-Brass.—DARBY.

Big-Donkey-Thinks-Knows-All-Heap-Know-Nothing.—MATTHEWS.

Squaw-Red-Top-Eat-Much-Hash.—BOVIC.

Big-Fat-Pale-Face-Heap-No-Much-Heart-Breaker.—SYMONS.

Much-Big-Heap-Much-No-Truth-Tells.—SINCELL.

Big-Jaw-Pumpkin-Slinger-Much-Corn-Husker.—COBEY.

Dark-Moon-Crazy-Man-Much-Like-Cars.—COUDON.

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## FRESHMAN IN ENGLISH (Declining Noun).

Uncommon collective noun, female gender, plural number, hard cases.

**B**RADFORD.

**L**OKER.

**O**RT.

**W**ENTWORTH.

**S**INCELL.

**B**RADFORD.

**O**RME.

**R**UTLEDGE.

**E**WELL.

**S**INCELL.

# Junior Ode, Class of 1902.

*Tune—"Maryland, My Maryland."*



## I

Upon the path of knowledge steep  
The Junior Class has marched along;  
The obstacles beneath their feet  
Have all been crushed by courage strong.

## CHORUS.

O Class of Nineteen Hundred Two!  
With valiant members twelve and one,  
The M. A. C. expects from you  
The highest duties to be done.

## II

With lamps of wisdom burning bright  
The Junior Class has come at last,  
To reach the dignity tonight  
To be as noble Seniors classed.

## III

The path of knowledge still before,  
The lamp of wisdom will make bright,  
Until the journey shall be o'er  
And all the darkness turned to light.



# As We Sometimes Hear Them.



FENDALL.—“Has the mail come up yet?”

STREET.—“’Tisn’t eight o’clock yet.”

FENDALL.—“Well, it don’t come till seven.”

WARFIELD.—“Who grows Macaroni around here?”

SYMONS.—“I beg my most humble pardon, Miss E——.”

SYMONS.—“Say, Cobey, in case of Small-pox our parents would be very unanxious about us.”

MC.—“Say, Dick, is that gold nugget down in the office genuine?”

DICK.—“Sure that is the real thing.”

LANSDALE TO DR. MCD——. “Dr. can you see the odor of this gas?”

BRADFORD.—“I cannot recite, Professor, I have been prompted.”

CAPT. (in Trig)—“You tangants (ten gents) go to the board, please?”

SAME (next day)—“You show a sine (sign) of not knowing this subject.”

A little later while making an explanation :—“SECANT (see can’t) you class?”

BOUC.—“Cosine<sup>o</sup> do.”

C.—“Can you see it, Mr. Bradford?”

B. (aside)—“Cosecant.”

EWELL, L.—“Say Mackall, what kind of grain is buckwheat flour made from?”

MACKALL.—“I’m sure I don’t know.”

ORT.—“What is that cadet doing over there in the room?”

COCKEY.—“Why Matthews is coaxing him in Algebra.”

PROF. IN PHYSICS.—“Mr. Matthews what is snow?”

MATTHEWS.—“Why, Professor, snow is frozen atmosphere.”

HARDISTY.—“She had a beautiful necklace around her waist.”



## Great Authorities of M. A. C.



Feminine Sex . . . . .	LANSDALE.	Bugs . . . . .	SYMONS.	
2nd to Lansdale . . . . .	HARDISTY.	Tobacco . . . . .	COBEY.	
Disorder . . . . .	DICKEY.	Plants . . . . .	WHITEFORD.	
Assistants to Dickey . . . . .	{			
				COCKEY.
				LOKER.
				BELL.
				NAILOR.
	DUKER.	Stout . . . . .	HARDISTY.	
Bugling . . . . .	RUTLEDGE.	Foot Ball . . . . .	PETELS.	
Gymnastics . . . . .	FEMBY.	Bores . . . . .	PALMER.	
Chicken . . . . .	FEMBY.	Brass . . . . .	BRADFORD.	
Cars . . . . .	COUDON.	English . . . . .	BROWN.	
		Profanity . . . . .	MITCHELL.	
		Ponies . . . . .	MACKALL.	
		Descriptive Geometry . . . . .	FENDALL.	



**L**OST, STRAVED OR STOLEN.—Heart of an unusually large size, but badly broken. Finder please return to "Judge." No questions asked.



**L**OST.—On the day of the Gallaudet Game, Hat, Coat, Dress Suit Case and Umbrella. Finder please leave in parlor.

**N**OTICE TO ALL CONCERNED.—I hereby warn the public against a pony which has forsaken my bed and bedding and wandered from the parental roof tree. Said pony is of a light brown color and answers to the name of "Horace." The public are warned not to hold me responsible for same from this date.

CAPT., CO. "B."

APRIL 17, 1901.





# Uncle Reuben Jones' Letter.



The following is a letter from Uncle Reuben Jones, of St. Mary's County, to his wife Maria. Uncle Reuben was visiting the College some time since, and stayed here over night.

COLLEGE PARK, MD.

MY DEAR MARIA:

I arrove hear to day on the 10 o'clock train. This here is a very nice place and from what I kin understand Henry is a doin well.

When I fust come up from the lectric cars (which did not stop here but carried me on to some God-forsaken place called Burwin) I walked roun to the back door, not a keerin to go in the front way with my muddy boots. I met some fine lookin man a walkin down the hall and thinks I to myself this is President Silvester, for I had heerd that the president was a mighty hansom man. I walked up to the gentleman rale harty like and says, says I, "I spose this is Capten Silvester—my name is Jones, and I cum over to see my sun Henry." The gentleman cleared his throte several times and says, says he, "My name is Green, I aint the President," says he, "but I'm Stewart here." I couldn't understan why he called hisself Stewart if his name was Green, but on lookin at him closer I seen that he had a bad look about the eye and I suppos he had run away from some place & changed his name. All right says I Mr. Stewart you needn't be uneasy bout me sayin nothin bout seein you.

Mr. Stewart, or Green, or whatever his name was, give me an invite to go up stairs, & sent the ugliest, biggest footed nigger I ever seen, to show me the way.

I sot down in the best room and it being a leetle warm there I laid off my coat & opened my wescot. Pretty soon a great big smoothfaced fellow almost as good lookin as Green, opened the door and walked in, I knew right off that was the President, and up I jumped to shake hands with him. He seein me rush towards him with coat off and arm out-stretched thought I was a goin to fight, I reckon, and he jumped back and slammed the door in my face. Holdin on to the outside of the handle of the door he said he would call Mr. Harrison and have me put out if I didnt behave. I soon made him understan, so he cum in and gavn me the harty shake. We had a mighty nice talk together, the Capten noin a little somethin bout farmin hisself. He said Henry was a gittin long well,

which I was mighty glad to hear. The Capin then took me into his offis and give me a knock-down to Mr. Harrison, his clerk. He said Harrison is his fighten man too, though I didn't see nothin so mighty fierce lookin bout the chap, but think he is real hansom and mild like, just such a feller as I would pick out for Matilda Jane to git fur a husbun and i want to bring Matilda long with me the next time I come up and have her meet him. Some of the fellers said though that Harrison was a great flirt and had already broken more'n a dozen girls hearts. But i dont believe no sich thing. He is a nice gentel boy and good lookin to and He & Matilda Jane would hitch up fust rate.

The President tuk me all over the college and showed me the farm and I asked the Capten what he thought of St. Mary's County and he said, said he, "Why man that is the only place in Maryland."

A lot of men were a workin in the field and I was told by a feller named Sincell that each farm hand had a certain lot of ground to look after and took his section home with him each night to keep it from gettin hurt by the weather. This is very remarkable but I knew by Sincell's face that he was tellin the truth, jist think of it!

The U. S. Experiment Station is here too, this i was told is where McKinley makes all his speriments, if all his speriments turn out as bad as his speriment with the Filapian Ilands he'd better smash the hul dang station and take down his sign. They had a sign on the speriment station which read Rossbourg Club, 1776, I asked what that thar ment and Sincell said that that log up there was the club that General Ross was killed with in 1776, I didnt say nothin cause I'd never herd of Gen. Ross.

While I was up to the Speriment Station I seen em test a calf to see if he could drink more milk out of a pint bottle or a quart bottle both of them bein full and they were also a tryin sawdust and bran mash to see which was the best feed.

Sincell said a cow would git fat on excelsior if they would put green spectacles on her to make her think she was eatin grass. Wonderful what discoveries science has made.

One of the nicest fellows I met at the hul college was Mr. Prof. Robinson, more, he is a farmer and no mistake, he knows everything bout flowers, and grass too and aint backward a bit about handin out information never seen such a talker before in my hul life now Maria I allers thought you could say a few words when you take a notion but you are deaf, dumb and blind long side of Prof. but he is a mighty smart man and jis as kind as he kin be. He promiced to send me three car-loads of flowers and plants in the Spring and the Lord only knows what we will do with them all, guess I'd better throw that front 4 acre lot into the front yard, so as we kin have a place to put the flowers and plants in that Prof. Robinson is surely goin to send, I offered to take quite a tub of flowers long home with me when I go, but the kind hearted old chap wouldnt let me, said he

couldn't give me that trouble but would express em all at his own expense jist as soon as they were ripe.

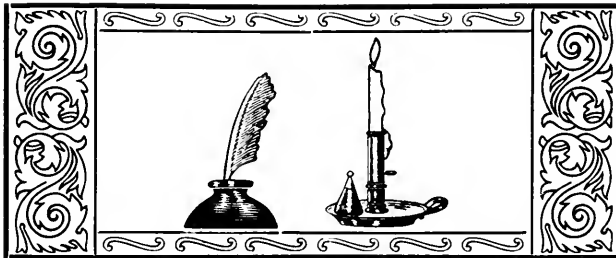
I went over to the department of Entymology that thur word means bug-house, never seen so many bugs in all my life before, all sizes from them to little to see up to sum as big as turkey buzzards, but since I got to thinkin bout it I dont know whether them that were to little to see were there or not, but a real pretty fat boy named Simons said as how he could see um in his telescope. I asked him why he didnt throw his telescope away if it was buggy and wrap his clothes up in a red handkerchief like I done. Simons said he'd always lived with em and wouldnt feel right without em. Say Maria that must be a funny feelin.

I was a goin to to tell you how I saw the boys all runnin over the field and some feller with a lot of gold things on his clothes said they was drillen, but want nothin like we do drillen down in St. Mary's.

Just now some feller right over my head seems to have gone crazy and has been runnin round so he has knocked all the plasterin down on me so I cant write, Henry sais dont mind that pap, its only Dickey he does that all the time, but I think if I was roun here much I'd have that feller shet up for fear he might git away. I'll try and finish this in the mornin.

Your lovin husban,

R. JONES.



# Dictionary.



**A DEAD GAME SPORT.**—An unendurable bore, dressed in conspicuous garb, smoking a Wheeling Stogie. He must be seen to be understood, and when once seen can never be forgotten.

**BLUFF.**—The act of convincing a Prof. that you are more conversant with the subject than he is.

**BIG MOGUL.**—The Rock of Refuge and Highest Court of Appeals for all students in time of trouble.

**CAB.**—See Big Mogul. Also a public conveyance for the benefit of those who have the wherewithal.

**THE COMMY.**—The sedate and dignified commander of our military forces.

**CRAM.**—The act of filling an empty head with borrowed notes. The performance of filling one's dinner basket with purloined edibles. To gormandize.

**FAKE.**—To appropriate secretly without the knowledge or consent of the owner. To purloin.

**FIRE.**—To be in such a condition that absence from any college exercise does not incur marks. To feel impelled to go home and yet not to be desirous of going home.

**FLUNK.**—A summation of zips between the limits of the beginning and ending of the term.

**FRESH.**—To be like Horatio Knight.

**GAY.**—See Fresh.

**GRIND.**—One who crams constantly with a more laudable ambition than one who crams.

**JUMP.**—To reprimand severely; to address forcibly; the address being interspersed with frequent epithets and blue smoke. To come down on with both feet.

**LAB.**—The contraction of the word used to designate the haven of refuge for Engineers, Physicists and Chemists.

**PONY.**—An apparatus, contrivance, or appliance used as a preventive against flunks to use such apparatus, contrivance or appliance.

**RAT.**—A word used to designate a tenderfoot; one who has not had experience; any one who is operated on by Sophomores.

**SPORTY.**—Having a tendency to sport; to gambol; frisky; unsettled; to make free use of the "old man's" money; to be like Wisner.

**SKIP.**—When a class leaves the recitation room before it has entered it.

**STICK.**—A gentle reminder of any offense; a report of misdemeanors; a form of persuader.

**SEWED UP.**—The state of the mind when the first realization of the impossibility of your fond and cherished hope in winning and holding the everlasting love of the lady you wished to conquer; to be like Lausdale.

**SWIPE.**—See fake.

**SWELLED HEAD.**—A chronic disease among Sophomores and young girls.

**TO SIT ON.**—A peculiar form of treatment applied to a student volunteering information.

**TO PULL HIS LEG.**—To conciliate or to propitiate, by obsequious suavity of demeanor; to obtain privileges on false pretense.

**ZIP.**—The locus generated by the point of a pencil which moves according to the fixed law expressed by the algebraic equation  $Z - I - P = O$ .

# The Disappointed Sophs.



S a usual thing a sophomore is a pretty bright fellow—indeed, he is generally spotted all over with wisdom, and an aureole of glory surrounds his sapient head. Occasionally, however, this self-same Soph. “slips up on himself,” as it were. He has moments of mental decrepitude, and there are periods when his mind is off on a vacation.

A few days prior to the Winter Examinations, when the wily Sophs. were making their accustomed reconnaissance in and around the class-room of the Professors to see what they could find, their eagle eyes lighted upon a paper covered with short-hand notes. Something on the paper suggested to their brilliant minds that this was the examination in geometry, dictated by the President to his stenographer. Ha! ha! Ho! ho! What a find! The proverbially tender consciences of the Sophs. did not, strange to say, prevent their appropriating the paper, and they proceeded to fall all over themselves in spasms of uncontrollable joy.

An exact tracing of the paper was made, and a committee was appointed to take the same to a stenographer in Washington, and have it translated into good honest questions for examination. Swifter than the wings of the morning, the chosen delegation hied themselves to the city. A dozen different stenographers were interviewed without success. Finally a gifted knight of “pot-hooks and hangers” managed to figure out a translation. He wrote it down for the jubilant committee. This is what he wrote:

“COLLEGE PARK, MD., Dec. 10, 1900.

JOS. A. ELLIS, ESQ., Quanto, Md.,

*Dear Sir:*—The hogs you describe are evidently true Poland-China, \* \* \* \* \* etc., etc.

We have a very select lot of hogs here which we would be glad to have you come over and see at any time. We can modestly say that the M. A. C. is noted for its fine breed of swine, etc., etc. Very truly yours,

R. W. SILVESTER, Pres.”

When the eager eyes of the Sophs. beheld the translation of their treasured paper, and fully realized how beautifully they had been sold, there was among them weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth; and such a sudden and decided transformation occurred as to make each individual member of the committee bear a striking resemblance to thirty cents. Of course they got no light whatever upon the coming examination, but they realized that the President’s letter referred to *them* after all. They consequently felt somewhat important, but not happy.

# Statistics.

N A M E.	SOBRIQUET.	CUSS WORD.	RELIGION.	WHERE FROM.	REASON FOR COMING TO M. A. C.	NOTED FOR	NATIONALITY.
COBEY .....	Judge. Monsieur D.	Dog-it.	Episcopalian.	Charles County, "God bless you."	To be a Farmer.	Heart Breaker.	Dutchman.
WHITEFORD.....	Dick Blackfoot. Lumber Long John.	Contwisted. (Darnit) Don-nit wasn't me.	Presbyterian.	Delta—A.	Same.	Clod Breaker.	Irishman.
HARDISTY.....	Me Blackdonnell.	I'll make you hard to catch.	Episcopalian.	Frog Pond.	To have a good time.	Pony Breaker.	Chilean.
McDONNELL.....	How.	Jiminy Crickets	Papist.	Yankee land.	To do Washington.	Always having the latest joke.	Scotch—Irish.
BOWMAN.....	John Bull. Cy.	Gentlemen's.	Same as his father.	Old Montgomery.	To see the World.	Nothing.	Egyptian.
SYMONS.....	Walter Camp. Shorty Come.	—————?	Big Church.	Easten Sho'.	To be a Buggist.	An all around fast man.	English 50 per ct. Irish 25 Remainder Dutch.
PETERS.....	Sporter. Lieutenant. S. P.	—————?	Shouting Methodist.	Same as Cy.	To play Foot-ball.	Corrections.	Indian.
DARBY, S. P. ....	Mitch. Sgt. Major.	Dadly.	Republican.	High School.	To get acquainted Prof. Taliaferro.	Betting on the Election.	Aztec.
MITCHELL.....	Rat.	To strong to write.	Heathen.	Same place as Judge.	To study Classics.	The man not afraid of Capt.	Hebrew.
MACKALL.....	Geo. Wash- ton Joseph.	Tear Him Up.	Big Church.	Not far from Judge.	Has none.	Going to Hyattsville.	Unclassified.
COUDON.....	Has none.	I'll swear to it.	Helgamite.	Liar's Delight.	To familiarize himself with the car system of Hyattsville.	Paying friendly calls to the College.	Farmer.
WISNER.....	Lady alias Bill.	I'll be go-to-mill. Better not do that.	Presbyterian.	Old Town.	To please his parents.	Being Noisy.	Digger Indian.
FENDALL.....	Partridge.	I'm Sewed up again.	Dunkard.	Sweden.	Doesn't Know.	Brass or Cheek.	Swiss.
LANSDALE.....	Pig.	Well—Well—Well.	Heathen.	He won't tell, but likely from the Holy Land.	To take Swaggs Talbot's place.	A I Lover.	Dago.
BRADFORD.....			Same as Pap.	Swampoodle.	To reform the boys.	Self Control.	Hottentot.

# Statistics.--Continued.

N A M E.	SOBRIQUET.	CUSS WORD.	RELIGION.	WHERE FROM.	REASON FOR COMING TO M. A. C.	NOTED FOR	NATIONALITY.
PALMER.....	Jew.	Holy Smoke.	11th St. Baptist.	Gonzaga.	To take a Physic.	Choice Language.	Sheeney.
HIRST .....	Jesse.	Jehosaphat.	Buddhist.	Jail.	To Lead the Junior Class.	Good Behavior.	French and Irish.
BOUIC .....	Red Top Senator.	Jiminy Crimany.	Baptist.	Blackwell's Island.	To aid Pig in his Reformation.	Teaching Sunday School.	Polander.
BRYAN .....	Tommy	Oh! Pshaw.	Big Church.	Any Old Place.	To be a Pugilist.	Violent Temper.	Irish.
MATTHEWS .....	Pretty.	Dang-it.	Quaker.	Baltimore County.	To Study Latin.	Being a Slow Talker.	Dutch, Irish and Welch.
DICKEY .....	Darling.	Oh I don't believe it.	Presbyterian. ?	Chicago.	To Emulate his Brother.	Being a Singer.	Unknown.
FEMBY .....	Chicken.	Well I'll declare.	Infidel.	Purgatory.	Case of Necessity.	Military Ability.	Chickasaw Indian.
EVANS.....	Skip.	Lordy.	Helgramite.	Jessup's Cut.	To Escape the House of Correction.	Being a Runner.	American
PAYNE .....	Bi Joe.	Bi Joe.	Frosburg Atheist.	Frostburg.	To take care of Bell.	Musical ability.	Esquimaux
CRUIKSHANK.....	Mrs. Cruik.	I'll swear in my Shoe.	Same as Monsieur D.	Mother's Care.	To be Judge's Orderly.	As an Electrical Engineer.	Creole.
RUTLEDGE.....	Red Horse. Chas. R.	Ah—Ah.	Same as Capt. Co. "A."	Hartford County.	To be Dick's Orderly.	Going to Sleep in Class.	Bollick.
WATTS, H. F.....	Towser.	A— — — —	Same as Capt. Co. "B."	Same.	To be Limber's Orderly.	Effeminate Nature.	Bijock.
DUKER.....	Helen Juker.	Jolly.	9th St. Methodist	Kindergarten.	To be Mc's Orderly.	Continual Disorder.	Squaw.
EWELL, E.....	Buck.	By Jinks.	Chinese.	Cambridge.	Private Reasons.	Large Correspondence.	Jap.
ANDERSON .....	Porecupine.	It has None.	Unitarian.	Devil's Island.	To get an Education.	Mechanical Genius.	Boer.

# Diary.



**DECEMBER** 1.—Decided to keep a diary and note down all important or unusual events. Everything quiet, everybody home for Thanksgiving except "Judge," who gets very liberal and takes a girl to the theatre.

N. B.—Nobody on sick list.

2.—Boys return and report for duty, each bearing a well-filled basket of fragments from Thanksgiving feast.

Coudon visits Hyattsville—business unknown.

Watts telegraphs ahead that he will be at College on Monday morning and is to be put on the sick list.

3.—Duker, who has not seen his mamma for two days, is a very home-sick boy, cries freely and wants to blow a bugle.

Prof. Lanahan very ill. Juniors hope he will not be able to hear Physics again this year.

"Tubby" Stone severs his connection with the M. A. C. for the seventh time, to accept a clerical position. No tears shed.

4.—Hopkins flunked in geometry.

Ensor, same.

O. C. tied up in 37.

5.—Guns issued to Co. "A."

"Limber" Hardisty, alias Long John, on the sick list.

6.—Old "Judge" has cramps and threatens to kill "Limber," "Dick," and "Mc," if they do not let him alone.

Dickey asks Prof. Gwinner if the Freshmen bought T squares or if they use the ones which belonged to the Sophs.

7.—Peach, Walker and Garner "flunked" in Applied Mech.

Class in "French" all get tens for a week—cause unknown.

Judge well again, and goes to Laurel.

Young robs us of his unwelcome presence.

8.—Saturday, everybody slept.

Saturday night, Sergt. Lansdale goes to Hyattsville to see "Way Down East."

9.—Sunday, Biggest dinner at College on record. Turkey, duck, cranberries, cranberries, etc., etc., etc.



Coudon thinks of studying railroad engineering instead of fruit testing. He is frequently discovered very busily engaged among the cars in Hyattsville.

10.—French class “flunks” and Hardisty takes a little exercise by riding his pony around the room a few times.

Symons asks Prof. Lanahan: “How many kilometers in a gram, Professor? Hardisty writes a thesis on “How to Use Water for Irritation?”

11.—“Cy” wants to know how to find the diameter of a circle when the radius is given.

“Limber” Hardisty proves beyond a doubt that he is the windiest boy in school by blowing up Prof Richardson’s lung tester.

12.—News just arrived to the recorders of this diary that on last Sunday a Y. M. C. A. was formed with headquarters in the garret, where they run a gambling den, in which no vulgarity is permitted.

P. S.—The main object is a preventive against the use of the persuader.

N. B.—All except two of the members are of the type known as rats.

Hardisty on the sick list; coming off Friday evening. Disease unknown.

Smith, same.

Walls, same.

13.—Thos. Humphrey tries to bribe “Judge.”

“Big Dick,” on the sick list.

Prof. Richardson runs the Lord’s Prayer through on double time.

14.—The three captains have a “set-too” in the Hep’s office while Hep is out on the hunt of Big Dick.

Limber throws a cake of soap at Dick’s head just as Hep returns. Everybody wonders who threw that cake of soap. Hep says “you are all as bad as privates.”

Trustee’s meeting.

No school in the afternoon.

Nobody on sick list.

15.—The inmates of Melrose Institute requested Capt. McDonnell to design a class pin for 1902. He gladly complied with the request, but the design is rejected.

16.—Captain John Thomas Hardisty, alias Limber, makes his appearance in the new army cap. He appears to have increased about a foot in stature.

Sophomores prepare “cribs” for the coming exams., and send a delegation to Washington to get a page of pot hooks translated into English.

P. S.—All is not gold that glitters.

17.—Limber escorts Miss Birdie in the city.

18.—Everybody busy; nothing happens.

19.—Peters takes the hall by storm when he finds he has passed all his exams.

Com. officers receive their new caps.

Rutledge works all day for Cobey on odd jobs.

20.—Term ends. Everybody gets ready for the dance. "Home, Sweet Home," "Girls, Sweet Girls."



**JANUARY** 2, 1901.—College opens; six boys return, five of them Preps.

3.—"Partridge" has a fit in 38.

"Judge" goes to Political Economy with "Cæsar" in his hand.

4.—Major Scantling goes to Washington to have his hair cut.

5.—Great excitement over a proposed trolley system around to the different buildings. "Shorty and Mc" take the contract and commence operations.

6.—Everybody goes to church. Text:—"He who goeth out at the back door goeth the way of destruction.

7.—Capt. Co. C. goes on the sick list for half a day.

8.—Annual explosion of a hydrogen generator in the Chemical Laboratory.

9.—Hardisty puts on a clean shirt.

10.—"Big Dick" discovers six boys playing cards. Appropriates the cards and gives a progressive euchre party at his home this same evening.

11.—Limber goes on sick list to escape French and Thos. Humphrey sends word he cannot meet the class to-day.

12.—Major J. C. S. goes to matinee at the New Grand, Saturday P. M.

13.—Bradford and Palmer report great disorder in Co. A Hall.

14.—Students begin to arrive in fear and trembling for the ten weeks' course in agriculture.

15.—One ten weeks' student is heard inquiring about the friendliness of the Sophomores, and wonders if he will be required to do the "Sammy race."

16.—Bradford off on parole. Richard W. sets a trap for the would-be hazers of our "farmer boys."

17.—"Mrs. Cruikshank wants to know if he could plane up a set of castings for a small engine with a rabbit plane.

18.—S. P. Darby decides to raise a mustache.  
Cobey flunked in French.

19.—J. Bernard Robb (chemist) analyzes one of M. Norris Straughn's anecdotes.

20.—Five college boys attend a religious discourse in the Y. M. C. A. quarters. Subject for the morning: "If any man smite thee on the one cheek turn unto him the other also."

Student body attends "Midnight Mass."

21.—Judge sees what his shoes look like when worn by a gentleman.  
Seniors hold a class meeting.

22.—Seniors hold a class meeting.  
Juniors same.  
Capt R. W. S. holds two class meetings.

23.—Hardisty gets homesick and goes home.  
Senior class meets again.

24.—Rain to-day.  
Seniors hold a class meeting.

25.—Six boys learn that card-playing comes high.

26.—Sergeant Gatch acts as private.

27.—Boys all go skating, Bouic excepted; he attends Y. M. C. A. meeting.  
No one else present.

28.—Promotions made. Usual number of surprises and disappointments.

29.—Cobey spends the evening at Capt. Sylvester's.

30.—Walker resigns.

31.—Hinman, same.



**FEBRUARY** 1.—Everyone founders at the ball. Too much “ham” sandwich.

2.—Ground Hog Day. Hall awakes, and seeing his shadow, falls asleep for another six weeks.

3.—Cobey visits Capt. Sylvester.

Bradford, same.

Prof. Lanahan, same.

Prof. Richardson, same.

4.—Hardisty returns, along with one cake, six bottles of brown stout and three bottles of cod liver oil. Cobey and McDonnell get drunk on oil.

5.—Ball team starts in for practice. Twenty-five applicants. Prospects good.

6.—Hardisty lives on stout.

7.—McDonnell lives on stout.

8.—Cobey lives on cod liver oil.

9.—Whiteford drinks cod liver oil and gets a fish bone in his throat.

10.—Y. M. C. A. meets.

11.—Chas. J. Rutledge goes to sleep in class and is promptly awakened to his sense of duty by a pin.

12.—Burglars loot the commissary department.

13.—Major Wilfred Wangdoodle Cobey, of Maryland Agricultural College Battalion, and Thomas Bailey Aldritch Symons, 2nd Lieutenant and Adjutant of Maryland Agricultural College Battalion of Cadets, appear on dress parade riding two large white cows.

14.—Same as yesterday.

15.—Bradford does special guard duty. Sophomores pay him a “social visit.”

16.—The Senior Class go to the theatre; Cobey to Bijou, Hardisty to Kernan's, Whiteford to Academy, McDonnell to New Grand.

17.—“Rat” Mackall has a girl at church.

18.—“Tis” Price’s actions unexplained again.

19.—Hardisty puts on a clean shirt.

20.—Tick-tack hung on “Tis” Price’s door at 1 A. M.

21.—Some son-of-a-gun throws a barrel of water on Horatio Knight Bradford.

22.—A great many of the boys are disappointed on chicken.—(Femby.)

23.—Hardisty signs a pledge.

24.—McDonnell goes to church.

25.—Sambo not wishing to lock the class-room while Chas. J. Rutledge is sleeping there, awakes him and asks him to depart.

26.—Lansdale visits Capt. Sylvester, and Captain “sticks” him for “out of quarters.”

27.—The fire department lectures on lightning, and “Cy” asks questions which produce a large difference of potential between the department and himself. Fire department emits sparks and Cy is discharged.

MORAL: “Don’t ask any questions.”

28.—Shorty Peters works a problem in calculus correctly.



**ARCH** 1.—Cairnes orders his bugle brigade to play “Goo-Goo Eyes,” for the battalion. Femby makes a bad blunder.

2.—First base ball game of the season between the Bulls vs. Bears. Score, 2-17, in favor of the Bears.

Alumni Banquet held in Chapel.

3.—Cobey and McDonnell review the Pennsylvania troops in Washington. Boys clean guns and uniforms for the inauguration.

4.—Everybody goes to the inauguration.

The Lord not being willing and the creek rising, they did not drill, but return, cussing fate.

5.—One hundred and ten boys on sick list. Cause—Too much drill on the Fourth.

6.—Boys all convalescent.

Hamblin cuts off part of one ear in the blacksmith shop and Peach tries to weld it on.

7.—“Cy” reports that the “Cornell Indians” drilled as well as the West Point boys, at the Inauguration.

8.—Shorty Peters whiskers visible the entire length of Co. “A” hall when the barometer registers 29.248 in. at 44° C.

9.—George Edelen sets fire to the chemical laboratory. Too tough to burn.

10.—Captain appears with one arm in a sling.

11.—S. P., alias Lieutenant, gives a promissory note for fifty cents to promote the advancement of the terpsichorean art on the festive occasion of June 19, 1901.

12.—McDonnell eats Cobey’s pie.

Track Team organizes. Edw. V. Dickey, Captain and Manager; Privates: Bradford (Scratch), Turner.

NOTE.—Bradford has a record as a fast man.

13.—An unlucky number. Nothing happened.

14.—Orders given for the June Ball invitations.

Stonebraker Bros. get the contract to publish the REVELLE.

15.—Chapel transformed into a theatre. “Uncle” is produced in apple-pie order.

16.—Hardisty dons a clean shirt.

17.—Benny Harrison buried—no holiday—everybody has to attend chapel just same.

18.—Battalion picture taken. Hardisty appears with his hair cut.

19.—Co. “A” picture taken.

Fendall makes a zip in Descriptive Geometry.

20.—Co. “C” picture taken.

Palmer flunks in Calculus.

21.—Co. "B" picture taken.

"Partridge" Lansdale does miraculous work in chemistry. He neglects to weigh his crucible but the result comes out with an error of only .03 of 2 per cent. In another analysis of the same substance he loses half the precipitate and gets a result with an error of .10021 of 1.4 per cent. We advise him to change his course and take language.

22.—First ball game of the season. Georgetown vs. M. A. C. Score, 9-3, in favor of Georgetown.

Mitchell mistakes  $H_2S$  for  $H_2O$ , and drinks half a pint. Result—Breath like a billy-goat.

23.—Rockville, 5; M. A. C., 7.

24.—Everybody goes out for arbutus; nobody gets any.

Cobey goes to Hyattsville.

Peach discusses the Darwinian Theory with his lady friend.

25.—Faculty picture postponed for the twenty-fifth time.

"Cy" refuses to talk for fear we have a joke on him.

26.—Broch gets the measles and Jones the scarlet fever.

27.—Johnny Green sends for oysters, but when they are opened they turn out to be fish.

28.—E. H. S. hearing of our fierce base ball team get badly scared and at once cancel their game of ball with us.

29.—Our new base ball pitcher arrives.

Preliminary contest for the State Intercollegiate Contest. Great excitement prevails.

30.—Mackall breaks his heart. Cause, too much Partridge.

MORAL: "Don't fall in love."

First forty-eight pages of REVELLE go to press.

31.—Bradford preaches in College Chapel. No snap shots taken.



**APRIL 1.**—Major J. C. S. commands, "Battalion! About!"

Femby gets careless with his superfluous bottles, and drops one down stairs.

REFRAIN: "And we have no Femby now."

2.—Great excitement at college to-day. Five boys have scarlet fever and everybody anxious to get away before they catch it. Some think it a great bonanza for a holiday.

Faculty picture taken at last.  
Fendall flunks in Calculus.

3.—College deserted. Everything left to McDonnell to do as he pleases with what he pleases about the college.

REVELLE begins to appear by the yard.

4.—Everybody has a holiday but me. I do the work, the others eat the plums.

Went to Washington to-day.

5.—Drove the cows home an hour earlier than usual, and killed a skunk to drive away the blues.

Fell in the creek while fishing.

6.—Slept all day.

Hunted for another skunk.

7.—Went to church.

8.—Went to Washington.

9.—Same.

10.—Same.

11.—Went to Baltimore.

12.—Same.

13.—Came home from Baltimore and went to Branchville.

14.—Went to Branchville again.

Went to Washington in the evening.

“O! solitude, solitude, where are thy charms?”

15.—Ran a maiden down on College avenue. Am beginning to get used to this solitude.

Cobey turns up once more. Was very much surprised.

16.—Get a job and work all A. M. Go to Washington in the afternoon.



NOTE.—The section of this Diary from the 3d to the 17th inst. was found in the bullrushes near the Maryland Agricultural College Experiment Station, on May 21, 1901, and presented the board with the compliments of the finder, Jane Sapsunsheger.

17.—College opens once more. Only a few boys return. All the care-worn faces have disappeared.

18.—Boys learn with much fear and trembling that the examinations are to be presented in the original form in the near future.

19.—Very wet to-day. Cobey gets his feet wet, and they swell so he has to retire with his shoes on.

Hardisty takes a girl to the theatre.

20. Hardisty realizes his mistake on the 19th.

21.—Coudou goes to Hyattsville on the electric car to see Miss ———, and talk over the new telephone exchange in that far advanced young city.

22.—New tactics begun by Major J. C. S. He surveys the foot ball field, and orders stakes cut.

23.—Jones poses in his new glasses, goes to sleep and falls off his stool in the draughting room.

24.—Dick Whiteford is voted the biggest liar in college.

All go to chapel in boats.

Hardisty's pony has not been seen for two weeks; great fear as to its whereabouts.

Peters and Darby discuss "How to prevent sparking."

26.—Prof. Lanahan passes sentence on five Juniors in heat.

27.—Flunks take another guess. A good many guessed wrong.

28.—A day of rest.

29.—A day of unrest.

30.—REVEILLE goes to press.

# Retrospect.



AS we are about to lay down our pen, after having toiled long and carefully on this book, we glance back into the year while we were busily engaged compiling its contents. We wish to present to you some of the difficulties which presented themselves to us when we began this work. Our entire class consisted of only four members, each burdened already with duties known only to a Senior, each feeling that if we did put forth a book it would not be our fault if it did not, at least compare favorably with its older brother publications. At last we started work in earnest and have put our best efforts into the work.

It is with much pride, although we do not say it boastingly, that we have now completed our task.

We claim that we present a work of unusual originality for a College Publication. We have established many innovations, departed far from the course started by our predecessors, and while we are far from condemning that course we do think that the time had come for the change. We introduce our book, at the first of a new century, in an entirely new shape, under a novel cover.

We have endeavored to please all those whom it is possible to please; for those who like facts we have provided; for those who like fiction we have not been negligent; for those who like frivolity we have abundance, and for those who can not read we have pictures which explain themselves.

We wish to extend our thanks to all those who have aided us in our work.

We are grateful to Professors Gwinner and Lanahan, both of whom have prepared for us valuable and instructive articles. To Major Scantling of the U. S. A., we are indebted for the article which appears in the military department. To Dr. Townsend we owe much for his services in procuring, for us, the half-tones reproduced in this book. We are not ungrateful to Professor Bomberger, who has helped us much in the form of expression and valued suggestions.

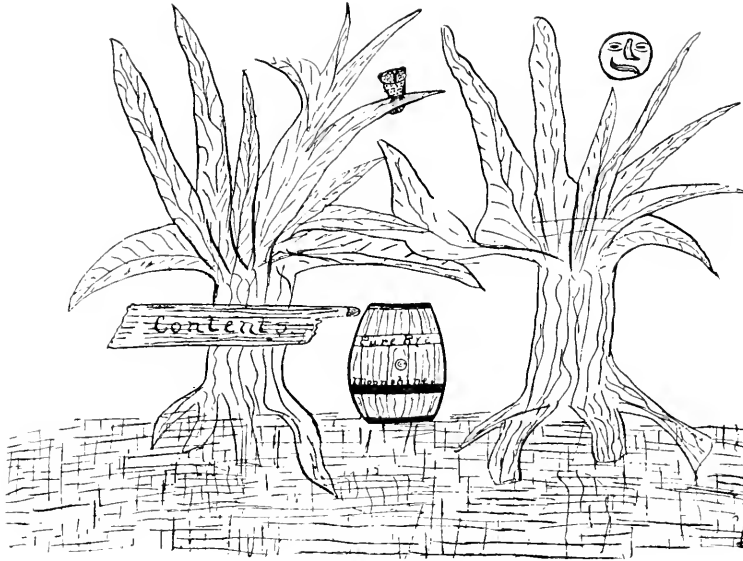
For our sketches, of which we do boast much, we are indebted to a number of sources. To those who have been so kind as to give us the benefit of their talent, we extend a hearty vote of thanks and assure them that the importance of this department of the book has not been underestimated.

Hoping that this book may meet with general approval and be a work of merit to our class in years to come, we retire.

Yours sincerely,

BOARD.



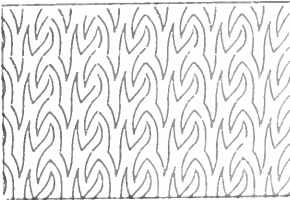


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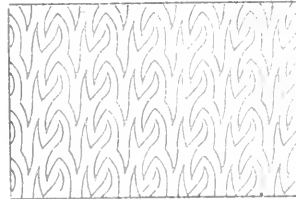
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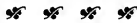
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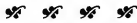
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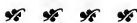
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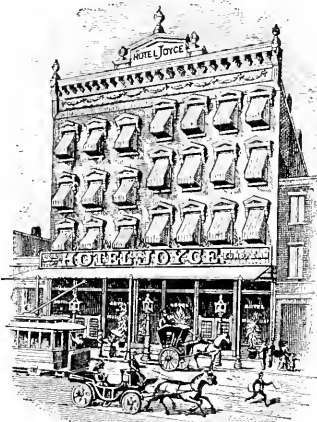
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