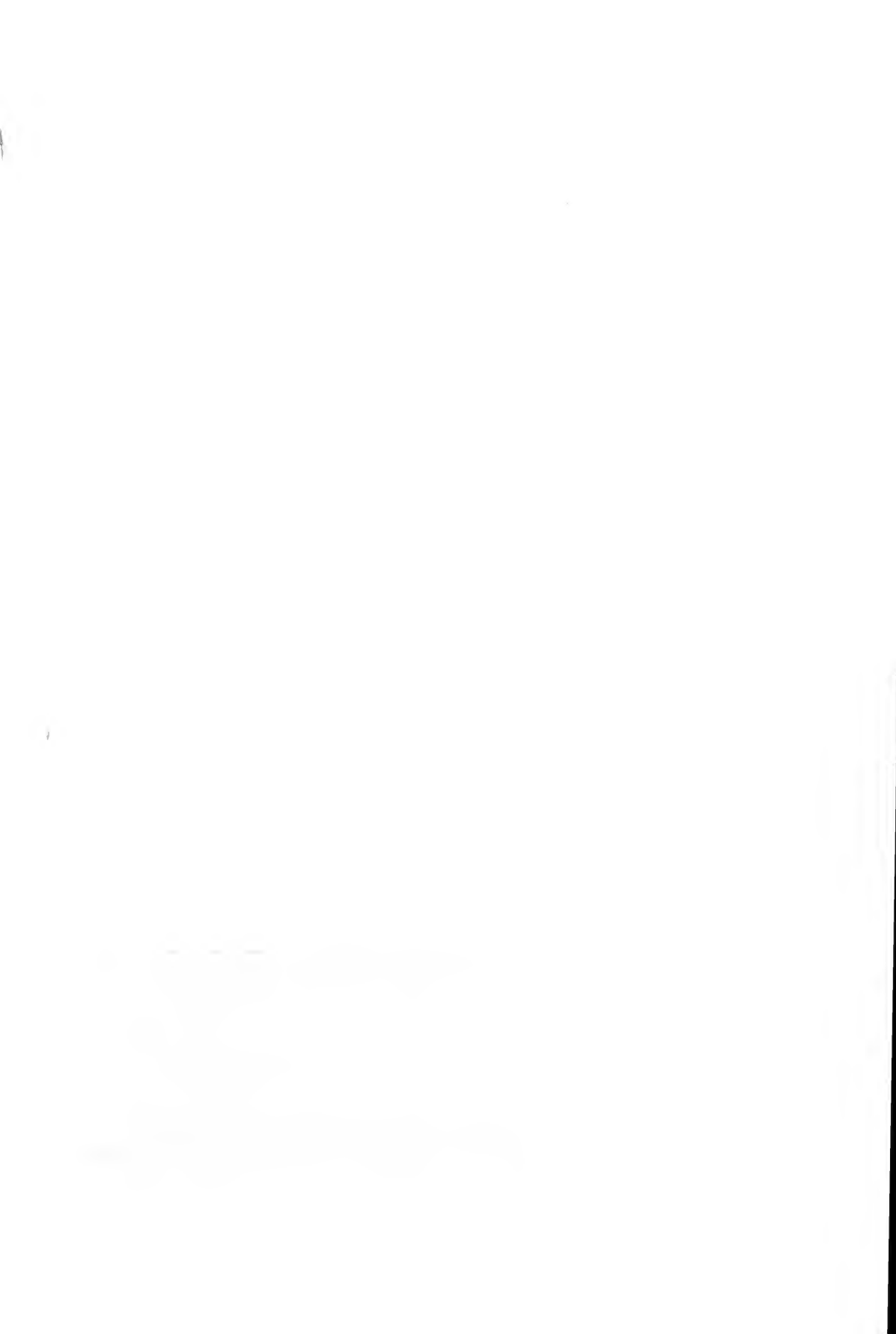


ARCHIVES



AGRICULTURAL BUILDING





THE REVEILLE

The
Maryland State College Annual

VOLUME XXI

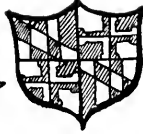
Published by
The Senior and Junior Classes



Archives



“WHERE WE ENTER”



...Foreword...



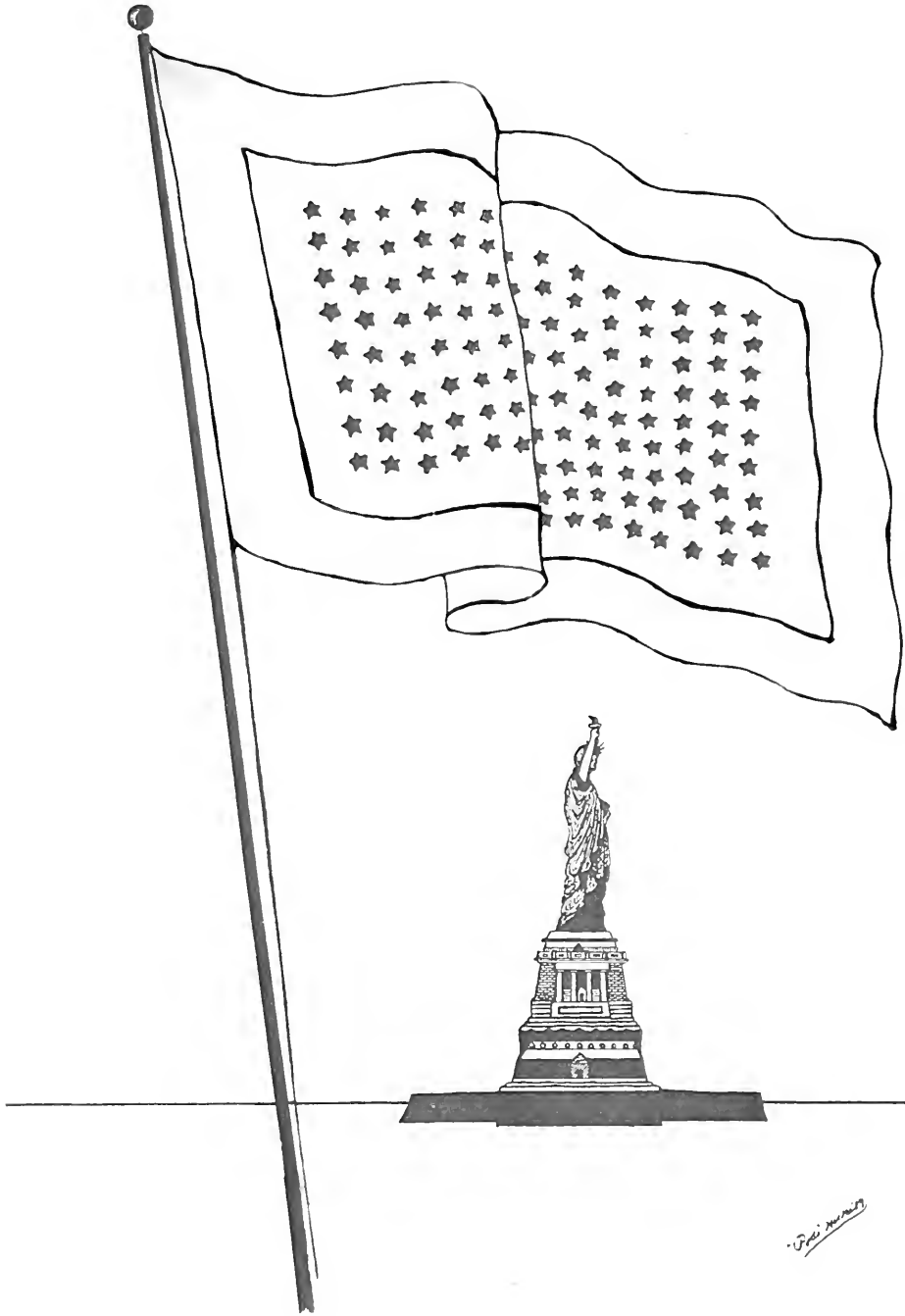
O express our devotion and our loyalty to our Alma Mater, to bring before the people of the State the work of their own College, to inspire the matriculates of this and succeeding years, and to perpetuate the memory of those fellow-students who have sacrificed their careers on the altar of their country's and the world's freedom, do we prepare this book. We have worked four long years; years of joy and years of pain, years of happiness and years of sorrow. We came here boys, we depart men. So we leave this with you, as the record of our hopes and aspirations, while we go to seek our futures in the four corners of the earth. We have been well repaid for the time we have spent here; now we go forth on the great adventure of life.



MISS HELEN E. OSTREICHER
Sponsor for 1918 Redville

Dedication

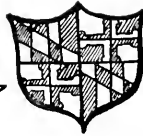
To Maryland State Men in War Service,
To the Men on our Roll of Honor ;
Maryland State sends greetings to her sons in the service.
Mindful of your sense of duty, your courage, your strength,
we, the classes of 1918 and 1919,
deem it a distinct honor to dedicate this volume to you,
our Soldier Brothers.



Paul Martin



PROFESSOR THOMAS H. SPENCE



To the Men on our Roll of Honor



Remember, fellows, that while fond hearts at home are throbbing for your welfare and safety, we, your college clan, are watching you with calm assurance.

There is, nowadays, a lull on the campus—"the team is away today." We have not yet heard the score, but—"that team of ours *cannot* lose." *You* compose our squad of four-score sturdy men, all true and tried.

We know the lessons you have mastered in classrooms, the training you have had on the drill grounds and campus, the college spirit within you that means, "Never say die."

Remember, the mission of your Alma Mater is to develop American Manhood, that her highest and noblest achievement is to make a MAN.

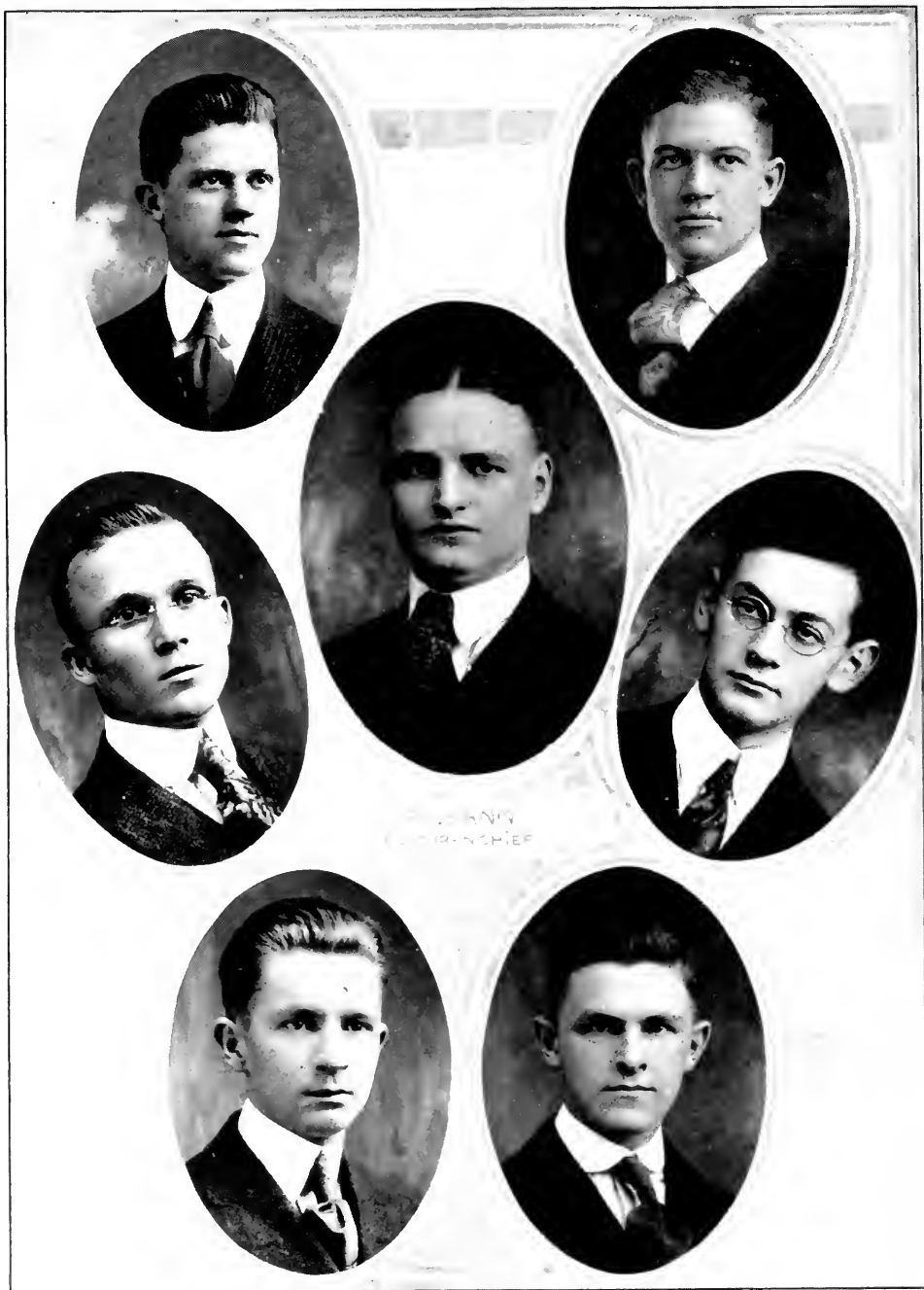
Your sojourn at your College has not been in vain, for has she not garbed you in the raiment of power, and girded you with the sword of right?

You have enlisted in the greatest cause on this earth—the liberation of man. You were born a free man; you were rocked in the cradle of Liberty; you have inhaled the spirit of Democracy with every breath which you have drawn upon the campus of your Alma Mater. She knows that you will not falter in this struggle, the struggle of man for manhood, the struggle of man for womanhood, the struggle of man for God and native land.

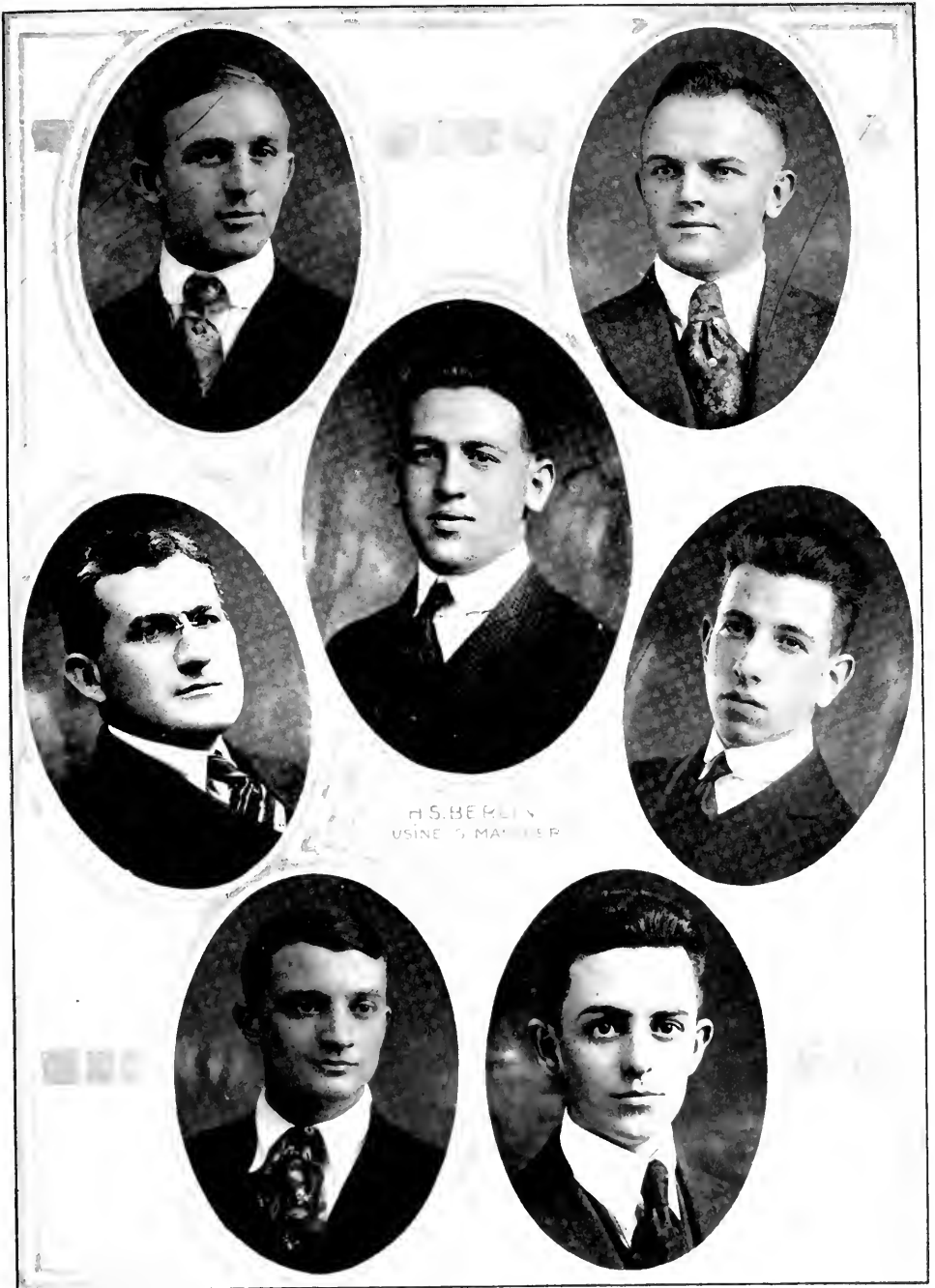
May God bless you.

THOMAS H. SPENCE.





REVELLE BOARD



REVELLE BOARD



A Nation At War



FROM the port of Palos an intrepid mariner set out one day upon a precious voyage of discovery. And landing upon new-found shores he erected thereon the symbol of Christianity and took possession in the name of Almighty God

With the humble instrumentality of Columbus did it please Providence to establish the theatre for those events by which a new dispensation of liberty with all its consequent blessings was to be communicated to man. Then came the persecuted from the Old World seeking a home in the freedom of America where they might worship according to the dictates of their conscience—heroic men willing to brave the dangers of the ocean and the hardships of new and untried shores; and heroic women rising above the weakness of their sex to strengthen the hearts and minds of their fathers and husbands, to establish upon this soil a government by which these blessings should be secured to mankind.

In every act of her national life, America has unmistakably manifested the ennobling ideals and the heroic courage of her suffering champions, standing before the world as the defender of Liberty, and assuring to the down-trodden and oppressed of all the earth alike, a haven from tyranny and persecution. In all efforts at World Peace America has been foremost. In her conduct toward Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Phillippines, America has clearly established the legitimacy of her title to that leadership which belongs to the English-speaking race.

Today the world is roused by the din of arms, beholds legions of assassins treading over bleeding and suffering humanity, sees the locks of a venerable father torn by savage hands, and feeble mothers clasping infants in their arms and imploring on their knees that they may be permitted to remain chaste. Today America, established in the name of Almighty God, her soil sanctified by the blood of heroic martyrs to the cause of Liberty, hallowed by the sacrifices of noble women, guaranteeing to all the nations freedom from intervention—today America is engaged in a World War.

Has America, the land of peace, failed in her mission? Has America forgotten the precepts of her fathers? Has America violated the great principles which she has so long professed? Or has America yielded to that old philosophy which declares that nations can live only by the sword; that with-



A Nation At War—Cont.

out the purging and purifying influences of war nations must decline and fall and pass into obscurity?

America is indeed engaged in a mighty conflict. But America is not at war because she professes a philosophy of national eminence to be secured at the cost of humanity. America does not hold the doctrine that nations rise supreme upon the down-trodden and persecuted, upon the dead bodies of outraged humanity, upon the writhing forms of agonized manhood, upon the prostrate forms of desecrated womanhood, upon the wasted remains of innocent childhood. America wages war today that the World may forever be rid of this old philosophy of war and bloodshed, of persecution and tyranny, of the Divine right of kings.

Today a great nation obsessed by victory and indemnity, no longer content peacefully to establish her commerce, her institutions, or her language among the nations of the earth is running amuck. America is engaged in a world conflict to bring this war-mad nation to her senses and to make the world safe for those free institutions which are the inalienable right of all mankind. The Author of Nature directs all His operations to the production of the greatest good and has made human virtue to consist in a disposition and conduct which tend to the common felicity of His creatures. Peace is no longer feasible or desirable when the freedom of the world is endangered by the existence of autocratic governments. We are at the beginning of an age in which it will be insisted that the same standards of conduct and responsibility for wrong shall be observed among the nations and their governments as are observed among the individuals of civilized states. To help achieve this noble purpose, to teach this great moral truth, America is at war.

From the portals of M. S. C. our fellows have gone forth to this great conflict. Responsive to their country's call in this hour of world crisis, inspired by the precepts of liberty and democracy, breathing the free spirit of our noble land, they have gone forth in the cause of humanity.

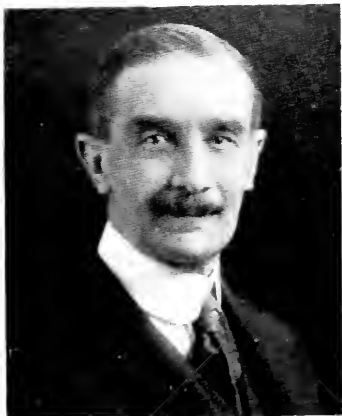
May the God of Our Fathers gird their loins and strengthen their arms. May the Free Spirit of America inspire them. May Victory crown their cause; and thus insure to all the world eternal peace.

G. J. S.

Board of Trustees



SAMUEL MOOR SHOEMAKER



Hon. Samuel M. Shoemaker was born in Baltimore, December 7, 1861. He received his early education at private schools in Baltimore and at the Military School in New Haven, Conn. He graduated from Princeton with the Class of '83. He has been furnishing milk for the Walker-Gordon Laboratories since 1896. He has been, at different times, a member of the Maryland State Roads Commission, Secretary of Committee that drafted the State Aid to Roads Law, member Executive Committee American Guernsey Cattle Club, member Maryland State Road Commission, and a member of the Executive Committee Certified Milk Producers' Association of America. For several years he has been President of the Maryland Agricultural Society, and in 1916 he was made President of the Board of Education of Baltimore County.



ROBERT CRAIN



Hon. Robert Crain was born in Charles County, Maryland, November 12, 1865. Received his education from the local district school, Charlotte Hall Academy, St. John's College and studied law at the University of Maryland, graduating in 1886. Engaged in practice of law in Baltimore until October, 1916, when he moved his law office to Washington, D. C.

Mr. Crain has been deeply interested in farming since his childhood, and around the home of his ancestors he has gathered together an estate of ten thousand acres, one of the largest farm properties in the East.

He was appointed by Governor Harrington for the eight-year term as a member of the Board of Trustees of the State College of Agriculture.



JOHN M. DENNIS



Hon. John M. Dennis was born in Frederick City in the year 1866. He came to Baltimore in 1891 and entered the employ of Tate, Muller & Co., of which company he was made President in 1910. He was made President of the Union Trust Co. in 1914. For years Mr. Dennis has been known as one of the strong financial figures among the Baltimore financiers. Besides being a banker, Mr. Dennis is a practical farmer. He is President of the Maryland State Dairymen's Association. In 1916 he was made a member of the Board of Trustees of the Maryland State College.

Board of Trustees—Cont.

FRANK JOHNSON GOODNOW

Dr. Frank J. Goodnow was born in Brooklyn, New York. He received his A. B. degree from Amherst in 1879, and A. M., 1887, and LL. B., Columbia, 1882. He studied at the Ecole Libre des Science Politiques, Paris and University of Berlin. He received his LL.D. degree, Amherst, 1898; Columbia, 1904; Harvard, 1908; Brown, 1914. In 1911-12 he was a member of President Taft's Commission on Economy and Efficiency. In 1913-14 he was Legal Adviser to the Government of the Republic of China. Since 1914 he has been President of Johns Hopkins University. He is the author of a number of books on Legal and Political Subjects.



CARL RAYMOND GRAY

Hon. Carl Gray was born in Princeton, Ark., September 28, 1867. He began his long railway service March 20, 1883. Ever since that date he has been in the service of some railway company. He began his career as telegraph operator and station agent, and has been, in turn, general Western agent, district freight agent, commercial agent, general manager and president of two railways before he was made president of the Western Maryland Railway in 1914. He was appointed a trustee of the Maryland State College in 1916.

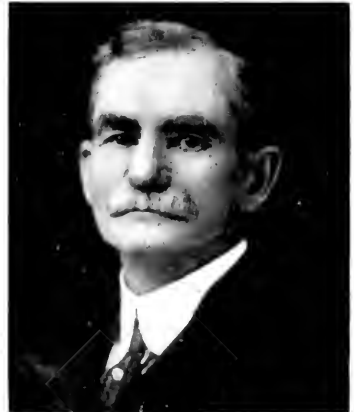


ALBERT W. SISK

Cel. Albert W. Sisk has been prominent in educational and financial circles in the state for a number of years. He has served in the State Legislature, was appointed Colonel on the staff of former Governor John Walter Smith, was for a number of years Chairman of the Caroline County School Board, and was named by former Governor Goldsborough as a member of the Educational Survey Board which framed the new School Law of Maryland.

In 1912 he was elected a trustee of the Maryland Agricultural College, and was appointed by Governor Harrington as one of the Charter Trustees of the Maryland State College when it was reorganized in 1916.

Colonel Sisk has large interests in the canning and orchard industries in both the Eastern and Western Shores. He has been one of the prominent residents of Preston, Caroline County, for a number of years.



Board of Trustees—Cont.



WILLIAM W. SKINNER

Dr. William W. Skinner was born in Baltimore, Maryland, in 1874. He received his early education in the public schools of Dorchester County, and at Cambridge High School. He graduated from the Maryland Agricultural College in 1895, and received the degree of Master of Science from George Washington University. He has been assistant chemist at M. A. C. and at the University of Arizona and Experiment Station, Food Inspection Chemist, U. S. Department of Agriculture, and Chief of Water Laboratory, Bureau of Chemistry, U. S. Department of Agriculture, which position he holds at present. He is the author of many bulletins on chemical subjects. He is a past President of the Washington Chemical Society, and a member of Washington Academy of Sciences.



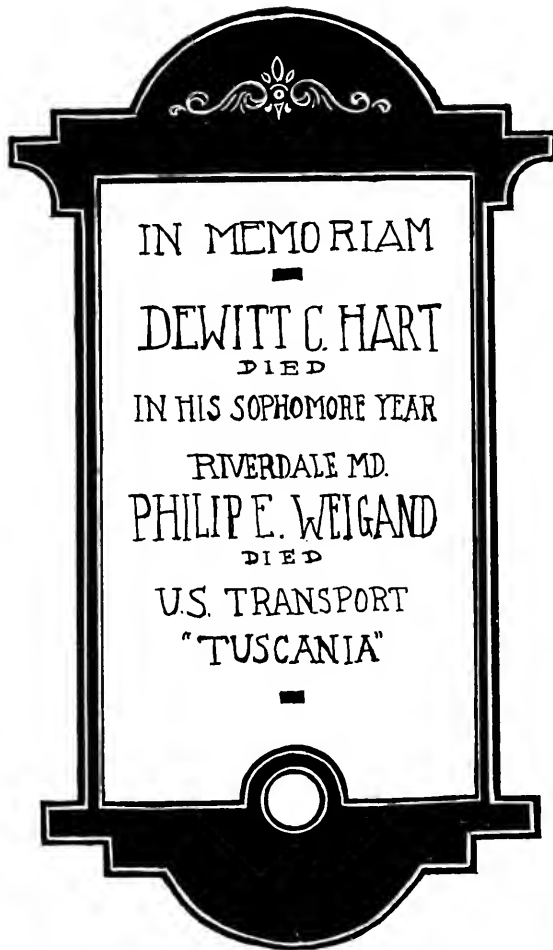
B. JOHN BLACK

Mr. B. John Black was born and reared in Baltimore County, where he is now operating one of the largest farms in his district. He has always lived on the farm, and has taken an active interest in all movements for the uplift of agriculture in his county and state. He is now serving his second term as Master of the Maryland State Grange. In 1916 he was appointed by Governor Harrington, a trustee of the Maryland State College, and also a member of the State Board of Agriculture.



HENRY HOLZAPFEL, JR.

Hon. Henry Holzappel, Jr., was born in Hagerstown, Md., in 1869. He was educated in private schools in Washington County. In 1889 he entered the Maryland Agriculture College, and received his degree in 1893. Since graduation he has been located at Hagerstown, Maryland, of which town he is Mayor. He is also President of the Hagerstown Railroad, and a most progressive farmer. He was appointed a Trustee of the Maryland State College in 1916.



IN MEMORIAM



DEWITT C. HART

DIED

IN HIS SOPHOMORE YEAR

RIVERDALE MD.

PHILIP E. WEIGAND

DIED

U.S. TRANSPORT

"TUSCANIA"





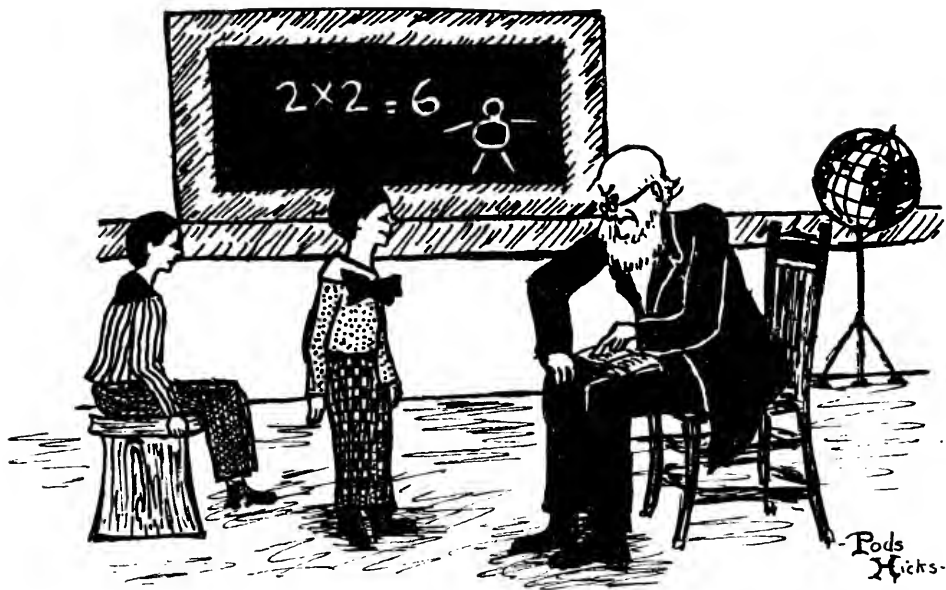
...Greetings...

TO one and all—greetings. As you turn the pages of this little book and your mind travels back to the days of yore when you were a Senior and a Junior, we trust that you will remember the pleasure with which you planned your book. And you, who have not yet had a chance to make a book, will day dream and plan a book superior to this one—if you can.

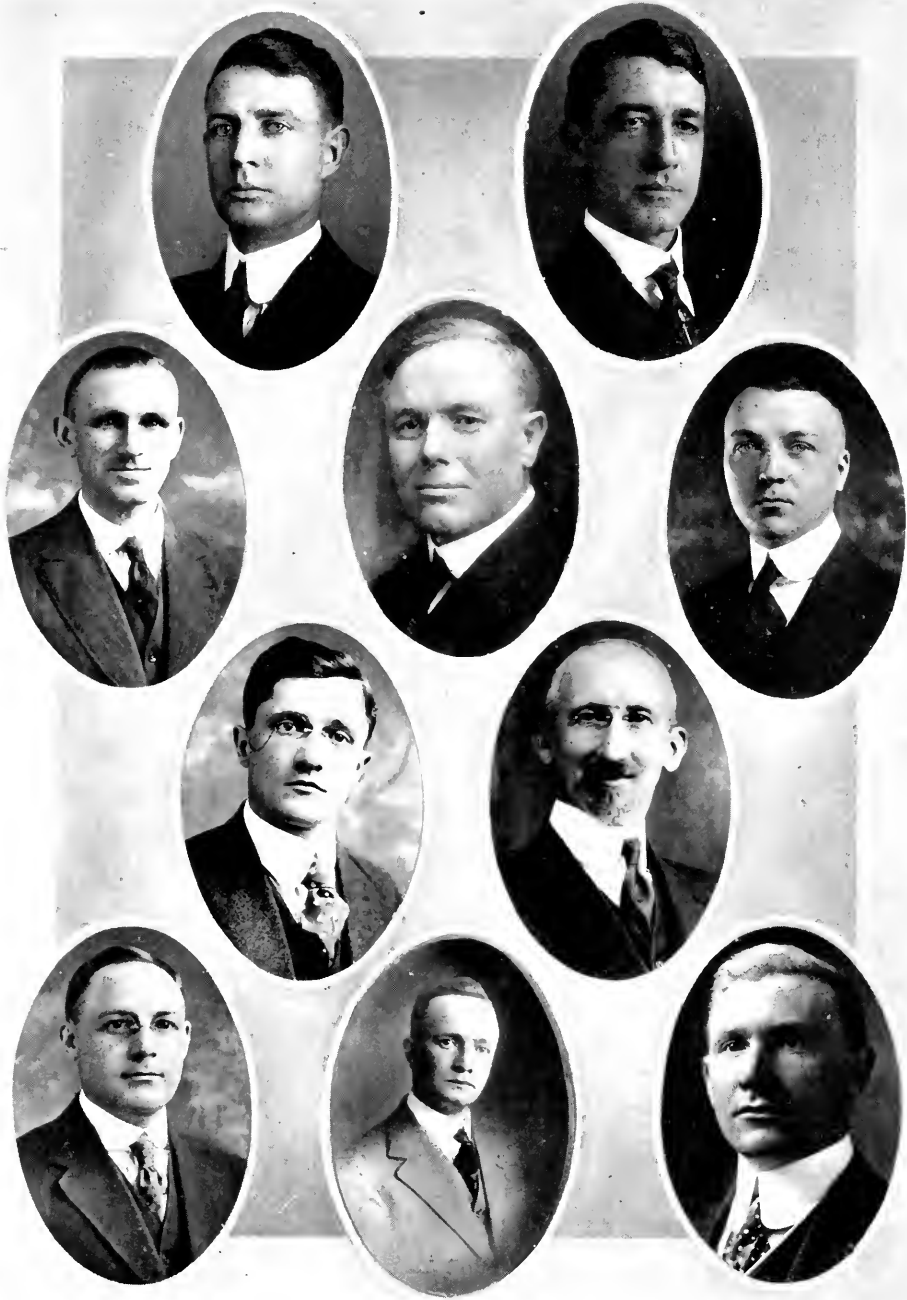
A great deal of love and time has been spent in making this book. It has had to be planned twice because our first editor heard the call of his country and answered. He is represented by one of the blue stars in the Service Flag. We have seen this little book grow leaf by leaf and quarto by quarto—until finally there emerged from all the chaos of loose leaves and pictures—this book.

We trust you will like it.

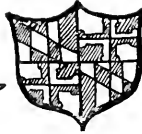
So, now, we are off!



FACULTY



OFFICERS AND FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION



Officers and Faculty of Instruction



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Professor of Farm Management

CHARLES S. RICHARDSON, M.A.

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J. B. S. NORTON, M.S.

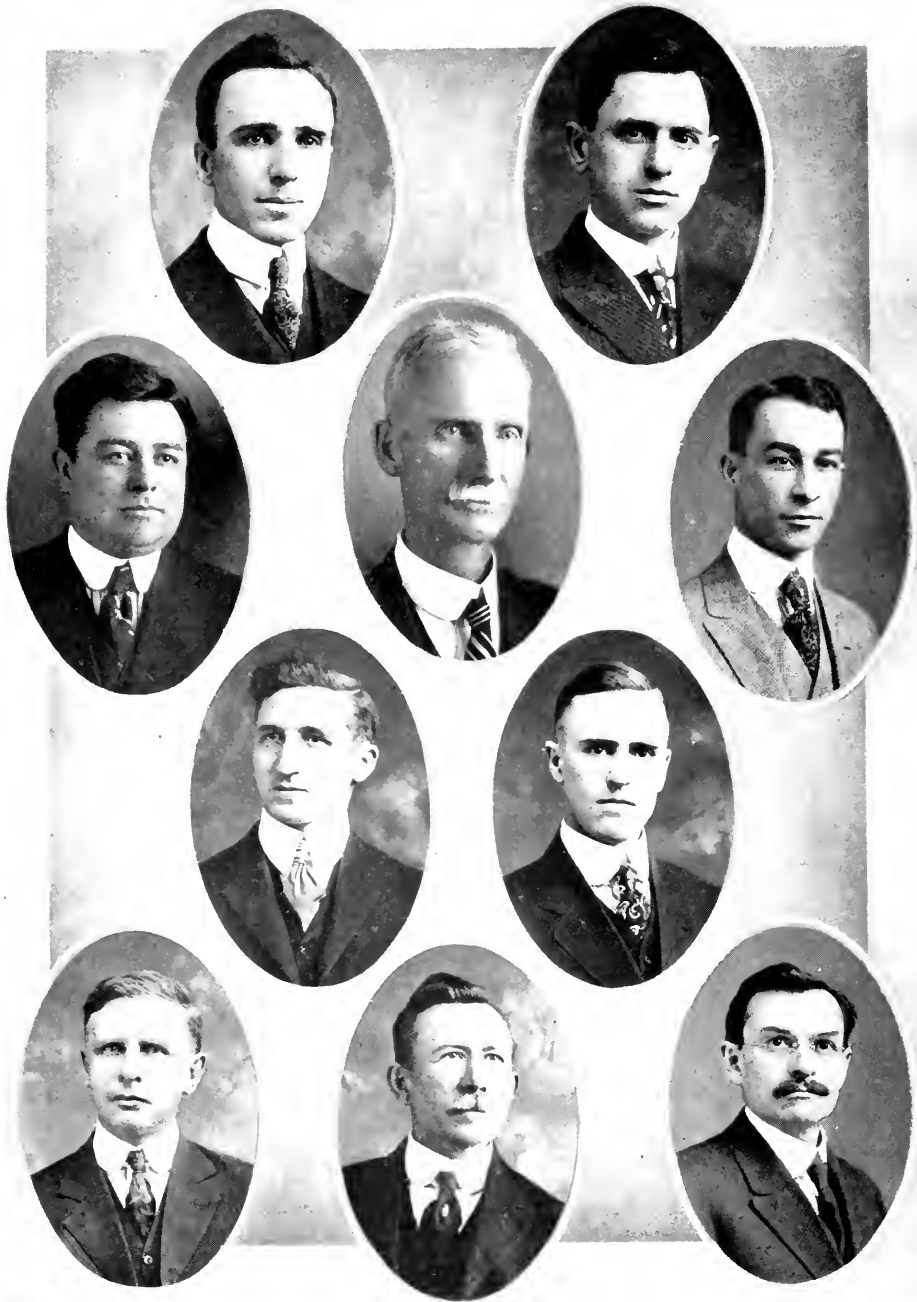
Professor of Botany

HARRY GWINNER, M.E.

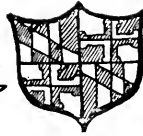
Professor of Mechanical Engineering and Drawing,
Superintendent of Shops

MYRON CREESE, B.S., E.E.

Professor of Electrical Engineering and Physics



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Professor of Analytical Chemistry

E. N. CORY, M.S.
Professor of Zoology and State Entomologist

F. W. BESLEY, B.A., M.F., Sc.D.
Lecturer on Forestry and State Forester

H. C. BYRD, B.S.
Professor of Rural Journalism and Coach

B. W. ANSPON, B.S. (H. AND F.)
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Physician and Lecturer

HOWARD LORENZO CRISP, M.M.E.
Associate Professor of Mechanical Engineering,
Superintendent of General Service Department

R. C. ROSE, PH.D.
Professor of Botany

* O. C. BRUCE, B.S.
Professor of Soils

C. F. TEMPLE, M.S.
Professor of Plant Pathology

J. W. WENTZ, M.S.
Professor of Farm Crops

P. I. REED, PH.D.
Professor of English Literature

G. P. SPRINGER, B.S.
Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering

LOUIS ORTMAYER, B.S.
Secretary Young Men's Christian Association, Rural Organizer

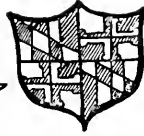
* S. C. DENNIS, M.S.
Professor of Bacteriology

G. J. SCHULZ, B.A.
Instructor in English and History

* On Leave of Absence. War Service.



OFFICERS AND FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION



Officers and Faculty of Instruction—Cont.

* A. C. STANTON, M.A.
Professor of Dairy Husbandry

L. J. HODGINS, B.S.
Instructor of Electrical Engineering

C. H. CALE, B.S.
Assistant Professor of Bee Culture

S. EDWARD ISAACSON, D.V.S.
Assistant Professor of Veterinary Medicine

P. F. BROOKINS, B.A.
Assistant Professor of Agricultural Economics

* W. W. SMELKER, B.S.
Instructor in Farm Machinery

J. M. SMITH, B.S.
Assistant Professor in Civil Engineering

J. T. SPANN, B. S.
Instructor in Mathematics

R. C. WILEY, B.S.
Assistant Professor of Chemistry

C. J. PIERSON, M.A.
Associate Professor of Zoology

C. F. KRAMER, M.S.
Instructor in Languages

A. C. EMMERSON, PH.D.
Assistant Professor of Bacteriology

L. E. CONNOR, A.B.
Librarian

K. WHITE
Assistant Librarian

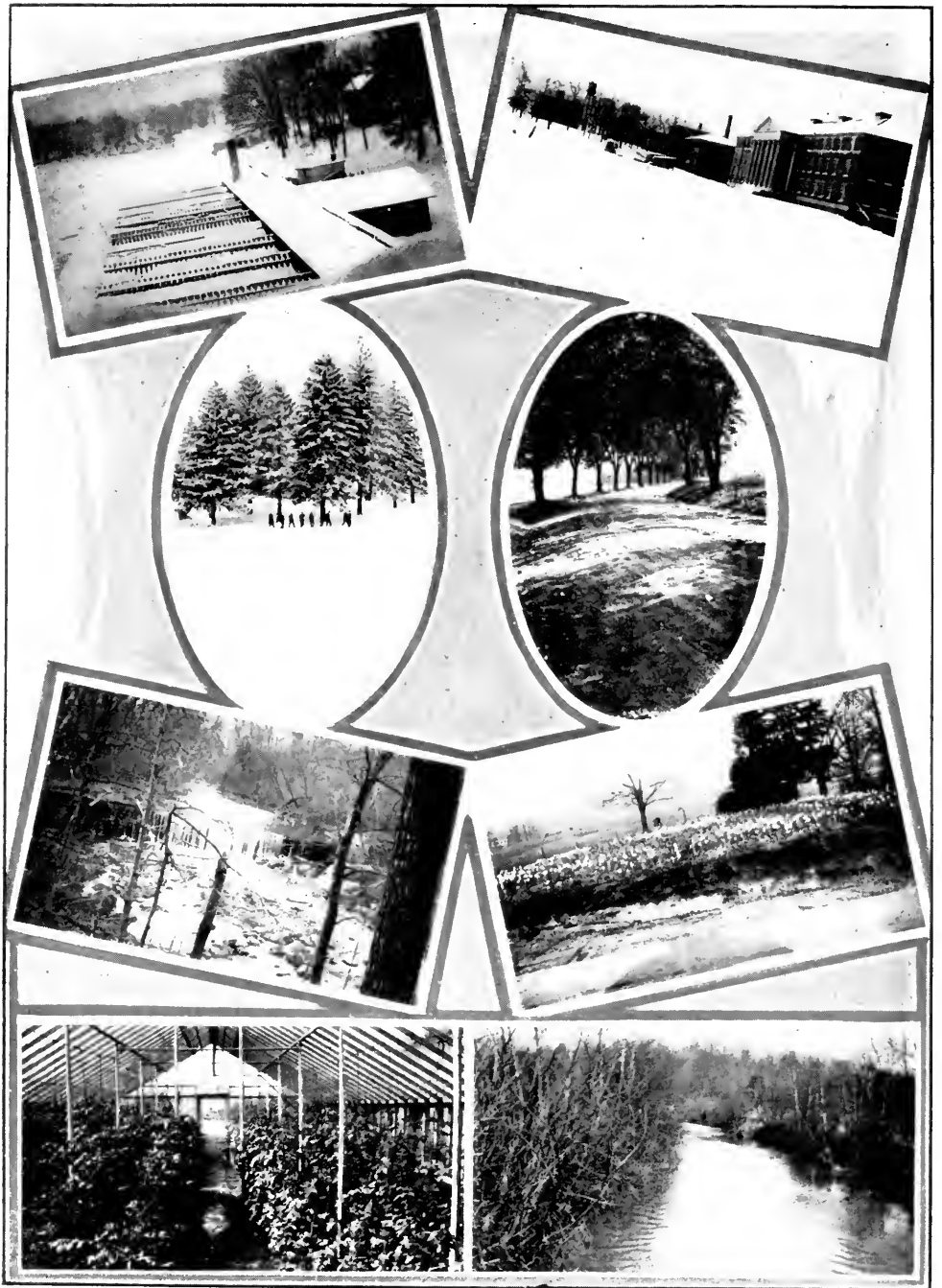
OTHER OFFICERS

M. F. MCKENNEY
Accountant

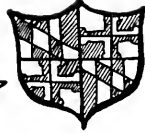
MRS. M. T. MOORE
Matron in Domestic Department

C. L. STROHM
Musician

* On Leave of Absence. War Service.



SCENES AROUND COLLEGE



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La Plata, Md.

GEORGE H. CALVERT, JR., '02.....*Vice-President*
College Park, Md.

CHARLES S. RIDGWAY, '06.....*Secretary-Treasurer*
Baltimore, Md.

MEMBERS AT LARGE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

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Baltimore, Md.

WELLSTOOD WHITE, '05
Washington, D. C.

MEMBERS ALUMNI ATHLETIC BOARD

WELLSTOOD WHITE, '05
Washington, D. C.

W. P. COLE, JR., '10
Towson, Md.

The Duties of the Alumnus

F. P. VEITCH



THE college graduate is fortunate beyond his fellows. He has exceptional opportunities to fit himself for life's work, to appreciate and enjoy the better and more worthy pleasures of life. In many ways he has had opportunities to improve himself that others have not had.

Morally, mentally, and physically he should stand in the front ranks of men. The nation, the state, or wise philanthropists have provided the means offered at great cost, where a few, comparatively, may receive, at little expense, this exceptional and distinguished training to make them better men and citizens.

With these greater opportunities for success and pleasure that are conferred by a college education, come just in proportion greater responsibilities also. The world has a right to expect that the personal and business life of the college graduate shall be above reproach, that his insight into the problems of life shall be clear and more certain. He has had all the advantages that education and favorable surroundings can give, and the right use of his powers is a duty he dares not shirk.

But it is not enough that the college man be a successful, honest, business man; he should be also an active, intelligent and constructive citizen, losing no opportunity to advance the well being and the economic welfare of his community and state. He should take an active part in all public matters, particularly in discussions, and help with his superior training to mold an intelligent public opinion on all matters and activities of general interest.



The Duties of the Alumnus—Cont.

The Alumni of the Maryland State College of Agriculture, appreciating the opportunities they have had, with a desire to do the State the service which they owe, and realizing that Maryland has practically the most inadequately-equipped state college in this country, are giving their efforts to the betterment of the Institution that the educational facilities of the State may meet the needs of her people.

This is a great and worthy work. It appeals alike to the oldest and the youngest graduates, all of whom have worked for the past four years to lay the foundation of what they hope will one day be a great College in every sense of the word—a College whose influence will be felt in all parts of the nation, in every walk of life.

All of us have had dreams about the College. We, of old M. A. C., and you of the new M. S. C., all look forward to the time when, on returning to the College, the College will be crowned with adequate, attractive buildings, filled with a thousand happy, earnest men of Maryland, each of whom shall have more to live for, more to enjoy, more to do, and a larger part in the affairs of the State because of what he got at College, partly through our efforts.

Can we who have preceded you, and you men of 1918, do anything more worth while, can we do anything which will appeal more stirringly to each and all of us than to lend our best efforts to see that the State provides for our successors, our children, and their children the facilities it never provided for us?

Nor does our duty stop here. We must take a personal, a direct and intelligent interest in the work of the College. We must see that it is doing its work well and thoroughly and in a manner that will fit her sons morally, mentally, and physically to be strong citizens. We must see to it that all college activities are those that make men, men ready and willing and able to meet the duties of life and their country's call.

The influence of the Alumni upon the student body should be responsibly helpful, always looking forward. Let us help them to accomplish more and to leave undone some of the things that we did. Let us help develop a broad and deep spirit of unselfishness and patriotism. Let us not be neutral, but forceful, upstanding Americans.

The Alumni Association will be twenty-five years old this June. It has set itself a man's task: The completion of the work begun by the public-spirited founders of the Maryland Agricultural College; the development of a State College second to none. Let us help to the uttermost.

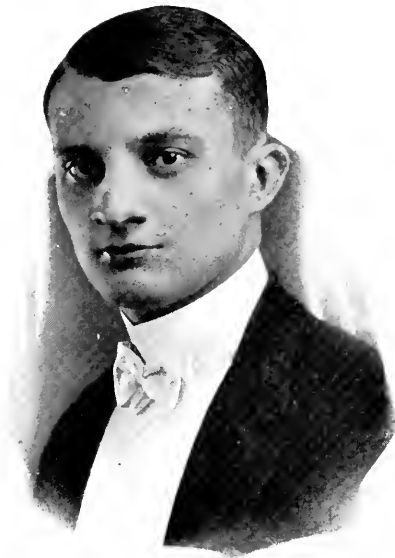
"So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When Duty whispers low, 'Thou must,'
The youth replies, 'I can.'"

SENIOR





MISS HELLEN S. WILSON
Sponsor for Senior Class



MR. PERCY E. CLARK
President of Senior Class

"THE REVEILLE"



"REGGIE"

Σ N

"Varium et mutabile semper femina"

REGINALD W. ARTHUR

Havre de Grace, Md.

BIOLOGY

Freshman Year

Engineering Society; Poe Literary Society.

Sophomore Year

Engineering Society; Poe Literary Society; Rossbourg Club.

Junior Year

Rossbourg Club; Junior Prom Committee; Editor-in-Chief *Weekly*; Assistant Manager Baseball; President Harford County Club.

Senior Year

Lieutenant; President Interfraternity Association; Manager Baseball; Vice-President Y. M. C. A.; President Poe Literary; Treasurer Rossbourg Club; Associate Editor THE REVEILLE.

"S-H-H-H. Who is that handsome gentleman who just entered the hall? Yes, with the striking woman in black."

"Why don't you know? That's 'Jack' Arthur, president of the Lover's Club and general authority on wine and woman. Everybody knows him. That's the twelfth different woman he's had at the dances this year."

"Reggie" started to Class once this year to celebrate "Boo Hoo's" birthday, but he had forgotten the location of the classroom. Exams, however, don't seem to "fease" him, as he has the Profs "buffaloed" with his "wonderful line of *toro*" developed last summer as a traveling salesman.

"Curley" Byrd has appointed himself corrector of "Reggie's" morals, having told him last fall that he could not call on any more young ladies between then and the Hopkins game. He also told him that he was too nice and that he ought to get mad and swear a little. "Reggie's" redemption in the Hopkins game could be heard in the grandstand.

"Reggie" is naturally known as a military genius, having risen within twenty-four hours from an obscure private to the staff of the Battalion. In fact, he has become a special favorite of the renowned General "Tolly A. Ferryo."

Seriously, "Reggie" has a promising career ahead of him. The honors that he has held while in College are tributes to his ability and popularity. As a Class, we unite in wishing him the best of success.

FRANCIS C. BRIMER

Stockton, Md.

CHEMISTRY

Freshman Year

Chemical Society; New Mercer Literary Society.

Sophomore Year

Chemical Society; New Mercer Literary Society; Worcester-Wicomico Club.

Junior Year

Chemical Society; Lacrosse Squad.

Senior Year

First Lieutenant; Vice-President Senior Class.



"BRIME"

"Saying is one thing, doing another"

"BRIME," as he is generally known among his classmates, landed on this historical campus in the fall of 1914, and started on his way through the famous halls of our great old School.

This rather medium specimen hails from that part of the State where, as "Charles S." put it, "Every man is king and every woman queen (Eastern Sho')."

At first our brave hero thought that he would like to take Chemistry. After he had advanced a little towards the goal that is so much coveted, he found he was having Chemistry forced upon him in such great quantities that his head was fast going under the huge waves of this most difficult subject. Now he has become a dignified Senior and is taking Chemistry in his off hours. Between Dr. "Mac's" business affairs and "Brime's" over-sleeping, it so happens that he has about one class a day.

As a military genius, "Brime" certainly gets the medal. He, without a doubt, is one of the best platoon leaders that our Battalion has had for sometime, and when Lieutenant Brimer is called upon to take charge with an iron hand, he is envied by old Napoleon himself.

In future years we wish our good friend and fellow classmate the best of success in any and all things he may undertake.

"THE REVEILLE"



"HAP"

Σ Φ Σ

WILLIAM H. CARROLL

Baltimore, Md.

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Freshman Year

Agricultural Club; Student Grange;
Winner Laurel Stock Judging Contest.

Sophomore Year

Agricultural Club; Student Grange;
Corporal; "M" Lacrosse.

Junior Year

Treasurer Agricultural Club; Junior
Animal Husbandry Club; President
Baltimore County Club; Sergeant; "M"
Lacrosse; Assistant Business Manager
Weekly; Student Grange.

Senior Year

Secretary Student Grange; Stock
Judging Team; Interfraternity Association;
First Lieutenant and Adjutant;
Associate Proctor; Cheer Leader; Ross-
bourg Club.

"I sound my barbaric yap over the roofs of the world"

GENTLE reader, do not look harsh upon this Irishman, for he is absolutely harmless. Way back in 1914 "Hap" entered with the rest of us, but his aristocratic blood (O'Leary X. Murphy) would not permit him to live among us, so he took up his abode with "Boss Bob."

"Hap" never had a serious moment in his life, being noted for his warm smile and, as the "King" puts it, "His mouth won't hold his thoughts."

"Hap" decided that he wanted to take up Ag., and he was drafted into "Bob's" famous crew of animal "nut-es." If the many lights that brighten up the campus happen to be out, and your ears are startled with such salubrious phrases as these, "For Craps Sake, Moley Giss, Holy Gee, Some Stew, Wow," and the like, do not think that Spartacus has stepped out of his "wooden kimono," but it is only "Hap."

The idiosyncracies of "Hap" are not numerous, yet he is quite a rival to the late "Diamond Jim," when it comes to cornering the wheat market. His slogan is, "They go wild, simply wild, over me."

"Hap" is a constant backer of the football team, and he has tried hard to show the boys the art of "kicken 'em over." He never missed a practice nor a game and is always "pullen" for the team, and, in fact, at the Hopkins game, he was leading the cheers.

As a military man—Nuf Ced. He belongs to that famous a la Caesar's Major Taliaferro, and supernumeraries Arthur, Kann and Carroll.

"Hap," there is a great future before you. Maryland State sends you forth equipped ready for action; carry the spirit of '18 with you. Our best wishes for a bright and prosperous future.

PERCY E. CLARK

La Plata, Md.

AGRONOMY

Freshman Year

Class President; Agricultural Club;
Poe Literary Society.

Sophomore Year

Class President; Corporal Band; Vice-
President Charles County Club; Agriculture
Club.

Junior Year

Class President; Sergeant Band; Chair-
man Junior Prom Committee; Agricultural
Club.

Senior Year

Class President; President Rossbourg
Club; Lieutenant; Valedictorian and
Humorous Editor THE REVEILLE.



"PECK"

Σ N

"In hoc signo vinces"

HE was the usual type of "hecker"—a little greener, perhaps, and just a little more aggravating, and loud puffing and a basin of water failing to subdue its gleaming rays, it was imprisoned in disgust in a handy bureau drawer. Thus arrived that prodigy among infants, that Charles county contribution to wealth and wisdom, that despoiler of homes and wrecker of female hearts, Percival Ellsworth.

That night, ready to "lay me down to sleep," the little china egg light was very aggravating, and loud puffing and a basin of water failing to subdue its gleaming rays, it was imprisoned in disgust in a handy bureau drawer. Thus arrived that prodigy among infants, that Charles county contribution to wealth and wisdom, that despoiler of homes and wrecker of female hearts, Percival Ellsworth.

Since that day five harvest moons have "rizzed" and shone. Time, behold thy handiwork. The stupid has become intelligent; the bashful, bold. Apollo himself would pass into insignificance beside this handsome man — and women, they actually fall down and grovel for a single smile. He is a musician of wide renown, playing everything from a cornet to "rattling the bones," usually performing to a "full house."

"Peck" is one of those few humans that can take a joke and stand popularity. His laugh and ready humor are always a tonic for the grouches, and he who, in future years to come, shall be fortunate enough to call at the "White House" for "Peck" and the rest of the Clarks may be assured of a royal welcome and questionable jokes.

"THE REVEILLE"



WILLIAM V. CUTLER

Washington, D. C.

AGRONOMY

Sophomore Year

Agricultural Club; Corporal.

Junior Year

Rossbourg Club; Agricultural Club;
Sergeant.

Senior Year

Rossbourg Club; Captain Co. A.

"SHORTY"

K A

"Inest sua gratia parvis"

"SHORTY" did not enter the Class of '18 until the beginning of the Sophomore year, having taken his Freshman work at Lake Forest College, Illinois. Upon his arrival at M. S. C., the professors of the Agricultural and Chemical departments began to bid on him as a prospect for their respective courses, but because the Ag. Professors were a little more active in cultivating "drags" and less tight with their money, "Shorty" was claimed by this department. However, "Shorty" realizes that he would have made equally as good a chemist as a cultivator of "seeds and weeds."

"Shorty" is a member of that famous Agronomy section, and like the rest of the bunch, is extremely bright and expects to burst forth some day as a brilliant scientist. He has already started his career as an investigator of unknown agronomic problems, and is now engaged, in his off hours, in special scientific research under Prof. J. E. Metzger at the Experiment Station.

The career of this little fellow at Maryland State has never been marked by any particular success in the world of love and ladies, except an occasional flirtation with the "Co-Eds." This is largely due to the fact that she has the little girl back home, and at the same time it is thought she has completely captivated him, fraternity pin and all.

Since the reign of Major-General "Talia-fer-rio" in the Military Department, there have been few military geniuses. "Shorty" is one of the few. He has risen from corporal to captain and is getting along nicely in that capacity.

Sincerely, "Shorty" has made a good record for himself at M. S. C., both as a student and a good fellow. He is leaving here, having many warm friends, and the Class of '18 wishes him "godspeed."

ROY S. EYRE

Highland, Md.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Freshman Year

Engineering Society.

Sophomore Year

Engineering Society; Vice-President

Junior Year

Rossbourg Club; Engineering Society;
Sergeant, Band.

Senior Year

Rossbourg Club; Lieutenant, Band.



"BEN"

N Σ O

"Stidious of ease and fond of humble things"

IN the fall of 1914 "Ben," dissatisfied with farm life in the wilds of Howard County, wended his way through the gates of this College, registered and duly elected himself a member of the Class of '18. Having become enamored of the fame of the world-famous "Doc. Tolly," he decided to be one of his pers, and consequently took up the course of C. E. as the easiest method of achieving his ambition. As a result of this he has developed into one of the two best civil engineers in the Senior Class.

During the latter part of his Sophomore year, "Ben" budded forth into the social world, and since that time he has acquired the enviable reputation of bringing the best-looking girls to all the dances, and is second only to the late Vernon Castle as a dancer.

Although he is an extremely busy man, due to the many duties thrust upon him as a social favorite and having the responsibility of locking the late sleepers out of the Mess Hall in the morning, "Ben" finds time to attend a class occasionally as well as one of Prof. Smith's intensely interesting lectures.

After graduation, "Ben's" highest ambition is to build a bridge to Europe, so that when the war is over he may have the privilege of walking all the way back from Germany with the Kaiser's head in his hands.

"Ben" is a good fellow when and whenever you see him, and here's hoping he will receive all of the good fortune that is due him.

"THE REVELLE"



MORDECAI J. B. EZEKIEL

Hyattsville, Md.

AGRONOMY

Freshman Year

Class Historian.

Junior Year

Class Historian; Critic Poe Literary Society.

Senior Year

Class Historian; Critic Poe Literary Society; Associate Editor THE REVELLE; Second Lieutenant Co. A.

"ZEKE"

"Vir sapit que pauca loquitur"

THIS, my friends, is the last of the "Old Guard," the sole survivor of the "Prep" Class of "before the fire" days. Following the immemorial and famous custom of the family, Father, after changing "Zeke's" baby dresses for short pants, led this young son up the long hill and left him to the tender mercies of the Faculty. For two years they watched him grow and develop, until finally they judged him mature enough to allow the "Class of '18" to adopt the infant prodigy. No one has led "Zeke" since that day.

"Zeke" is the only true and original student of this class or students (???). Because of his ability to manipulate the English language, "Zeke" was unanimously elected Historian of our justly celebrated Class. The only complaint we ever heard him make was that there were not enough hours in the day in which he could record the deeds of the Class of '18.

"Zeke's" ability as a student is closely seconded by his ability as a business man. His justly famous advertisement, posted in Science Hall, has netted him many a shekel. It reads thus, "Friends and Classmates, lend me your pocketbooks." "Zeke" is an accredited representative of the Curtis Publishing Co., and has made enough out of selling the Saturday Evening Post to pay for his college course and buy a "one-lung" Indian motorcycle.

Just recently "Zeke" bloomed out in the guise of an orator, and we understand that he has been giving Daniel Webster and William Jennings Bryan a close race for the speaking record of the country.

You have won the respect and friendship of the Class, "Zeke," by your quiet, unassuming manner and your attention to business, and our best wishes go with you for a successful career.

FREDERICK M. HAIG

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Freshman Year

Prince George County Club; Agricultural Club.

Sophomore Year

Corporal.

Junior Year

Color Sergeant; Poultry Judging Team.

Senior Year

Major, Battalion; Stock Judging Team; Chairman Music Committee Rossbourg Club.



"F. X."

NΣO

"Girls, Girls, Girls"

ONE day in the early fall of 1913 there arrived at College Park a long, slim, rather queer looking lad, who gave some promise of later development into something resembling a human being. After some hesitation about taking a chance with such an individual, the authorities finally permitted him to matriculate at Maryland State.

"F. X." soon became sincerely attached to several of our Professors, among them Dean Taliaferro. It is still evident that he is the favorite of this worthy gentleman, and since he worked so hard to attain this honor, no one envies him.

In his own opinion, at least, "F. X." is quite a ladies' man. To hear him relating his experiences at times (and not knowing him), one would think that he was the idol of the opposite sex, and that breaking their hearts was quite an ordinary pastime. But he not deceived, Gentle Readers! A number of us have been associated with him daily for four years and we know that in many instances it has been through the persuasive influence of his friend, "Scrubby" Jones, that he has been able to have a fair one accompany him to a dance.

Young Haig is also a brilliant performer in judging cattle at the National Dairy Show and equally successful in judging chickens at Madison Square Garden. He is a good student, a good military man and—if only a new face, what a good-looking man he would be!

However, we are confident he will make good in his future work, and his many friends at M. S. C. unite in wishing him a most successful future.

"THE REVEILLE"



PAUL VALENTINE HORN

Mt. Airy, Md.

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Freshman Year

Agricultural Club; Poe Literary Society.

Sophomore Year

Agricultural Club; Rossbourg Club; Student Grange; Poe Literary Society.

Junior Year

Agricultural Club; Rossbourg Club; Poe Literary Society; Drum Major.

"PLUTO"

Σ N

"Maximus in Minimis".

OUT of the mountains of Western Maryland strayed this lad in the fall of 1914. In search of an education, he wended his way to College Park, and found that Maryland State was the place to begin his career, so here we have him.

During "Pluto's" Freshman Year he had the renowned distinction of being one of "Boo Hoo's" most studious Freshmen. But a woman entered his quiet and gentle life, and diverted him from the paths of scholarly endeavor. For a year there was no other; she was the light of his eyes, the hopes of his ambition, his greatest inspiration and incentive to bigger things. Then came the other man who wrecked his little "red wagon" and stole his Juliet away. Since then "Pluto" has forsworn the female sex. He declares that no longer they hold the slightest influence over him.

Therefore, he raised a mustache in memory of his lost hope. But, alas! even that was a failure. Now nothing remains but the bad taste, sweet dreams and reflections.

"Pluto" has had his flame. It is now numbered among the past victims of this many-named "College Widow."

We have been sorry to lose "Pluto" from our Class, but feel that in answering his country's call, by going back to the farm, he will do his bit. He was capable and efficient in his work and will always be remembered as a man of culture.

JOHN PAUL JONES

Davidsonville, Md.

AGRONOMY

Freshman Year

New Mercer Literary Society; Agricultural Club.

Sophomore Year

Agricultural Club; Chaplain Student Grange; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet; New Mercer Literary Society; Rossbourg Club.

Junior Year

Rossbourg Club; Agricultural Club; Gate Keeper Pomona Grange; New Mercer Literary Society; Vice-President Anne Arundel Club.

Senior Year

Secretary Rossbourg Club; First Lieutenant Co. B; Vice-President Poe Literary Society; Treasurer Interfraternity Association; Associate Editor THE REVUE; Student Grange.



"SCRUBBY"

N Σ O

"Wir nicht liebt Wein, Weib and Gesang, der bleibt ein Narr sein Leben lang"

ONE bright day during the fall of 1914 a handsome, well-built young man appeared before us on the campus. It was no other than John Paul Jones himself. Later he was called "Scrubby," for reasons that we cannot tell.

"Scrubby" started out earnestly, thinking he would finish the course prescribed in two years and go back to Annie A. Rundle and show "Steve" how to do real farming.

But alas! His high ambitions were all overcome when he decided to take a course in physics at the Summer School, one of his many notions that cannot be accounted for. This is where "Scrubby's" career started with the ladies. During the Summer School term he gained much practical experience, not in physics, because that proved to be an absolute failure, but rather in his social career with the fair sex.

After finding the life at M. S. C. pleasing and interesting, "Scrubby" decided to spend the four years with us. He could be seen every Sunday night walking with the "Girl" to the Berwyn Church, and once he thought he owned the pike, for he actually tried to shove all the traffic out into the ditch.

The writer feels the most sincere diffidence in making use of the name of John Paul Jones, yet "Scrubby" is a good fellow and a friend to all. His pleasing smile and upright ways will certainly be missed by all, and the Class of '18 wishes him the greatest success throughout his future scientific life.

"THE REVEILLE"



"SHORTY"

ROBERT STEEL KANN

Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGRONOMY

Freshman Year

Captain-Manager Freshman Baseball Team; Tennis Team; Agricultural Club.

Sophomore Year

Track Team; Agricultural Club.

Junior Year

Track Team; Assistant Manager Basket-ball Team.

Senior Year

Editor-in-Chief THE REVEILLE; Associate Proctor; Second Lieutenant and Quartermaster; Manager Basket-ball Team; "M" Basket-ball Team; Class Treasurer.

"Omina vincit amor"

"SHORTY" is a "by-product" of the Smoky City. Coming from such a distance to matriculate at M. S. C., he must have had some purpose in view; but as far as we know the purpose has never been discovered.

Be that as it may, "Shorty" has proven, by his splendid scholastic record, that he is here for business.

During his four years in College, Kann has been one of the most loyal supporters of athletics. Every year when the football squad begins practice you could always count on "Shorty" being on the field every afternoon, encouraging the team along. While helping the team so diligently, it was only natural that "Shorty" should become proficient in booting the "pigskin". In fact it is a matter of record at M. S. C., that, during the four football seasons of 1914-'15-'16 and '17, "Shorty" was on the field at every game played at College Park, entertaining the crowd between halves with his wonderful spirals and drop kicks, a la "Jim" Thorpe.

For the past two years "Shorty" has been a member of the track team, and now in his Senior year he is a candidate for the basket-ball team and is also its manager.

The old adage has it, "You can't keep a good man down." He kept his many talents buried until his Senior year, when he blossomed forth in a blaze of glory.

Well, "Shorty," when you graduate and settle down on your vast estate in West Virginia, you can feel assured that you have a friend in every member of the Senior Class, and we, on our side, hope that the "Fair One," whose picture we have seen in your room, and whose letters, so delicately tinted and perfumed, come with every mail, will be contented to help you manage your estate.

Note: Not censored by the Editor.

MILTON A. PYLE

Baltimore, Md.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Freshman Year

Engineering Society.

Sophomore Year

Engineering Society; Corporal.

Junior Year

Secretary-Treasurer Engineering Society; Chairman Membership Committee Y. M. C. A.; Quartermaster Sergeant; Assistant Local Editor *Weekly*; Secretary Athletic Association; Assistant Manager Tennis Team.

Senior Year

President Engineering Society; Captain Co. B; Chief Proctor; Class Sergeant-at-Arms; Manager Tennis Team; Photographic Editor THE REVELLE.



"DUCKY"

Σ Φ Σ

*"Of all great men you ever knew,
The greatest are, Me and 'Boo Hoo'."*

GENTLE readers, when you look upon the "mug" at the top of this page, you behold our beloved friend "Ducky" Pyle, King of the Campus. He is the man who has the distinction of being the only rival of Hawkshaw, the world renowned detective.

"Ducky" matriculated at M. S. C. in the spring of 1915, and along with his course in civil engineering he received special training in "detectivory," under the famous tutoring of "Jawn" Sterling and "Hoot" Smith.

As a result of his training in this special work, he was appointed Chief Proctor, "Boo Hoo," realizing the ability of this great man, and the need of such a one on the Campus, thought it necessary to place him in this high and exalted position.

"Ducky" is one of "Doc. Tolly's" pets. He actually had such a drag with "Doc." that he was appointed Captain of Company "B," not because he was such a military genius, for all he don't know about military would fill another blue book. "Ducky" says, "All a fellow needs is a good line of 'bull' and a drag."

However, when we receive our entire course in military tactics under the direction of "Doc." and "Ducky," there is no use talking, boys, we will get the "Hum"!

Whatever phase of life you undertake, "Ducky," whether it be on the heathen shores of Africa, in the trenches of France, or at the vine-clad rocks of Saracella, you have the best wishes of the Class of 1918.

“THE REVEILLE”



“BERG”

Σ Φ Σ

“Decet verecundum esse abolescentem”

J. HOMER REMSBURG

Middletown, Md.

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Freshman Year

Agricultural Club; Student Grange; Lacrosse Team; Winner, Prize Laurel Stock Judging Contest; Frederick County Club.

Sophomore Year

Student Grange; Agricultural Club; “M” Lacrosse; Glee Club.

Junior Year

First Sergeant, Band; Recorder Y. M. C. A.; Agricultural Club; Treasurer Student Grange; Interfraternity Council; “M” Lacrosse; Vice-President Junior Animal Husbandry Club; President Frederick County Club; Assistant Manager Football Team; Glee Club.

Senior Year

Stock Judging Team; First Lieutenant and Principal Musician, Band; President Frederick County Club; Vice-President Interfraternity Association; Master Student Grange; Manager Football Team.

“BERG” matriculated in the Animal Husbandry course just four years ago. In the Sophomore year we began to wake up to the fact that something was wrong. “Berg” did not realize that the vicinity had any female population! As far as he was concerned, Hyattsville, Berwyn and College Park might as well have been on the other side of the world. But there was a reason. Every day “Berg” received letters—not one, but two, or three, or a dozen. And at last we discovered the source of all these sweet-scented missives. Hood College, Frederick, Md., was “Berg’s” private preserve. For four long years he has corresponded regularly with at least half a dozen girls, and when he does take unto himself a mate his loss will be severely felt at Hood College. We must say for “Berg,” though, that he has been unselfish in his affections. Two weeks has been the long-distance record for a correspondence with any one girl. “Berg’s” motto is, “Variety is the spice of life.”

“Berg” has taken a prominent part in all social activities, being especially resplendent in the Student Grange. In his college work he has been so successful in coaxing the illusive fat to the top of the Babcock bottle that he has been selected to become teacher of Agriculture at the Middletown High School, and switched his course in the middle of the Senior year to A. E., in order to prepare himself for the work. We have a hunch that he will get the medal for the best student in the Agricultural Education Course.

We feel sure that Remsburg’s quiet confidence and attention to detail will make him successful in teaching, or any other line of work he takes up.

SAMPSON S. TERNENT

Lonaconing, Md.

Freshman Year

Chemistry Society.

Sophomore Year

Chemistry Society; Corporal Co. A.

Junior Year

Treasurer Chemistry Society; Quarter-
master Sergeant Co. A; Rossbourg Club.



"PUDDIN"

"I have lifted up many beds to the ceiling and spoiled many dreams"

BEHOLD this specimen of Mountain Goat species, who hails from the summit of the Alleghanias. "Puddin" drifted in with that notorious Freshman Class in the fall of '14. The greater part of his "rat" year he spent in trying to learn the proper way of sleeping in his bed.

"Puddin" quickly learned the ropes of M. S. C. He had many experiences in the neighboring towns of Riverdale and Hyattsville, having left an enviable record as a long distance runner from Riverdale to College. He has had a wide variety of experiences in Washington; in fact, most everything from mailing a letter in a waste can to engaging in the Girl Scout movement.

When it comes to military, "Puddin" is right on the job. He was active in all student organizations, and most particularly "The Campus Club," of which he was at one time President. He was also a star performer in the "Snipe Club." It was a hard lot, indeed, for the "rat" that incurred the enmity of this Club.

"Puddin" shows unusual talent in the line of music. It was probably this that caused him to make such a hit with the fair sex. Many a time we saw him on California avenue.

We are certain that "Puddin's" sunny disposition and loyalty to friends will do much towards making him many lifelong friends. It will be many years before his place, in the student body, can be filled. Here are the best wishes of the Class of '18 for his success in life.

"THE REVEILLE"



EDWARD L. WILDE

Washington, D. C.

HORTICULTURE

Freshman Year
Agricultural Club.

Sophomore Year
Agricultural Club; Student Grange;
Corporal Co. B.

Junior Year
Agricultural Club; Sergeant Co. B.;
Student Grange; Athletic Editor *Weekly*;
Rossbourg Club.

Senior Year
First Lieutenant Co. B; Student
Grange; Chairman Refreshment Com-
mittee Rossbourg Club.

"EDDIE"

K A

"Oh you dear delightful women"

EDDIE" entered M. S. C. in the fall of 1914 and has since been a model student. Being the only student in the Senior Class taking Landscape Gardening, he has cultivated quite a drag with Prof. Anspen; in fact, such a drag that he never goes to classes, but spends most of his time running between Washington and College Park. "Eddie" has been known to make the trip at least four times in one day. "Eddie" says the best way to tell a dogwood tree is by its bark.

He has a fatal affinity for College widows and shines in College, Washington and Sparrows Point Society. Most of us know about his flirtations in College and Washington, but this is strictly on the q. t.—only his most intimates know this—"Eddie" was fatally stricken somewhere in the vicinity of the heart this past summer at Sparrows Point. Talk about your balcony scenes, the beautiful lady let down her golden tresses and "Eddie" kissed them. This little episode happened every morning.

However, as this book goes to press we are proud to say that "Eddie" is leaving us, having answered the call of Uncle Sam. He has joined the Aviation Corps and is waiting to be assigned to a ground school to take up his studies as an aviator. He says that in a few months he hopes to be flying over the German lines, dropping bombs on the Kaiser.

Without joking, though, "Eddie" is a fine fellow and through his pleasant geniality and courtesy has acquired a large circle of friends.

FRANKLIN D. DAY

Boys, Md.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION

Freshman Year

Agricultural Club; Poe Literary Society; Secretary Class.

Sophomore Year

Agricultural Club; Poe Literary Society; Secretary Class; Montgomery County Club; *Weekly* Staff; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet..

Senior Year

Secretary Agricultural Club; Sergeant-at-Arms Poe Literary Society; President Montgomery County Club; Secretary Class; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.



"FRANK"

K A

"Facta non verba"

FRANK" DAY, a first-class dispenser of the stuff that makes the grass grow greener, descended on this old Campus four years ago and endeavored to take the bull by the horns, and he never let go until Uncle Sam took him by the nape of his neck and shook him off. When it came to handing his line, "Frank" was always foremost. He manufactured some of the best jokes ever heard in these parts. Two or three of his classmates were delighted when he let up on them a few months ago.

With the ladies he was some killer. He "shined" brightest at Summer School. He could take some of the girls and make them believe almost anything, but on the level the girls all liked him and we think some of them did a little more in this line. But whatever confidence they placed in him you can rest assured that it was never betrayed.

Early in his Senior year "Frank" enlisted in the Army as a Field Clerk and is now in France close to the firing line. Where there is a scrap "Frank" can always be counted on to be present. When it came to studies "Frank" was there, too. He had the full confidence of all who knew him. It was a sad day for his associates when Frank left B Section for "Over There."

"THE REVEILLE"



LIEUT. GEARY F. EPPLEY

U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Freshman Year

Agricultural Club; Track Team.

Sophomore Year

Agricultural Club; Track Team; Assistant Business Manager *Weekly*; Corporal; Student Grange.

Junior Year

Treasurer Agricultural Club; Business Manager *Weekly*; Track Team; "M" Track Team, '16-'17.

"MAJOR"

"A gentleman and friend to all"

"SAY, 'Ducky,' announce in the mess hall at supper time, that if anybody wants work at the Station tomorrow, report at my office at 8 A. M." The long chap that has just made this request is "Major" Eppley. "Major" has long held sway at the Experiment Station and many a poor, home-sick "rat," under "Major's" watchful eye, spent many wearisome hours counting wheat seeds, trying to forget Mother, Sallie and old Jennie, the cow.

"Major" dropped into our midst away back in '14. Since then, well, we have heard stories of Port Chester and its women. From the weird and fantastical tales, no man is safe in that town. How "Major" would rave and crave for the bright lights, and gay life of old Chester. Another such place was never known, but only for a "little one" in town, "Major" would indeed be very hard to restrain from going back to the old "Berg."

"Major" left us early in the year to attend an officer's training camp, and today he is sporting his "bars."

We all wish him the best of success, and sincerely hope before long we may call him Major.

LIEUT. FRED. B. RAKEMAN

U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Freshman Year

Engineering Society; Track Team.

Sophomore Year

Engineering Society; Treasurer Class;
Track Team; Rossbourg Club; Corporal
Co. B.

Junior Year

Engineering Society; Junior Prom
Committee; Treasurer Class; Sergeant
Major; Rossbourg Club.



"DITZ"

K A

"'Doc Tolly' goes wild over me"

PICTURE in your mind F street at five o'clock. "Oh, who is that handsome officer in that Buick 'Light Six'?" "Why that is Lieutenant Rakeman. I used to go to school with him!"

"Ditz" entered M. S. C. in the fall of 1914 and immediately proceeded to develop a drag with "Doc" Tolly and Chief Proctor "Charlie" Cockey, both of whom stood him in good stead. But, oh my, for his own good they began to lay it on thick. "Ditz" was never free from the time he came here until he left. He managed, however, at the beginning of each year to clear his skirts enough to be a member of his Class.

When it came to sporting class "Janes," "Ditz" was there, too. In fact, he had an original drag with the first woman ever created.

On the level, though, "Ditz" was a good old scout, and every fellow who knew him liked him and would have done a good bit for him. He showed his metal when he came back this spring with the little gold bar on his shoulder which he won by hard work and perseverance at Fort Leavenworth. Here's to wishing him the luck that will come to one of Uncle Sam's boys—and that is "hanging the Kaiser."

' THE REVEILLE '



OTTO LONDON

New York City

ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Sophomore Year

Class Secretary; Agricultural Club.

Junior Year

Secretary Animal Husbandry Club.

"HARP"

"I'm in love with a beautiful nurse"

DID you ever in your life see a living being that looks anything like the above? This is none other than "Harp," the only man that can get through College without going to classes.

"Harp" matriculated at Maryland "Aggie" in the fall of '13, but he forgot to return the following year until the end of the first term. With his drag he got through the year O. K.

When 1916 rolled around "Harp" was back again with us, and became a good student. Under the guidance of "Shorty" Kann, "Harp" became an authority on all kinds of animals. In fact, he knew more about cows than "old man" cow himself.

Had there been a "Lover's Club" when "Harp" was at College he sure would have been a charter member. His specialties were married women and nurses.

As a military genius, "Harp," with that uniform of his, held down the pivot job in that famous international squad composed of Axt, Berlin, Kann and London.

"Harp" was well liked among the fellows of his Class and the rest of the student body, and was missed when he did not return this fall. "Harp" is now in the Army and is helping Uncle Sam tread the "Damn Hun under foot." All the Class wishes him the greatest of success and hopes that he may come back a hero.

WALTER B. POSEY

Cross Roads, Md.

HORTICULTURE

Freshman Year

Agricultural Club; Charles County Club; Sergeant-at-Arms Class; "M" Track Team; Poe Literary Society.

Sophomore Year

Agricultural Club; Class Sargeant-at-Arms; "M" Football Team; "M" Track Team; Poe Literary Society.

Junior Year

Charles County Club; Class Sergeant-at-Arms; Agricultural Club; Sergeant-at-Arms; Poe Literary Society; "M" Football Team; Captain-Elect Football Team.



"BIG BOY"

N Σ O

"Augmentum ad hominem"

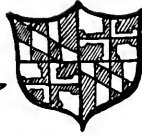
THIS big boy entered College as a green country lad, hailing from some isolated place known as Cross Roads, Md. Having been brought up as a son of the soil and being extremely interested in growing tomatoes, he deemed it wise to pursue the course of Horticulture. Consequently he was one that did justice to the course and was one of the few who found that, if the student was willing, it would require as much time and energy as any engineering course.

Shortly after "Big Boy's" arrival, he was taught the great game of football. That he was not slow to "catch on" is readily shown by the fact that he has very creditably played Varsity tackle for three years, and was elected captain, a greater honor no one can have.

"Big Boy" was our "best bet" when it came to putting the shot. If he puts the same "pep" in using the hand grenades that he showed with the shot, look out, Huns!

While singing our hero's praise, we must not fail to dwell upon his enterprising spirit and marked ingenuity. If he believed himself right, he was unswerving in his belief, held to it, and could be turned by no man. Well do we remember his appealing speech to the student body, asking them to support the waiters when they asked for a five-cent increase per hour. They got it!

During the summer prior to his Senior year, Posey was drafted into the Army. It was extremely difficult to give up the thought of returning that fall to his studies and classmates, yet he realized that it was the call of his country and he responded cheerfully. It is needless to predict that Posey will make good. A man who can succeed and form friendships wherever he may go, is bound to do credit to himself fighting for Uncle Sam. Let us add in closing that of all the brave heroes that are sent to the bloody fields of France, America will have no braver or nobler representative than Walter B. Posey.



Senior Class Ode



(TUNE: "Where Do We Go From Here?")



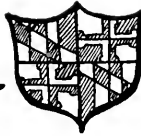
Our College dear shall e'er be proud
Of the Class of one and eight,
We'll rap all others in a shroud,
And here pronounce their fate,
We'll laud the old School to the last;
We love her very name,
And when our mem'ry here has passed,
You'll hear us all acclaim:

CHORUS

Let us go back to Maryland State,
The College we love so well,
Glory there has been our fate,
And honor never fell;
And if our name you can't surmise,
And your mem'ry fails you too,
We'll nail our banner to the skies,
The dear old buff and blue.

Victory has e'er been ours;
Rejoicing fills thy halls,
In all our lives, the happiest hours
Were spent within thy walls,
And when the years have come and gone,
And we are old and gray,
All our fights will then be won,
And you will hear us say: CH.





To Our Ex-Members



Many are called, but few are chosen. Thus it is with a college course; of those who enter in the Freshman Class few remain to receive their degrees. In our case many have left through no fault of their own; personal affairs, and patriotic duties calling many away before completing their course. Good fellows all, we wish they might still be with us; but as they are not, we dedicate this page to them, and hope that they will be successful in everything they undertake.



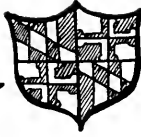
EX-MEMBERS 1918

*ABRAHAM, G. C.
 *BACON, C. H.
 BARRETT, W. D.
 BARTON, P.
 *BOONE, A. W.
 BRANDES, A. R.
 *BURGESS, C.
 CHILDS, L. M.
 CONRAD, R.
 COOK, W.
 *COPPAGE, H. S.
 *DAVISON, B.
 *DAY, F. D.
 DIETRICH, JR., J. F.
 DONOVAN, T. J.
 ELLIOTT, C. S.
 ENGLE, M. D.
 *EPPLEY, G. F.
 FRANCE, R.
 *FURHMANN, C. J.
 FREUNDLICH, H.
 GATES, H. B.

*GILMOUR, L. J.
 *GRIGG, W. H.
 GRUBB, E. W.
 †HART, DE W. C.
 HANCOCK, M. L.
 HARRIS, G. S.
 HORN, P. V.
 JAMES, C. G.
 JOHNSTON, L. E.
 JEUNEMANN, J. G.
 KNOWLES, W. L.
 KUHLMAN, W. D.
 LEITHEISER, W. D.
 LIEPMAN, L.
 *LONDON, O.
 MCCOMAS, J. P.
 *MCKINLEY, E. B.
 MCPHERSON, R. D.
 MANN, J. W.
 MANTZ, F. McL.
 MERRILL, G. M.
 MILLER, W. L.

*MONTELL, H. G.
 MONTGOMERY, T.
 NEWTON, G. A.
 NICHLOS, W. E.
 POSEY, K. C.
 *POSEY, W. B.
 PYLE, C. T.
 QUINN, D. L.
 *RAKEMAN, F. B.
 REID, E. N.
 *RICH, M. N.
 ROGERS, W. K.
 *SANDO, W. J.
 *SIMPSON, E. O.
 *STUNTZ, R. G.
 TERNENT, S. S.
 *TONGUE, B. S.
 *THORNE, M. A.
 †WEIGAND, P. E.
 WILLIAMS, W. P.
 *WALLS, H. R.

* United States Army. † Deceased.



Senior Class History



HE lyfe so short, the craft so long to lerne." This we have felt for four long years, as we struggled slowly along the road to our graduation. But looking back on our college life from our lofty posts as Seniors we see our four years just as a brief period. Yet how long it seems since we sang "There's a school in the heart of Maryland." How many faces have disappeared from our midst, how many changes have taken place around us!

The war—of course the war cannot be kept out of anything written in 1918—has wrought havoc with our class. Big Posey, sole survivor of the Prep Class of far-off 1912, has gone—sergeant in the artillery. Of the sub-fresh class but three remain. Eppley, Rakemann, Fuhrmann, McKinley, Boone and Thorne are officers in various arms of the service. Stuntz is sergeant, taking care of his old loves, the horses. London, Walls, Gilmour and Coppage are doing their part as enlisted men. Grigg, Davison and Bacon are in the Medical Corps, while Day and Sando are field clerks, and now in France. One ex-member of the class, "Dutch" Wiegand, has already given up his life for his country. Weigand was one of those on the ill-fated transport Tuscania, and his body now lies buried on the green Irish coast.

Entering college four years ago from all parts of Maryland, and from other states, we have passed through a gradual transformation, until now we stand ready to go out into the world's work. Many memories we have of our various years here, but only a few will we mention.

Our Freshman year has for us but two outstanding features—our victorious cane rush, the first ever held at Maryland State, and our decisive defeat of the Sophs in the tug-of-war over the muddy waters of Paint Branch.

In our Sophomore year we established a precedent that meant the final freeing of the School from the effects of the old military regime. Instead of treating the Rats as fair prey in all seasons, we established rules of decorum for them, and then punished them only when they failed to heed these rules. The substitution of the "rat-cap" system for the old "fanning-bee" system, coupled with the inter-class contests, has done miracles in the way of effecting friendly feelings between the classes, and has put the college life of the School on a much higher plane.

In the fall of the Sophomore year we were saddened by a tragic occurrence. DeWitt C. Hart, then a member of the class, was killed by a train at Riverdale. Hart had been a good fellow, doing his part in college and in



Senior Class History—Cont.

athletics. Resolutions of regret were passed by the class, and we decided that his name should stay on the class roll until we graduated.

At the cane-rush with the Rats we were forced to yield to superior numbers; later we downed the Rats, pulling the Rat team clear through Paint Branch.

As Juniors our energies concentrated on the Prom, and as a result a dance was given that set a record for achievement in that line.

As Seniors military work has occupied much of our time and attention. The Reserve Officers' Corps has at last been organized, and under the competent instructions of Captain Wilkes and other Signal Corps officers rapid progress has been made. Instruction in modern bayonet fighting has been given in extra drills, which have been well attended by Seniors, while it is expected that those in the advanced class will be ordered to camp for further training this summer.

The life of a colloge is made up of intellectual, social and athletic phases. In each our class has done its share in the last four years. In the intellectual line we need only refer to Engle's achievement in the Junior year, when he won the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest for Maryland State—State's first win for several years.

Another achievement of which we are proud was the work of our stock-judging team at the National Dairy Show. Against teams representing all the agricultural colleges of the country our team, composed of Haig, Remsburg, Eppley and Carroll, won fourth place, the highest standing of any Eastern college. This is the highest standing that students from the College have ever attained.

In the social world our class has also been prominent. With such valiant leaders as "Reggie" Arthur and "Peck" Clark to lead us, we have nobly attacked Cupid's trenches. While none have yet yielded up their freedom for matrimonial joys, there are rumors that such will not long be the case.

In the world of sport men of our class have not been missing. In football Posey, Rich, Arthur, Boone and Eppley have done faithful and consistent work. Posey, who never saw a football before he entered the Prep class, worked for five years, and earned a title as the best guard in Maryland. Elected Captain for this year, Uncle Sam demanded his services, and we had to do without his loyal strength.

Arthur has been our sole representative in baseball, and deserves much credit for his continuous service. In track Eppley, Rakemann, Kann and Posey have done well. Carroll, Remsburg, Boone, Elliott and Brimer in



Senior Class History—Cont.

lacrosse, and Kann, Weigand and Mantz in tennis, complete our list of sport heroes. In addition, a basket-ball team was organized the Senior year, and in spite of discouraging results, because of lack of practice, Shorty Kann acted as captain and manager the whole season.

As the end of the Senior year approaches, and we begin to realize how soon we will leave these scenes wherein we have worked and played for four years, we begin to look around for what we shall do when we leave school. Following are some of our decisions:

“Reggie” Arthur: Become an ensign in the Navy. They have so many handsome uniforms.

“Scrubby” Jones: Remain Dr. Appleman’s right-hand man, and try to discover why the water in a potato freezes when the temperature gets down below 32°.

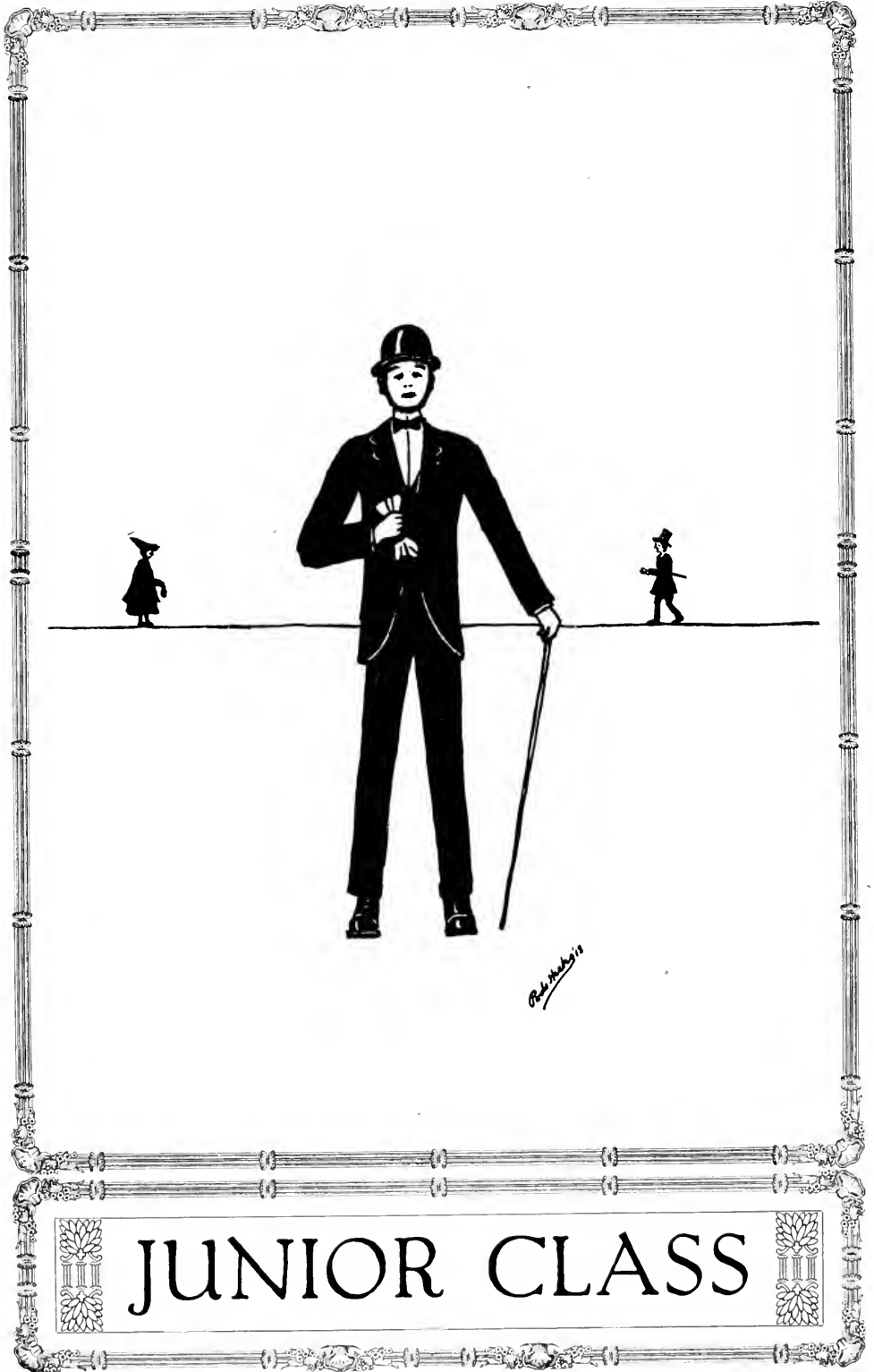
“Willy” Wilde: Become a wild and woolly airman. Why the D—l are they waiting so long to order me to camp?

“Berg” Remsburg: Marry and settle down not too far from Hood College, and teach agriculture.

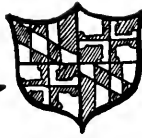
Of our many activities in the Senior year other parts of this book bear evidence. Suffice it to say that while we realize that we came to college to “get an education,” we also realize that social life is as necessary as intellectual life, and from the “Motorman’s Ball” to the Junior Prom, we have ever been faithful in our attendance.

Our class is the connecting link between the old M. A. C. and the new M. S. C. that is yet to be. We have felt the spirit of the old “Aggie” school, and we have helped to start the new “State” on her way. Our college career has been one of change—change in the old school, change in the world. We leave college at the beginning of a new era, and stand ready to help M. S. C. take her proper place in the new order of things.

Four years we have spent in college while the world was consumed with war. All unconsciously, but none the less definitely, have we been preparing ourselves for the great struggle. Now that our country has called, many have responded, while we that yet remain are doing all in our power to fit us more thoroughly for our work ahead. As soldiers in the trenches or as soldiers in the furrows—it matters not what duty we are called upon to perform, Maryland State will find every member of the Class of 1918 ready and eager for his task.



JUNIOR CLASS



J. LETTER AITCHISON
Burtonville
Σ Φ Σ

RIDGLEY W. ANT
Baltimore
Σ Φ Σ

Alias

Hay Foot

Dutch

Where From

Outside of Laurel

The City that God forgot

Ancestry

Giraffe

Patrick Henry

Favorite Expression

"You oughtn't have done that"

"Hello, Chicken!"

Famed For

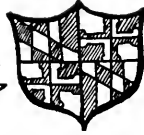
Heart Breaking

Love Making with the Rats

Future Occupation

Motorman

Blowing seeds



KENNETH W. BABCOCK

Hagerstown

N 2 O

Cilia II

The Nawth

Venus

"Got a Cigarette"

Falling in Love

Dewinging insects to prevent Migration

HOMER S. BERLIN

Baltimore

Buck

Highlandtown

French; Irish; Dutch, English; Negroid

"How about some ads?"

Reading a Disconnected Ammeter

Business Manager of a 5 and 10 cent store

Alias

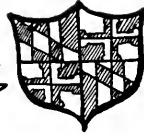
Where From

Ancestry

Favorite Expression

Famed For

Future Occupation



F. BLETSCHE
Riverdale

MILTON C. BROWN
Sparrows Point
Σ Φ Σ

Alias

Bletsch

Jinks

Where From

Africa

The Point

Ancestry

Monkey

Owls

Favorite Expression

Can't be printed

"Pyle, will I burn him?"

Famed For

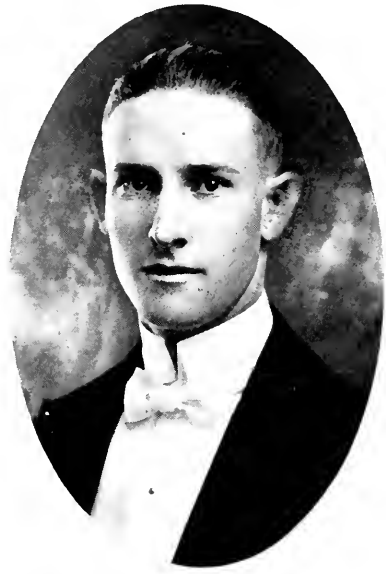
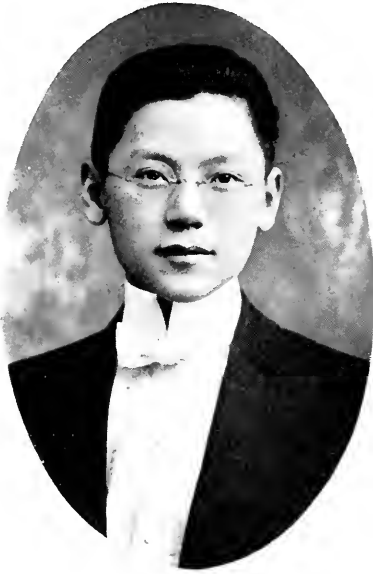
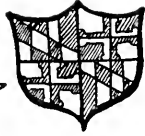
Noise

Kicking

Future Occupation

Quaker

Getting Married



C. C. CHIEN
Shanghai, China

GEORGE W. CLENDANIEL
Kennedyville
K A

Alias

Yap

Clen

Where From

Tokio, Japan

State Normal School

Ancestry

Yellow Peril

State Normal School

Favorite Expression

"Harrow"

"State Normal School"

Famed For

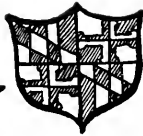
Loving the Girls

State Normal School

Future Occupation

Teaching Agriculture in
Japan

State Normal School



HOWARD O. COSTER
Coster
K A

RALPH W. GLEASON
Washington, D. C.
N Σ O

Alias

Fuzzy

Ralph

Where From

Loveland

Home

Ancestry

Grizzlies

Obscure

Favorite Expression

"Oh! Miss Anna"

"Oh, my, yas"

Famed For

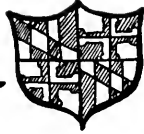
Breaking Wagons

Girls

Future Occupation

Helping Kat take care of
his little Kittens

Guessing



EDWARD W. HAND
Berwyn

WALTER R. HARDESTY
Seabrook
K A

Alias

Eddine

Slim

Where From

Hard to tell

Nowhere

Ancestry

Bodily

Bean Pole

Favorite Expression

"Oh! Gee!"

"Say————"

Famed For

Getting a Drag with
"Mike"

Sleeping in Doc. "Folly's"
Class

Future Occupation

May be a Student

Nothing



W. PAUL HICKS
Govans

RANSON R. LEWIS
Frederick
Σ Φ Σ

	Alias	
Pud.		Whitey
	Where From	
Bowery		Hood College
	Ancestry	
Wop		White Ape
	Favorite Expression	
"Say, Jim-----"		"Now, at Hood College--"
	Famed For	
Cutting classes		Attention to Hood College
	Future Occupation	
Not a d--- thing		Hood College



ERSTON V. MILLER
Hagerstown
N S O

HARRY McDONALD
Barton
N S O

Alias

Shorty

Mac

Where From

Up in the Hills

Bay View

Ancestry

Chicken

Mountain Goats

Favorite Expression

"I have girls everywhere"

"Call me for breakfast"

Famed For

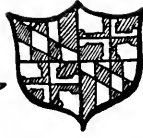
Playing Poker

"Bulldog" Doc. for the
R. O. T. C.

Future Occupation

Leader of a Dutch Band

Ask Miss Conner



W. FRED MORNHINWEG, JR.
Port Chester, N. Y.
Σ Φ Σ

GEORGE W. NORRIS
Baltimore, Md.
K A

Buddie

Alias

Pop

Port Chopster

Where From

Baltimore, the driest town
in Maryland

Wampus

Ancestry

John Bull (himself)

"Hey, you'd d—— Rat"

Favorite Expression

"Get in your hole, Rat"

His Drag with "Boo-Hoo

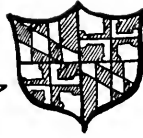
Famed For

A pull with all the Profs.

General Manager of China's
Electric Railway

Future Occupation

Chief Proctor and Major
of the Battalion



K. CARLISLE POSEY
La Plata
K A

ALEXANDER N. PRATT
Hackensack, N. J.

Alias

Pose

Hosa's D—y

Where From

God Knows

Purgatory

Ancestry

X. Y. Z.

Jonah

Favorite Expression

"Hot Stuff"

"Even the Waiters can't
get it"

Famed For

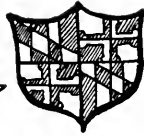
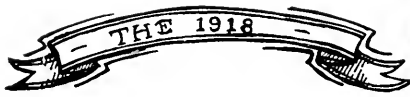
"Swapping Sunday School
Pins

Pugilist

Future Occupation

Still "Swapping" the Pins

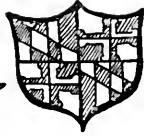
Head Waiter



CHARLES E. PAINE
Washington, D. C.
N S O

JAMES W. STEVENS
Baltimore

	Alias	
Charlie		Jim
	Where From	
Squee Dunk		Bed
	Ancestry	
God only knows		Pig
	Favorite Expression	
"Leave it to me		"Present"
	Famed For	
Kicking		Horse Laughing
	Future Occupation	
Bar Tender		Sleeping



EARLE M. SAWYER
Manila, Philippine Islands

R. LEE SELMAN
Hyattsville

Alias

Earle

Arelec

Where From

Bombay

Jail

Ancestry

Moros

Shetland Ponies

Favorite Expression

"Now, Professor Stoddard"

—...***???
(Censored)

Famed For

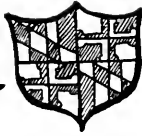
Tonsilitis

Passing Exams

Future Occupation

Training Lima Beans

Preaching



M. D. SEWELL
Hyattsville

JAMES H. STARR
Westover

Tubby

Alias

Jimmy

Where From

Land of the Mid-night Oil

H—

Ancestry

Hippopotamus

Satan

Favorite Expression

"I wonder what kind of a mineral this is"

"Damn "Mike"

Famed For

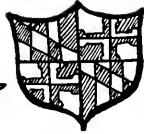
Swinging the shovel

Getting Kicked by a Horse

Future Occupation

Brimer's Job

Making three-inch short circuits



LOUIS L. SIEBERT
Galloways, Md.
Σ Φ Σ

JAMES M. RICHMOND
Baltimore, Md.
Σ Φ Σ

Alias

"Joe"

"Ducky"

Where From

Vladivostok

Ponovosky

Ancestry

Animals

Pseudomonas Radicola

Favorite Expression

"Got a cigarette?"

"And then I——!!"

Famed For

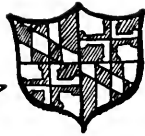
Losing frat Pin

Telling bum jokes

Future Occupation

Rebuilding France

"Bush League" Ballplayer



BENTON G. HIPPLE
Marietta, Pa.

THOMAS V. DOWNIN
Williamsport, Md.

Alias "Hip" "Tom"

Where From Dutch Country Cardiff

Ancestry Pennsylvania "Dutch" Quaker

Favorite Expression "Holy Swipes" "Y. M. C. A. meets tonight"

Famed For "Sister" Granger Shooting craps

Future Occupation Raising Children School teacher



The Junior Class History



THE class that had had the largest enrollment in the history of the College as Freshman, and that had been the most enterprising as Sophomores, now returned as hopeful Juniors in the Fall of 1917. Out of the fifty-seven that went out of here as Sophomores last Spring, only thirty-six returned as Juniors, and by Christmas this number had dwindled down to twenty-three. Probably our heaviest and most deeply mourned loss was that of our President, L. L. Siegert. He, like a number of our classmates, has answered his country's call. In order to show our love and devotion for him, we have retained his name as President, and his name goes down in this publication as such.

Though handicapped by the present conditions, the Class of '19 has lived up to its name, as far as activities are concerned. We need only to mention that such football stars as Coster, Stevens and Morhinweg were members of the Junior Class. Axt and McDonald also contributed materially to the success of the team. We were represented on the basket-ball team by Berlin, Clendaniel and Paine. In lacrosse we have the never-tiring "Jimmie" Stevens and the ever-energetic "Dutch" Axt. Summing it all up, we did our part.

In the Military Department it was through our corporals that the new men were so thoroughly disciplined, and it was through our sergeants that the whole Battalion was whipped into such fine condition.

During the course of the year we decided to inaugurate a classification contest. Just as an all-star baseball team or an all-star football is picked, so was this all-star cast picked. The following are the titles for which the members contested: The Handsomest, the Sleepiest, the Laziest and the Craziest man, the best Bluffer and the Best Lover. Naturally, the first place for the Handsomest man fell between Babcock and Pratt. Pratt won out, however, because a certain speaker told us that he remembered when Pratt was a pretty baby.

Posey missed most of the first classes of the day, on account of "over-sleeping himself." "Jimmie" Stevens managed to report to this class, to sit on the front row, and to fall asleep under the professor's nose. The former case is only natural. The latter, however, requires certain skill, and "Jimmie" was awarded the prize.

The honor of being the Laziest man was tendered to Sewell. He was going to write an article for this history, telling what a misfortune it is to be lazy, but he neither could find a "rat" to write it for him nor could he borrow a fountain-pen that was already filled.



The Junior Class History—Cont.

The Craziest man is unquestionably “Dutch” Axt. The students think so, the faculty think so, and all the girls know it. The latter alone would be enough to decide it.

There were many contestants for the office of the Best Bluffer. “Pop” Norris placed in the semi-finals, and won out in the finals. Without doubt he was a natural recipient for this title, since he has had so much practical experience in his line on the arena of Mexico.

The most difficult of all the selects was the Best Lover. Hardesty showed up well for a while, but was finally disqualified on account of a misfortune. He had been spending three and four nights per week out among “them.” But one night he caught his coat-tail on the Campus and hung there, campused, for two weeks. “Fuzzy” Coster was the next in line. Having attained such unlimited success in this art since his arrival at college, and having been made a member of the Exclusive Lovers’ Club, the title naturally fell to him.

In summing up, let us review the wonderful qualities of the Junior Class. The word Liebig, which is based upon the face of our College seal, contains letters which are keynotes to the merits of our class:

LEADERSHIP
INDUSTRY
ENTERPRISE
BRAINS
INITIATIVE
GOODFELLOWSHIP

The ability of the Junior Class to lead is evidenced by the mere fact that the executive positions of the M. S. C. Weekly, the Student Grange, the Y. M. C. A. and other organizations are held by the members of this class. Without a doubt it requires an exceptionally industrious class to undertake the above-mentioned responsibilities. That we are enterprising is apparent from the various radical changes, tending toward student government, that we have brought about. There can be no better proof of the brains in this class than that of our excellent scholastic record. We have been enterprising enough to see the need of various reforms in this institution that would better the welfare of the students, and we have had the initiative to inaugurate them. In this great class of '19 goodfellowship reigns supreme. We live together as brothers. When one suffers, we all suffer; when one rejoices we all rejoice. 'Tis thus that we have lived together, peacefully and tranquilly, as one large family, and hence look forward to a pleasant and most profitable future.



The Junior Prom.



THE Willard Ball Room, Jardin Music, pretty girls and College men made up the Junior Prom. There have been some Proms before, and there are going to be some Proms to come, but when—*The Prom* is mentioned, everyone who was present will remember the Prom of the Class of '19.

It is not necessary to go into raptures over the floor or over the decorations. The Willard Ball Room would have been ruined had we tried our hand at decorating. The pink-shaded lights and French gray walls presented a perfectly satisfactory background for showing off the beautiful gowns of the fair sex. Several of our soldier boys were there, and they presented a delightful contrast, with the somber black full dress of the Juniors and Seniors. The management of the Willard also arranged a delightful parlor on one side of the ballroom. The refreshments were served here. They consisted of delightful ices in the shapes of hearts and flowers.

Our debutantes were there in all their glory—Pratt, Sewell and Bletsch. There was but one drawback to the whole performance—the night was not long enough. Sunday came all too soon in this instance, and the final strains of "Home, Sweet Home" had to be played before the striking of the magic hour. Cinderella's Ball was nothing compared to this Prom, and there are many frat pins in places where they were not before. A fellow that can go to a Prom and come away with a whole heart is a strange creature, and belongs to another sex wholly different from the masculine.

The programs were in the form of neat little card cases, done in white kid, with the maroon pencil cord. They were neat and durable. They were worth having, and their quality will permit their being used for a long time, and serve as a memento of this illustrious occasion.

Just a word in closing, "Credit where credit is due." The committee in charge of the arrangements were "Buddie" Mornhinweg, "Dutch" Axt, "Buck" Berlin, Ralph Gleason and "Pop" Norris. It was due to their untiring efforts that the Prom was a success.

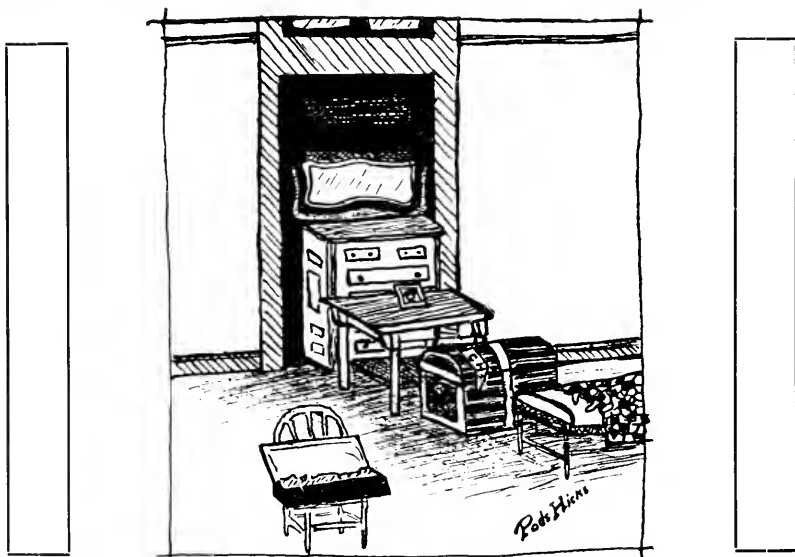
THE 1918



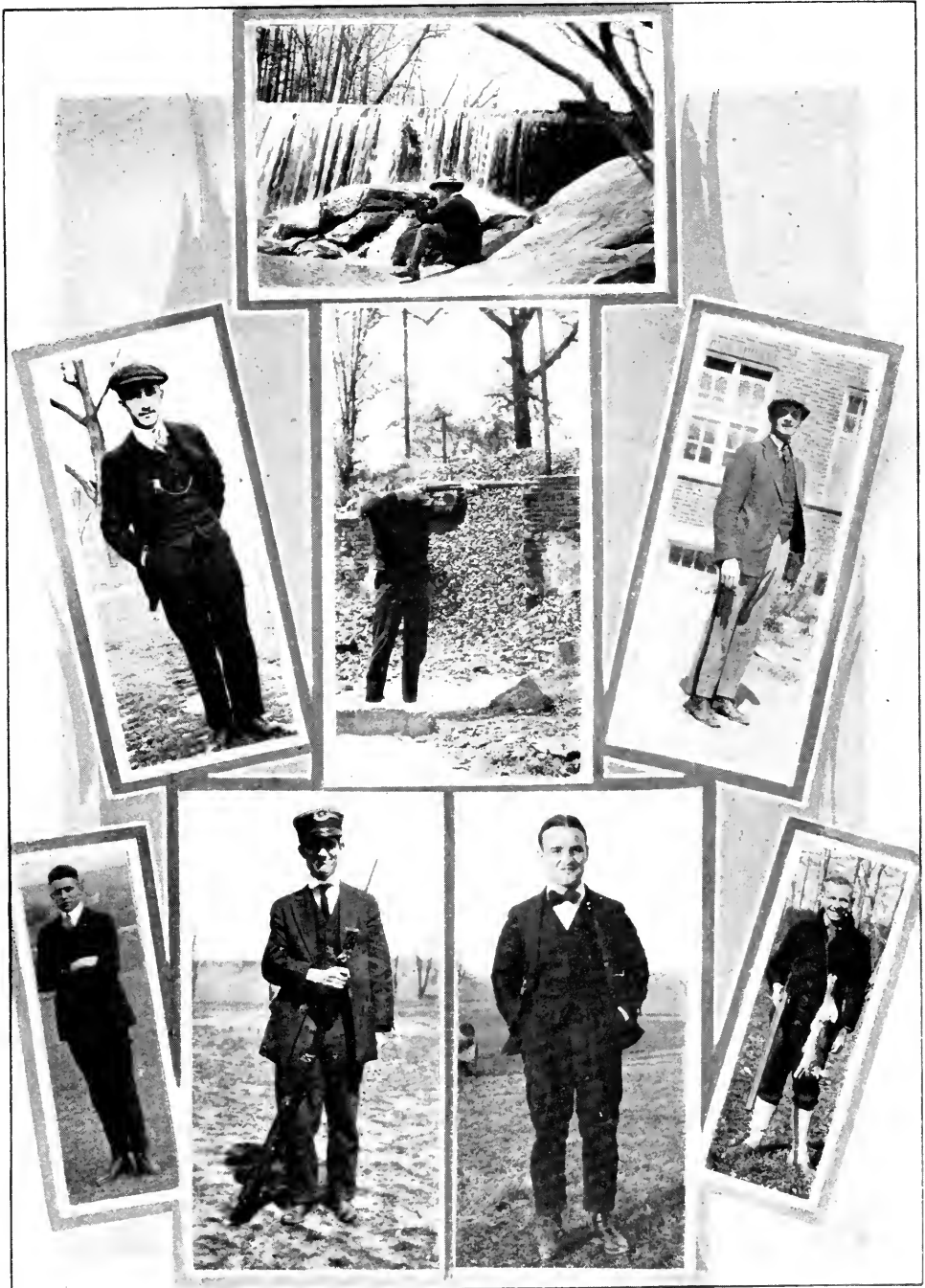
REVEILLE



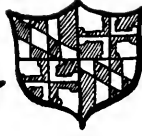
- Meeting of Editorial Board of Reveille -



- His first night in College -



THOSE ROUGH NECK SENIORS



The Rookie



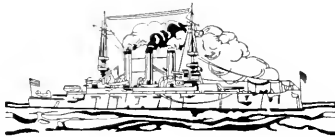
Only a Rookie I am,
Enlisted under the banner
Of my own Uncle Sam,
Do my duty in the best manner.

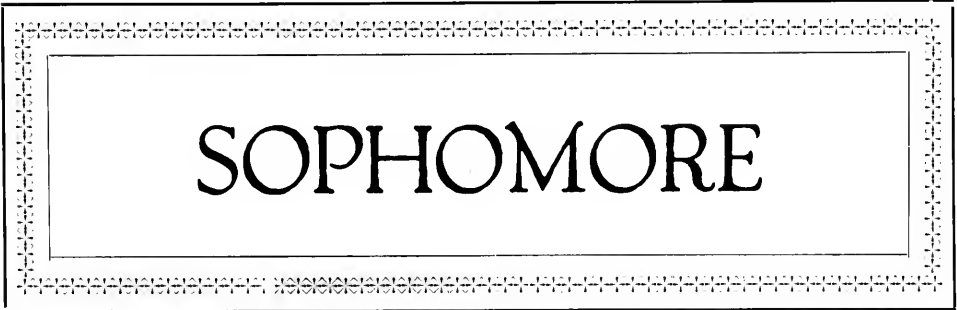
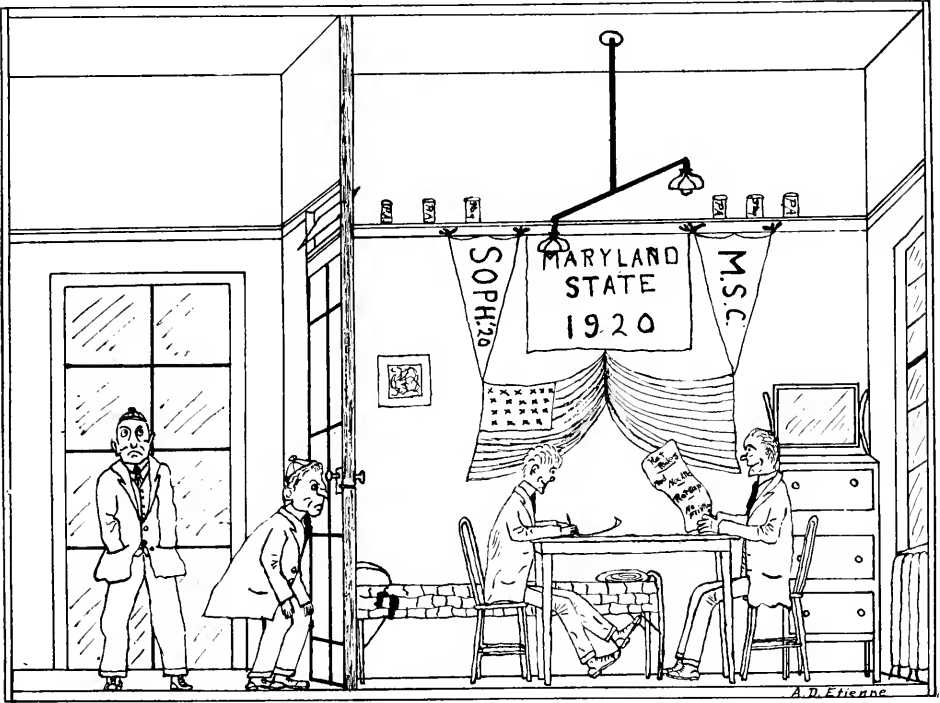
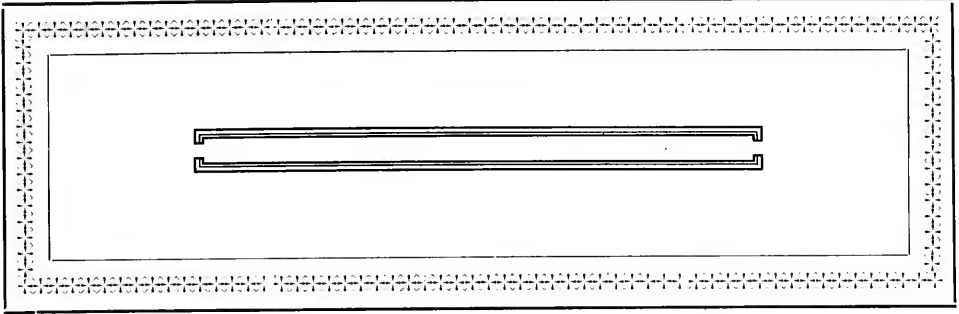
Beneath the palms of Squedunk,
I smoked my pipe of Podunk,
I dreamed dreams of you,
Dreams that were so true.

Dearie, if you ever knew,
How hard it was to say "good-bye."
I kissed you, darling, true,
And marched off in my Navy blue.

When the war is over,
And I sail from Dover,
Don't forget the time,
You promised to be mine.

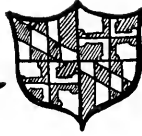
G. W. N.







SOPHOMORE CLASS



Class of 1920



OFFICERS

E. S. MORNINWEG.....	<i>President</i>
W. F. STERLING.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
ELIZABETH G. HOOK.....	<i>Secretary</i>
J. R. DRAWBAUGH.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
G. B. HOCKMAN.....	<i>Historian</i>
M. T. RIGGS.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

COLORS:
Purple and Gold

MOTTO:
Volens et Potens

ADY, E. B.
 ATKINSON, W. F.
 AUSTIN, J. A.
 BARTON, J. H.
 BAURMAN, W. M.
 BISSELL, T. L.
 CARROLL, H. M.
 DAWSON, E. E.
 DIGGS, A. C.
 DINGMAN, J. E.
 DRAWBAUGH, J. R.
 ETIENNE, A. D.
 EZEKIEL, W. N.
 FLETCHER, A. E.
 FORD, S. W.
 GRAY, J. A.
 HAMIL, F. J.
 HOCKMAN, G. B.

HODGINS, G. B.
 HOOK, E. G. (Miss)
 JONES, A. S.
 KEEFAUVER, J. E.
 KNODE, J. S.
 KNODE, R. T.
 LAMBDIN, F. F.
 LANGRALL, J. H.
 LAWSON, E. W.
 MCCALL, H. F.
 MORGAN, J. A.
 MORNINWEG, E. S.
 RIGGS, M. T.
 RUPPERT, E. C. E.
 STERLING, W. F.
 STURGIS, H. L.
 SULLIVAN, J. H.
 TAYLOR, E. G.



Sophomore Class History



HERE we are again, but not the whole of that distinguished Class of 1920. A time of war and changing conditions demanded our sacrifice of many gallant classmates to the cause of democracy. Our service flag, with its ever-increasing number of stars, will be a mark of unceasing pride in those who have gone out "to bear arms with the colors." These men remain honorary members of our Class, and the history of their noble deeds is claimed as a part of ours.

But this account deals more closely with the eventful reign of some twenty-five associates during the session of 1917-18. Last fall we entered with all the pomp of Sophomores, a conquering band, returning victorious over the weakness of our Freshman year, strolling in at any old time that suited us, eagerly greeting our classmates, the companions of the trials and tribulations of one long year, with the thought of "what a hard guy I am" written on every feature of our countenances. Yes, a slight but mighty band of fickle Sophomores; a class just recently developed from that embryo stage of the college man, and one that should know the minuteness of its own knowledge.

We were happy with our associations and with the potentiality of our positions. Graciously we assumed the burden of training, coaching and entertaining that apparently insignificant, but most essential student, "the rat." We did not wish to be selfish in our happiness, and after several days' respite we began arranging to make the new men content with college life and to keep them from worrying about their mothers and loved ones left behind. Acting as a committee of the whole we waited upon the "Rats" and gave them a hearty reception in the auditorium. The bunch of rodents were duly instructed in rules befitting their existence and given to understand our attitude toward the slightest disobedience. A popular Sophomore, our dear Co-ed, relieved us greatly by tactfully settling the perplexing female problem. In a short time the campus was beautified by many movable ornaments displaying the badge of servitude, a fitting apparel for "Rats"—a small green and white cap and a flaring, bright red tie.

Our new friends were of a very faint disposition when in our company, and though we enjoyed ourselves immensely entertaining them, they did not seem to appreciate our earnest endeavors in their behalf. Trouble arose; a mutiny started and the little ones wouldn't break bread with us longer. Rumors of student government circulated, but somehow the new scheme never materialized. It remained for us to resume our responsibility in the care and guidance of those "infant beings."

Members of the Class promptly met the situation. What promises to become an important Sophomore institution had its inception with the Class



Sophomore Class History—Cont.

of 1920. It is the Sanitary Squad. Oh what mysteries, what deep-hidden secrets surround that title! Its need has been sorely felt for a long time and it remained for the present Sophomore class to supply it.

It is an order with a lofty purpose, a purpose appreciated fully by those who have reaped the benefits of its wide-reaching influence. Long live the S. S. May it never need call S. O. S., and it will live as long as the spirit of '20 survives.

We feel content with having fully performed our duty by the "Rat" and having contributed a guarantee of their good behavior toward the success of the College. We discovered that the Sophomore's way at college is not so easy as had been anticipated and that the path of our college life would not always be paved with ease and enjoyment. We have seriously considered the duties of upper classmen and understand the theory that each scholastic year demands closer application to studies and involves more responsibilities than the preceding one. Notwithstanding old man "Condition," the Class is noted for its scholarship. We especially have a brilliant record in English "Lit." It would be better, but the books are all wrong.

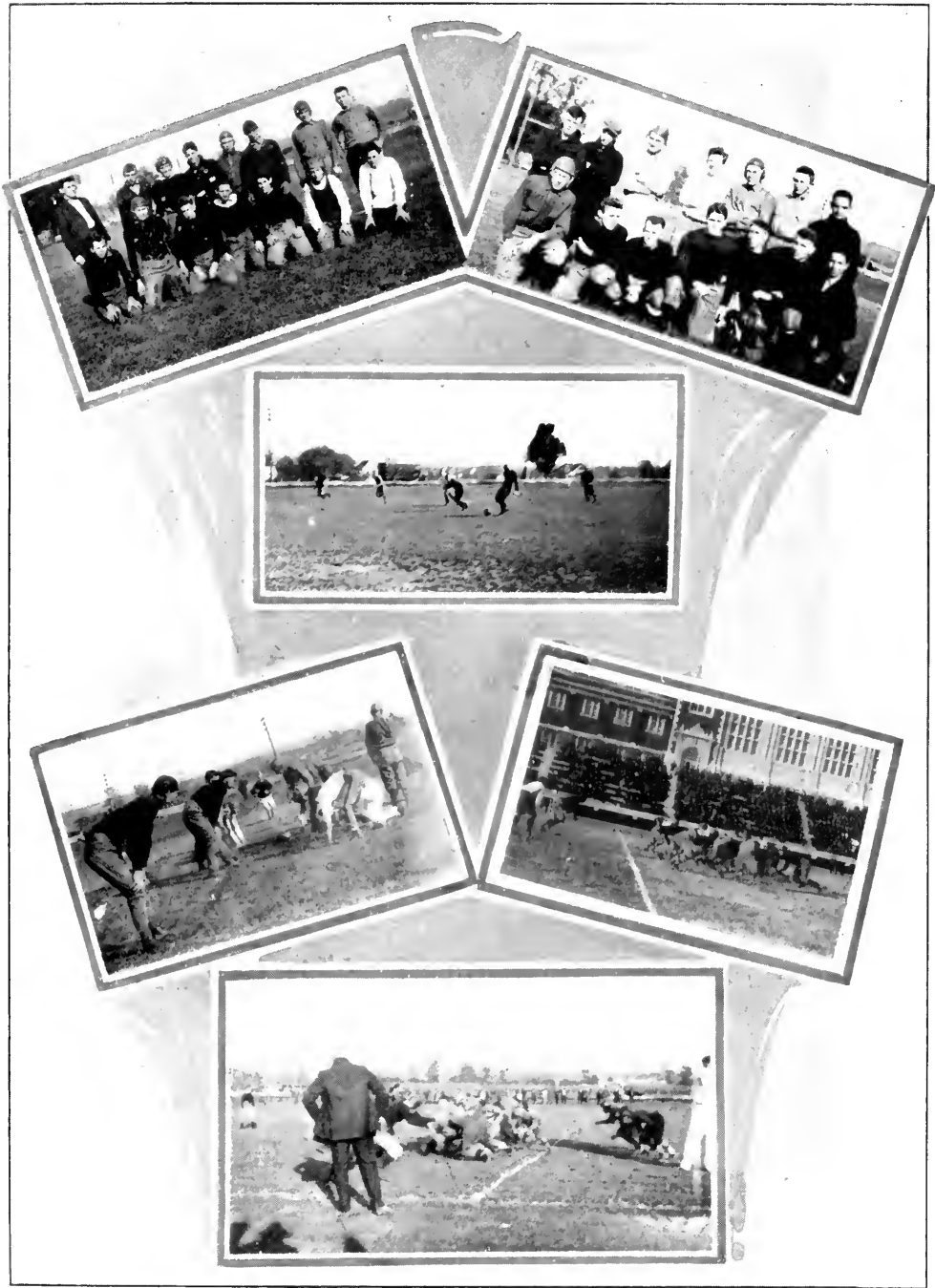
The Interclass Contests with the Freshmen have all been too easy. Patiently we have attempted to nourish them with some "pep," but they are more like jellyfish than "Rats." That glorious Purple and Gold of '20 has floated over the campus so long as to tatter and fade in its vain challenge of a vanquished class. The football game was hard fought, but our famous backs, with the spectacular performance of "Tody" Riggs and "Busz" Morgan, were at no time checked in their scoring several touchdowns. In the Pool Tournament the "Rats" showed a little skill and gave us a closer run. We would have liked to see them show enough fight to at least have made the game interesting.

This Class has always held a glorious and most enviable record in athletics. "Andy" Fletcher captained the football team and brought home to swell State's pride that highest honor, the State championship. Three others made their letters in football, "Young Bob" Knode, "Ike" Macdonald and "Jerry" Sullivan. Riggs is our leading light in the baseball world.

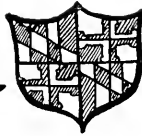
Our individual actions in the past two years have been an honor to our College and a glory to our Class, but let this not cause us to be negligent of the future. The two years before us are the time when we bring ourselves out from the shade into the sunshine, and we must then exert ability to its fullest extent. We have ever striven to do our best for the welfare of the College. Our work is well done, and we hope the year of 1917-18 will serve to weld stronger our bonds of unity, thus strengthening us in the final effort to place a worthy statue in our beloved Alma Mater's "Hall of Fame."

. . .

HISTORIAN.



SOPHS vs. FRESHIES



The Inter-Class Contests



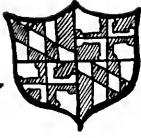
THE first interclass contest was held Saturday afternoon, October twentieth, between the Sophs and Freshies. Lots of pep was displayed by both sides. The Freshmen won the toss and kicked off. The Sophs received the ball and kept it in the Freshmen territory throughout the first half. However, the Freshies held the Sophs without a touchdown until the latter part of the second quarter. Riggs showed good fighting form, and together with a good line made the first touchdown. Riggs scored and kicked the goal, making the score 7-0 for the first half.

At second kick-off the Freshies secured the ball, but the Sophs soon took it away from them, and with a long run down the field Riggs put the ball in the Freshmen field and kept it there. There was no further scoring until the latter half, when Riggs made a sensational play and brought the score up to 14-0.

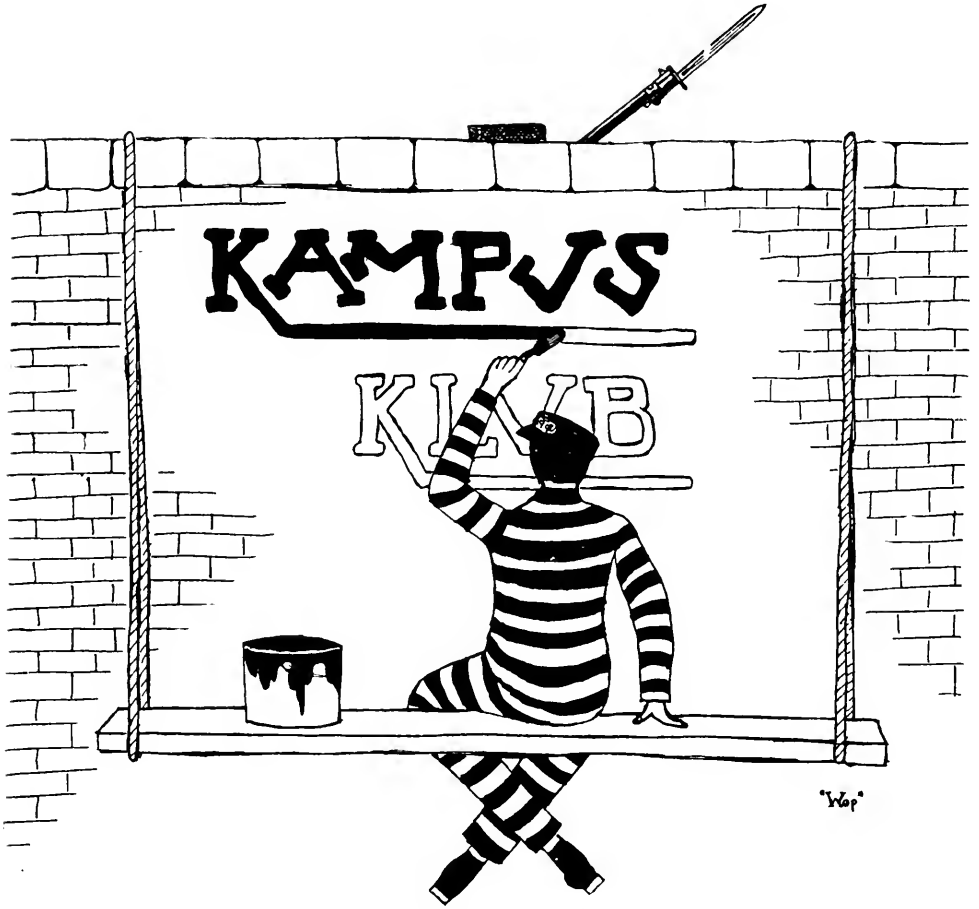
The only other contest between these two classes was the Pool Tournament. There were several entries and many games played. Snyder, Sener, Frere and Smith guarded the honor of the Freshies, while Lambdin, Lawson, Riggs and Ruppert guarded the Sophs. The scores were very close, and it was very doubtful, until the last ball in the tournament had found its way to the pocket, who would be the victors; but when the final scores were made up it was found that the Sophs had won out by a very few points.

The Purple and Gold has held full sway on the Campus this year. It has flown so long that there is barely a flag left. Through storm and strife it has stood the gales and weathered the storms. May their flag be a criterion to each and every one of the Class—as their flag stood the storms may they weather the storms of life.

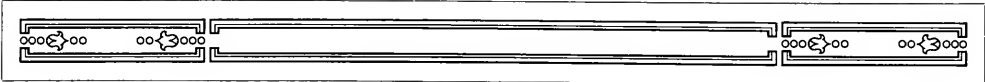
THE 1918



REVEILLE



"K&P"

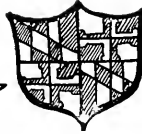


FRESH





FRESHMAN CLASS



W. R. BRUNDAGE
President Class of 1921

Class of 1921



- W. R. BRUNDAGE.....*President*
 N. V. STONESTREET.....*Vice-President*
 O. REINMUTH.....*Secretary*
 H. R. PEDDICORD.....*Treasurer*
 M. D. BLUMBERG.....*Historian*

COLORS:

Blue and Gray

MOTTO:

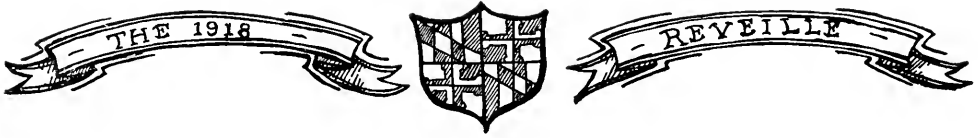
"Our Class—may it ever be right;
But right or wrong—our Class"

MEMBERS

BLAND, W. H. (Miss)
 BLUMBERG, M. D.
 BRUNDAGE, W. R.
 CALDWELL, D. R.
 COLE, C. W.
 DONALDSON, E. C.
 EISEMAN, J. H.
 FORD, I. W.
 FRERE, T. J.
 GARDINER, W. G.
 GRAHAM, J. R.
 GROTEN, T. C.
 HAMKE, J. C.
 HELLER, R. W.
 HIGGINS, E. W.
 HOLTER, C.
 HOLTER, E.
 JESTER, W. C.

KELLAM, D. C.
 MARQUIS, T. E.
 NELSON, G. V.
 NEUMAN, A.
 PEDDICORD, H. R.
 PERRY, D. P.
 POWELL, E. W.
 RAKEMAN, H. C.
 RAUSCH, R. M.
 ROBERTS, F.
 REIMUTH, O.
 RICHARDSON, P. S.
 ROCKWELL, H. P.
 SALISEURY, A. W.
 SCHEUCH, J. D.
 SENER, H. H.
 SILBERMAN, H. A.
 SLANKER, F.

SMITH, J. W.
 SNYDER, L. W.
 STARKEY, E.
 STEPHENSON, P. R.
 STONE, R., JR.
 STONESTREET, N. V.
 STUBBS, J. S.
 TAWES, W. H.
 THAWLEY, L. H.
 THOMAS, W. P.
 THOMAS, R. B.
 TRACHTENBERG, I.
 TWILLEY, O.
 WALKER, W. P.
 WESTCOTT, C. W.
 WHITE, H. H.
 WILHELM, C. P.



Freshman Class History



HE first few days of last October found a new set of faces at the College. This set composes the Class of 1921. Although numerically small, we proved to be an excellent example of quality.

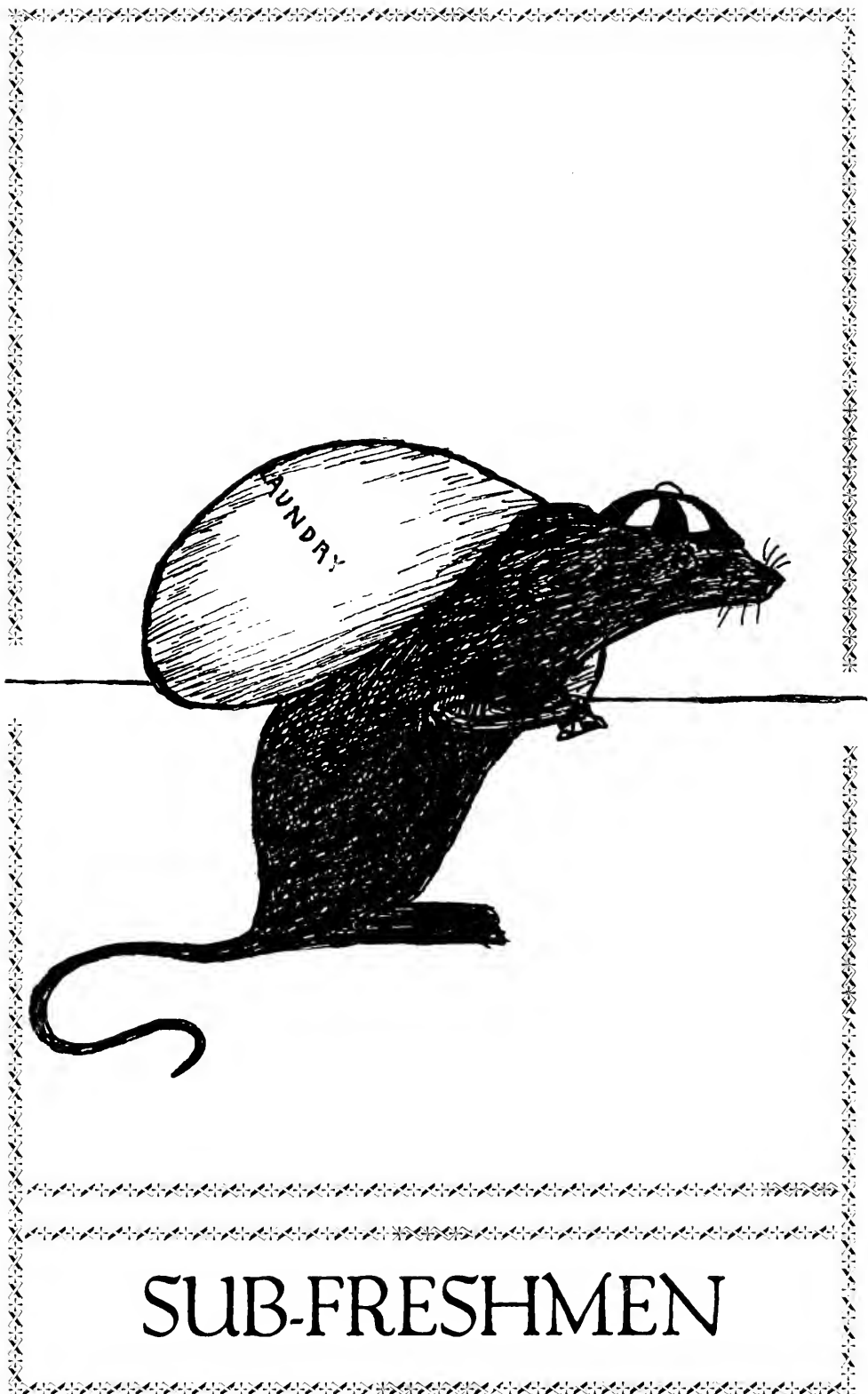
A short time after we had made our initial visit to the Administration Building, a meeting of the Freshman class was called in Chapel. Riggs "laid down the law," giving us the famous set of rules we have tried so hard to keep. The registration of the "Rats" followed this, each one's name being deeply written in the hearts of the Sophomores. From Chapel we were marched in lock-step to the barracks where we were dismissed in time to go on a Y. M. C. A. hike. Not long afterwards we were attired in green and white caps, red ties and black socks (in addition to our ordinary clothes).

In our football game with the Sophomores, the "Rats" fought gamely, the first touchdown not being scored against us until near the close of the second quarter. In the second half another touchdown was chalked up in favor of the Sophomores, but not till our team had been beaten back slowly to its goal line. The final score was 14-0.

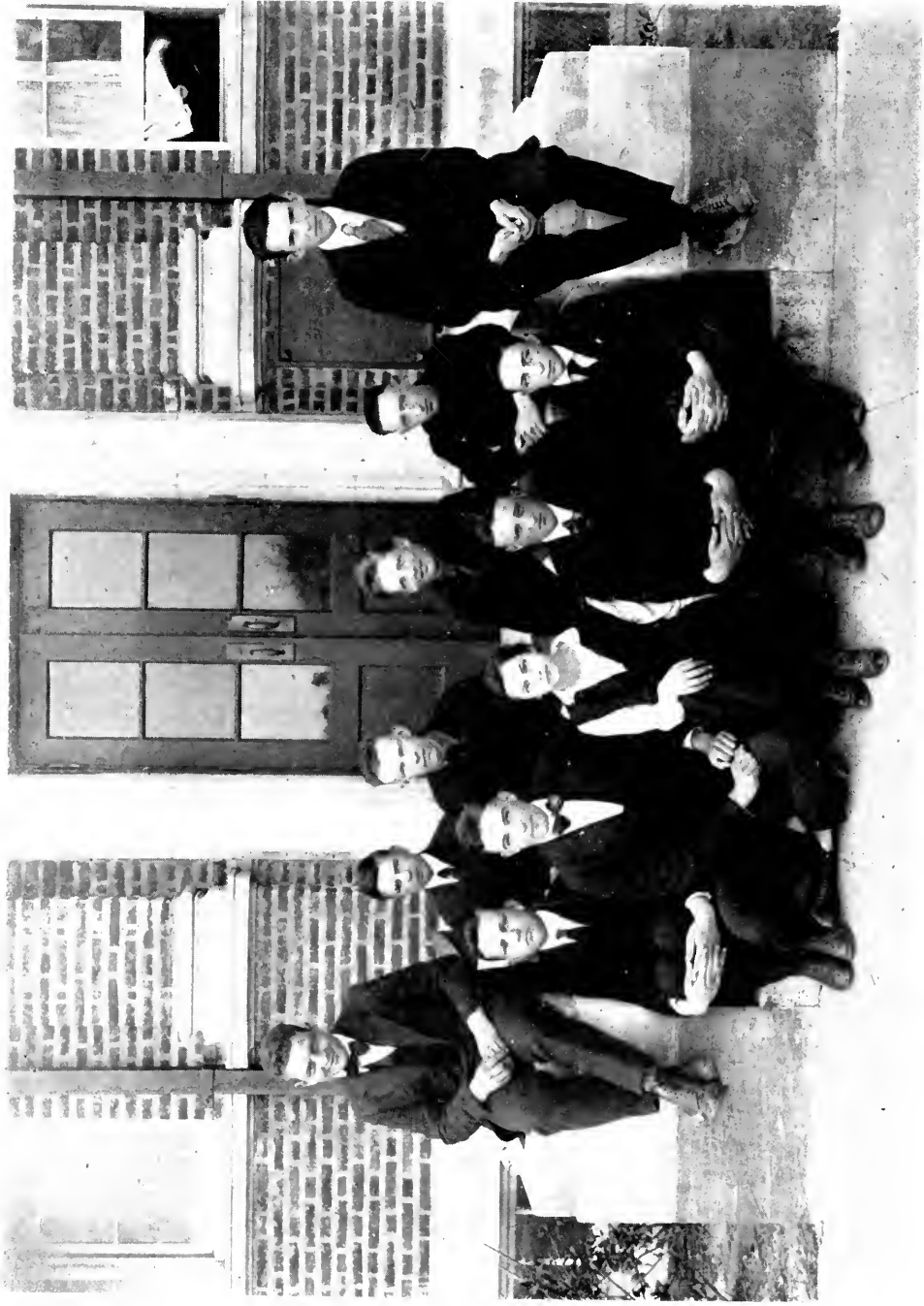
Our second chance to defeat the Sophomores in the Pool Tournament was lost in much the same manner as in football. The first contest between Riggs and Frere was won by the former by the close margin of one point, the score being 50-49. The second between Lawson and Smith, was lost, 50-35, and Sener was defeated in the third by Lambdin, the score being 50-46. By this time we were twenty points behind the Sophomores. A gleam of hope came when Snyder defeated Ruppert in the last of the singles by the score of 50-38, thereby partially closing up the gap to eight points. In the doubles, however, our hope went glimmering, for Riggs and Lawson defeated Snyder and Frere, 100-81. The score gave the Sophomores the right to continue to fly their flag on the campus.

We had Snyder, Stubbs, Nelson, Stone, Gardiner and Twilley out for the football team. We also furnished Eiseman and Stone for the varsity basketball team. In addition to this several members of the Class have signified their intentions of trying out for the baseball team.

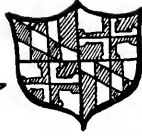
It was suggested by Professor Richardson that the Class purchase liberty bonds to show our patriotism. We immediately made plans for the purchase of a hundred dollar bond, which at the present time is almost paid for. As a further evidence of our patriotism, our Class has, like the other classes of the College, furnished several of its members to the Army and Navy.



SUB-FRESHMEN



SUB-FRESHMAN CLASS



Sub-Freshman Class



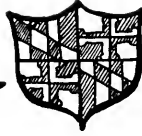
OFFICERS

O. P. BOYER.....*President*
 R. S. McCENEY.....*Vice-President*
 W. M. DUVAL.....*Secretary*
 J. G. SCOTT.....*Treasurer*
 Miss B. B. EZEKIEL.....*Historian*

MEMBERS

BOYER, O. P.	ORBAN, F. J.
DARNELL, C. E.	OWINGS, E. P.
DUVALL, W. M.	SCHWARTZ, A. N.
EZEKIEL, B. B. (Miss)	SCOTT, J. G.
HUGG, J. A.	SILVER, G. B.
McCENEY, R. S.	WOODS, H. E.





The Sub-Freshman Class History



THE Sub-Freshman class of the term 1917-18 has broken quite recklessly a number of heretofore seemingly unbreakable precedents.

In the first place this Class had the smallest enrollment of any Sub-Freshman class during the last five years. Secondly, though containing only this small number of students, the Class subscribed for a Liberty Loan Bond, the monthly payments of which forced the members to dig "way down into their jeans." Thirdly, this Class had a Co-ed as one of its members (this breaking all precedents of the old Sub-Freshman classes).

Fourthly, some of the Sub-Freshies have paid absolutely no attention to the Sophomores; they have cut across the campus, haven't worn "Rat caps," or red ties, and—they have gotten away with it. Solution—can't you guess? If so, you will not be told the answer. Fifthly and lastly, this Class, the last Sub-Freshman class which will lodge at dear old M. S. C., is having its class history in THE REVELLE. But—Sh! don't whisper this news to the Editor-in-Chief, for if he knew, perhaps he would refuse to let this history go in now.

The Sub-Freshman class has a reputation to uphold. For was it not written in 1917-18 catalogue, "It is to be remarked that as a rule the students who have taken this course make excellent progress in their later college work." The majority of the Class will carve out splendid reputations for themselves in the years to come.

There is really no class news on the athletic side of college life, with the exception of one man, "Shorty" Orban. Orban substituted in the Penn.-State game, but though the game was lost, it was not because of his position, but rather in spite of his prowess. I predict that Orban will be a splendid football player, and will doubtless be on the team in his Freshman year.

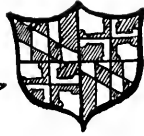
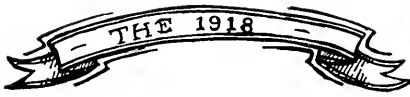
"Baby" Owens was well taken care of all the year by his dear nurse, "Dutch" Axt, and he says that during the summer he will surely miss "her" attentions. Woods tried his very "derndest" to get into the band that will play for the Junior Prom. This is written before the final outcome is known, but his classmates wish him the best of luck. "Joe" Scott aspires for the position of Treasurer of the United States, giving his term as Class Treasurer as sufficient experience.

But, seriously, the Sub-Freshman class is composed of splendid fellows and I think they will all rise to the pinnacle of success in their future classes.

Now the coals of the old Sub-Freshman class give their last dying spark, and from among the dead embers springs forth the new flame of the Freshman class.



IN THE DEAR OLD SUMMER TIME



“An Old Sweetheart of Mine”

(Apologies to James Whitcomb Riley)

As one who cons at the evening o'er his lessons all alone,
And muses on the faces of the text-books he has known;
So I turn the leaves of Fancy till in shadowy design,
I meet the smiling features of an old sweetheart of mine!

'Tis a fragrant retrospection and it makes my senses swim,
Just to look upon her features, just to watch her figure trim!
And you'll think I'm sentimental till you know the joy divine,
To sit and dream about her—an old sweetheart of mine!

She's a dainty little creature, with her lines of classic grace,
And a sort of airy fragrance seems to hover 'round her face
An aureole of beauty that lends its mellow haze,
To soften up the picture as I sit and doze and gaze.

And with tender recollections I recall with thrills of joy,
The time when I first met her when I was but a boy!
How with pleasure I grew dizzy as with light and timid sips,
I stole the sweetest comfort from the amber of her lips.

And this very night I'm thinking what a dull world this would be,
Had I not this little creature to soothe and comfort me.
So it is with eager rapture—so it is with thoughts divine—
I take my briar pipe and light it—that old sweetheart of mine!

Frank D. Day.

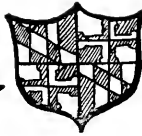




Bob Hanks '79

TWO YEAR CLASSES





ROBERT FORREST

Bob, who lives in Rockville (when he's home), decided to enter M. S. C. in 1916.

Bob has two faults—he just can't get mad, and he loves the ladies.

When he can't be found around the barracks, you may rest assured that he is testing milk, for that is his chief occupation. His classmates wish him a successful career.



HENRY H. SCHULTE, JR.

M. S. C. was first honored with Henry's presence in October, 1916. He hails from Newark, N. J., where he attended the High School. He takes great pleasure in doing post mortem work with Dr. Reed, and trotting down College avenue seven nights per week.

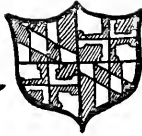
The Class joins in wishing him every success, which we feel sure he will gain.



ARTHUR M. SCRIBNER

This young man came here in the fall of 1916 from the wilds of Western Canada, where he spent the last five years. He had been farming a homestead claim out there, and when he "proved up" came East to study scientific farming as well as to visit his parents.

He says that the instruction he has received here has been most interesting, and he realizes the tremendous advantage of having a college education. We feel sure that he will be successful in the farming business, and we wish him every success in his line of endeavor.



HENRY WEAVER

"Gyp" left the Eastern Sho' in the fall of 1916 and took up work in Agriculture at old M. S. C. Like all other boys who come from "over home," he believes that M. S. C. would be much better if it were across the bay. He finds his greatest recreation in burning midnight oil. It is the belief of all that "Gyp" will be a credit to his Class and M. S. C.



CHARLOTTE ANN VAUX

Charlotte joined us at the beginning of the second term, 1916-17. Her home is in Washington, D. C. After her career at Prep School in West Virginia she decided to take up the noble art of farming, and for this purpose she entered M. S. C. She has the honor of being the first Co-ed to graduate from this institution. Her chief pastime is escorting Wilmer from Class to Class and learning the art of tree surgery under the talented talk of Prof. Beckenstrater.

We wish her as great a success in the future as she has had at M. S. C. in the past.

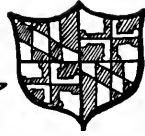


HUGH R. WILMER

Charles County has produced many great men, but the name of Hugh R. heads the list. Hugh took up work here early in the fall of 1916. His idea was to secure a few fundamental points of farming.

He finds his greatest pleasure in traveling around with "Peck" Clark. Hugh left College at the end of the second term in 1918. His object in doing this was to operate a tractor on his farm in Charles County. We wish him every success in his future work.





Second Year, Two-Year Class



OFFICERS

R. FORREST.....*President*
 H. WEAVER.....*Vice-President*
 G. A. BREADY.....*Secretary and Treasurer*
 CHARLOTTE A. VAUX.....*Historian*



Two-Year Class History—1918



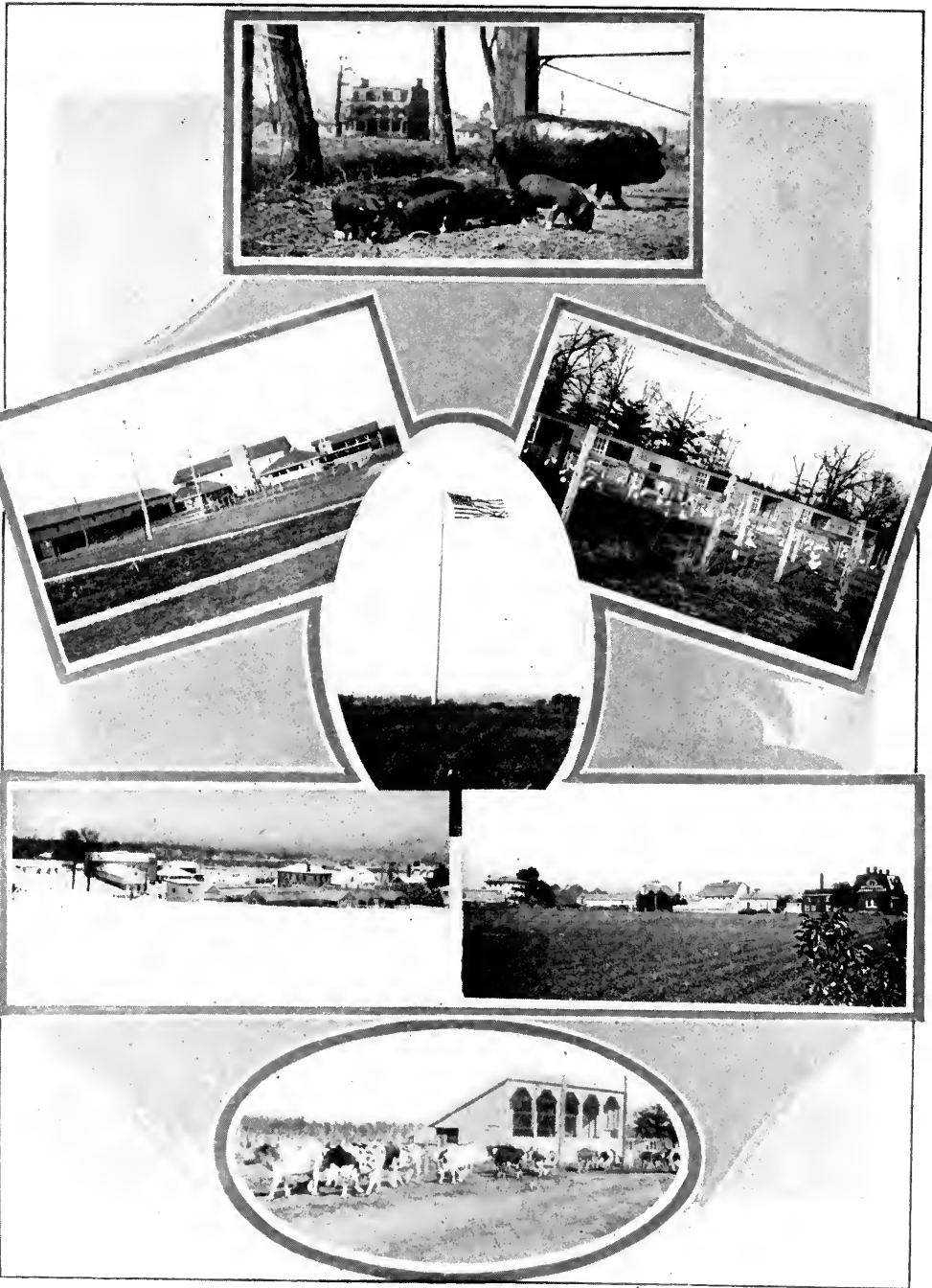
WE are the "super six" of 1918. As individual stars, the members of this Class are radiant. Taken collectively, as a constellation, our brilliance is unsurpassed. Our Class is very small, but what it lacks in quantity is more than atoned for by the sterling worth of its members.

When the Class entered College in the fall of 1916 it boasted of an enrollment of twenty students. Following a popular practice, we blame the decrease in members on the war. Quite justly too, in this case, for when, in April, 1917, Uncle Sam appealed for an increased food production to help win the war, the first-year "Aggies" responded nobly to the call and came in for their full share of furloughs.

A large proportion of the first-year class failed to return for the second year. Some answered the call to farms, some the call to arms, while others entered other classes in the College, but all are doing good work and establishing fine records.

Our record along academic lines has been truly remarkable. We very probably possess latent athletic genius also, but this has failed to develop to any decided extent.

The President has said that food will win the war, and that the success of the cause of democracy depends upon the American farmer. In view of this fact, it seems reasonable to suppose that peace will soon reign, for in June will not that small but invincible army, the two-year Class of 1918, take the field to produce the food on which victory depends?



THE AGRICULTURAL LABORATORY



FIRST YEAR AGRICULTURAL CLASS



First Year Agricultural Class

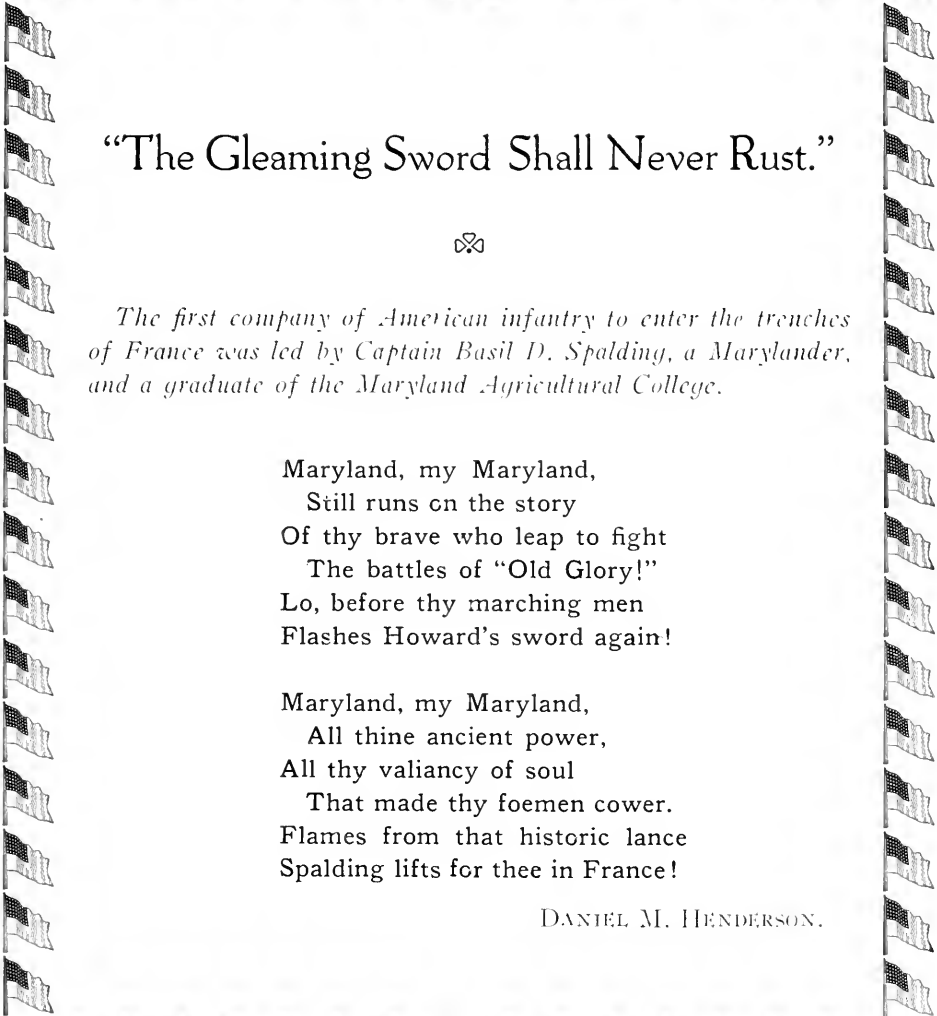


OFFICERS

T. D. HOLDER.....	<i>President</i>
H. W. QUAINANCE.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
E. B. CORKRAN.....	<i>Secretary</i>
P. S. RICHARDSON.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
R. JOH.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
C. A. DONOVAN.....	<i>Historian</i>

MEMBERS

CORKRAN, E. B.	NEVITT, L. H.
DONOVAN, C. A.	QUAINANCE, H. W.
FROELICH, E.	SAUNDERS, H. R.
HOLDER, T. D.	SHEPHERD, J. H.
JOH, R.	UMBARGER, H. L.
MENZEL, K. F.	WHITE, J. N.
YOUNG, C. H.	



“The Gleaming Sword Shall Never Rust.”



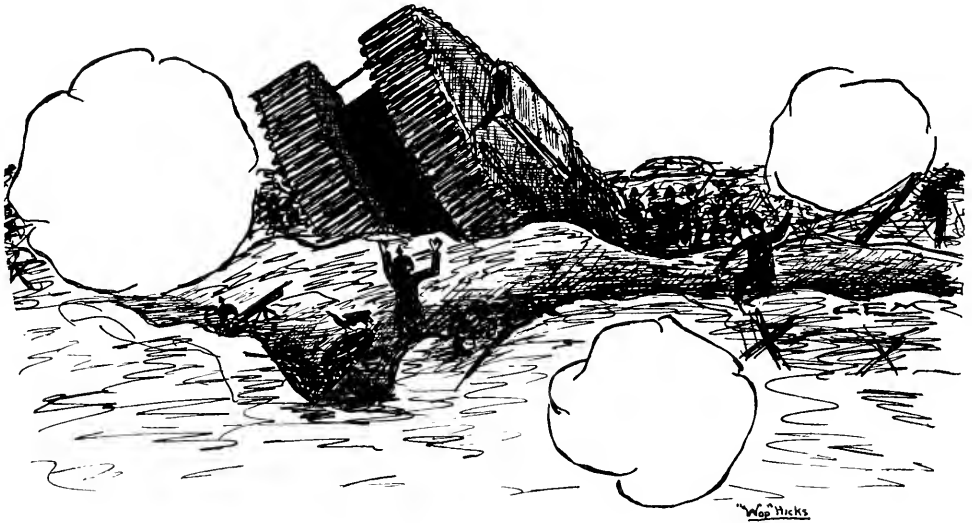
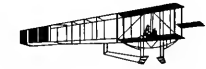
The first company of American infantry to enter the trenches of France was led by Captain Basil D. Spalding, a Marylander, and a graduate of the Maryland Agricultural College.

Maryland, my Maryland,
Still runs on the story
Of thy brave who leap to fight
The battles of “Old Glory!”
Lo, before thy marching men
Flashes Howard’s sword again!

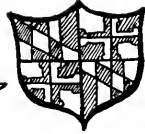
Maryland, my Maryland,
All thine ancient power,
All thy valiancy of soul
That made thy foemen cower.
Flames from that historic lance
Spalding lifts for thee in France!

DANIEL M. HENDERSON.





**RESERVE OFFICER'S
TRAINING CORPS**



CAPTAIN
SPALDING

Now on
Gen. Pershing's
Staff

Captain BASIL D. SPALDING

CAPTAIN BASIL D. SPALDING to whom came the honor of leading the first American combatants against the enemy in November of 1917, is a Marylander and a graduate of the Maryland Agricultural College in the Class of 1909.

After following his profession of civil engineering, he enlisted in the United States Army about five years ago in the State of Ohio, where he was then located. He rose to the rank of Lieutenant, and was appointed Acting-Adjutant-General to take the troops to the other side, when the call came last June. He was made a captain while in France.

Captain Spalding comes from fighting stock. He is the son of Hargrave and Martha Bissell Spalding—until recently residents of Harford County.

Paternally, he is in direct line from Col. Robert Harrison of Revolutionary fame, and of the Spaldings who were among the first settlers of St. Mary's County. His grandfather, Capt. William Bissell, lost his life at Gettysburg, and his great-grandfather, Capt. John A. Webster, won a sword from Baltimore City and one from the State of Maryland for his gallantry in the battle of North Point.

We feel that a mantle of such heroism falls upon no mean shoulder when the subject of this sketch wears it now in the present struggle for freedom from the hand of the oppressor.



MILITARY

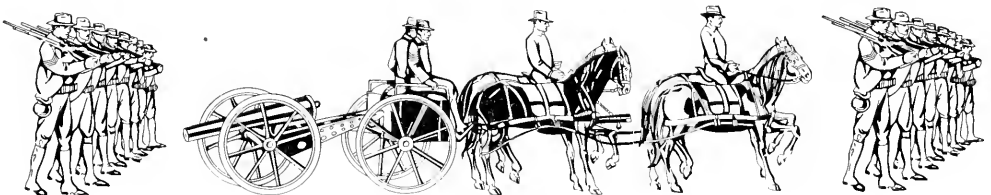


MARYLAND STATE COLLEGE has been doing her bit since 1858. Year by year men trained in Military science and tactics have gone forth to battle for their place in the world. Now they are ready to fight for their country, as they have always been ready to fight for the honor and name of their Alma Mater. During this past year the Reserve Officers' Training Corps has been established. The student entering the R. O. T. C. becomes, at graduation, a reserve officer by applying to the War Department. A Reserve Officer is at all times subject to be called into service of the United States when war is impending. He then enjoys all the privileges and remuneration of a United States army officer. The work has been pushed with all the snap and speed obtainable. The regular uniform replaces that of Black and Gray, which for over half a century was the uniform of M. S. C. This is another landmark that has been passed.

All our men who have desired it have gone into the service upon graduation, and they have made good. The first Captain to lead a company into the trenches was an M. S. C. man. Wherever you go this old College will be represented by a man in the uniform of the U. S. Since the beginning of this world war M. S. C. men have gone by scores into the service, the majority of them with gold and silver bars on their shoulders. Some of them have two bars.

Aside from the value that the military training of a college man is to his country, there is the value of this training to the individual. It systematically develops the body, and it educates the mind along a consistent line for the double purpose of clear thinking and effective practical work. This enables a man to pick and command men and himself.

Maryland State appreciates the great work accomplished by the men who fathered the Morrill Act. Our Government's training has made us stronger and better men, ready, when duty calls, to go forth and fight.



THE 1918



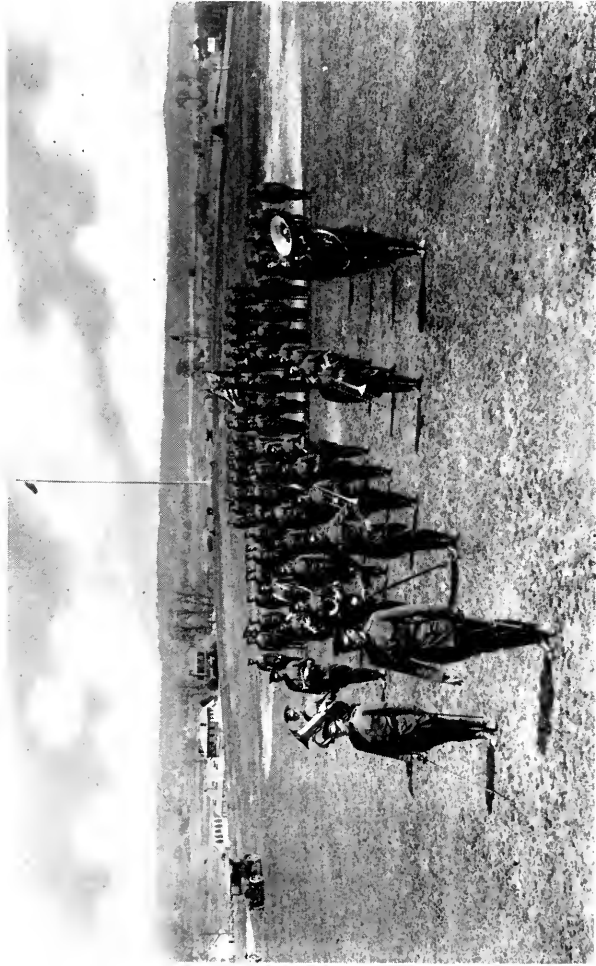
REVEILLE



MISS JULIETTE DAY
Sponsor for Battalion



F. M. HAIG
Major of Battalion

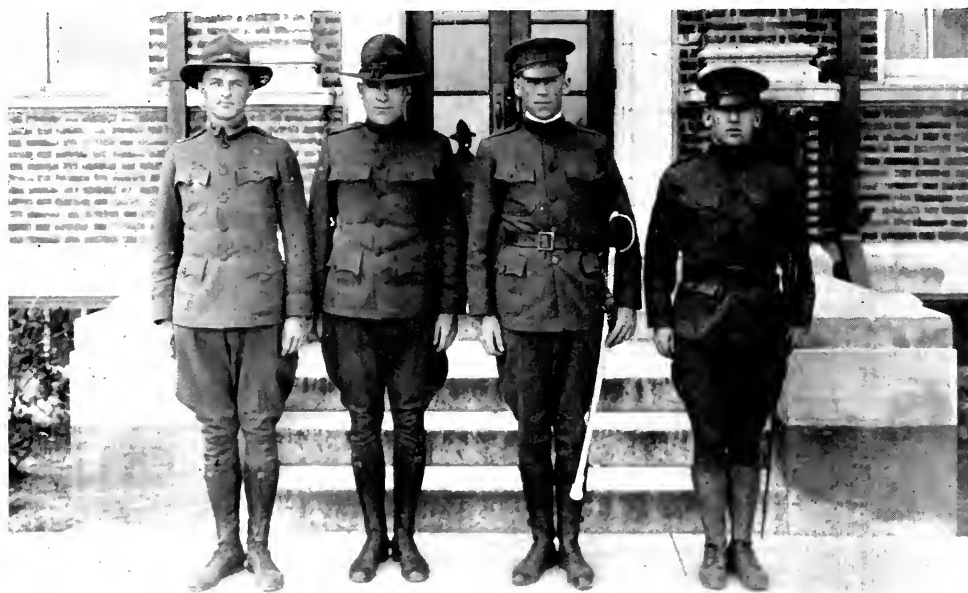


BATTALION

THE 1918



REVEILLE



BATTALION STAFF

CAPT. F. M. WILKES
Instructor

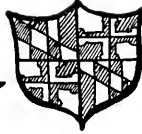
LIEUT. R. C. HARTER
Instructor

F. M. HAIG
Major

H. S. BERLIN
Sgt. Major



LINE OFFICERS



CAPT. W. V. CUTLER



Co. A



MISS CUTLER
Sponsor for Co. A

OFFICERS OF COMPANY A.

W. V. CUTLER
Captain

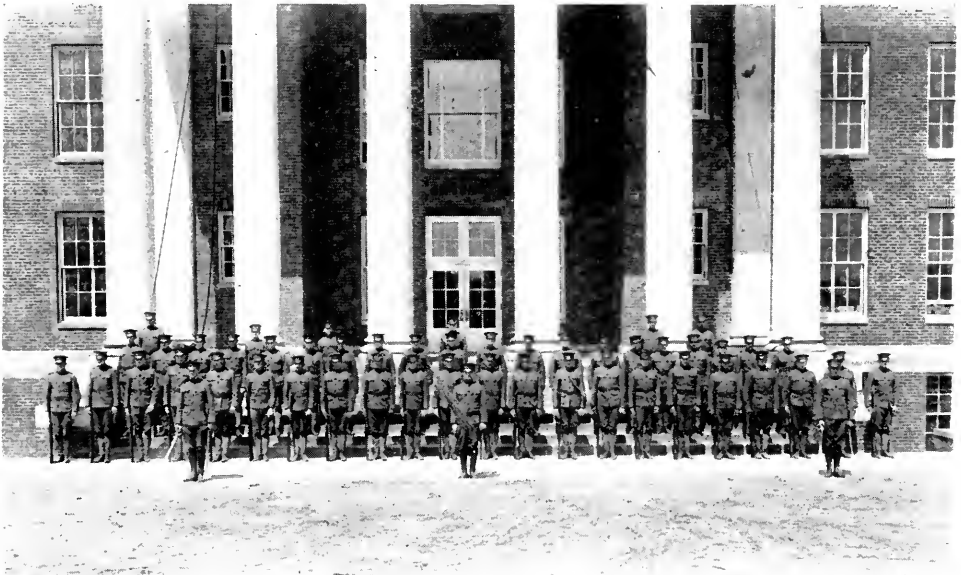
M. J. EZEKIEL
Second Lieutenant

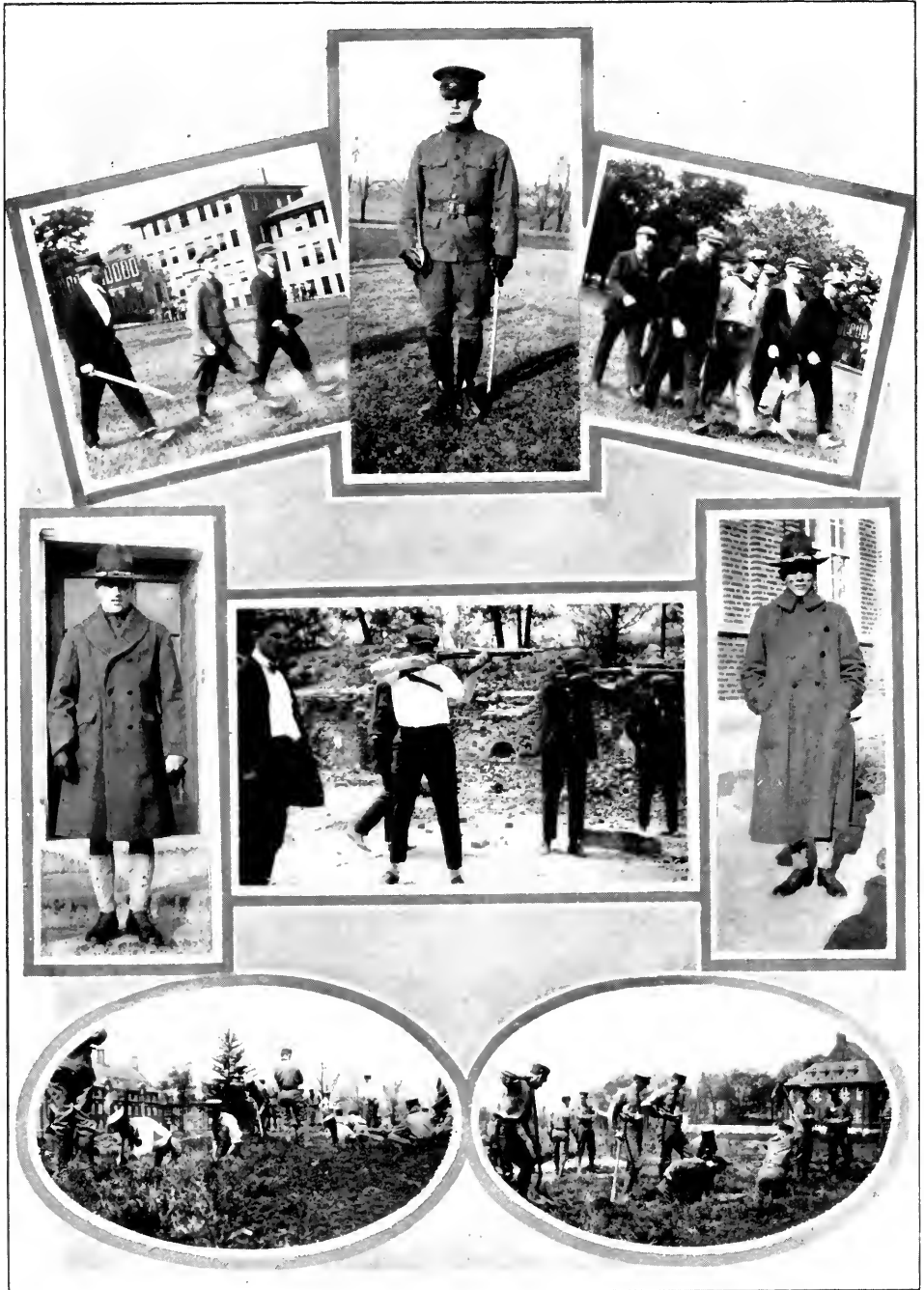
G. W. NORRIS
First Sergeant

F. C. BRIMER
First Lieutenant

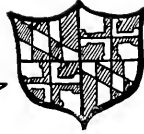
J. H. REMSBERG
Second Lieutenant

MISS CUTLER
Sponsor





MILITARY



CAPT. M. A. PYLE

Co. B



MISS ANNA E. HUNTER
Sponsor for Co. B

OFFICERS OF COMPANY B

M. A. PYLE
Captain

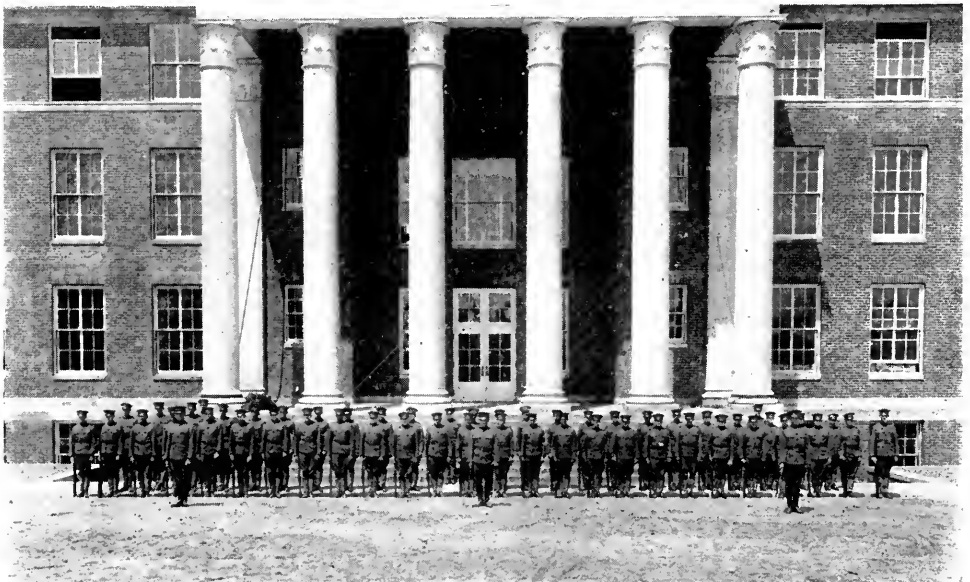
R. W. ARTHUR
Second Lieutenant

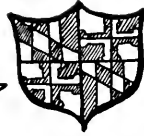
M. C. BROWN
First Sergeant

J. P. JONES
First Lieutenant

E. L. WILDE
Second Lieutenant

MISS ANNA E. HUNTER
Sponsor for Company B





Cadet Band



CHARLES L. STROHM
Bandmaster

W. H. CARROLL
Lieutenant-Commander

J. H. REMSBERG
*First Lieutenant and
Principal Musician*

R. S. EYRE
Second Lieutenant

P. E. CLARK
First Sergeant

E. V. MILLER
Second Sergeant

W. R. HARDISTY
Third Sergeant

M. D. SEWELL
First Corporal

R. L. SELLMAN
Second Corporal

E. V. Miller.....*First Solo Cornet*
P. E. Clark.....*Second Solo Cornet*
J. H. Barton.....*First Cornet*
W. R. Hardisty.....*Second Cornet*
R. L. Sellman.....*First Solo Clarinet*
E. Holter.....*Second Clarinet*
T. Holder.....*Third Clarinet*
R. S. Eyre.....*First Alto*
A. D. Etienne.....*Second Alto*
H. W. Quaintance.....*Third Alto*
D. R. Caldwell.....*Bass Drum*

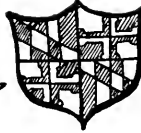
J. H. Langrall.....*E flat Clarinet*
W. P. Walker.....*B flat Clarinet*
W. C. Jester.....*Second B flat Clarinet*
M. D. Sewell.....*First Trombone*
H. E. Woods.....*Second Trombone*
W. R. Brundage.....*Bass*
J. E. Keefauver.....*Baritone*
J. H. Remsberg.....*Baritone*
E. Starkey.....*Bass*
W. N. Duvall.....*Snare Drum*



W-H-I-T-E

I-L-L-U-M-I-N-O-U-S

D. H. H. H.



Wit and Humor



I heard the Glee Club sing last night,
 I heard it sing and play.
 I heard it do these things because
 I couldn't get away.

Lives of great men all remind us
 We can make our lives a pest,
 And departing leave behind us
 Feelings of relief and rest.

The sunlight dances on the wave,
 The moonbeam on the sea;
 The starlight on the gloomy plain,
 But she won't dance with me.

A belle was heard one day to sigh,
 "With beauty lost I wish to die."
 "Oh," said her friend, with humor quaint,
 "Not wish to dye, but merely paint."

Prof. Taliaferro: "Mr. Wilmer, what is tankage?"
 Wilmer: "Tankage is what we get to eat in the mess hall."

Barton: "Come on, Higgins, get something new. The first time
 I heard that joke I kicked the slats out of my cradle."
 Higgins: "Even, then, the joke isn't so old."

Remsburg: "The Grange had a big day today."
 Diggs: "How did the grass-eating contest come out?"

Deep wisdom—swelled head;
 Brain fever—he's dead—
 A Senior.

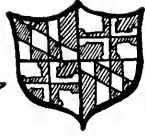
False fair one—'tis said
 Love leaves him—he's dead—
 A Junior.

Went skating—'tis said
 Floor hit him—he's dead—
 A Sophomore.

Milk famine—not fed,
 Starvation—he's dead—
 A Freshman.

SCHULZ'S LATIN.

All the people dead who wrote it,
 All the people dead who spoke it,
 All the people die who learn it;
 Blessed death! They surely earn it.



Wit and Humor—Cont.

DER KAISER'S PRAYER.

O Gott, come be mine partner!
Vat! you don't know who I am?
I am de GERMAN KAISER,
De KAISER VILL-YAM.

You Know I vipped dem Belgians,
Mitt bullets, filled Russia full,
I'll soon get France and Italy,
Und blow up Johnny Bull.

For all dem oder nations
I do not giff a damn,
If you just be mine partner
Und vipp dot Uncle Sam.

You know I got dem submarines,
All Europe knows dot vell,
But Edison got a patent now
Vot blows dem all to hell.

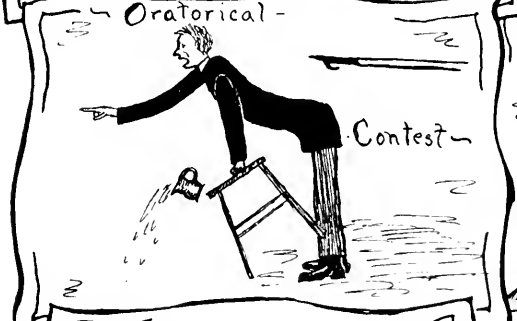
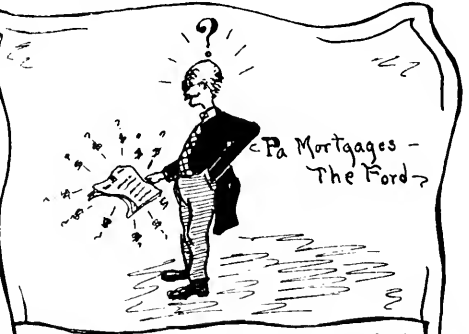
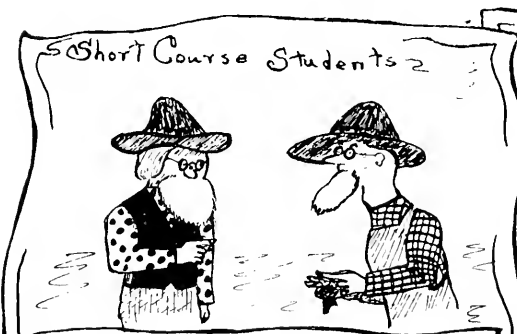
Now, Gott, if you will do dis,
Den you I'll always luff,
I'll be de Emperor on Earth,
You, Emperor above.

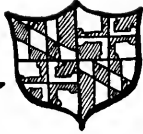
But, Gott, if you refuse me dis,
Tomorrow night at 'leven,
I'll call out all my Zeppelins
Und declare war on Heaven.

I vouldn't ask dis from you,
But de truth is plainly seen,
Dot ven Edison push dot button
I got no submarines.

WHO WOULDN'T TAKE A CHANCE?

If a man's number is drawn, he has two chances. He may be rejected for physical disability, or he may be drafted. If he is rejected, he should worry; if he is drafted, he still has two chances: He may be put in the Commissary Department, or he may be sent to the trenches. If he is put in the Commissary Department he should worry; if he is sent to the trenches, he still has two chances: he may be put in the back trenches or he may be put in the front trenches. If he is put in the back trenches, he should worry; if he is put in the front trenches, he still has two chances: he may be slightly wounded or he may be killed. If he is slightly wounded, he should worry; if he is killed, he still has two chances: he may go to heaven or he may go to hell. If he goes to heaven, he should worry; if he goes to hell, he still has two chances: he may be put to shoveling coal or he may just sit around and watch the steam gauge.





Wit and Humor—Cont.

ODE TO MY PENCIL

I know not where thou art,
I only know
That thou wert on my desk,
Peaceful and contented,
A moment back
And, as I turned my head
To light a pill,
Some heartless wretch
Went south with thee.
I know not who he was,
Nor shall I investigate.
Perchance
It may have been
The guy I stole thee from.

Hodgins: "Now, if there is anything you want to know about electricity, ask me or someone who knows."

Crab: "I guess we'll ask someone who knows."

Eyre (when Doc Tolly got stuck at the board): "I see, Doc, you and I are in the same boat: we'll both look in Springer's Book."

Broughton: "Mr. Brimer, what valence has carbon?"

Brime: "One."

Broughton: "No."

Brime: "Two."

Broughton: "No."

Brime: "Three."

Broughton: "I'll raise you one."

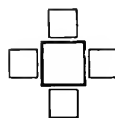
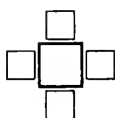
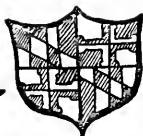
Brime: "I'll call you."

"I'm somewhat of a liar myself, but go on with your story, I'm listening." Charles S. found this placard on his desk when he entered his class-room one morning.

Charlotte, I adore thee, dear,
With thy eyes of baby blue,
And thy hair which curleth 'round thy ear,
You thrill me thru and thru.
In three months I'll return to thee,
And beg thee of thy love,
And if you then will smile on me
'Twill seem like realms above.

Evidently there is a member of the two-year class who has some poetical ability, for this sweet little verse was taken from a note book found "somewhere on the campus." We don't know whom to accuse, but we have a strong suspicion that H. R. Wilmer is the author—it was his note book.

O Water Bag—Water Bag—
How I love to throw thee
With a new straw hat for a target
And a masterful hand to guide thee.



Ode to the Lover

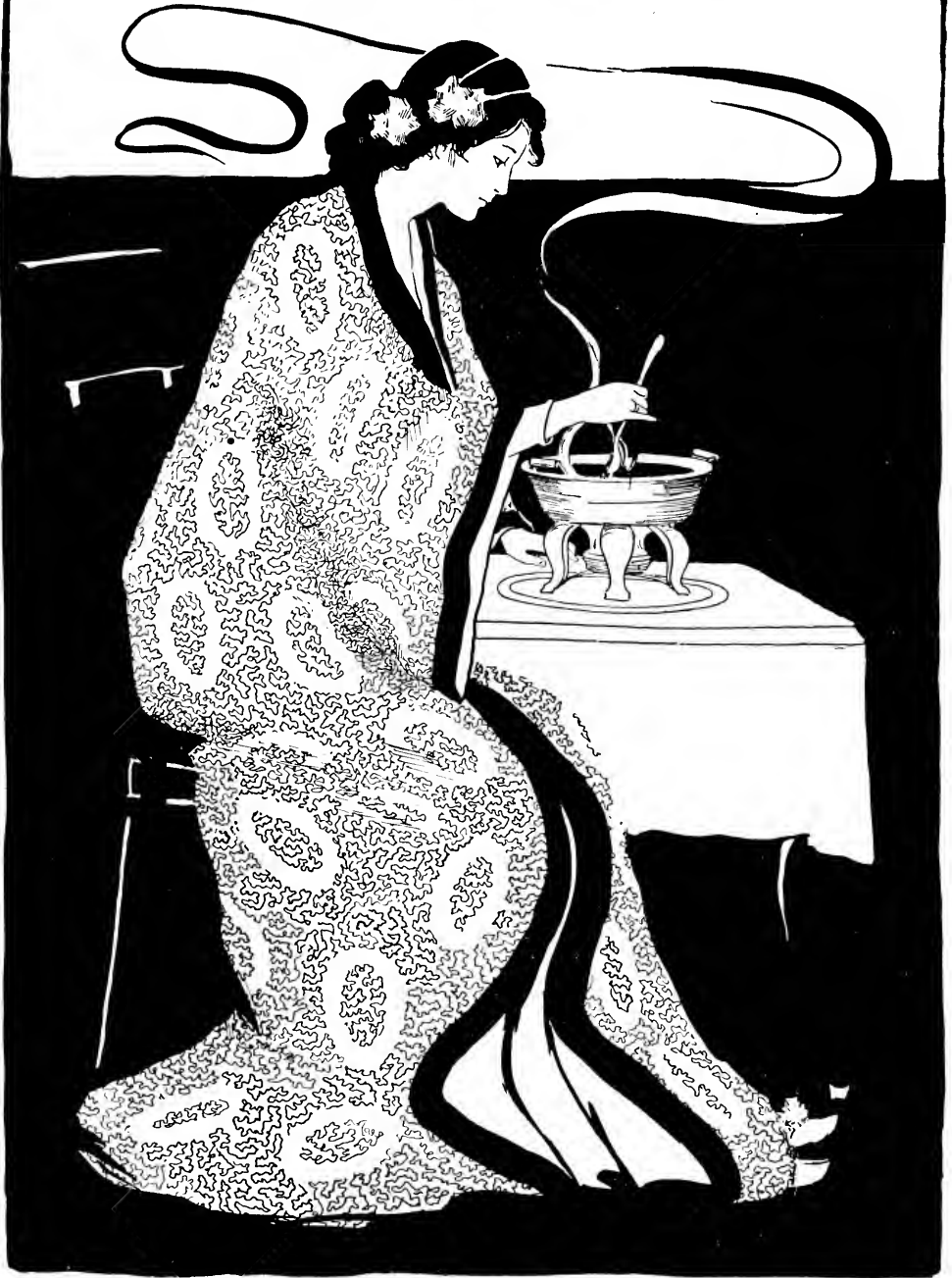


A waist of maiden slenderness!
My chance it seemed to me,
I clasped with loving tenderness—
She struggled to get free.

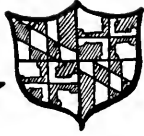
She begged, she scratched excitedly,
And vowed that she would shriek.
I held her, though aflrightedly,
At least a day—or week.

I wondered, quaking fearfully,
If I were doing wrong,
Until she whispered tearfully:
"I'm glad you were so strong!"

CLUBS.



THE 1918



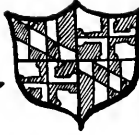
REVEILLE



Y. M. C. A. Cabinet



- LOUIS ORTMAYER.....*General Secretary*
- E. V. MILLER.....*President*
- R. W. ARTHUR.....*Vice-President*
- T. L. BISSELL.....*Treasurer*
- J. W. STEVENS.....*Recorder*
- G. B. HOCKMAN.....*Publicity Chairman*
- A. N. PRATT.....*Religious Meetings*
- R. STONE, JR.....*Bible Study*
- G. W. CLENDANIEL.....*Campus Activities*



The Student Grange



OFFICERS

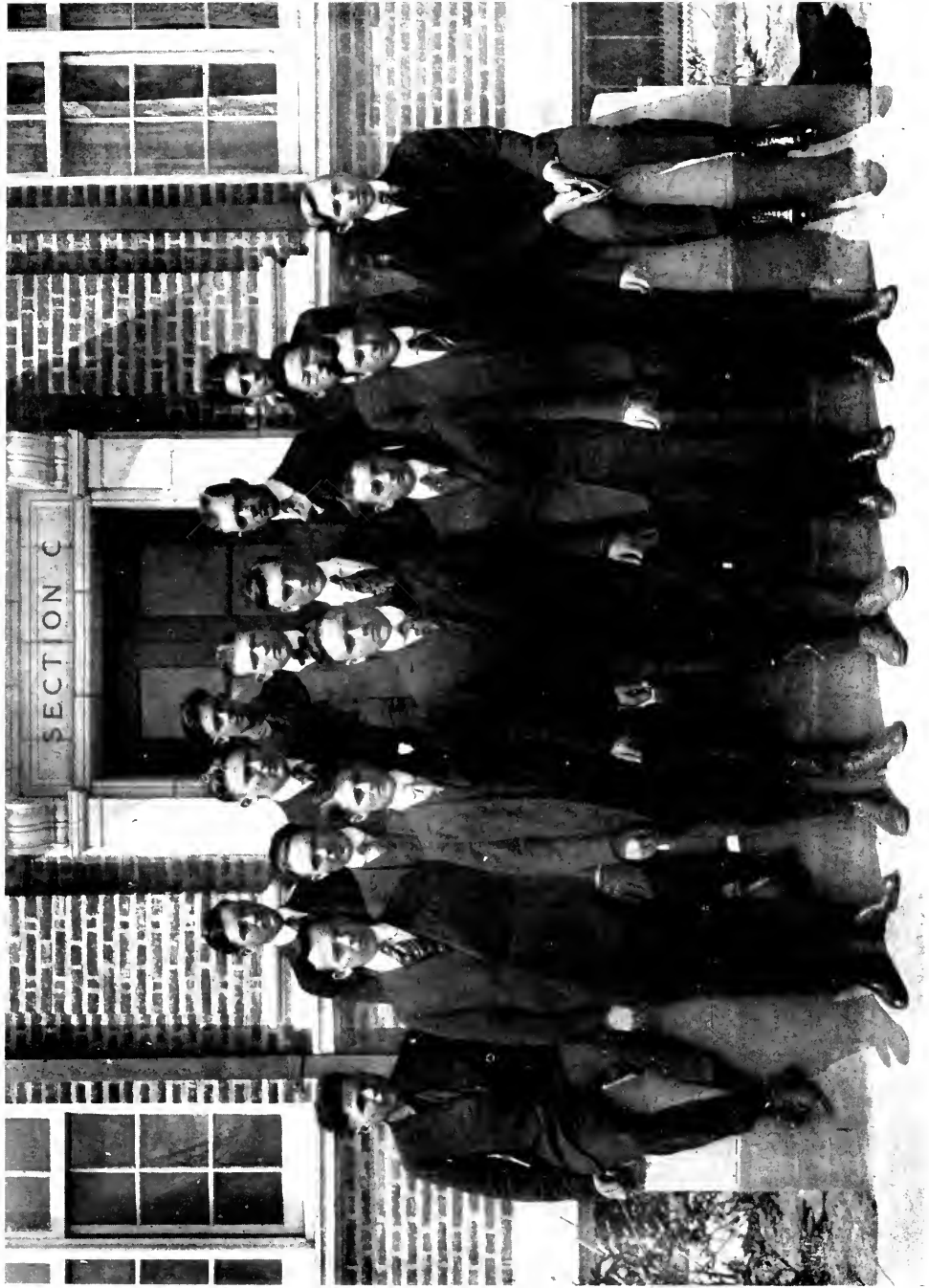
- J. L. AITCHESON.....*Master*
- J. H. LANGRALL.....*Overseer*
- G. W. CLENDANIEL.....*Lecturer*
- J. R. DRAWBAUGH.....*Steward*
- E. HOLTER.....*Assistant Steward*
- C. HOLTER.....*Treasurer*
- H. M. McDONALD.....*Secretary*
- O. S. TWILLEY.....*Gatekeeper*
- R. B. THOMAS.....*Associate Assistant Steward*

MEMBERS

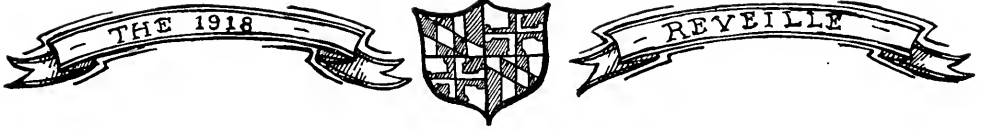
REMSBURG
CARROLL, W. H.

WALKER
WILDE
CARROLL, H. M.

JONES
UMBARGER



NEW MERCER LITERARY SOCIETY



New Mercer Literary Society



OFFICERS

GEORGE W. NORRIS.....*President*
 EARL M. SAWYER.....*Vice-President*
 GEORGE B. HOCKMAN.....*Secretary*
 T. L. BISSELL.....*Critic*

MEMBERS

PROF. P. W. ZIMMERMAN	C. W. COLE	H. B. McDONALD
DR. P. I. REED	A. C. DIGGS	G. V. NELSON
PROF. H. C. COTTERMAN	W. G. GARDINER	M. D. SEWELL
J. H. BARTON	V. R. GRAHAM	J. W. SMITH
C. C. CHEN	G. C. GROTON	E. STARKEY



THE New Mercer Literary Society, like everything else, had to be entirely reorganized at the beginning of this year. There were only a few members of last year's roster back, and an entirely new list of officers, headed by P. W. Chichester, B. G. Hipple and T. V. Downin, had to be elected. Now all of these fellows have left and are doing great work for their Uncle Sammie. After Christmas another list of officers was elected, and are still at it.

The Society has had weekly meetings this year, and interesting programs have been presented at each meeting by the members. The Society has combined several times with the Poe Society in Meek Trials and U. S. Senate Debates

Up to the time of writing the inter-society debate has not been held, but Norris and Cole have been elected to represent the Society. What the outcome will be remains to be seen. Of course, New Mercer thinks there is only one way in which the matter will be decided, and if you are told they are an optimistic lot of fellows perhaps you can guess how the judges' decision will be.

The Freshman class contained a lot of wonderful material for the societies, and it is thought by New Mercers that they drew the best fellows. They have all taken part in some way or another in the programs, and all of them promise well.



THE POE LITERARY SOCIETY



The Poe Literary Society



THE POE LITERARY SOCIETY

- R. W. ARTHUR.....*President*
- J. P. JONES.....*Vice-President*
- E. B. ADY.....*Secretary*
- E. V. MILLER.....*Treasurer*
- M. J. B. EZEKIEL.....*Critic*

MEMBERS

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------|
| PROF. C. S. RICHARDSON | E. C. DONALDSON |
| PROF. G. J. SCHULZ | E. FROELICH |
| W. P. HICKS | F. SLANKER |
| R. W. HELLER | O. P. REINMUTH |
| E. HOLTER | W. P. THOMAS |
| J. L. AITCHESON | |

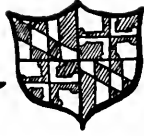


AT the opening of college last October the Poe Literary Society found itself in a very poorly organized condition. This was due to the fact that all of the officers, with two exceptions, chose to lay down their college work, thus severing connections with the Poe Literary Society, in order to lend their efforts to a more urgent cause—the conquering of the “Hun.”

In spite of the drawbacks due to so many Poe men leaving college, the remaining members soon got together and with the help of a few new members have accomplished much. The programs have been varied in character, consisting of debates, lectures by members of the faculty, and by members of the Society. Impromptu talks, mock trials, presentation of current events, and the House of Representatives, were among the other things attempted by the Society. Nearly all the programs have been brief, and all of them have been well rendered.

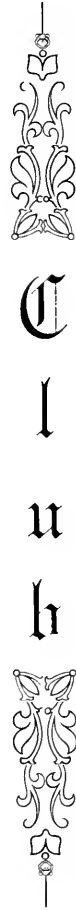
The inter-society debate is still pending, but the Poe is ready whenever a definite date is set. The writer regrets that the outcome of this debate cannot be recorded now. Here is hoping that the Poe Literary Society will, again this year, have its name engraved on the silver cup in the trophy room.

THE 1918



REVEILLE

R
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Rossbourg Club



OFFICERS

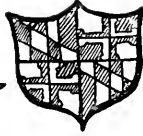
P. E. CLARK.....*President*
 H. O. COSTER.....*Vice-President*
 J. P. JONES.....*Secretary*
 R. W. ARTHUR.....*Treasurer*

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

F. M. HAIG.....*Music*
 W. H. CARROLL.....*Floor*
 R. S. KANN.....*Decoration*
 E. I. WILDE.....*Refreshments*
 R. S. EYRE.....*Programs*

MEMBERS

PROF. ANSPON	DAWSON
PROF. BROUGHTON	DIGGS
PROF. CREESE	DONALDSON
PROF. CORY	ETTIENNE
DR. McDONNELL	GLEASON
PROF. METZGER	LANGRALL
PROF. RUFFNER	LEWIS
PROF. SPENCE	NORRIS
PROF. SPRINGER	PAINÉ
DR. TALIAFERRO	PYLE
AITCHESON	RUPPERT
BURNSIDE	STERLING
CHICHESTER	STURGIS
COLE	



WEEKLY STAFF

- GEORGE W. NORRIS.....*Editor-in-Chief*
- GEORGE B. HOCKMAN.....*News Editor*
- ERSTON V. MILLER.....*News Editor*
- RALPH W. GLEASON.....*Athletic Editor*
- R. R. LEWIS.....*Business Manager*



Maryland State Weekly



HIS is a College paper, edited by the students, paid for by the students, and is the organ or mouth piece of the student body. *The Weekly* this year has been in the limelight many times. It has, for the first time in its history, taken up such matters as civic improvement. Up to the time of this writing one of the objectives is being realized, namely: The filling in of the hole. Early in the fall this matter was taken up in a rather lengthy article and it brought results in the following spring.



Maryland State Weekly—Cont.

The paper has had to go through some rather perilous times. One time it looked as though the Editor and the Business Manager were about to be sued for libel. A small piece of jingle was published with the sanction of the Editor, and several of the Co-eds thought that it was meant for them, and went for the Editor; but the Editor being a small, weak sort of a man backed down, and with a few polite words saved the paper from financial ruin.

The paper had a rather hard time getting started this year, and for a while it looked as if there would be no paper. This was due to the ravages of the war. The paper, like everything else, has suffered many losses. It's a good paper, though, and can't be kept down, not even by the Kaiser. The Editorial staff has been reduced to a few men and one Business Manager and it is thought that much more efficient work is being accomplished by this smaller staff. Each and every man on the staff is an earnest, hardworking fellow who wants to see the paper advance. It is the hope of the staff to have an eight page paper. There is room on the campus for such an instrument, and all they need is the money to put it over.

The paper has not received the support it should from the Alumni, although there is all the space available if they will only use it. Should this paper receive the support it deserves from the Alumni there would not be a better paper in any Land Grant College.

Each organization presented in this book is boasting of its share in the Service Flag, but *The Weekly* has a flag all of its own. Seven of the staff of last year are now in Uncle Sam's service. Three of them are commissioned. We don't believe there is any other organization on the campus that can boast of such a record.

The aim of the paper is to boost everything that is worthwhile and knock the dickens out of that which is no good. This, of course, means progress. A progressive paper is felt, and *The Weekly* surely has been felt this year.

All aboard for a greater and bigger paper next year. Come, all ye Alumni and faculty, and give us what we need, and let's put a bigger and better paper in a bigger and better college.





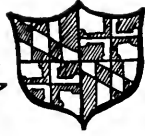
SCENES

ATHLETICS



1917-18

W. B. ...



H. C. (Curly) BYRD

OUR athletics cannot be properly introduced without a picture and a few words in behalf of our coach.

A number of our football men did not return to College last fall on account of having joined the colors, but notwithstanding this fact, "Curly" developed a team whose superiority was realized by the defeat of our old rivals, Hopkins and St. John's. It was due to his untiring efforts that Maryland State turned out another championship football team.

Until this winter we had had no basket-ball team since 1913. The men were greatly handicapped by not having a gymnasium, but this handicap was overcome to a great extent by the excellent material out for the team. With this material and proper facilities for basket-ball, a team could have been developed which would have been second to none.

The war has affected our baseball team more than any other branch of our athletics. Outside of a couple of veterans, our team is composed of new material, but we have confidence enough in our coach to know that when the season ends, he will have another championship team to his credit.

"Curly" has inspired our teams to victory, and has instilled within us the true meaning of loyalty to our athletics.



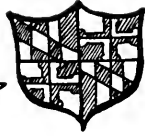
- HOME WOOD -

HOPKINS	YARDS TO GO	STATE
POINTS		POINTS
0 0	23	54 7
DOWN	TIME	DOWN
4		

← Burroughs
(To Add Up
Play and Score)

FOOTBALL





Our "M" Men

FOOTBALL

Class of 1918

POSEY, 14, 15, 16, 17 RICH, 15, 16

Class of 1919

ANT, 15 STEVENS, 17
MORNHINWEG, 17 AITCHESON, 17

Class of 1920

SULLIVAN, 17

Class of 1921

SNYDER, 17

BASEBALL

Class of 1919

CHICHESTER, 16, 17 MORNHINWEG, 16, 17

Class of 1920

MCDONALD, 17 MCCORCKLE, 17
FLETCHER, 17 MICHEL, 17
KNODE, R., 17 RIGGS, 17

BASKET-BALL

Class of 1918

KANN, R. S., 18

Class of 1919

BERLIN, 18

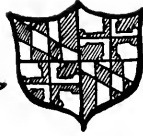
Class of 1920

MORGAN, J. A., 18

Class of 1921

EISEMAN, 18 STONE, 18

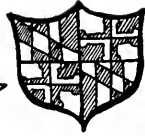
- THE 1918 -



- REVEILLE -



CAPT. W. B. POSEY



J. H. REMSBERG, Manager

...Football...

Season—1917

- J. H. REMSBERG..... *Manager*
- L. L. SIEGERT..... *Assistant Manager*
- W. B. POSEY..... *Captain*
- H. C. BYRD..... *Coach*

VARSITY TEAM

- J. L. MITCHESON
- J. H. SULLIVAN
- J. W. STEVENS
- H. O. COSTER
- W. F. MORNHINWEG
- P. H. SMITH

- J. S. STUBBS
- R. T. KNODE
- A. N. FLETCHER
- A. McDONALD
- L. W. SNYDER
- R. W. ARTHUR

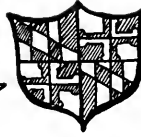
SUBSTITUTES

- R. W. AXT
- W. GARDINER
- M. L. WESCOTT
- K. WISEMAN

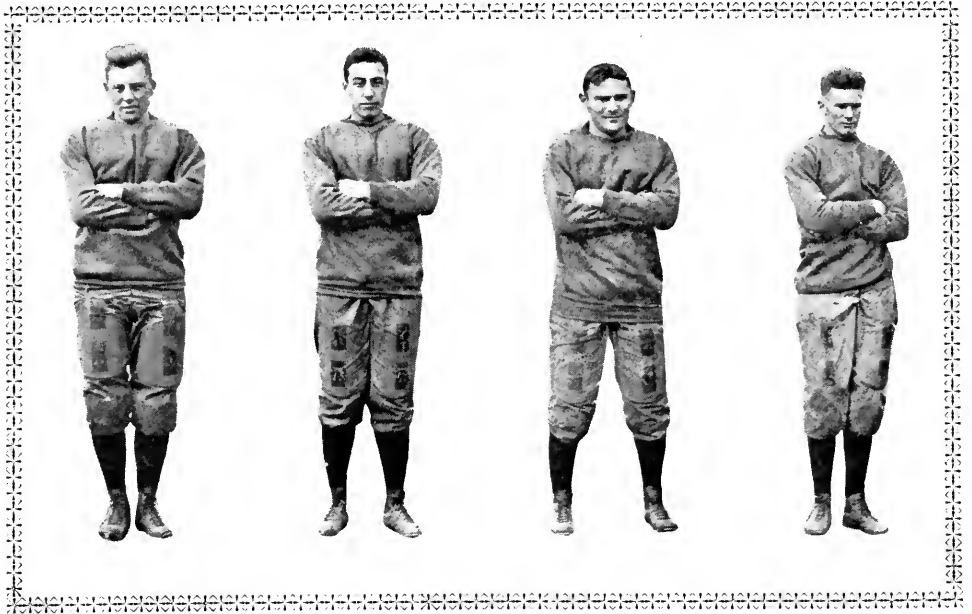
- M. T. RIGGS
- A. S. JONES
- F. I. ORBAN
- M. N. RICH



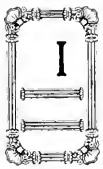
THE 1918



REVEILLE

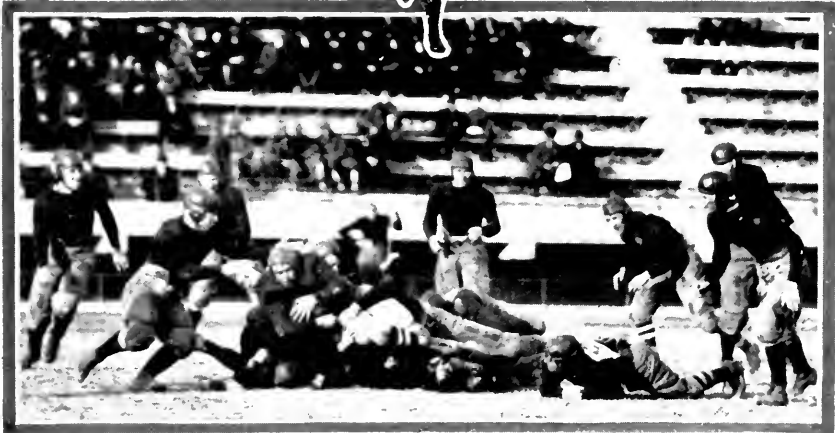


Review of the Football Season

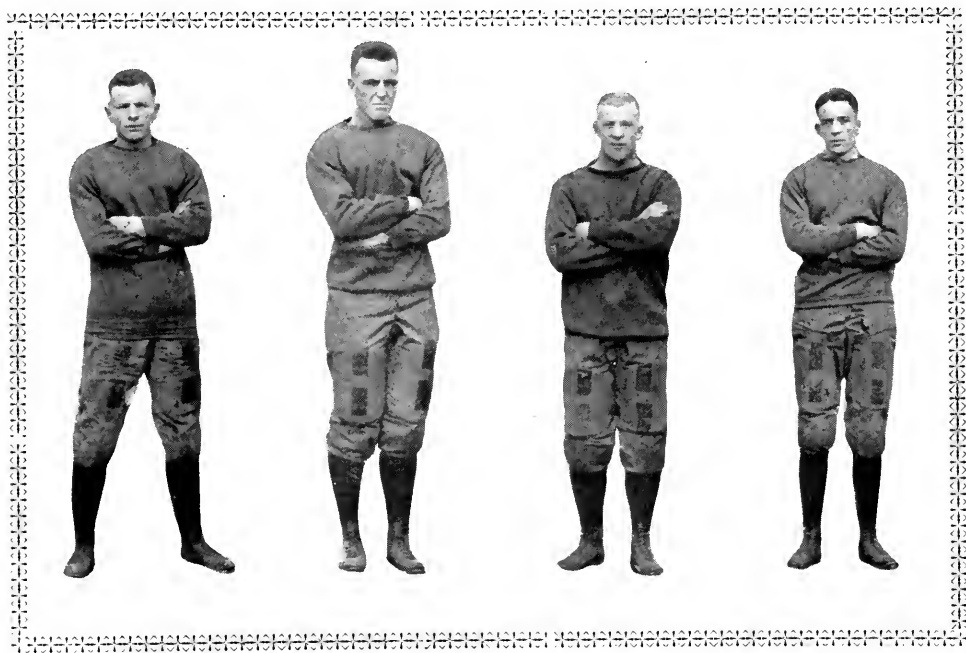


IN the fall of 1917 the Maryland State College opened apparently without a football team. The previous spring had brought war to our country and with the first clarion call scores of our students, like those of other colleges, rushed to the colors. Proud though we were to see the men of Maryland State serving the country, the slump in our athletics was critical. Baseball was curtailed, and other sports given up entirely because of the dearth of material. In the fall we had practically no football players and seemingly no football material. Yet on Turkey Day, at the end of an unusually difficult and creditably successful schedule, we captured the championship of the State of Maryland.

In the opening contest with Delaware College, we blanked the visitors and ran up twenty points. Fletcher and Snyder were the stars of the game.



NORTH CAROLINA A. & M. GAME

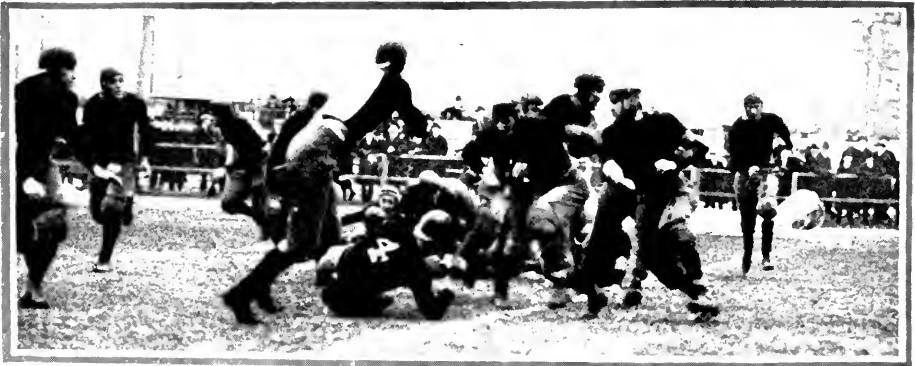
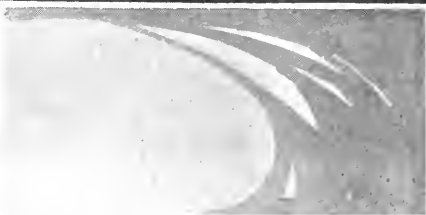
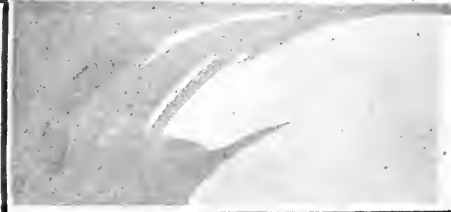


Review of the Football Season—Cont.

The victory brought great joy in our camp and our prospects grew brighter each day. Then we struck the Navy steam roller. In that disastrous encounter the Middies rolled up the total of sixty-two points, while we were unable to score. Butler and Ingram were the chief offenders, getting away with four and two touchdowns respectively.

The following week we went to Lexington to battle the vaunted V. M. I. aggregation. In the first period, Hawkins, of V. M. I., caught a forward pass on our ten-yard line and dashed between the posts for a touchdown. The second quarter was a draw. In the third period we opened a smashing offensive, which netted us two touchdowns: one by McDonald, the other by Fletcher. Those gave us an edge of seven points. In the fourth quarter Leech, of the Virginians, caught the pigskin from the kick off, and charged down the entire field for a touchdown. The score ended a tie, 14-14.

The following Saturday we entertained Wake Forest at College Park, and treated them to a trimming to the tune of twenty-nine to thirteen. Against a heavier and more experienced team our backs gained ground consistently.

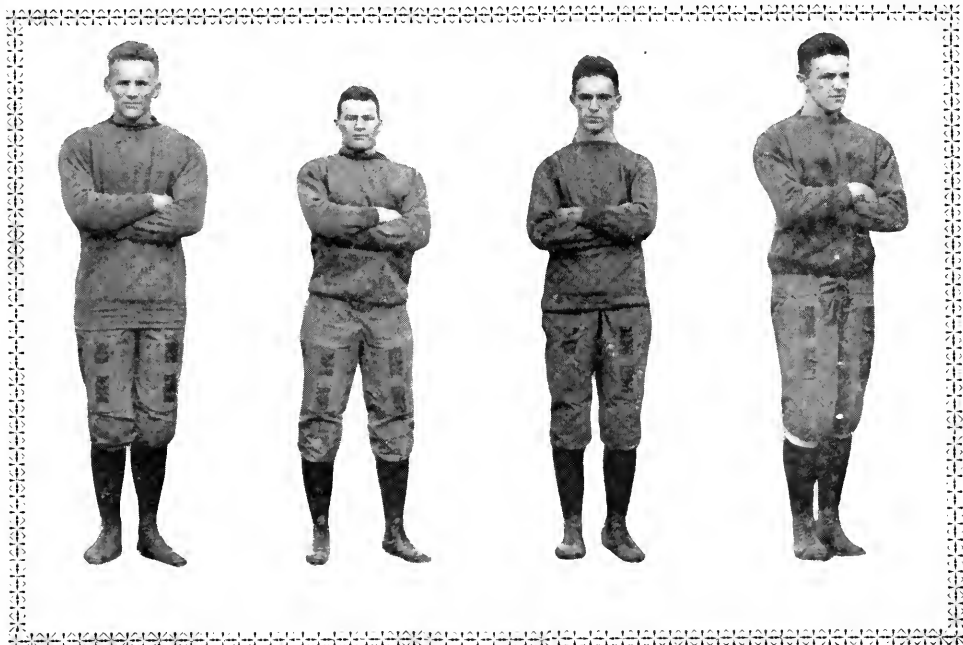


HOPKINS GAME

— THE 1918 —



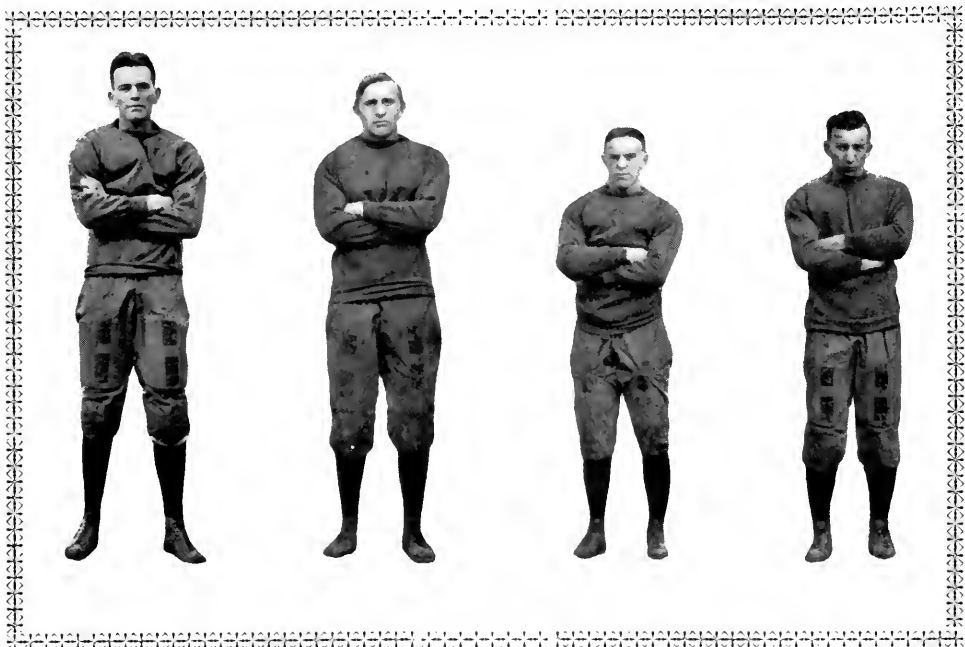
— REVEILLE —



Review of the Football Season—Cont.

On a fake forward pass Wake Forest made the first touchdown. Then we got down to work. Slashing and driving, our backfield forced the ball straight down the field, and before the first period ended the score was twenty to seven in our favor.

We played the North Carolina State eleven next, and lost a desperately fought game to the Tarheelers by the close score of ten to six. Then we met our time honored rivals, St. John's, and proceeded to mete out their just deserts. There were many hearts in as many mouths when in the last period St. John had a margin of one field goal. It looked for us like a certain defeat. Then the traditional State spirit rose in the breasts of our eleven and things began to happen. Weismann broke through and blocked a punt and the ball was ours. Bucking and plunging we got the ball on the five-yard line, and, after a momentary halt, Fletcher carried it over. We received the kick off and went through the mill again. This time Arthur carried the ball over. The score was 14 to 3.

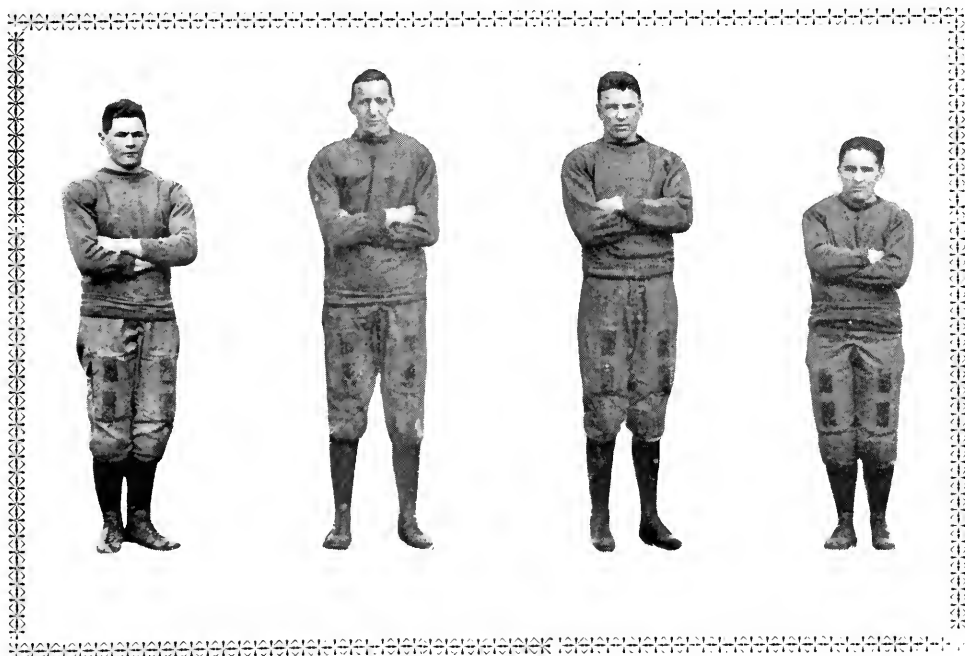


Review of the Football Season—Cont.

Our next game was with Pennstate. Weakened by the St. John's game we were unable to cope with the stronger Keystone aggregation and we went down to defeat by the score of 57 to 0.

On Thanksgiving Day Maryland State moved, temporarily, to Baltimore, where we were to battle for the State championship. The day was dull and threatening, and there was six inches of snow on the ground. Our hearts were light, however, and our hopes were always of victory.

In the first period, on the second exchange of kicks, State received the ball on its forty-five-yard line. On the first play Fletcher took the ball twenty yards through the line. In five more plays the ball was placed on Hopkins' ten-yard line, where Fletcher, on an off tackle play, went through for a touchdown. Macdonald kicked goal. After that, Maryland played a safe game, keeping Hopkins on the defensive most of the time. In the last quarter, State carried the ball by line plunges to Hopkins' three-yard line, only to lose it on downs. Hopkins, from behind their goal line, kicked up the field. We started

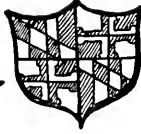


Review of the Football Season—Cont.

the smashing tactics again, and were gaining consistently when the final whistle blew.

Our superiority to Hopkins was greater than the result of seven to nothing indicates, and the Baltimoreans narrowly escaped having the score doubled in the last five minutes of play. The work of our eleven was the last of the year. The line was stronger and more aggressive than it had been before. Coster, Stubbs and Aitcheson were better than the best of the Hopkins forwards. The backfield was far superior to that of Hopkins. Compared to the State back, Fletcher, Knode, Macdonald, Snyder and Arthur, only Jones and Sadler showed up favorably. Hopkins' nearest approach to a score was when Winslow attempted a placement kick from the thirty-yard line. It went wide by about five feet. In the kicking duel between Captain Woodward and Captain Fletcher, the latter averaged forty yards against thirty yards for the former.

We were the champions of the State of Maryland.



SONGS

KEEP FIGHTING

(To the Tune of Maryland State.)

Oh-h Maryland State, we'll always fight for thee;
We'll always fight for thee;
We'll win a glorious victory,
Oh Maryland State we'll always fight for thee;
We'll drive old Hopkins' warriors in retreat—
 Keep Fighting!
Maryland State, we've just begun to fight,
We'll never cease to fight
'Till victory's in sight,
We will drive old Hopkins' warriors to defeat—
 Old Maryland State Must Win Today!

F. B. B.

STATE FOOTBALL SONG

(Tune—"Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.")

In the halls of M. S. C.
There old Hopkins' goat will be;
Oh! our backs are driving thru the black and blue,
For our line is smashing low,
And our ends are never slow;
We will win the game, old Maryland State, for you.

CHORUS:

J. H. U.—our boys are crashing,
And we're sure to cross your goal,
"Curley" Byrd has said it right,
State must surely win the fight,
And so, Hopkins, we will say "Goodbye" to you.

As we watch the setting sun,
And old Maryland's game is won,
We will toss our banner high up in the sky,
Oh! how happy we will be,
As the victory we see,
And our Maryland's pride will never, never die.

L. A. H.



BASE BALL

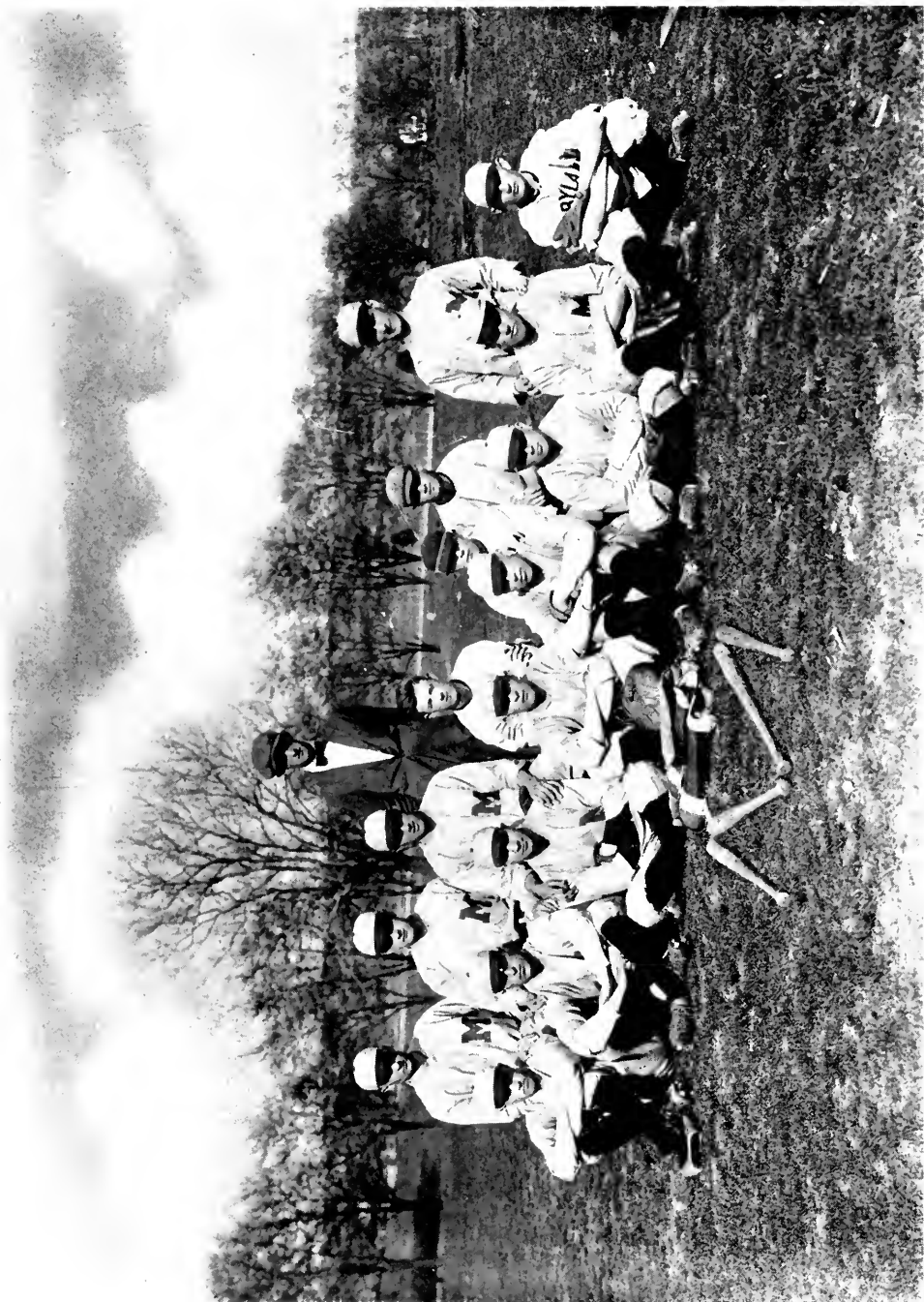


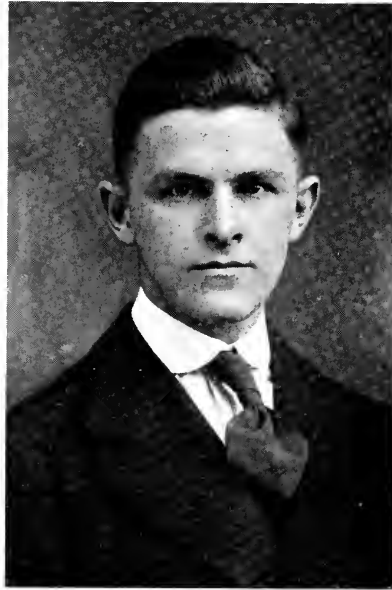
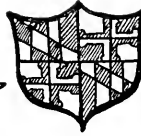
1918

Bob Nichol



BASEBALL TEAM





R. W. ARTHUR, Manager



...Baseball...

R. W. ARTHUR.....*Manager*
 G. W. NORRIS.....*Assistant Manager*
 W. F. MORNHINWEG.....*Captain*

1918 SCHEDULE

- March 30—Hopkins, at Baltimore.
- April 13—Gallaudet, at College Park.
- April 17—Navy, at Annapolis.
- April 20—Catholic University, at Brookland.
- April 27—Western Maryland, at Westminster.
- May 1—St. John's, at Annapolis.
- May 2—Catholic University, at College Park.
- May 4—Georgetown University, at Washington.
- May 7—Georgetown University, at Washington.
- May 11—Gallaudet, at Washington.
- May 15—St. John's, at College Park.



Review of the Baseball Season



BASEBALL started under auspicious circumstances this season. The Freshman class contained an unusual amount of raw material which has developed into quite a fine piece of working machinery. There are only three old men on the team this year, and although we were beaten in the first game we still have the consolation that it took Johns Hopkins twelve innings to put it over on us.

What the future holds for us is only a matter of conjecture. Whether we will come out State champions remains to be seen and the publishers of this book refuse to wait for the outcome. We sprung quite a new one on them this year—when we played Nitcheson, who was a perfect stranger to the pill, in a twelve inning game. He did not walk a man and struck out eleven men. Talk about your big league stuff—don't this beat it a mile. Oh, no we don't hate ourselves we are only giving ourselves what is due us. This is some team and just wait until the battles are over, and if Maryland State isn't on top you can count on a bunch of dirty work.



BASKET BALL





BASKETBALL TEAM



Basketball



OFFICERS:

R. S. KANN *Manager*
R. GLEASON *Assistant Manager*
R. S. KANN *Captain*
H. C. BYRD *Coach*
H. S. BERLIN *Captain-elect*

VARSITY TEAM:

Left Forward	Right Forward
H. S. BERLIN	J. EISEMAN

Center
R. STONE

Right Guard	Left Guard
R. S. KANN	J. A. MORGAN

Substitutes
E. W. LAWSON
J. STEVENS
G. W. CLENDANIEL



Review of Basketball Season



FOR the first time since the burning of the College gymnasium, we were represented by a basket-ball team. There was formed in Washington, the District Inter-Collegiate Basket-Ball League, which State joined early in the year. The colleges in the league were George Washington, Catholic University, Gallaudet, and Maryland State. All of the games were played on the floor of the Washington Y. M. C. A.

Our first year of basket-ball could hardly be called an era of triumph. It was the means, however, of placing Maryland State on the basket-ball map. The lack of a gymnasium and proper equipment proved a detriment which the team trying with all their energy could not overcome.

“Johnny” Eiseman, of Washington Technical High School, was one of the hardest workers on the team. His work at forward indicated natural ability and aggressiveness.

“Buck” Berlin, was also one of the pillars of the team, his great interest in the team leading to his election to the captaincy of the 1918-19 quintet.

“Buz” Morgan, lately of Lonaconing Central High School, worked energetically as a guard. His defensive work prevented much scoring, which would otherwise have counted heavily against the record of the team.

“Shorty” Kann, was the smallest and most aggressive member of the team. None came too big for “Shorty” to tackle, but he was usually banished along about the beginning of the second half because of a surplus number of personal fouls.

“R. Jr.” Stone played well in the center position, and will, no doubt, be an asset to next year’s team.

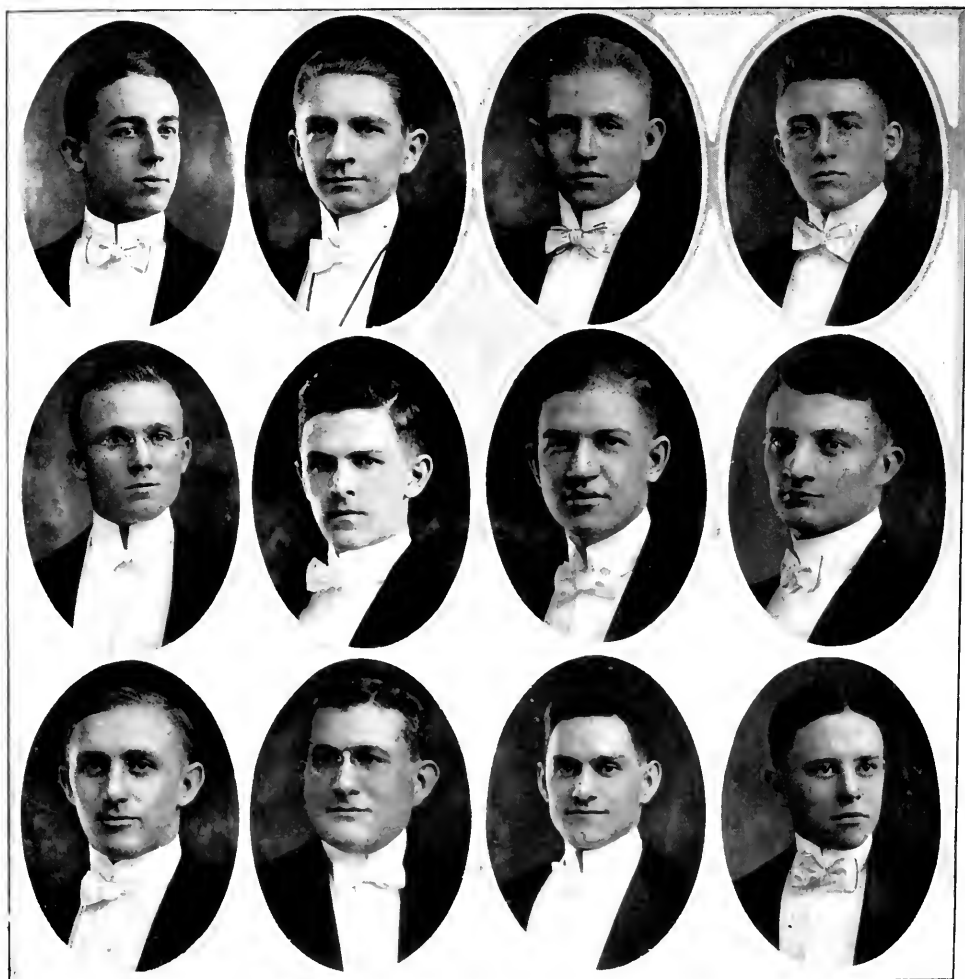
With good prospects of having a gymnasium and under the guidance of the new captain the team will, no doubt, make a good record for Maryland State.



FRATERNITIES

-NEO-ΣN-KA-ΣΦΣ-

1925



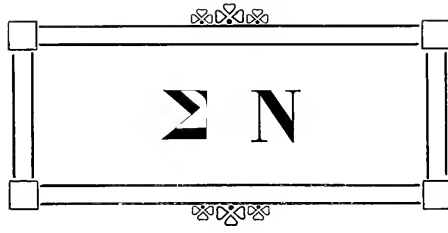
Inter-Fraternity Association

OFFICERS:

President	Vice-President	Secretary	Treasurer
R. W. ARTHUR	J. H. REMSBURG	GEORGE W. NORRIS	J. P. JONES
<i>Sigma Nu</i>	<i>Sigma Phi Sigma</i>	<i>Kappa Alpha</i>	<i>Nu Sigma Omicron</i>

	Representatives	
<i>Sigma Nu</i>	<i>Kappa Alpha</i>	<i>Sigma Phi Sigma</i>
P. E. CLARK	K. C. POSEY	W. H. CARROLL
A. C. DIGGS	J. S. STUBBS	R. W. ANT

Nu Sigma Omicron
 R. S. EYRE
 R. W. GLEASON







SIGMA NU
FRATERNITY



18



Sigma Nu Fraternity



Founded at the Virginia Military Institute in the Fall of 1868.

Delta Phi Chapter Established November 27, 1917.

Colors:

Black, White and Gold

Flower:

White Rose

Publications:

"The Delta" and "The Fifth Point"

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

PROF. T. H. SPENCE

FRATRES IN URBE

G. H. CALVERT, JR.

FRATRES IN COLLEGIO

Class of Nineteen Eighteen

R. W. ARTHUR

P. V. HORN

P. E. CLARK

W. P. WILLIAMS

Class of Nineteen Nineteen

F. S. CHICHESTER

W. H. DUVALL

P. W. CHICHESTER

D. L. MCLEAN

Class of Nineteen Twenty

A. C. DIGGS

R. T. KNODE

A. E. FLETCHER

S. J. KNODE

F. J. HAMMIL

A. McDONALD

J. H. SULLIVAN

Class of Nineteen Twenty-one

W. C. JESTER





1871 BANCOTEJECOLPHIA



KAPPA ALPHA FRATERNITY



18



Kappa Alpha Fraternity



Founded at Washington and Lee University, December 18, 1865.

Beta Kappa Chapter Established September 12, 1914.

Colors:

Crimson and Gold

Flowers:

Magnolia and Red Rose

Publications:

"Kappa Alpha Journal" and "Special Messenger"

FRATRES IN FACULTATE

PROF. L. B. BROUGHTON	PROF. C. S. RICHARDSON
PROF. E. N. CORY	DR. T. H. TALIAFERRO

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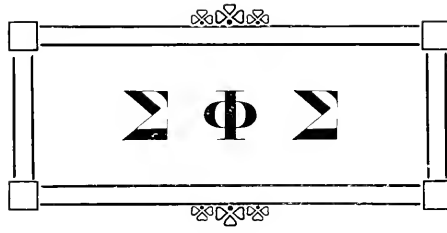
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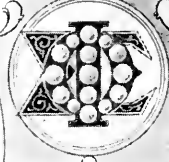
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SIGMA PHI SIGMA



18

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Delta Chapter Established March 4, 1916.

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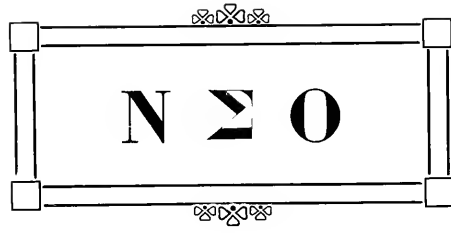
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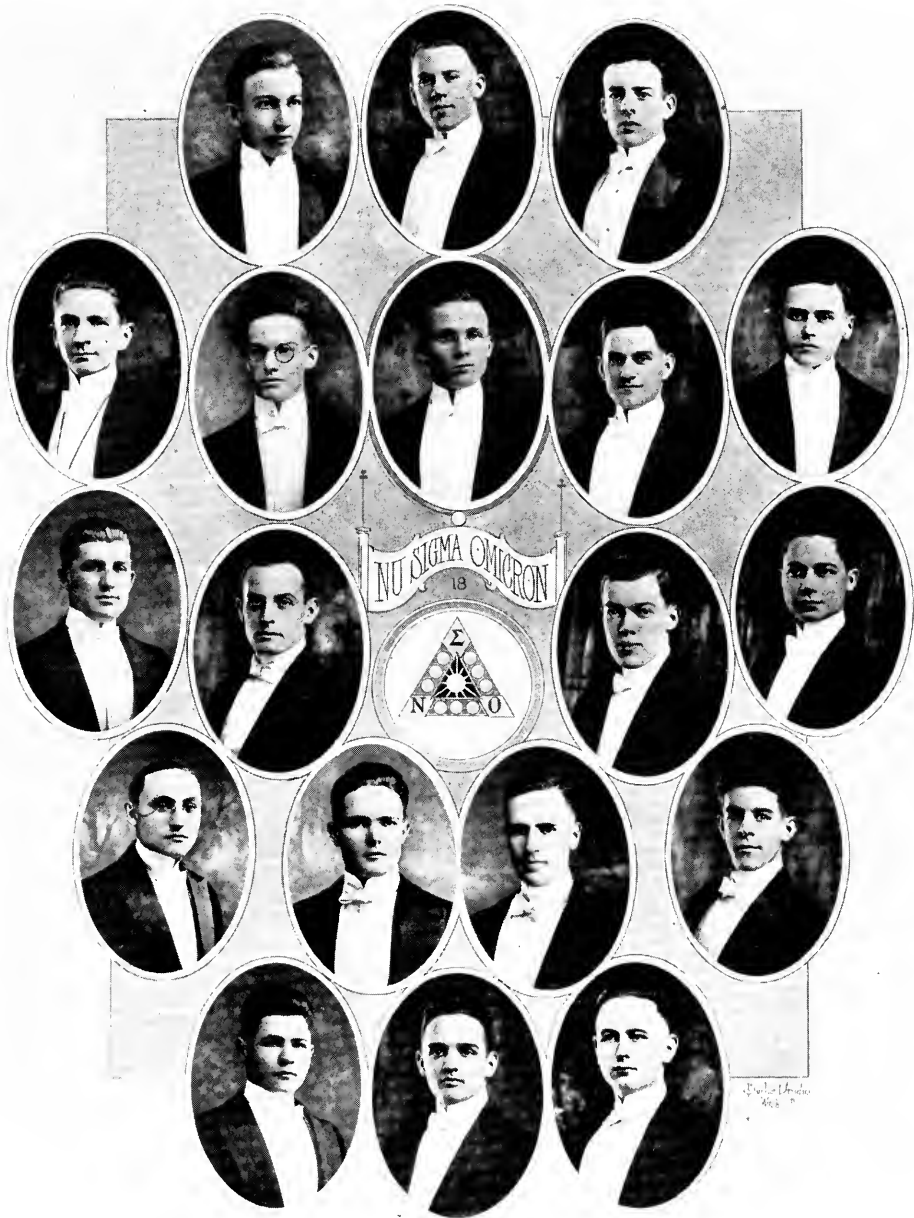
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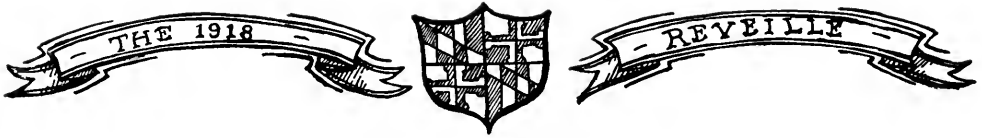
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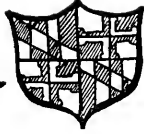
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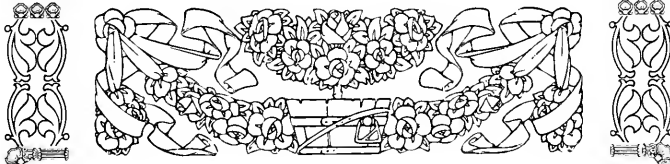
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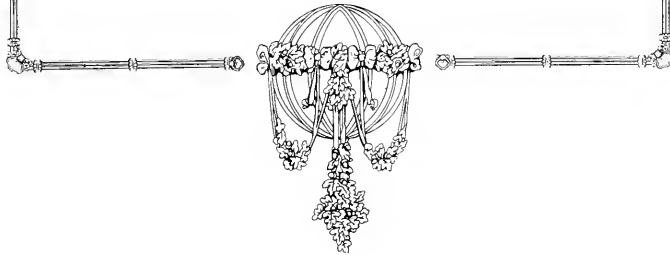


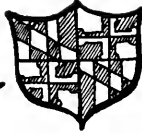
Epilogue



This work is done. It might not be
What you, kind critic, wish to see;
And if we make some paltry hit
At your expense, just wait a bit,
Remember well our good intent,
And the long hours we have spent:
Just soothe your feelings—don't get
mad—

You were the best blamed jcke we had.
Before you quite condemn the rest,
Remember this: We did our best.





Appreciation



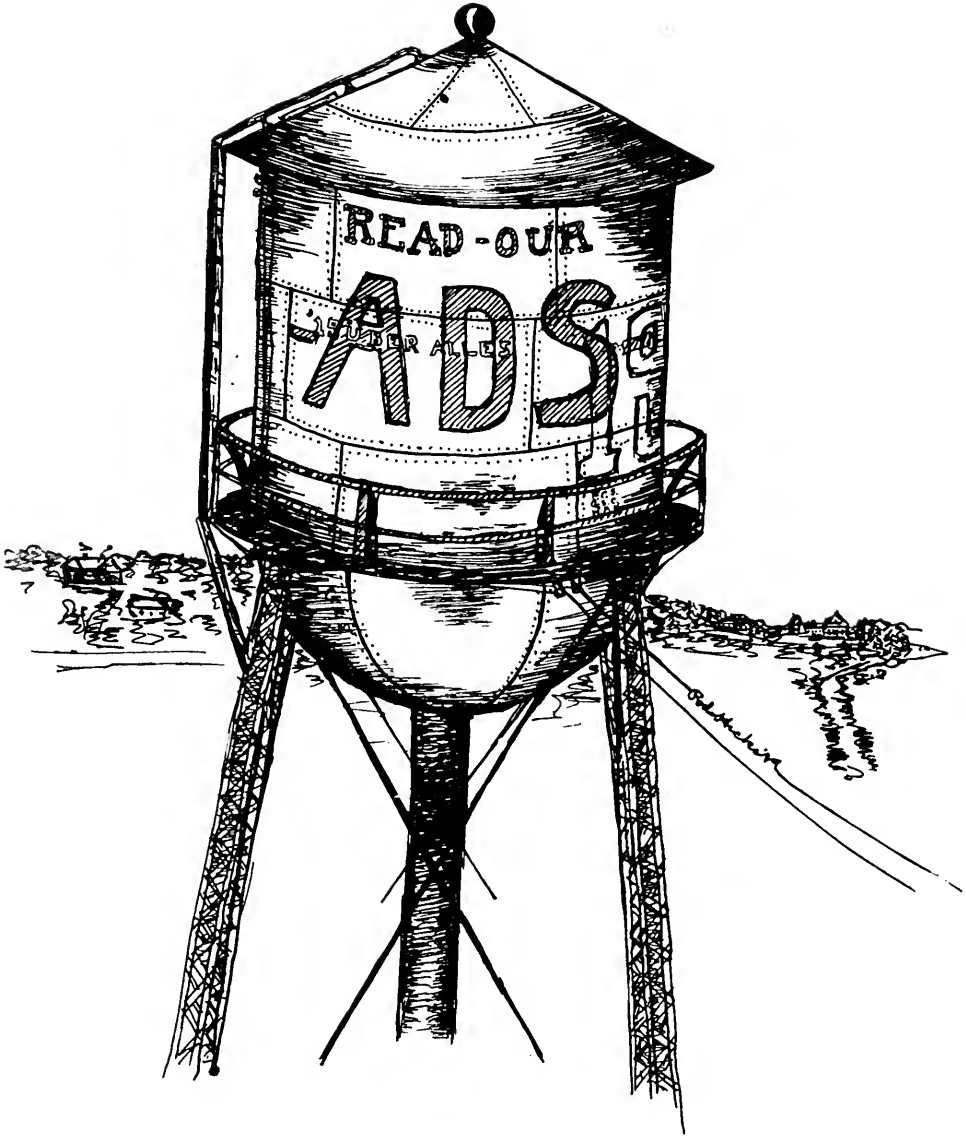
We wish to take this last opportunity to thank all those whose whole-hearted interest and co-operation has been so prevalent throughout the preparation of this book.

Especially are we indebted to our advertisers, without whose financial help the publication of this book would not have been possible.

EDITORIAL BOARD.







Happenings of the Year



AUSTIN DIGGS
Associate Editor



Oct. 1.—Letters and trunk come for Fuzzy Coster. Curley wires Baltimore to know if Coster is there.

Oct. 2.—Mrs. Moore and Dr. Woods start to run things with Cleo Patra as first assistant.

Oct. 3.—First day of school. Doc. Pat. turns this institoooo-tion over to Doc. Woods, who makes an address of welcome to the students. Boo Hoo shows his proctors and lays down the law.

Oct. 4.—Classes begin. Rats think about selling the place. Senior Agronomy section has only one absent.

Oct. 5.—Rats get home-sick and want to go home for week-end. Rat McDonald, is called upon by Soph Barton, to move trunk. He, "rat," is promised a fanning.

Oct. 6.—Football game. M. S. C., 14; Delaware College, 0. Nuff said!

Oct. 7.—Sunday. Rats go to church. Peck Clark and Wilmer decide to be buddies.

Oct. 8.—First rat meeting. Sterling and Alfalfa Lawson establish reps as hard sophomores. Rats are taken down two buttonholes lower.

Oct. 9.—Ersten Miller received long letter from Charles county and invitation to spend week-end.

Oct. 10.—Peck Clark calls up Miss Ara-Bella, and makes a date for Hugh Wilmer.

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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

Oct. 11.—Major General Taliaferro so organizes the battalion that Posey and Clark have to stay in the band.

Oct. 12.—Babcock buys a can of tobacco. Very popular now.

Oct. 13.—Navy mops up football field with M. S. Caesars. M. S. C., 0; Navy, 63.

Oct. 14.—Boo-hoo and Gum-shoe Pyle very successful in their hunt for unkempt rooms.

Oct. 15.—Churchgoers get zips, not because they went to church, but because they did not stay home.

Oct. 16.—Mrs. Moore declares men are no good and with Miss McKenna decides to fire the Registrar.

Oct. 17.—Bill White not making a damn cent.

Oct. 18.—Jere Sullivan wants Knappy Coster to talk English like they do up in Boston.

Oct. 19.—Rotten meals. Mrs. Moore buys nothing but the best. Bill White runs short on 'amberger and 'otdogs.

Oct. 20.—Tom Downin gets dumped. Y. M. C. A. President curses for first time. M. S. C., 14; V. M. I., 14.

Oct. 21.—Everybody goes to Sunday School. Buz Morgan runs short on Mail Pouch. Riot in "B" section.

Oct. 22.—Prof Brookens skips one class. Nit.

Oct. 23.—Ducky Pyle and Ben Eyre decide not to go to classes.

Oct. 24.—Writer takes a vacation.

Oct. 25.—Jim Stevens begins to arouse from a long sleep—Hopkins game is near.

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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

Oct. 26.—Diggs tries to be drunk once more.

Oct. 27.—Saturday. Many sleep through breakfast.

Oct. 28.—Sunday, good day. Much walking on the pike.

Oct. 29.—Wright skips a class for first time. Rats have not learned how to sleep in the middle of their beds.

Oct. 30.—Hallowe'en party. Many girls present. Powell becomes infatuated.

Oct. 31.—Mordecai Ezek. makes poor recitation. Everybody wonders why.

Nov. 1.—Cheer practice held for the North Carolina A. & M. game.

Nov. 2.—Wilmer and Frank Hall off to Hyattsville.

Nov. 3.—State loses by the score of 10-6, to North Carolina, in a hard fought game. "Jere" roams F. st. in football shoes minus his socks.

Nov. 4.—The gang plays the game all over again.

Nov. 5.—Kier Wiseman was going to class, but as Westcott was not up yet, it was impossible.

Nov. 6.—Arthur goes "Muggins."

Nov. 7.—"Son" Tawes in the bath room singing, "Nearer, My God to Thee."

Nov. 8.—"Shorty" Kann—"Say Clarke, if a fellow breaks a piece of his tooth off will, it grow again?"

Nov. 9.—"Charles S." gives the same old St. John's speech.

H. P. MILLARD
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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

Nov. 10.—Saint John's bows as usual. Our wrecking crew was too much for the soldier boys.

Nov. 11.—Fletcher crippled up.

Nov. 12.—“Ducky” Pyle “burns” Wilmer.

Nov. 13.—“Hap” Carroll only laughed once today.

Nov. 14.—“Bill” White raises the price on “Hamburgers.”

Nov. 15.—Arthur goes to class.

Nov. 16.—“Ambition” Taylor gets up for breakfast.

Nov. 17.—Penn State beats our cripples 54 to 0. Riggs gets in the game and takes them out like a regular.

Nov. 18.—Diggs all dressed up for a big date and “flickes” Miss Hook, but goes to see “Ginny” instead.

Nov. 19.—“Curley” asks Arthur to get mad and cuss once.

Nov. 20.—The squad kicks them around.

Nov. 21.—No sugar in the coffee.

Nov. 22.—“Fungii” Frere has a collar and tie in???

Nov. 23.—Diggs finds a pack of cigarettes.

Nov. 24.—“Son” Tawes wakes up with a skeleton in his bed.

Nov. 25.—What will we do to Hopkins?

Nov. 26.—“Curley” drives the team hard for the “Big” game.

Nov. 27.—Cheer practice is held.

Nov. 28.—“Charles S.” tells us about Hopkins. Several of the “GRADS” try to put some spirit and pep in the bunch.

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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

Nov. 29.—Thanksgiving Day. We trim Hopkins to the tune of 7 to 0. "Shorty" Kann ratifies the prohibition amendment.

Nov. 30.—The boys all home.

Dec. 1.—Boys still home.

Dec. 2.—Not back yet.

Dec. 3.—"Abe" Remsburg starts to hunt for the football "togs." Oh, where has my sweat shirt gone?

Dec. 4.—All the "Athletes" appear on the campus in football shoes. Wilmer writes a Santa Claus letter. He wants a new cuss word.

Dec. 5.—Scribner entertains the boys in the You Must Come Across Room. Editor howls for more copy.

Dec. 6.—Wiseman gets up for luncheon. Some one discovers that the "Short Horns" are murdering the English language.

Dec. 7.—Meeting of the Poker Club. "Shorty" Kann is wearing Brime's coat. The Campus Club takes in new members.

Dec. 8.—The dumping crew gets busy in E Section and "Pete" Chichester and "Grandpap" Knode hit the floor.

Dec. 9.—Wilmer takes a bath. He sends many clothes to the laundry.

Dec. 10.—"Rebel" Austin wants to lick the whole Mess Hall. Mrs. Moore starts crying.

Dec. 11.—Berlin tries to knock some math. into Sullivan's head. He gives it up as a bad job and traces the problems on a pair of white cuffs, but Sullivan has no cuff buttons.

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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

Dec. 12.—Big rat meeting in Sterling's room. My, oh my, you will never be chief proctor.

Dec. 13.—"Ike" McDonald appears on the campus in a regular pair of shoes. His brother went to war.

Dec. 14.—"Zebb" Taylor makes his "De But" into "society" and goes to the arcade.

Dec. 15.—"Joe" Coster and "Jack" Arthur organize the Lovers' Club. Some one suggests that they change it to the Chair Warmers' Club.

Dec. 16.—Taylor hides in the cupboard a la September Morn when "Pop" makes inspection.

Dec. 17.—The exams. start and a bunch of "ponies" neigh all night. I wonder if any got loose in "Perley's" room.

Dec. 18.—More "ponies" are herded. "Jim" Starr writes an epitaph to "Mike" Creese.

Dec. 19.—"Pluto" Horn's mustache starts to darken. Better look out, for Fowl fertilizer is high this year.

Dec. 20.—Every one is "Flunking." Dam "Mike."

Dec. 21.—All the boys start home for the holidays. Bill White is going to send Mary to see "Doc." Woods.

Jan. 7.—Most of the boys back from home. Many new resolutions are made. Arthur is off the "wimmen."

Jan. 8.—We certainly miss "Hip," "Pete," "Rebel," who are in training at Camp Meade.

Jan 9.—"Buzz" Morgan starts to ask "Mike" a question.

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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

Jan. 10.—Basket-ball team is practicing hard. Someone says that "Jimmie" Stevens is obnoxious?

Jan. 11.—Big time in "Shorty" Kann's room. Wilmer and Clark do the entertaining.

Jan. 12.—"Bill" White raises the price of "'amburgers" to ten cents.

Jan. 13.—"Pop" Norris goes to church. How are things in "Phila?"

Jan. 14.—In a conversation about men who are working for the Allies:

"Shorty" Kann.—I'll tell you that Harry Lauder is certainly doing big work.

"Scrubby" Jones—Who do you mean, that great speaker?

Jan. 15.—Brimer and Arthur both answer a question in economics.

Jan. 16.—Blumberg finally learns to do right shoulder arms.

Jan. 17.—"Dutch" Axt smokes Lieutenant Ham's cigars.

Jan. 18.—"Perce" Clark sends out invitations for a Stag dance. Big dance at the "Ville" tonight.

Jan. 19.—Somebody puts vinegar and salt in Wilmer's coffee. Sullivan finally gets back from his Xmas vacation. He gives "The King" a good line.

Jan. 20.—"Buddy" Mornhinweg and Riggs go to Berwyn for a church social.

Jan. 21.—"Shapley" Stubbs and Taylor go to the Arcade and do the dance of the Gods

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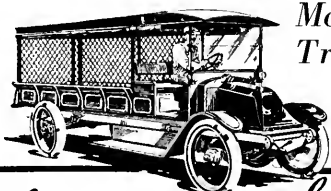
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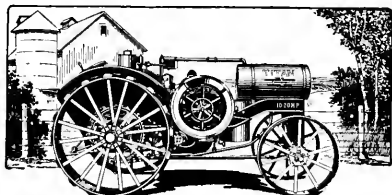
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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

Jan. 22.—The "Lovers" Club goes out. Keep the Chairs Warm.
Boys.

Jan. 23.—"Dumps" Langrall tells them about it in Physics.

Jan. 24.—Lawson goes to sleep in Physics.

Jan. 25.—"Toady" Riggs has the girls out to see him.

Jan. 26.—Berlin goes into Bucks as usual.

Jan. 27.—Hicks and Starr play wireless operators, and tap in on the Officers.

Jan. 28.—Another blue Monday for Sophomore Calculus Sharks.

Jan. 29.—Detention Squad on parade.

Jan. 30.—First water bag appears on the campus.

Jan. 31.—Shorty Cutler goes out walking with the Co-ed.

Feb. 1.—Uncle Sam starts calling the boys.

Feb. 2.—Pety Groton takes a trip to Hyattsville.

Feb. 3.—Hap Carroll buys a Baltimore Sun.

Feb. 4.—Itchy Scratch takes his initial bath.

Feb. 5.—Crab Lambdin tells Mike Creese how to teach Physics.

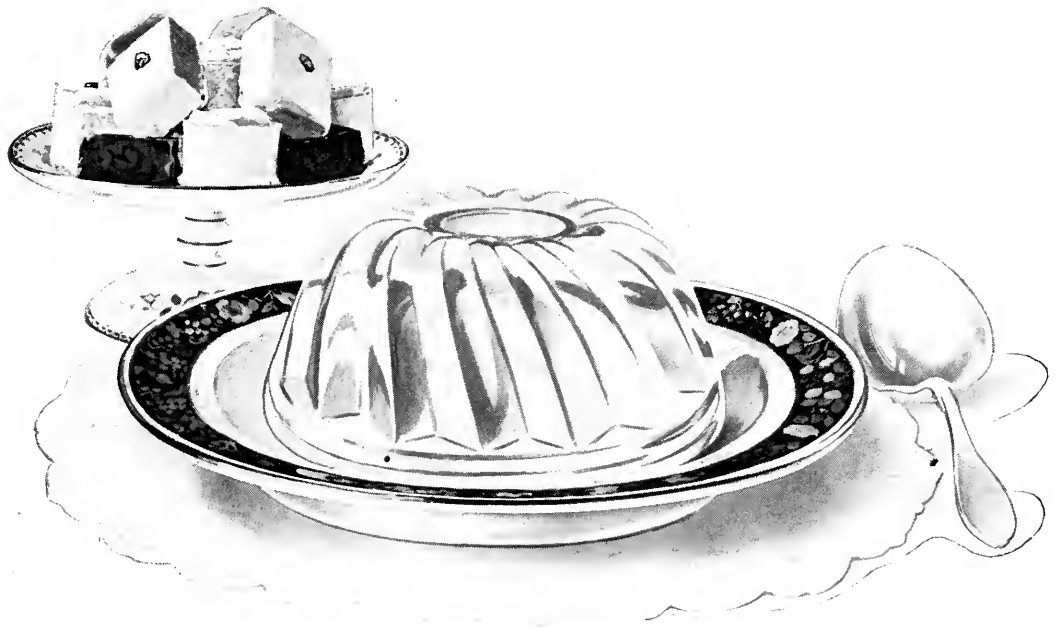
Feb. 6.—Fuzzy Coster goes a lovin'.

Feb. 7.—Arthur goes to a class.

Feb. 8.—Brimer also takes one in.

Feb. 9.—Not a rat to be found.

Feb. 10.—Zeb Taylor takes a trip to Baltimore.



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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

Feb. 11.—Clark, Wilmer and Posey entertain the bunch.

Feb. 12.—Bill White tells Shorty Kann who put Shorty on his feet.

Feb. 13.—Slut Sterling and the gang hold a rat meeting.

Feb. 14.—Blumberg gets in Class A-1 in the draft.

Feb. 15.—Fungi Frere had a collar on.

Feb. 16.—Son Tawes gets another letter from home.

Feb. 17.—Boo-Hoo catches Taylor in bed.

Feb. 18.—We start another week, and still the boys join the colors.

Feb. 19.—Remsburg goes out to see a girl.

Feb. 20.—Dumps Langrall holds a meeting of the Cannery Club.

Feb. 21.—Hay-foot and Dutch Axt have a party with Joe Scott.

Feb. 22.—John Paul Jones went to town to see the city, and made the remark that he wished that he had gone in for the women sooner.

Feb. 23.—Chancer Ady all dressed up like a workman in overalls.

Feb. 24.—A Day of Rest, and we certainly do rest.

Feb. 25.—Buzz Morgan shows the boys some strong man's stunts.

Feb. 26.—Diggs writes a letter home.

Feb. 27.—Wilmer goes to town and gets a Spring suit, with a mud guard overcoat.

Feb. 28.—Jere breaks his glasses, and Zipp—her kid. That's good, I'm sorry.

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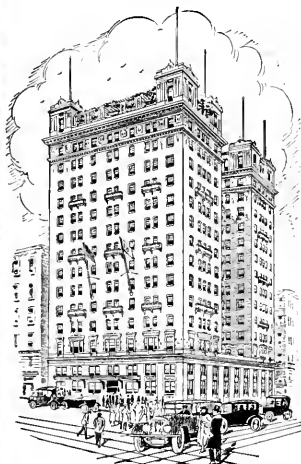


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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

March 1.—Toady has a birthday, and Buddy swats him.

March 2.—Scribner takes a walk on F street in overalls.

March 3.—Everybody happy, it's a legal holiday, no church leave.

March 4.—Bill White takes his tank to Baltimore, and is inaugurated King Bushwah of Hula-Lula.

March 5.—Posey, Clark, Mornhinweg, Taylor and Stubbs all drunk. Riggs, Axt and Groton wet nurses.

March 6.—Though this ain't Ash Wednesday, there were a lot of ashes on the floor.

March 7.—Itchy Scratch took his second bath of the year.

March 8.—Pyle, King of State, goes to Baltimore to see old man Kernan and Anna. Anna sees Pyle.

March 9.—Boo-hoo gets a shampoo, and parts his hair in the middle.

March 10.—Dr. Spence says during inspection, Boys, I can't do a thing with my hair, it's just been washed.

March 11.—We skipped today.

March 12.—Dutch fanned Joe Scott for the eighty-ninth time. Is it Poor Axt or Poor Scott?

March 13.—Some go to classes, others stay in bed. Lucky boys.

March 14.—A Section follows example set by Diggs, Mornhinweg and Riggs cut all morning classes. Good example.

March 15.—Dumps Langrall again calls a meeting of the Canners.

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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

March 16.—Isadore Trachtenburg astounds a large audience with his wonderful vocal guttural sounds.

March 17.—All Irish, led by Sullivan, Blumberg, Trachtenburg and Jew Remsburg, have a parade

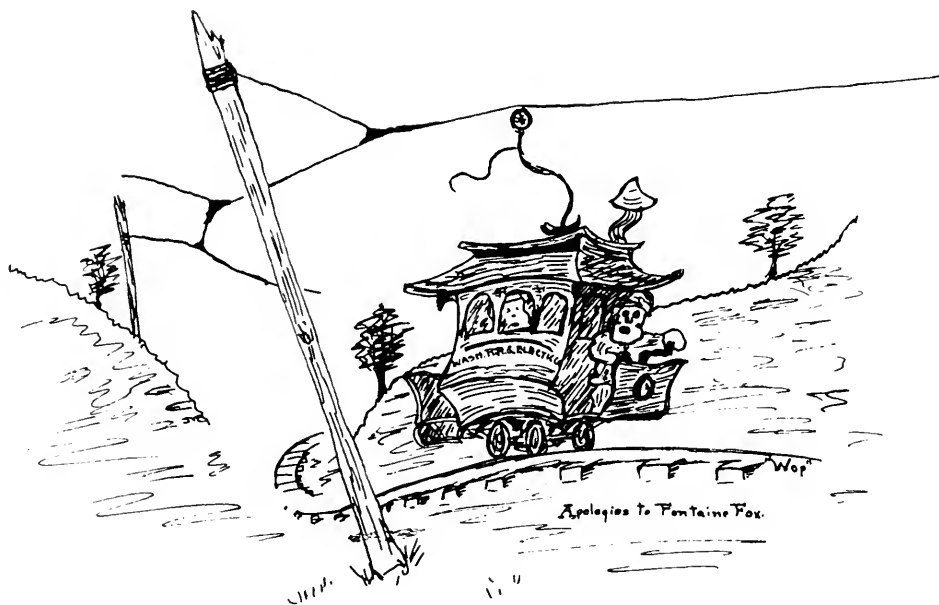
March 18.—R. Stone, Jr., salutes a bell-hop. Some R. O. T. C. Cadet.

March 19.—Dr. Ph. D. Rose home with the measles.

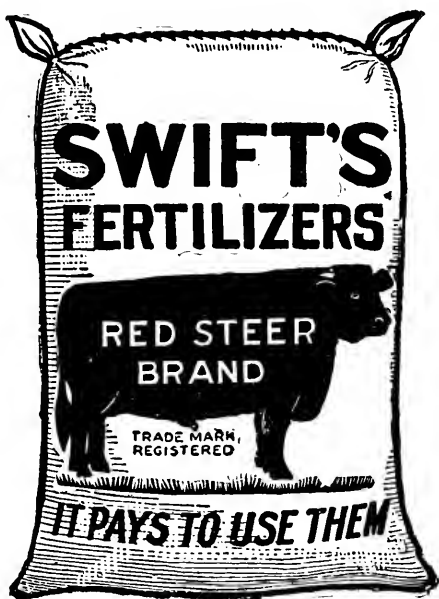
March 20.—Oscar Trail pays us a visit.

March 21.—Bissel Ady and Ady Bissel hand in themes.

March 22.—This ain't George Washington's Birthday, but a lot of the fellows celebrate it just the same.



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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

March 23.—Captain Mornhinweg calls out baseball team of Riggs.

March 24.—Today ought to be Saturday, but it ain't; we skipped a day.

March 25.—Jimmie Stevens leads us in prayer.

March 26.—Buddy Mornhinweg goes to see Betty and brings back cigars, which were thoroughly enjoyed by A-Section.

March 27.—Time for Diggs to take another bath. He is a month behind Itchy Scratch.

March 28.—Dr. Ph. D. Rose comes to college with a clean celluloid collar and his pants pressed.

March 29.—Solomon opens the bizness, aided by Diggs and town criers across the hall.

March 30.—Riggs played Hopkins, and come dern near beatin' 'em.

March 31.—Norris comes into his own. Is now manager of the baseball team.

April Sunday.—This is the missed day, so we will use Berlin.

April 1.—Dr. P. I. P. H. D. Reed is now a housewife.

April 2.—Riggs took a bath in H_2SO_4 , but it wasn't strong enough.

April 3.—Diggs, the former Poly star, carries matches, and was out till nine o'clock.

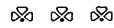
April 4.—Blumberg tells everybody what he is good for. Ask Buddy.

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Happenings of the Year—Cont.

April 5.—All the rats out on the baseball diamond with hoes. Some work done. The upper classmen play while the younger ones work. We played soldiers. Buzz Morgan giving some wonderful exhibitions with sword throwing. THE REVELLE Board sits up all night. The candles are growing shorter. Curley was out for baseball practice. Diggs and Berlin bum a ride to town for Curley.



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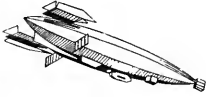
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