

ALOHA

'99









E. H. NORMAN, President,  
BALTIMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE,  
5 N. Charles Street, Baltimore.

**OUR**

NEW SYSTEM

...OF...

Actual Business

and improved up-to-date method of instruction is a source of delight and satisfaction to the student, and most highly endorsed by **Business Men** who have secured the services of our **Graduates**.

School open the entire year.

Students enter at any time and receive individual instruction.

Call or write for particulars.

E. H. NORMAN, PRESIDENT,  
5 N. CHARLES STREET.



Office: BALTIMORE BUSINESS COLLEGE.

**WHEN** you are in need of a competent Book-keeper, Stenographer, Typewriter or other office help, let me know. I make it my business to know the character and ability of my students, and will guarantee to send you a person qualified for the work. **I make no charge whatever** for this service and will be pleased to have you call or write.

Yours respectfully,

E. H. NORMAN, PRESIDENT, 5 N. CHARLES STREET.



# GEO. K. McGAW & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

## IMPORTING GROCERS.

FANCY GROCERIES, HAVANA, KEY WEST AND DOMESTIC  
CIGARS, WINES, LIQUORS, ETC.

220 AND 222 N. CHARLES STREET,  
BALTIMORE, MD.

ESTABLISHED 1810.



OLD AND RELIABLE.

CHAS. G. KRIEL,

DEALER IN

## Provisions

AND CURER OF

FINE SUGAR CURED HAMS, BREAKFAST  
BACON, SHOULDERS and BEEF. and  
Manufacturer of FINE SAUSAGE.

PURE LEAF LARD A SPECIALTY.

ANYTHING YOU WANT IN MEAT LINE.  
ASK FOR IT.

NOS. 7 TO 23 WEST HENRIETTA STREET,

C. & P. Telephone 973. Home 28-2.

BALTIMORE, MD.



Try Us On FOOT BALL ESTIMATES  
At Our New Stand.

**The A. G. ALFORD SPORTING GOODS CO.,**

*No. 212 EAST BALTIMORE STREET,*

BALTIMORE, MD.

---

**J. HOLYLAND,**

**Photograph ∴ Gallery.**

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS COR. BALTIMORE AND CHARLES.

All Kinds of Photographic Work.

Copies of Old Pictures a Specialty.

**J. HOLYLAND, 7 West Lexington Street,**

---



**THE BALTIMORE COSTUMERS.**

**A. T. Jones & Son,**

COSTUMERS FOR

THEATRICALS, TABLEAUX, OPERAS, etc. Manufacturers of Banners and Flags.

*FULL DRESS SUITS FOR HIRE.*

**413 E. BALTIMORE ST.,** Near Post Office Ave. (Up Stairs),

BALTIMORE, MD.



FASHIONABLE TAILORING FOR FASTIDIOUS MEN.  
STYLISH SUITS FOR BUSINESS  
OR PLEASURE.



THE PROPER CLOTHES FOR ALL SOCIAL FUNCTIONS.

LEMMERT.

TAILOR,  
DRAPER,  
IMPORTER,

10, 12 AND 14 E. FAYETTE STREET,  
BALTIMORE, MD.

HOME 'PHONE 117.





# Aloha.



PRESS OF  
SUMMERS PRINTING CO.  
BALTIMORE.  
1899,





## Contents.

A Case Where Elsie's Tongue Didn't Supply Sufficient Gas.....	145
A Characteristic Conversation.....	166
Acrostics.....	136, 155
A Hallow-E'en Song.....	149
A Lament Over Slang.....	169
A Last Year's Episode.....	137
A Psalm of College Life.....	156
As Our Pens Make Us.....	140, 141
ASSOCIATIONS.	
Y. M. C. A. Officers.....	100
Y. M. C. A. Sketch.....	103
Y. W. C. A. Officers.....	104
Y. W. C. A. Sketch.....	105
Irving Literary Society Officers.....	107
Irving Literary Society.....	108
Philomathean Literary Society Officers.....	111
Philomathean Literary Society.....	112
Anniversary of Irving and Philomathean Literary Societies.....	113
Webster Literary Society Officers.....	115
Webster Literary Society.....	116
Browning Literary Society Officers.....	119
Browning Literary Society.....	120
Anniversary of Browning and Webster Literary Societies....	121
ATHLETIC SPORTS.	
General Review.....	176
Football.....	179
Baseball.....	185
Lawn Tennis.....	189
Basket Ball.....	193
Track and Field.....	194
Board of Trustees.....	15
Constitution.....	172
CLASSES.	
Class of '99.....	37
Class Roll of '99.....	38
History of Class of '99.....	43
Prophecy of Class of '99.....	62
Class Ode of '99.....	75
College Yells.....	76
Class Yells.....	76

Historical Yell.....	76
Classical Yell.....	76
Scientific Yell.....	76
Class of 1900.....	77
Junior Class Roll.....	78
History of Junior Class.....	81
Class Yell.....	83
Classical Yell.....	83
Scientific Yell.....	83
Historical Yell.....	83
Class of 1901.....	85
Class Roll.....	86
History of Class of 1901.....	89
Class Yell.....	89
Freshman Class Roll.....	93
History of Class of 1902.....	97
Class Yells of 1902.....	97
Modern Language Yell.....	97
Dictionary of College Terms.....	150
Editorial Staff.....	11
Evolution.....	152
Faculty .....	17
How the Young Idea Shoots .....	165
Junior Banquet.....	162
Map of Campus and Buildings.....	21
Menu .....	164
Musical Notes.....	127
Officers of the College Board.....	16
Officers Western Maryland College Monthly.....	123
Olla Podrida.....	159
Orchestra.....	128
Our Class Alphabet.....	132
Overheard in the Pantry.....	129
"Pat".....	153
Preface .....	5
Quondam Students of '99.....	157
Rev. Thomas Hamilton Lewis, D. D.....	9
Sketch of Western Maryland College.....	23
Standing Committees of the College Board .....	16
Some Misses .....	171
The Bane of My Life.....	139
The Bulletin Board.....	144
The Dean.....	147
The Importance of a College Paper.....	124
The Joy of My Life.....	138
The "Smile".....	146
Westminster Theological Seminary.....	34
"We Teachers".....	160
What.....	168
Where the Shoe Fits .....	142



# Preface.

.....

**I**N publishing this volume it is our purpose to set forth in a brief, interesting way the various departments of the College; to get together a collection of pictures that will be of interest to all friends of the College; to collect all the fun that is possible; to *strike* the strikes and the would-be strikers as well; to tell of athletics, music and art; of how a boy fails to get a sweetheart; and, in fact, to put into the hands of our friends the most interesting volume the students of this College have ever gotten out.

We feel that the work when completed will need no apologies on our part. We realize that its imperfections will be many, but the reader will please bear in mind that it is published by college boys and girls, and not by experienced editors. It may occur to some that we ought to apologize for calling this volume ALOHA; but we think that unnecessary, since we did not get it from the Class of '93, but from the lips of our honored president, to whom this volume has been dedicated.

In '93 "Aloha" meant quite a good deal, but we hope to make it mean far more in '99, and we have adopted that name for our book, hoping that succeeding classes will call their publication "Aloha," and thus establish a permanent name for the class annuals of Western Maryland College.

The material in this volume will necessarily be varied, as it comes from various sources; but our object is to please, and you know there is nothing more pleasant to the reader than variety.

If there happens to be a joke on you within these pages, remember that it has been written with the kindest of feelings, and that all must share alike in the jokes as they flow spontaneously from those who are always so ready with their wit. If anyone escapes entirely, let him consider himself fortunate; for you may rest assured that our eyes have been open this year with a view to the publication of this book.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all those who have so kindly assisted in this work, but we feel especially indebted to some members of the Faculty who have rendered valuable service, and would like to mention their names; but as we cannot mention individually every one that has helped, we would say to all who have assisted—your work is highly appreciated.

To the  
Rev. T. H. Lewis, D. D.,  
President of Western Maryland College,  
this volume  
is affectionately dedicated.





REV. T. H. LEWIS, D. D.





## Rev. Thomas Hamilton Lewis, D. D.

**T**F, when the Freshman Class appeared for its first recitation, in September, '71, there had been pointed out to the professors a lad among them who was destined to be, some day, the president of the College, they would doubtless have watched his student life with a very peculiar interest. But the teachers saw, at first, in the boy who was registered as Thomas H. Lewis, of Easton, Md., only a Freshman neither more nor less "fresh" than his twenty-seven classmates. In the school world, however, a redistribution of atoms soon takes place; it is never long before some member of a class is its acknowledged head, and by a happy provision it is not the scum that, under academic conditions, rises to the top, but always the cream. At the end of the year it was found that young Lewis had led in all the studies of his class and aroused the expectation that he would be its valedictorian.

Diligent student as he was, Lewis was not a recluse. He took an active part in pretty much all that was going on in the College, and especially was he faithful to his obligations as a member of the Webster Society, which chose him one of its orators for the contest of '74. As had been anticipated, he carried off the highest honors of the Class of '75, and graduated with the valedictory. The writer well remembers the impression made on the large commencement audience by this, the last speech he delivered as a *student* of Western Maryland College. For a collegian it was, in fact, a remarkable piece of eloquence, and the deep emotion which stirred him as he uttered his farewell words to Alma Mater elicited, unmistakably, a sympathetic response in the hearts of all his hearers.

At the time of his graduation, Thomas Hamilton Lewis was twenty-two years and a-half old, having been born near Dover, Del., on the 11th of December, 1852. As his studies had been all along pursued with a view to the ministry of the Methodist Protestant Church, he entered, very soon after leaving College, upon what, at that time, he looked forward to as the work of his life—the work of the preacher and the pastor. The first two years of his ministry were spent in Cumberland, Md., but in '77 he was called to a more conspicuous position as assistant to Dr. Augustus Webster in St. John's Independent Church, Baltimore. The resignation, by reason of advancing years, of his chief, soon left the young preacher alone in this arduous and exacting charge, but he proved himself equal to its demands, and when, in 1882, he withdrew from St. John's, it was only because he saw a new and, as he believed, a more useful outlet for his activities.

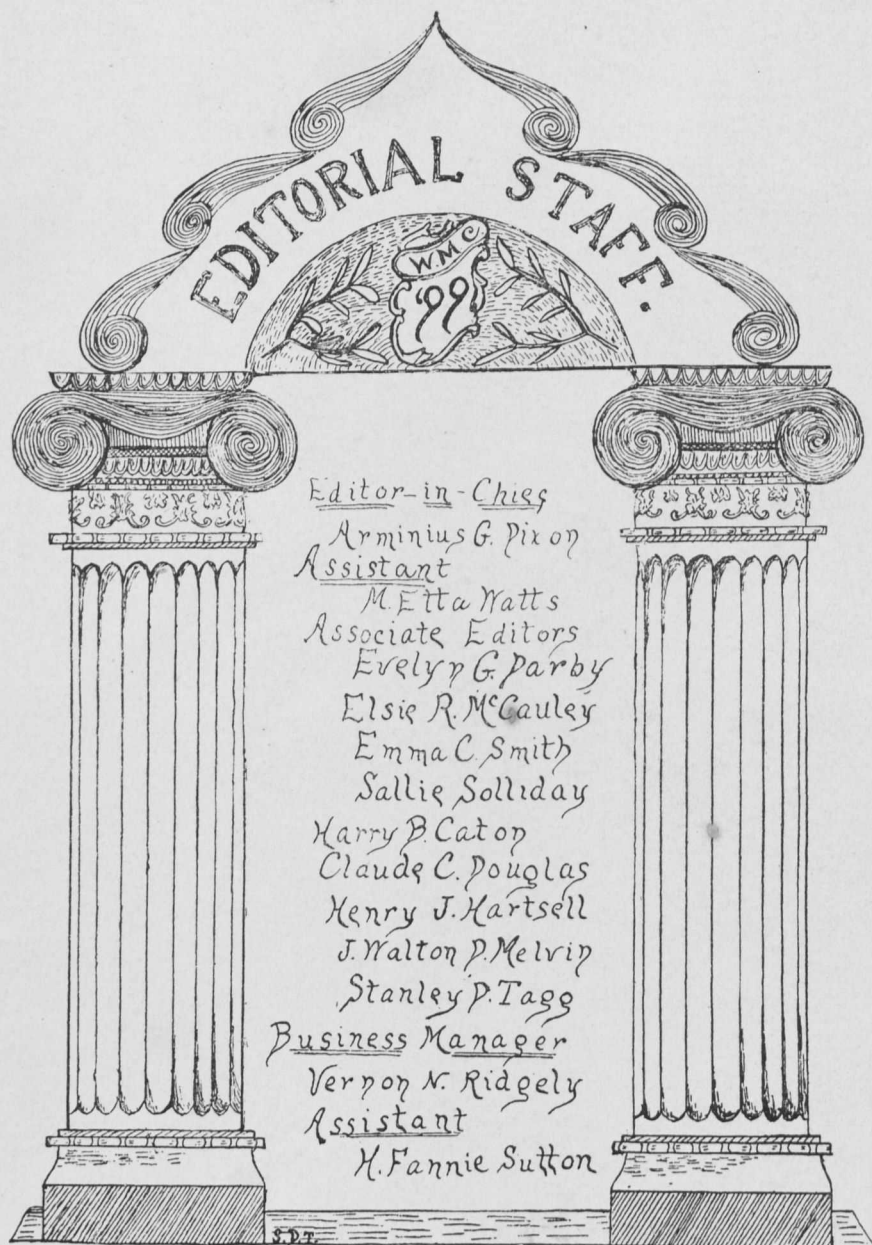
Mr. Lewis had for some time been impressed with the disadvantage his denomination labored under from lack of special training for its ministers, and a plan for meeting this need began to take shape in his mind. Now to a metaphysician of the type of Lewis the dividing line between the *Subjective* and

*Objective* is not a very broad one, and his conception became visible in the Westminster Theological Seminary, which he organized in 1882, and of which he became the first president. It was in the discharge of the duties of this position that his rare executive ability first found a field for its display, possibly first emerged from sub-consciousness in himself, and it was here, too, that he underwent the preliminary training which was to fit him for the exercise of that ability in an older and larger institution.

In June, '86, the venerable Dr. Ward who, from the beginning of the College, had been its faithful, self-sacrificing president, asked to be relieved of duties which he felt to be outgrowing his strength, and Dr. Lewis was the choice of the trustees as his successor. Apart from the confidence felt by the retiring president in the capacity of this successor to carry on the work to which he had devoted nineteen years of his life, the appointment of Dr. Lewis must have been, on personal grounds, particularly acceptable to him. He had been the young Lewis' teacher, he had followed, with affectionate interest, his pupil's career both in and out of College, and he had given him his only daughter in marriage.

The expectations formed by the friends of the College about the new administration were more than realized. Debts which had long been a source of embarrassment were speedily paid, the reputation of the school grew higher, there was a steady increase in the number of students from year to year, building after building arose to meet widening needs, and early graduates coming back to commencement rubbed their eyes and wondered "where they were at."

After Dr. Lewis had been president for five years he found that the strain of work and the burden of responsibility were beginning to overtax his strength and threaten his future usefulness. A long rest and an entire change were deemed necessary for his recuperation, and as these could best be secured by travel, leave of absence was granted by the trustees, and in September, '91, he turned his office over to Professor Reese, who had been chosen acting-president, and started on a tour around the world. In the course of this journey, so rich in pleasant memories, Dr. Lewis visited Honolulu, Japan, China, India and Egypt, and, returning through Europe, arrived home in February of 1892, with health restored and with renewed vigor for the work which has unceasingly occupied him ever since. The record of this work belongs to, and is indeed a large part of, the history of Western Maryland College, and it is there only that it will fittingly find a place.

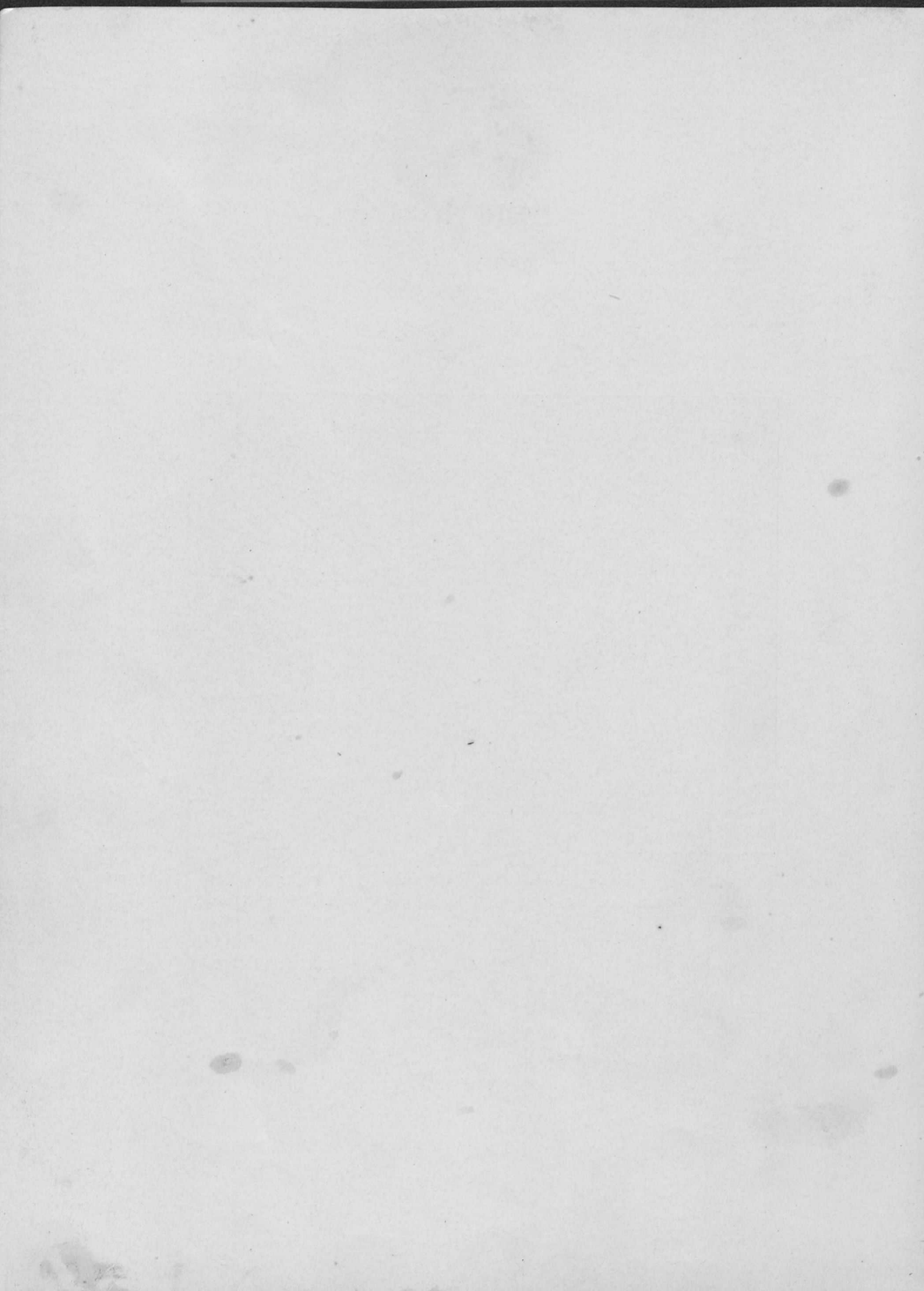








Solliday.	Douglas.	Darby.	Caton.	McCauley.	Ridgely.	Smith.	Straughn.
	Hartsell.	Foxwell.		Melvin.	Watts. X	Dixon. X	
					Sutton.		





## Board of Trustees.

*Elected.*

J. W. HERING, A. M., M. D.....	Westminster, Md.	1868
REV. S. B. SOUTHERLAND, D. D.....	Baltimore, "	1868
REV. LAURENCE W. BATES, D. D.....	Westminster, "	1868
REV. JOHN J. MURRAY, D. D., M. D.....	Union Bridge, "	1868
*REV. RHESA SCOTT NORRIS.....	Baltimore, "	1868
REV. DAVID WILSON, M. D.....	Denver, Col.	1868
REV. E. J. DRINKHOUSE, D. D., M. D.....	Baltimore, Md.	1868
JOHN G. CLARKE, Esq.....	Baltimore, "	1868
JOHN S. REPP, Esq.....	Union Bridge, "	1868
CHAS. BILLINGSLEA, D. D. S.....	Westminster, "	1872
E. O. GRIMES, Esq.....	Westminster, "	1876
REV. J. THOMAS MURRAY, D. D.....	Baltimore, "	1876
WM. G. BAKER, Esq.....	Buckeystown, "	1877
WM. FENBY, Esq.....	Westminster, "	1881
REV. B. F. BENSON, A. M.....	Westminst r, "	1883
P. B. MYERS, Esq.....	Union Bridge, "	1883
JOSHUA W. MILES, A. M.....	Princess Anne, "	1886
REV. THOS. H. LEWIS, A. M., D. D.....	Westminster, "	1886
JOHN DODD, Esq.....	Centreville, "	1887
WM. H. STARR, Esq.....	Westminster, "	1887
JAMES S. TOPHAM, Esq.....	Washington, D. C.	1889
JOHN L. REIFSNIDER, Esq.....	Westminster, Md.	1891
FRANK L. HERING, Esq.....	Finksburg, "	1891
JOSEPH W. SMITH, Esq.....	Westminster, "	1892
NATHAN H. BAILE, Esq.....	New Windsor, "	1893
CLARENCE F. NORMENT, Esq.....	Washington, D. C.	1893
SAMUEL VANNORT, Esq.....	Chestertown, Md.	1893
REV. JAMES EARLE MALOY.....	Row andville, "	1895
J. HOWELL BILLINGSLEA, M. D.....	Westminster, "	1896
REV. FRANK T. LITTLE.....	Baltimore, "	1896
REV. A. W. MATHER.....	Bayview, "	1897
JOSEPH ENGLAR, Esq.....	Linwood, "	1897
S. R. HARRIS, Esq.....	Henderson, N. C.	1897

\*Deceased.

## Officers of the Board.

---

### PRESIDENT :

J. W. HERING, A. M., M. D.

### SECRETARY :

REV. T. H. LEWIS, A. M., D. D.

### TREASURER :

WILLIAM R. McDANIEL, A. M.

---

## Standing Committees.

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE :

J. W. HERING, A. M., M. D.,  
REV. J. T. MURRAY, D. D.,  
CHARLES BILLINGSLEA, D. D. S.,  
E. O. GRIMES, Esq.,  
J. L. REIFSNIDER, Esq.

### FINANCE COMMITTEE :

REV. E. J. DRINKHOUSE, D. D., M. D.,  
JOHN G. CLARKE, Esq.,  
J. HOWELL BILLINGSLEA, M. D.

### AUDITING COMMITTEE :

WILLIAM H. STARR, Esq.,  
JOSEPH W. SMITH, Esq.,  
NATHAN H. BAILE, Esq.

### COMMITTEE ON DEGREES :

REV. L. W. BATES, D. D.,  
REV. J. J. MURRAY, D. D.,  
REV. S. B. SOUTHERLAND, D. D.,  
REV. B. F. BENSON, A. M.,  
REV. T. H. LEWIS, D. D.

### COMMITTEE ON FACULTY :

REV. J. T. MURRAY, D. D.,  
J. W. MILES, Esq.,  
C. F. NORMENT, Esq.

## Faculty.

---

REV. THOS. HAMILTON LEWIS, A. M., D. D., PRESIDENT,  
*And Professor of Philosophy.*

MISS KATHARINE MARGARET SMITH, PRECEPTRESS.

REV. JAMES WILLIAM REESE, A. M., PH. D.,  
*Professor of Ancient Languages and Literature.*

WILLIAM ROBERTS MCDANIEL, A. M., SECRETARY,  
*And Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.*

REV. S. SIMPSON, A. M.,  
*Professor of the Natural Sciences.*

GEORGE WASHINGTON WARD, A. M., PH. D.,  
*Professor of History and Political Science.*

WILLIAM MARSHALL BLACK, A. M., DEAN,  
*And Assistant Professor of Latin and Greek.*

ROWLAND WATTS, A. M.,  
*Professor of Mathematics and Physics.*

FERDINAND BONNOTTE, PH. D.,  
*Professor of French and German.*

MADAME MARIE BONNOTTE,  
*Assistant in French and German.*

GEORGE STOCKTON WILLS, A. M.,  
*Professor of English.*

CLEVELAND ABBE, JR., PH. D.,  
*Professor of Biology and Geology.*



THOMAS CRAWFORD GALBREATH, A. M.,  
*Principal of Preparatory Department.*

MISS CARRIE LOUISE MOURER, A. B.,  
*Assistant in Preparatory Department.*

MISS A. BELLE SMITH,  
*Teacher of Drawing and Painting.*

LEON SAMPAIX,  
*Teacher of Piano.*

MISS MARY SMITH PHILBRICK,  
*Teacher of Instrumental and Vocal Music.*

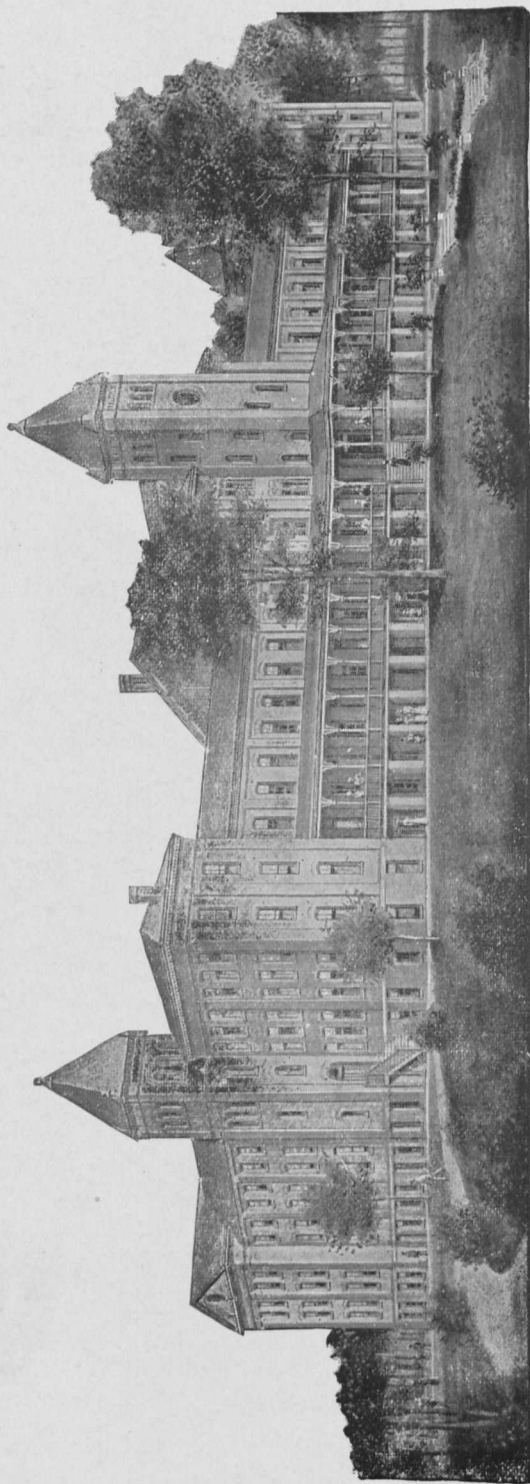
MISS MARY BELLE COCHRAN, A. B.,  
*Teacher of Elocution and Director of Gymnasium for Young Women.*

JOSHUA WEBSTER HERING, A. M., M. D.,  
*Lecturer on Physiology and Hygiene.*

HERBERT HAYS MURPHY, A. B.,  
*Director of Gymnasium for Young Men.*

LILLIAN V. HOPKINS,  
*Librarian.*

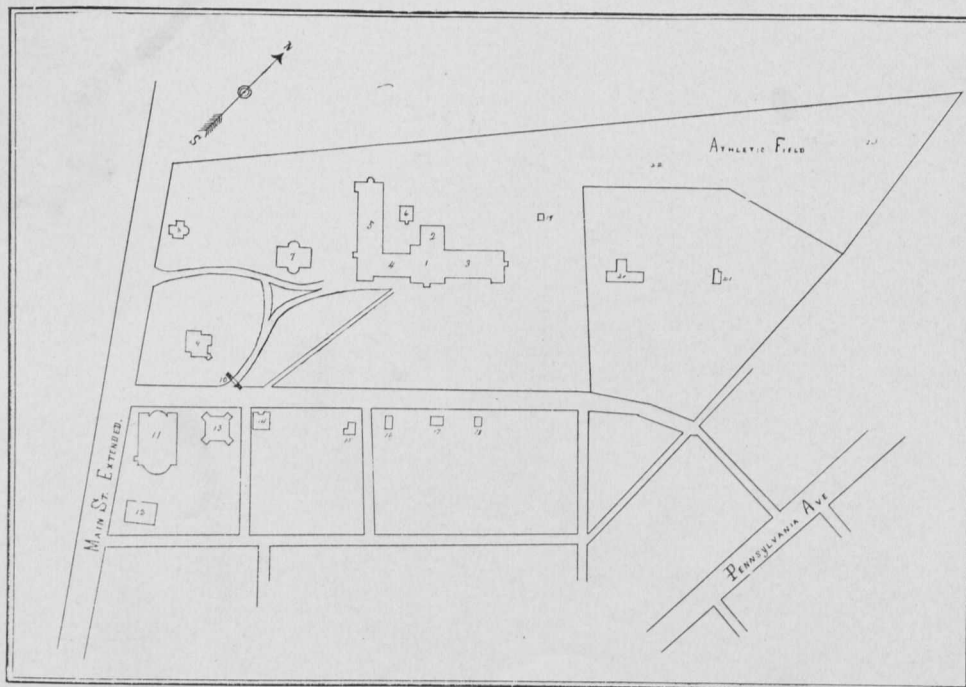




WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE—MAIN BUILDING.







MAP OF CAMPUS AND BUILDINGS.

- |                               |                               |                               |
|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1 Main Building.              | 9 President's Residence.      | 17 Chief Engineer's House.    |
| 2 Owings' Hall.               | 10 Ward Memorial Arch.        | 18 Butler's House.            |
| 3 Smith Hall.                 | 11 Alumni Hall.               | 19 Observatory.               |
| 4 Hering Hall.                | 12 Levine Hall.               | 20 Theological Seminary.      |
| 5 Ward Hall.                  | 13 Baker Chapel.              | 21 Dr. Elderdice's Residence. |
| 6 Y. M. C. A. Hall.           | 14 Prof. Simpson's Residence. | 22 Tennis Courts.             |
| 7 Gymnasium.                  | 15 Dr. Bonnatte's Residence.  | 23 Grand Stand.               |
| 8 Prof. McDaniel's Residence. | 16 Laundryman's House.        |                               |

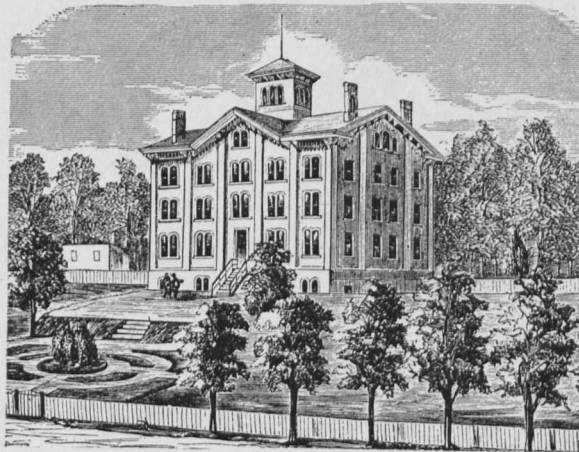


# SKETCH OF **Western Maryland College,**

BY

PROF. S. SIMPSON, A. M.

Western Maryland College is indigenous to this country and to this age. "Neither in theory nor discipline is it an importation from other lands or institutions. Although in its growth it has profited by the experience of all, yet it is not the development of predetermined plans or ideas, nor is it a calculated creation



of this and other States." With slender financial resources, among its active friends and very little aid from others, it has accomplished what was deemed possible only on a large pecuniary basis, and hence some antagonism, honest doubt and depreciation were to be expected, and from the first Western Maryland had to compete for popular favor with other institutions that had an abundance of money, the whole force of tradition, the eclat of distinguished alumni, for the maintenance and diffusion of local, theological or political dogmas; but from the beginning it has contributed its part to the moral and intellectual growth and the sanction of history.

There are many points of interest in its struggle and many acts and achievements worthy to be reckoned in the measure of its success that will have to be omitted in this short sketch.

All of this country lying between the P. W. & B. Railroad and the Blue Ridge—the principal geological divide in Maryland and the most important topographical feature of this section—is known as Parr's Ridge. The elevation at the end of Westminster, on a beautiful knob of this Ridge, is known as



ALUMNI HALL.

“College Hill.” A better place for a College could never have been selected. In the midst of a country of fine scenery and great fertility, with the picturesque Blue Ridge conspicuous in the western horizon, with air pure and invigorating, the site chosen for the College is certainly one of marked adaptation and unsurpassed loveliness.

On this spot, which has now become classic, the sixth of September, 1866, Prof. James W. Reese, master of Door-to-Virtue Lodge of Freemasons, assisted



by his wardens, and in the presence of seventy-five of his brethren, laid the cornerstone of the building, which, when finished, was to be known as Western Maryland College. Not many years after the completion of this building it became evident that without some extraordinary change, or very good luck, the whole enterprise would be a failure. Through the patience, the remarkable popularity, and the incorruptible integrity of character of Dr. James Thomas Ward,



BAKER CHAPEL.

two citizens of Westminster agreed to furnish the money to place the College on a sound basis, provided Dr. Ward would become its president. The first catalogue, issued in 1868-69, showed a faculty of six instructors, including the principal, and an enrollment of seventy students, one-half from Westminster and the rest mostly from Carroll County.

In the year 1871, on account of the steadily increasing number of students,

additional space was provided by erecting at a cost of seven thousand dollars a wing at present known as Owings' Hall, after the capable and beloved preceptress who devoted the prime of her life to the interests of this Institution. In 1882, through the great faith and patient efforts of the president, another building made necessary by the increasing popularity of the school was completed and most appropriately called Ward Hall. By this time the widely increasing usefulness of the College had caused it to make such an impression on the

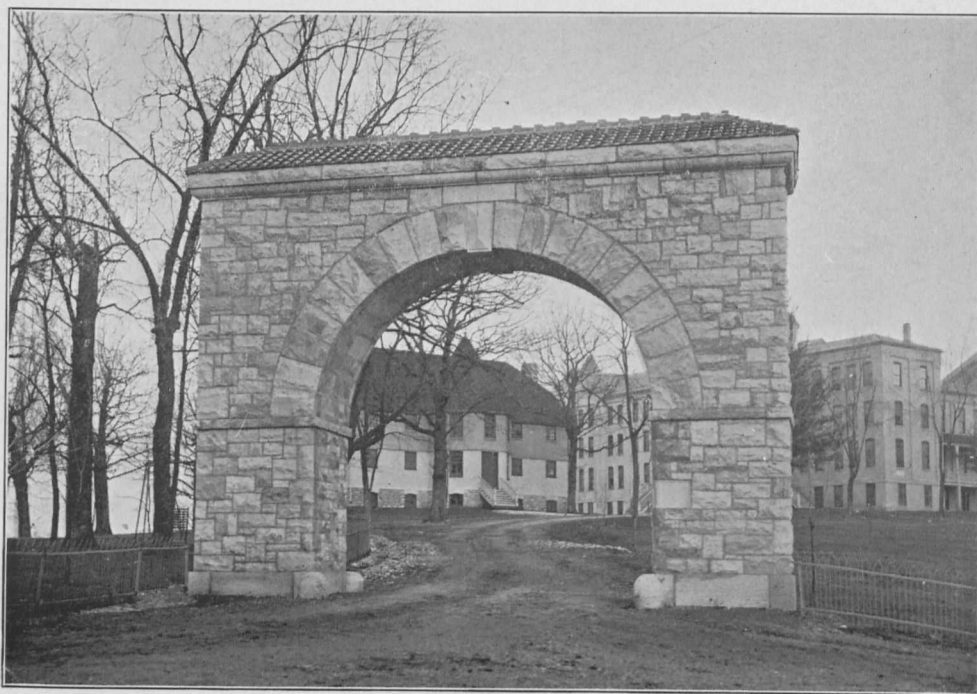


PROF. SIMPSON'S RESIDENCE.

State of Maryland that in 1878 the Legislature established twenty-six free scholarships.

Dr. Thomas H. Lewis was made president of the College in 1886, and his first efforts were devoted to bringing the school out from under the financial embarrassment which was greatly obstructing its usefulness. Under his skillful management the debt which had been in existence from the foundation of the College was "wiped out to the last cent before the close of the year 1889."

In 1886 Ward Hall was enlarged, in 1887 Smith Hall was added, in 1888 the main front was greatly improved, the same year steam heating apparatus was introduced through the entire College, and in 1889 a steam laundry was put in and four acres of ground were added to the premises. All these improvements which had been badly needed for many years, and which followed each other in extraordinarily rapid succession, greatly increased the comfort, convenience and efficiency of the College and proved the wisdom of the trustees in placing Dr.



WARD MEMORIAL.

Lewis at the helm. To accomplish so much, in so short a time, under such unfavorable surroundings, seemed to be almost a miracle.

Through the generosity of the Baker brothers, of Buckeystown, a very handsome residence for the president was erected on the campus in 1889. The same year was signalized by a most timely gift from Miss Anna R. Yingling, a member of the first class graduated from the College. She presented to her Alma Mater

a handsome, well-equipped gymnasium. It is scarcely possible to overestimate the importance of this last addition to the acquisitions of the College. In 1890 another annex, a large wing named in honor of Senator J. W. Hering, president of the Board of Trustees, was completed. Through the generosity of Dr. Charles Billingslea, in the summer of 1891, a building known as Levine Hall, for primaries, was erected on the College grounds. This is a memorial of the donor's little son, and it was placed under the care of Miss Lottie A. Owings, who con-



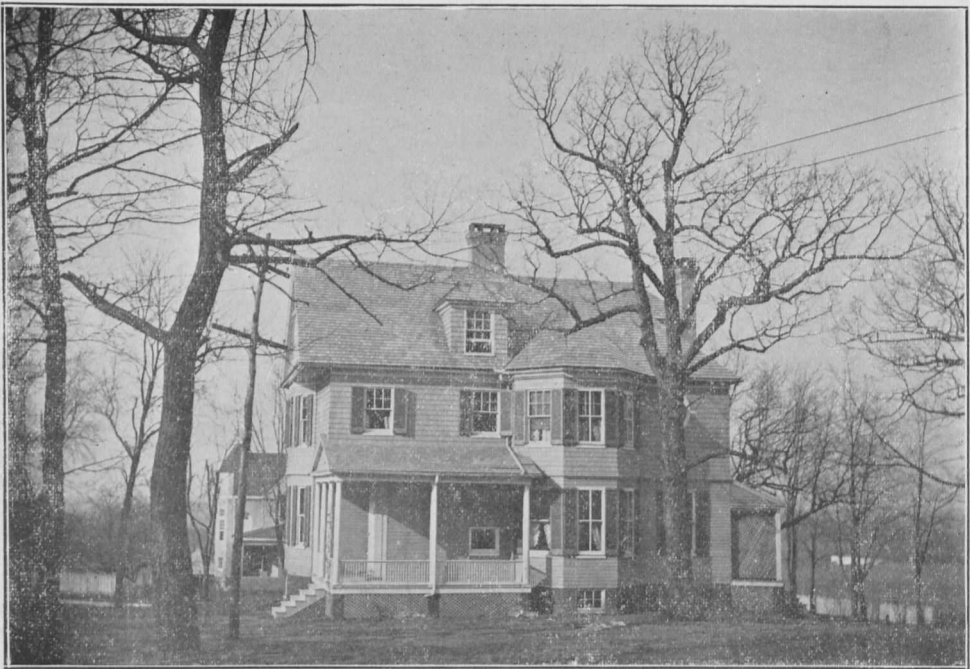
PRESIDENT'S RESIDENCE.

ducted in it a flourishing school for several years. The beautiful church known as Baker Chapel was completed and set apart for divine service in the spring of 1895. The same year, the architectural scheme for the pile of academic buildings on College Hill was apparently completed by the erection of Ward Hall, the most handsome and imposing annex on the campus.



Thus it appears that while the original, the central *plant*, stood for some time with uncertain life, yet within the last few years, it has displayed evident signs of extraordinary vitality in growing into symmetrical beauty by adding in succession Owings' Hall, Smith Hall, Hering Hall and Ward Hall, and acquiring a frontage of 273 feet with the main entrance greatly improved by a tower and by a portico running the entire length.

"September, 1896, saw the commencement of another building on the



PROF. McDANIEL'S RESIDENCE.

campus, which not long after its completion proved its *raison d'être*; for here the Professor of Mathematics, weary of a long bachelorhood, set up his *lares et penates*, and first began to learn that life is really worth the living."

A striking proof of the progress the College has made during the past decade, and a certain indication of the strong hold it has on the public confidence during the present administration was the Act of the Maryland Legislature, 1898, direct-

ing that twenty-six additional free scholarships be given to students to be educated in this institution. Likewise in 1898 a very handsome arch of marble and limestone was built between the president's house and the residence of Prof. Simpson. This beautiful structure which spans the main drive as you enter the campus is a monument to the memory of the first president, Dr. Ward, and it is a gift of his niece, Mrs. Hurley, of Washington city.

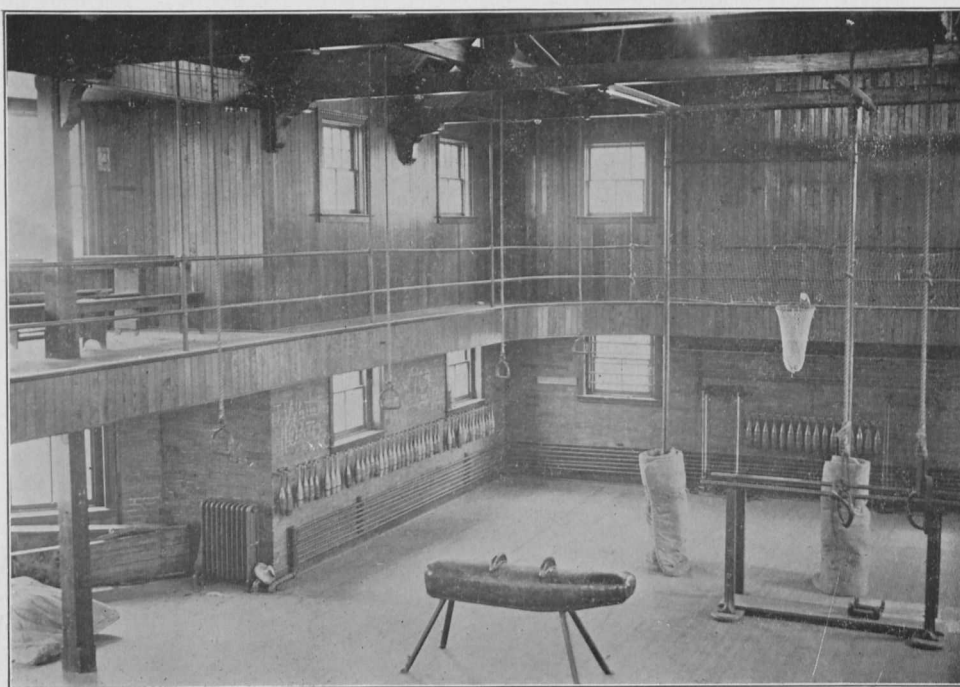
For several years past a fund has been steadily increasing, and all the while we could almost fancy we heard the sound of the workman's hammer as he



GYMNASIUM.

shaped the stones for their place in the building to which the eye of faith has been looking with anxious expectation—the longed for, the dreamed of, but now the most handsomely finished Alumni Hall. Yes, it has appeared in all its stately magnificence, a thing of beauty and a joy to every friend of Western Maryland College. This glorious realization, by far the handsomest addition to College Hill, occupies a very conspicuous site on the premises, the corner of College Avenue and Main Street. Besides Society Halls, Committee Rooms and a hand-

somely ornamented Banquet Hall, all of which are on the first floor, there is on the second and third stories a superb auditorium with a seating capacity of about one thousand four hundred, and the whole interior finished with beautifully designed plaster of paris decorations. The great need of this building has been felt for a long time. The constantly growing popularity of the school and the increasing number in attendance at each succeeding commencement, have taxed the ingenuity of the Faculty to so distribute the seats as to give the greatest

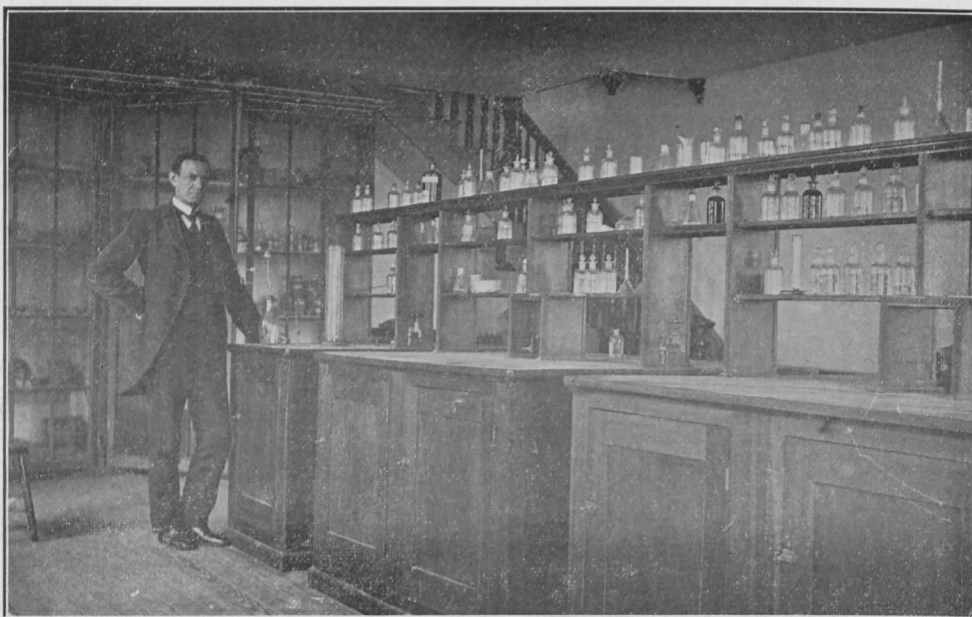


INTERIOR OF GYMNASIUM.

satisfaction and secure the best results. The new Alumni Hall, which is to be dedicated in June of the present year, 1899, will relieve the Faculty of this anxiety, as in the future all who may desire to witness the closing exercises can get good and comfortable seats. Also the Senior Class of '99 are to be congratulated as being the first to deliver their essays and orations and to receive their diplomas under the pleasing surroundings of this beautiful room. The Alumni Hall marks another milestone in the progress of Western Maryland College.

The original building with all its wings, the gymnasium, the president's house, the Alumni Hall and other buildings on the premises are lighted with electricity from a plant owned by the College and situated in the boiler-house, from which the buildings are also heated by steam.

In addition to the property above mentioned in this sketch, the trustees own four houses in front of the main building on College Avenue, occupied by the baker, the watchman, the fireman and the laundryman, who are thus situated so as to furnish constant and faithful service.



INTERIOR OF LABORATORY.

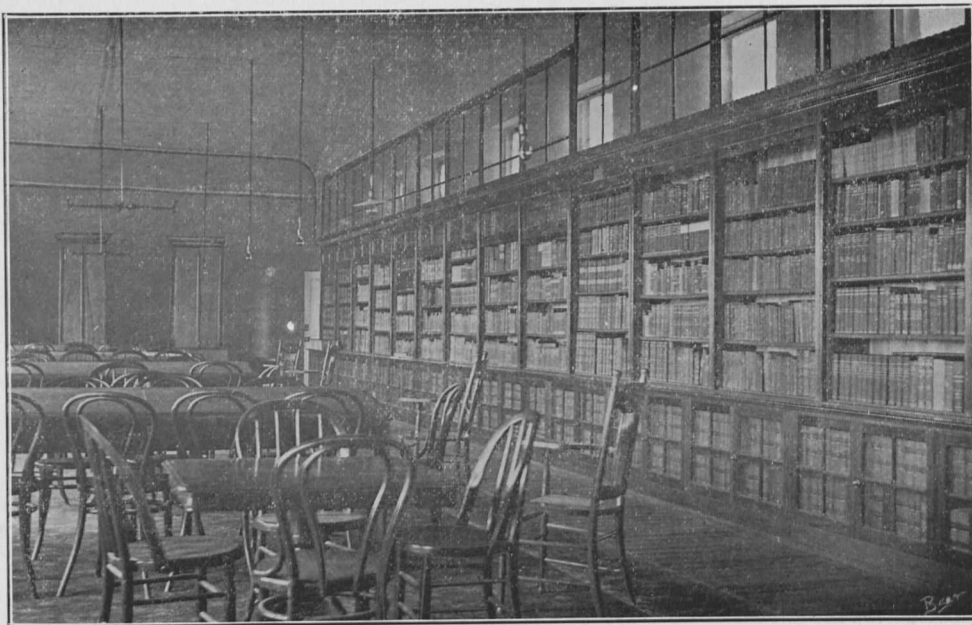
The fact that a number of young men the present year have been compelled to seek rooms in the Theological Seminary, for lack of accommodations in the College, indicates that additional space will have to be provided; and so the present summer will be likely to find the mechanics engaged in their accustomed work of adding to. Let the good work go on! The successive architectural enlargements are only the counterpart of inner life, growth and development,



and both together furnish proof of the increasing usefulness of the College.

"Causes and processes lie hidden from the public gaze," but building and other material equipments strike the eyes of all observers.

But Western Maryland College points with pride to her educated sons and daughters as the most enduring proof of her merit, and of her right to seek public patronage. Over four hundred graduated students stand as monuments of the fostering care and of the faithful service of this Institution. Wherever these



INTERIOR OF LIBRARY.

make history in the various lines of business or in the learned professions, Western Maryland College is making history.

Success may or may not be the criterion of merit, and rank conferred by Act of Parliament may be doubted, but among all peoples and at all times the workman is known by his work. The College, whose history I have briefly sketched, stands on its own merit and asks to be judged simply by its own work.

## Westminster Theological Seminary.

THE Westminster Theological Seminary is owned and controlled by the Methodist Protestant Church, through a Board of Governors and a Board of Visitors. The Board of Governors consists of five ministers and five laymen, appointed as follows: Three ministers and two laymen are appointed by the Maryland Annual Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church every fourth session succeeding the session of 1884. Two ministers and three laymen are appointed by the General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, and hold office for four years. This Board of Governors holds the



WESTMINSTER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY.

property, elects the Faculty, and exercises general supervision over the interests of the Seminary. The Board of Visitors is composed of one minister and one layman, appointed by each patronizing Annual Conference—*i. e.*, each Conference appropriating the College collection to the Seminary.

The Board of Visitors, or any of them, has authority to visit and inspect the Seminary at all times, with a view to recommending to the Board of Governors

such changes or improvements in the management of the Institution as may seem desirable, and also to report to their Conferences in the case of any students placed in the Institution by them.

There are two courses of study:

1. The Degree Course.

No one will be admitted to this course except those who are graduates of some college. The time required will be two years, and upon the passing of a satisfactory examination and the presentation of an approved Thesis, the degree of B. D., will be conferred.

2. The Graduate Course.

Students will be admitted to this course either by Certificate showing that they are entitled to enter the Sophomore Class of College, or after a satisfactory examination in

1. *The English Bible*. The examination will be of a general character to determine the familiarity of the applicant with the literary and theological outlines of the Word of God. No candidate will be passed who fails to prove that he has been a diligent and intelligent student of the Holy Scriptures.

2. *The English Grammar*. The applicant may select his own text-book, but he will be required to pass a thorough examination in the science of both words and sentences. He will be expected to know the parts of speech and how to analyze a sentence.

3. *English Composition and Rhetoric*. This examination will be elementary. It will be sufficient to know how to write a short essay or story, correct in orthography and syntax, know something of style and figures of speech.

4. *Geography, Arithmetic and United States History*. While the student may select his own text-book, he will be required to show that he is a master of the studies used in the higher classes of the public schools.

Certificate of Church Membership in some Evangelical Church will also be required. The Course of Study embraces three years, at the expiration of which time a successful examination will be rewarded with a Certificate of Graduation, signed by the President of the Board of Governors and by the Faculty.

## RHETORICALS.

Once a week the students of all classes meet in the Chapel for Drill in Hymn and Scripture Reading, Extemporaneous Debate, Delivery of Addresses and Sermons, Criticisms by Students and Faculty.

## SCHOLARSHIPS AND PRIZES.

Deserving students whose circumstances may require it may receive aid from free scholarships. The annual contribution of \$100 by any church or individual will furnish a scholarship for one year—the beneficiary to be named by the donor or by the Faculty.



PRESIDENT'S RESIDENCE.

---

## DRINKHOUSE PRIZE.

Rev. E. J. Drinkhouse, D. D., has established a prize for excellence in Extemporaneous Debate.







# Class of '99.

---

COLORS: White and Violet.

---

## Officers.

PRESIDENT:

ARMINIUS GRAY DIXON.

HISTORIAN:

JAMES HENRY STRAUGHN, JR.

SECRETARY:

WILLIAM HENRY THOMAS.

TREASURER:

VERNON NORWOOD RIDGELY.

PROPHETESS:

ERVA RUTH FOXWELL.

POET:

CLAUDE CICERO DOUGLAS.

# Class Roll, '99.

## SENIOR ROLL.

Holmes Davenport Baker.....	Frederick, Md.
Harry Bernard Caton.....	Alexandria, Va.
Thomas Morrison Dickey.....	Capitola, Md.
Arminius Gray Dixon.....	Monroeton, N. C.
Claude Cicero Douglas.....	Montrose, W. Va.
Henry Jackson Hartsell.....	Tabernacle, N. C.
Hazel Austin Joyce.....	Cambridge, Md.
Joseph Lawrence McKinstry.....	McKinstry's Mills, Md.
John Walton Divers Melvin.....	Baltimore, Md.
Horace Greeley Reese.....	Westminster, Md.
Vernon Norwood Ridgely.....	Eldersburg, Md.
James Henry Straughn.....	Centreville, Md.
Stanley Dever Tagg.....	Baltimore, Md.
William Henry Thomas.....	Buckeystown, Md.
Robert Stafford Tyson.....	Frederick, Md.
William Nicholas Willis.....	St. Michael's, Md.
Ida Evelyn Briley.....	East New Market, Md.
Carrie Etta Brown.....	Westminster, Md.
Mary Test Buckingham.....	Westminster, Md.
Evelyn Gertrude Darby.....	Buck Lodge, Md.
Erva Ruth Foxwell.....	Leonardtown, Md.
Mary Elizabeth Hobbs.....	Hobbs, Md.
Elsie Roberts McCauley.....	Leeds, Md.
Iona Jewell Simpson.....	Westminster, Md.
Emma Carter Smith.....	Harrington, Del.
Sallie Solliday.....	Hagerstown, Md.
Henrietta Frances Sutton.....	La Grange, N. C.
Alice Duncan Tredway.....	Belair, Md.
Mary Etta Watts.....	Baltimore, Md.
Virgie Cooper Williams.....	St. Michaels, Md.





Hayden Messersmith,  
Pennsylvania Ave.,  
Baltimore  
Md.

---

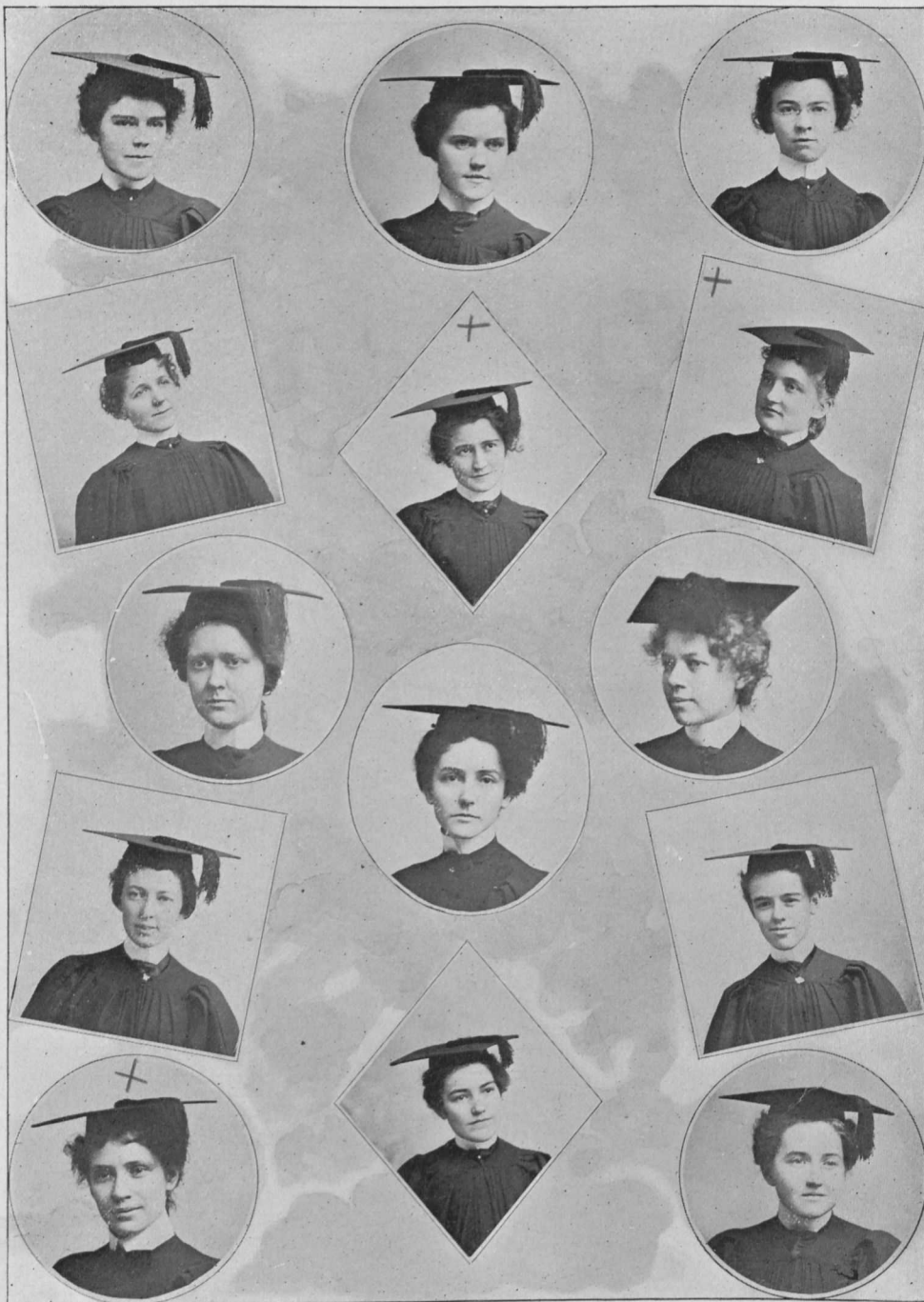
Mr. Holmes Lewis  
Baltimore  
Maryland.

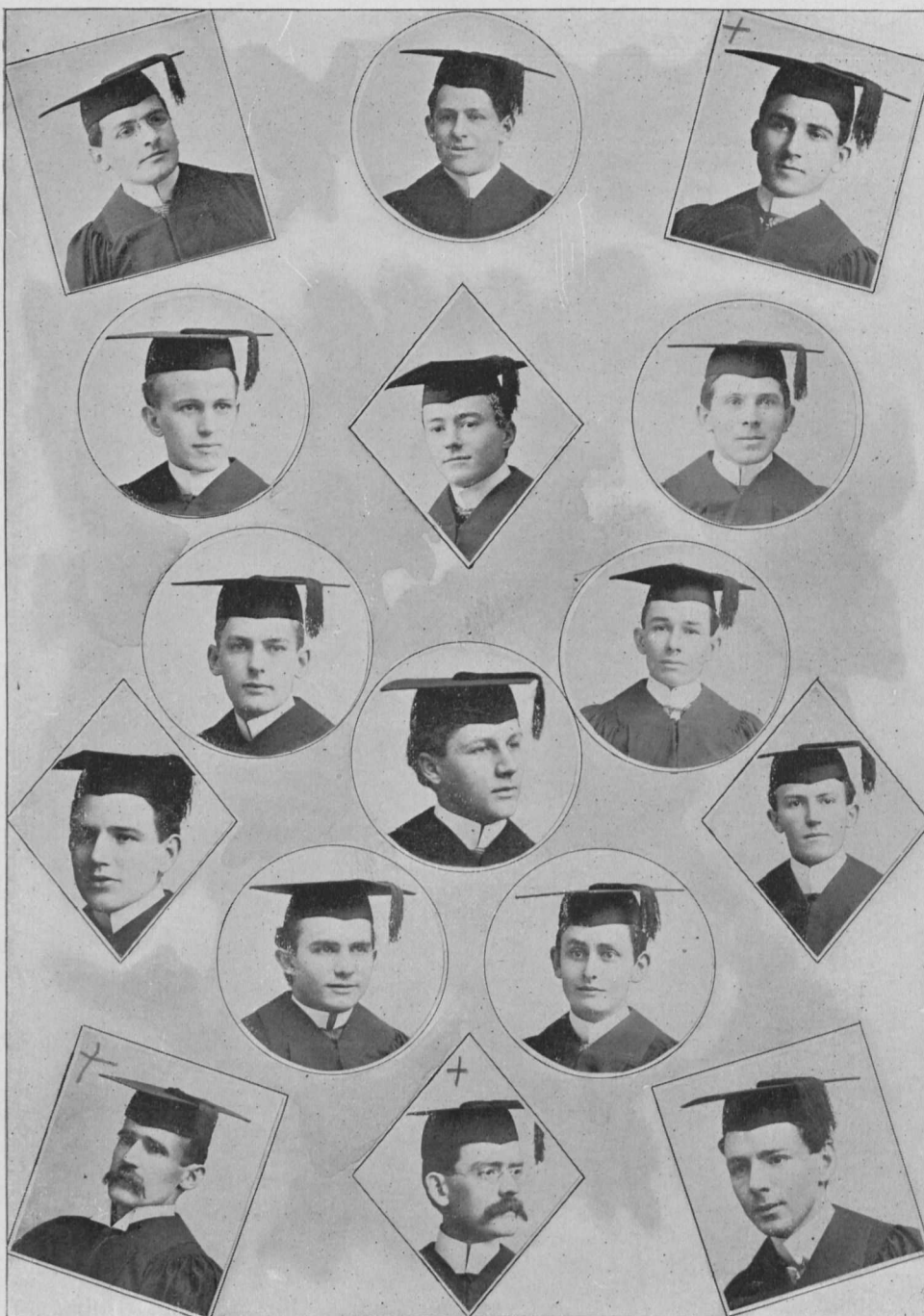
Mr. Clifford & Daniel Hancock  
West Virginia.

Mr. Robert Richard Garnman,

---

11









'99



NINETY-NINE has come! The year that has ever been before us, and to which we have so anxiously looked, is here; and we, bidding it welcome, rise to take our place among the alumni of our beloved Alma Mater. We have now reached the pinnacle of our College career. We, whose lives have been so closely interwoven for four years, stand, as it were, upon a mountain summit and see our future paths winding along in dim outlines before us. We see that life confronts us with stern reality and demands our consecrated service. May we all in the light of truth be equal to its emergencies.

Many things have occurred throughout our College career that are worthy of note, but it seems best to your historian to record here only the individual lives of the members of the class, and this with great limitations. There may be found elsewhere in this book accounts of other notable happenings. Should the reader desire still further details, his desires may be gratified by referring to volumes one, two and three, published in '96, '97 and '98, respectively.

There will likely be some errors in certain of the following data, but your historian assumes no responsibility whatever. For instance, in several cases all records pertaining to the date of birth and early childhood of certain persons have been lost, or if not lost are so illegible by reason of exposure to nature's merciless action that it is impossible to obtain any information at all. But from an acquaintance of four years we are able to guess fairly accurately and will do

the best possible under the trying circumstances. With this explanatory statement, we begin with the first on the roll.

---

Holmes Davenport Baker entered the class in its Freshman Year. Nineteen years ago he was born in Frederick, and with the exception of a few years' residence in Baltimore and Buckeystown, has lived there ever since.

As a boy Billy was fond of mother earth and her productions, especially of grass. One day while out walking with his uncle, he said, "Uncle Charley, want to see me eat grass like a hort," and with this he hurled himself on the ground and began to nibble grass, as he supposed, but Uncle Charley had to pull some thistles out of Billy's upper lip as a consequence, and he has had no aspirations to be like a "hort" since. Perhaps, though, those who know him best will contradict this statement, knowing the aspirations of his Senior Year.

Billy is known throughout the State as a football player and feared accordingly. He was elected captain of the team in '97 and again in '98. He played full-back and his loss to the team will, no doubt, be a great one. The two requisites for a successful football player are a big, hard head and big feet, especially the latter. Billy has both. He can also sing well. When at his best his notes are strangely like unto pathetic strains proceeding from a bullfrog on a cloudy night, or from a lowing he-cow knee deep in mire. Two things he says he will have as soon after graduation as possible, namely—a wife and a moustache. Three efforts for the latter have failed, and a continued effort has caused four failures in the former, with two still pending. May the innermost desires of his heart be granted.

---

The home of Ida Evelyn Briley is in East New Market, Md. She entered College as a Freshman and has continued uninterrupted in her course of learning. She is what the boys call a bright-light. One branch of her work she has accomplished well, and in which she has made a great record. Students by the score have fallen victims to her charms, and it was whispered a few years ago that even professors were want to do homage to her. However this may be, we know that she has many friends among her opposite sex.

The only child—she is now twenty—she has been accustomed to do pretty much as she pleased, and every one knows what that means. She will have her own way or—or well, she usually gets it. She is called "Reddy" by girls—boys dare not—and it takes no theories to account for this title either—it is perfectly evident. She has the auburnest hair that it has ever been your historian's luck to see. White horses are usually associated with such—in this case they are

not always white, but most any color desirable. Whenever anyone teases her in regard to this she always "cwies"—but then it is only for a while, the storm soon passes and all is bright again. This is characteristic of her, that whenever she is troubled about anything her naturally bright disposition soon returns and she is ready to cheer others.

---

Westminster has furnished but two students who graduate with this class, although many others started with it. One of these two is known as the strong woman, the powerful one, who causes to tremble at her approach her smaller classmates. Carrie Etta Brown was born in Westminster nineteen years ago, and has continued her residence in that city until the present day. She entered the class far back in its infancy, and, as was said above, she is one of two who has successfully passed the examinations of the many town students who started with the class. She has made a good record. While her classmates are afraid of her, yet it is not because she in any wise tries to domineer over them, be it far from her—but only because she is naturally fear-inspiring—her very look is sufficient. The "beautiful snow" is not afraid of her, even though she does trample upon it. It was observed to throw her six times last winter while she was walking a square. Her indomitable courage finally gave her the victory, as it has done in many other cases. She belongs to a quartet of "can't-turn-tuners."

---

The second town graduating student is Mary Test Buckingham. She, too, was born in Westminster and has for eighteen years made it her home. Having lived in that city all her life she has very naturally become attached to it, so much so that she dislikes to go away even on a visit. It is very seldom that she is seen on the street. Some times when wearied from studying she takes a walk, but only for a short distance and soon returns home. Dignity is her chief characteristic. Laughing is by no means common to her, and she rarely smiles. When she does, it is hardly more than a mere twitching in the corners of her mouth, scarcely discernible.

Music is her chief delight, and the piano her favorite instrument. In addition to this she is the possessor of a splendid contralto voice. In reference to this latter, however, she is exceedingly modest and will very rarely favor her friends with a song.

There are few persons, indeed, who are blessed with more friends than she. There are implanted in her those qualities which win friends and hold them when won. One young man—a "victim" of hers—said, that if sincerity be a virtue she will undoubtedly reach her celestial home. She has a preference for music teachers.

Some happenings are truly wonderful. Harry Bernard Caton says nothing funny ever happened to him, but its funny he ever happened. His friends nod assent.

Alexandria, Va., claims this beloved son as her own, and has for twenty years nourished and kept him—from dog fights and lynchings. George Washington (that heroic man) used to go to church there, and always have his boots blacked there. Harry for this reason is proud of being a native of Virginia soil. In his Sophomore Year, the year of his entrance to College, he acquired the name of "Puss," chiefly because of his resemblance to and imitation of feline animals. In addition to this he is accomplished in the art of catching small quadruped rodents of the genus mus. He is also known by the name of "Beaut." This designation is closely allied to the other, and in fact is but another name for the same characteristic.

Puss is an intense sufferer of megaloccephaly, or pathological development of the cerebral hemispheres, caused by the juxtaposition of the incongruous. He also raves with valetudinarianism, and in his Senior Year has almost become a vegetarian. Notwithstanding all his ailments he is a sprinter, and has been known "to do" a hundred yards in the remarkable time of seventeen seconds. When running he suffers dreadfully from curvature of the spine—the curvature, though, is towards the front part of his back. He has taken part in several dramatic entertainments, and each time came off with honors. The secret of his success is that he is perfectly "at home" in his parts. He is pin-toed.



It is not very often that a young lady graduates from this Institution without ever having one of those things usually called "strikes," but this is the lamentable state of affairs which has now become a fact. Lamentable because no one is said to have a liberal education who leaves here without having at least one experience of this kind. The young lady thought, however, that such a pastime would be injurious to her studying, but how sadly was she blinded by her own blessing which she knew not, and now that it is too late regrets her action. By those who know her she is said to be a very great tease, and simply makes life a burden to those whom she singles out to have fun with. Had she been like other girls she would have a more sympathetic feeling for her friends, but then she hasn't—this is because she never had a strike—and they have to suffer her torments.

Evelyn Gertrude Darby is one of those friends who are present in time of



need. Often has she heard a timid knock at her door, and opening it found some forlorn student wanting aid, and just as often as such is asked for does she give the desired assistance. She is very accommodating and is endeared to her classmates. She is nineteen years old, and lives in Buck Lodge, Md.

---

Capitola, Md., is a small country village in Wicomico County, and it is from there that Thomas Morrison Dickey comes. He graduated from Dover Academy in '96, and in the fall of that same year entered the Sophomore Class of this Institution. While at Dover his turn was chiefly literary. He won a debate which reflected great credit upon him and graduated with a good standing.

Since his entrance to Western Maryland College he has taken an active part in literary matters and has represented Irving Literary Society in two of its annual contests, which, to say the very least, is an honor. The great bane of his life, though, is the fact that he is slowly but surely getting baldheaded. In his endeavors to check this destruction of beauty he has used innumerable bottles of hair producer, but all without avail. Twice he has had his head clipped, and the last time, in addition to being clipped, he had his crown shaved. Still without avail. In his desperation and despair he has been known to pace the floor all night lamenting and bewailing his bad fortune, but still those hairs come out. The cat would come back, but Dickey's hair—no, never! O, thou, fell despoiler of beauty, why hast thou visited this poor forlorn youth of but twenty-two winters, and robbed him of that which he didst cherish the most? Why hast it been thy desire to place him among the baldheaded? Thou art cruel, and soon must give an account of this, thy conduct. Dickey has fourteen hundred and seventy-two hairs remaining.

---

We now come to one of those individuals commonly known as "tarheels." As a tarheel Arminius Gray Dixon falls right into line and is a good specimen of that class. Grand-Pa, as he is known among the boys, entered this school as a Freshman, after having graduated at Oak Ridge Institute. That year he made an impression which has followed him throughout his student life—that of an earnest, reserved man, one who knows what he is at College for and who acts accordingly. He was popular from his first acquaintance, and by his popularity became president of the class.

Far back in his youthful days—Grand-Pa is now twenty-nine years old—he was exceedingly bashful. The very moment a pair of tender eyes looked up into his eyes, the blood would nearly burst its bounds, and turning his head he would slide away to other regions where he was wanted. "But oh, what a difference in the morning." It would now take a club to drive him away from the flower of

his heart, and even then he'd come back. He told a joke once when the boys were eating ice cream, grapes, apples and so forth, and has had the deadwood on them ever since. It was truly funny.

Barber shops have been paying institutions on College Hill. Grand-Pa started one in his Sophomore Year, and the next year, business being so pressing, he took in a partner. This partnership is still in existence and the firm is rapidly becoming rich, or else not. In consequence of his business he has also become a banker, but he is liable to become banked at any time. He was president of the Young Men's Christian Association for a year and was one of Webster's winning orators in '98.

---

When Claude Cicero Douglas entered College, he did so as a member of the Sub-Fresh Class, but, being dissatisfied, he made up the work of that class in one term, and by Christmas went one step higher and joined the Freshman Class.

Colonel, the name bestowed upon him by his classmates, came from the mountainous districts of West Virginia—Montrose. He has come in contact with a great deal of the world, and comes to us with a head full of experience. He says he used to teach school. We can see him now standing very erect, his square shoulders well thrown back, his eyes ablaze, and with the rod of correction in his hands. How those children must have trembled. He says he never had any trouble with them, and no wonder. It is said that even his room-mate here in College is afraid of him.

No man in College has had more success as a student than has the Colonel. He has been the leader of his class every term since his entrance, and graduates as the valedictorian. Twice has he been one of Webster's winning orators, and in his Senior Year was chosen as the representative of the College in the inter-collegiate oratorical contest and won it. But the Colonel won't eat raw oysters. He argues that they are alive, notwithstanding that the heart has been cut—and he just will not eat live oysters. There is something else wrong with the Colonel, too—

“He has no hair on the top of his head,  
De place where de wool ought to grow.”

Like another of his classmates, he has spent lots of money on his pate. He can't induce the wool to come again. He has stopped trying now and is resigned to his fate. Whenever the Colonel is in a very jubilant mood he usually breaks out into a characteristic song of his, and perhaps his own composition for he writes poetry—

“Skin-a-ma-rinktum-a-dideo,  
Skin-a-ma-rinktum-a-day.”

The Colonel is thirty-three years old.

---

Erva Ruth Foxwell lives in Leonardtown, Md., and has nineteen years to her credit. She affords a splendid example of the evolution of a college girl. When she was a Freshman she looked neither to the right nor to the left, but only at the end of her nose. Her eyes wandered one day, and since that day the end of her nose has been deserted, and she watches now the nose of some one else. Her mother said to a friend one day, “Do you know why Erva is such a good girl and obedient?” Receiving a negative reply, she answered, “Because I used to tie her to the bed-post and keep her there for a day at a time to keep her out of mischief.” However severe her training was, surely it was wholesome and not without effect. This may be the reason, though, why she has to be waited for so often. When the time comes to act, she is never ready, but manages by a series of rushes finally to appear on the scene.

Ervine, as she has been called, is the class prophetess. Such an honor falls only to the lot of those who have good, sound, common sense. This quality is what made her so popular, and which finally led to her election. She has a very sympathetic spirit and is always willing to help others.

---

Another tar heel now clamors for recognition—Henry Jackson Hartsell. This general utility man and jack-of-all-trades is twenty-six years of age, and is distinctly a Southerner. His talk and looks are especially characteristic of his

native State. Jack graduated from Oak Ridge Institute, North Carolina, in '96, and joined us in the fall of the same year as a Sophomore. He is, in very truth, a jack-of-all-trades. As watchmaker, umbrella-mender, agent, tailor and barber, he has been decidedly successful in both obtaining a good trade and in filling his account book with plenty of good honest debts. He has "chalked" a great many of them "on the ice," and is still doing so. It is a rare occurrence that a person is permitted to carry a musical instrument with them at all times. Jack has a mouth-organ that cannot be excelled. It measures four by five when open and is four inches in length when closed. A danger signal is displayed when the distension begins, so that no one need be afraid of him. He has a very queer scalp, too, one of those adjustable kinds. It is indeed very funny to see the crown of his head perched on one side, his ears leaning forward, and his mouth on the other side. He does this only to accommodate friends.

Jack is a joker and often drives his hearers into hysterics. One of his many witty sayings, and one which he takes especial delight in repeating over and over to the distraction of his friends, is: "Nothing like it was before it was changed different from what it used to be." Something else funny, too—while on his way down town one day, a little urchin got a glimpse of Jack and broke out, "Gee, ain't that an ugly man." He's a good old soul, though, but there's only one trouble with him—he will smile at the girls.

---

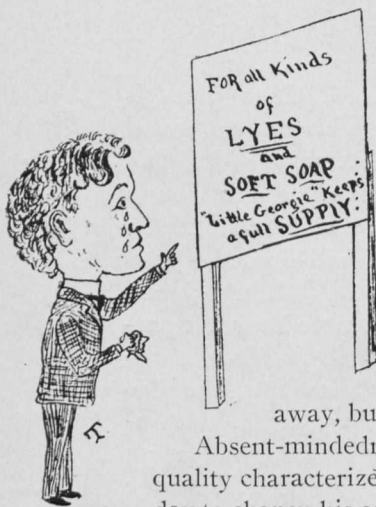
Caroline is not the least noted of the counties of the Eastern Shore. Far and wide it has a reputation for its products—sand, sand-bars and sorrel-topped natives. It is said of this county that when a man (or a woman either) walks across the street in any of its towns, he has to sit down on the other side, pull off his shoes and take out the sand-burs. Denton is the county seat, and there is where Mary Elizabeth Hobbs lives. She graduated from Denton High School and entered College as a Sophomore. It is seldom indeed that any one has the good fortune of having five grandmothers, but she has and all are living. She is proud of this fact, and never ceases to talk about it. And why should she not



be proud of it? Surely it is a phenomenon by no means to be despised. It isn't every one that can boast of such great family achievements.

Miss Hobbs has a wonderful faculty for telling stories. She has held her classmates spellbound while repeating that "once upon a time" and so on. And best of all is that she is the author of them. She is very popular and is always anxious about her friends' affairs. Her age is nineteen.

Thou, too, Cambridge, renowned city of the Eastern Shore, can'st boast of a great man. Hazelton Austin Joyce hast rendered thy name famous. Scrappy, as he is better known, is a wonder. This name, Scrappy, was put upon him by reason of his deeds of prowess. He says, and by the way, what he says is irrefutable, that when four men came to haze him, he knocked six of them down. He played football, too. At Gettysburg, on Thanksgiving Day of '96, he played left tackle, and although the whole Gettysburg team tried to put him out of the game and broke four ribs and a leg and an arm and sprained his ankle in trying to do so, yet he played on.



Scrappy says he is twenty years old. During that time he has had a girl four times and has been engaged as often. It was the same girl each time, and the same three-dollar ring which was used on each occasion. He is still open for engagements. Some dreams are wonderful harbingers of coming events. Scrappy dreamed one night, after he had broken his girl's heart for the third time by redemanding his ring, that he died and went down into the lower regions. He was tried on the charge of fickleness and fabrication, and condemned. He on hearing his penalty read, which was that he should drink molten lead for a million years, started to run away, but was caught—and waked just in time to save his life.

Absent-mindedness is to be deplored in any man. It seems though that this quality characterizes many great men. Scrappy, for instance, went up stairs one day to change his collar, and when he came to himself he was sound asleep in bed. The above facts were obtained from Hazel himself, and, of course, their validity cannot at all be brought into question. To his classmates he is a mystery, a vagabond star.

Twenty years ago there was born in Leeds, Md., Elsie Roberts McCauley. During her childhood she was called Elsie, but after her entrance to College she acquired the name of Mickey, a title which has clung very closely to her ever

since. She joined the Philomathean Society, and made a wonderful address upon her reception as a member. Since that day she has made many other speeches and always gives the powerful reason of "cause" for her assertions. This is her greatest argument. Then, too, she has that "sticktoitiveness" about her, that "never-give-up" spirit, which we all admire in a person. This has steered her over many seeming impossibilities and often given her the victory.

She has kept a diary since her Freshman Year, and, having caught a glimpse of it one day, I give here a few of her entries: "Flunked in logic, while thinking of ——." \* \* \* "Smiled at *him* four times at dinner;" \* \* \* "had parlor last night; got 'stuck' four times—*he* talked to me only six times." \* \* \* "Mr. —— called me Mickey—got mad;" \* \* \* "took shoes down to be mended—saw *him* on my way back." \* \* \* "Missed 7 A. M. inspection—had to keep study hall." These are only a few entries, but will suffice to give an idea of how interesting her diary must be. Miss McCauley has many friends, especially on the boys' side.

---

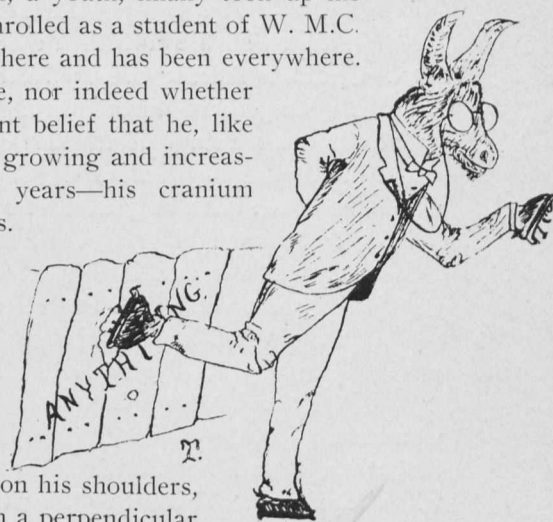
Joseph Lawrence McKinstry lives at McKinstry, in Carroll County, and is twenty years old. No sooner had he entered College than he became infatuated with the charms of a young lady in the city—but, ah! the bitterness of it. His passion, like many another poor fellow's, was returned. This affair lasted but a short while, however, and we next find him involved in a similar affair in his Senior Year. This case is still pending, and it is believed will result in Joe's becoming a husband. Joe has great insight. So much so that when he asked the Latin professor in some deep-sought question in his Sophomore Year, the professor missed the point and "never a word spake he." His favorite study is history. In addition to his College work, Joe has begun and almost completed his family history, to be published in six octavo volumes four years hence. Beginning with Nero, he has traced the history on down through a long line of Roman Emperors, and even through to Captain Kidd, that noble pirate. When Joe reached this point he became somewhat discouraged, but he has lately renewed his work and is looking for its completion in time for publication.

Joe had a hard time to get suited in his picture for graduation. He had ten sittings, and each successive proof looked so much more like him than the previous one that he became discouraged of ever getting a good-looking picture and took the first. What a pity it is that a photographer can't suit his customers and get a camera that will take true, good-looking pictures! Joe has a red head.

A wanderer upon the face of the earth, a youth, finally took up his abode in Westminster, and eight years ago enrolled as a student of W. M.C. John Walton Divers Melvin came from nowhere and has been everywhere. He himself knows not from whence he came, nor indeed whether he was ever born or not. It is the prevalent belief that he, like Topsy, "just grewed," and that he has been growing and increasing in size and stature for twenty-one years—his cranium especially has assumed abnormal proportions.

The degree of doctor of philosophy has been bestowed upon him by his classmates, and this, too, without ever submitting a thesis. His intellectual look is sufficient for the degree in itself. This intellectual look, by the way, is worthy of description. During the process his legs are crossed, arms folded, head well set back on his shoulders, chin at an angle of thirty-seven degrees from a perpendicular firmly sustained in air by a four-inch collar, ears pricked, eyes partly closed, but glittering, something of a frown on his forehead, and a peculiarly knowing expression playing about the corners of his mouth, which, by the way, is square when open. This description is rather inadequate and does not do the doctor justice, but it will suffice in a measure for those who have never gazed on him. He entered upon his career of learning in Pocomoke City, and graduated from the high school of that city. He now graduates from W. M. C. Next year Hopkins he will enter, and after a six-years' course in that institution, will take a ten-years' course in Oxford University. The doctor has a bright future opening before him, and we are sure he will be sufficiently well prepared on leaving Oxford to take charge of a — country school. History is his forte. At the end of the second term, he patted himself on the back, whispering in his ear, "Wally, you're all right and you got a good mark, but Prof. — didn't give you all you deserved. Cheer up, old man, cheer up, for 'behind the cloud the sun is still shining.'"

As a speaker, the doctor has no peer. He is in a class by himself, and in which he is the only aspirant. He reached this dizzy height only by a series of hard struggles, and great credit is due him for his wonderful achievement. But the way the doctor can "kick" is something awful. In debates on important literary questions he is greatly feared as an opponent, mainly because of his great arguments and because of his "kicking" quantities and qualities. He is an authority on all important subjects and his advice is often sought—in fact, he is the wonder of the age. His light is destined to shine very brightly, overshadow-



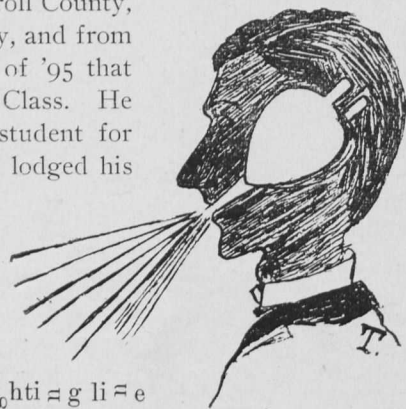
ing those of his more unfortunate contemporaries.

The man who has furnished the class with milk, grapes, cherries and apples for four years is Horace Greeley Reese. Horace is a charter member of the class and has distinguished himself throughout his career as a student. His home is about two miles from Westminster, on a farm, and here he has kept up his home duties in addition to his studies. Great credit is due him when we think of this, and he no doubt has a bright future before him. His greatest ambition is to enter the Navy or Army. During our late war he applied for entrance into the Navy as gunner, but was unable to get such an appointment. The authorities knew that Greeley was cross-eyed and offered to make a common seaman of him, but this wasn't what he was looking for, so he declined, and is still living in hopes that his desires will some day be realized.

"Rube," as he is sometimes called, is only twenty-one years old, but he is wonderfully developed for that age, especially his feet—and the peculiarity of this is that he wears a ten shoe in winter and a twelve in summer, the size varying with the seasons. This is no joke, either. When anything of especial importance is going on during the summer, Greeley makes use of the ice-box. He has played football, too. For two years he has played right guard on the team, and right well did he guard his position, too. It was seldom indeed that when his sign was given to "open up" he didn't respond. In fact, Reese has got that "push" about him that a person likes, and his success as a student and football player are only manifestations of what he will do in the service of Uncle Sam.

Vernon Norwood Ridgely hails from Eldersburg, Carroll County, Md. Twenty-five years ago he was born in Howard County, and from there he moved to his present home. It was in the fall of '95 that this wonderful piece of mechanism entered the Freshman Class. He came from Penington Seminary, where he had been a student for nearly a year, and was already a college student when he lodged his trunk in "Brute Hall."

Impressions are hard to make sometimes, but Ridgely had no trouble in creating one at the very beginning—that of a "blower." He is about five feet four inches tall and weighs one hundred and eighteen pounds. For this size he can "blow" more of what he is going to do in the future than any man in the class. Edison says of himself while crossing the ocean during a storm, that he was nearly driven mad when he saw such a waste of force. Had he seen our "blower" and been with him for only a few hours, he would to-day be a raving maniac. When Verny says





"there's going to be a scrap 'round here" the boys give each other a knowing wink, and although he invariably gets the worst of the "scrap," he always comes up with a smiling countenance, puffing and blowing as much as ever.

Ridgely has had a successful College career. In this time he has held many important offices, among which may be mentioned business manager and editor-in-chief of the *College Monthly*, and has always performed his duties in a creditable manner. In addition to this he has made a good record as a student. All of this success is spoiled though when we think of his cornet-blowing. To hear him blow a cornet is something awful, and to hear the "shut ups" bellowed from a dozen throats is even worse. Evidently he is the cause of it all. He expects to get married soon.

---

Strange as it may seem, Iona Jewell Simpson is the youngest member of the class—sixteen—but yet she has had more love affairs than any girl in school. She began this tour of conquest while in the Preparatory Department, and has continued ever triumphant in it to the present day. She is so exceedingly fickle that after gaining one victory, she becomes dissatisfied and immediately seeks new fields. And now that she has reached her Senior Year, she weeps, as did Alexander of old, because the material for conquering is exhausted and she graduates. She has argued on many occasions that man loves with his brain instead of his heart—this explains her inconstancy. She is also a strong advocate of woman's rights, or rather the superiority of woman to man intellectually, and has demonstrated this to the satisfaction of all concerned—and now woman reigns supreme, peerless, and poor man must take his place one step lower. Her home is at the foot of the campus and by her proximity to College she is the first to break news to the girls. In very truth she is *The Morning Herald* and *Evening Star*.

Miss Simpson was one of Philo's winning contestants in '98, and she graduates as the class valedictorian. She is an accomplished musician and has won deserved credit by reason of her skill.

---

Emma Carter Smith became a member of the class in her Junior Year. She was formerly a member of the Ninety-eight Class, but she remained at home one year for the double purpose of teaching some "young ideas," and of joining the Ninety-nine Class. As a schoolmarm she was in the height of her glory and became endeared to her pupils who are waiting for her return. There are two habits which she indulges in when studying. The first is curling and twisting a little lock that falls over her right temple and tucking it back into her hair; the second is humming to herself. She reminds us of a little humming bird that when engaged in its most laborious tasks sings the loudest. This is the only time when

she gets the inspiration to sing, and then she does it with a vim to the discomfort of her room-mate.

Miss Smith lives in Harrington, Del. She is therefore a blue-hen chicken. She is twenty years old—now a chicken twenty years old! Well! Such a case is not entirely unknown in College.

One of her best qualities is that she always speaks kindly of every one, and is frank and open in her friendships. The girls love her for this reason, and the boys admire her for it. She graduates with a good record.

---

Hagerstown, Md., is Sallie Solliday's home. For three years she has been a student at this Institution, and for the same length of time a member of the Ninety-nine Class. She has made an enviable record in College. Her very first term's work showed that she had made up her mind to be a student and to leave no stone unturned by which she could reach greater distinction. What she started out to do she has done and graduates high in the class. She opened a junk shop a year or so ago when studying geometry and began selling corollaries, things belonging to theorems, to use a brute's definition. Her first customer wanted to buy quite a number, but Miss Solliday decided to close up shop about that time and told her customer in a deep masculine voice "We don't sell corollaries any longer." She has served as president of the Y. W. C. A., and in '98 assisted in winning the "Newell trophy." How old she is we don't know, but an honest guess would place it in round numbers to be about twenty-two. She is by no means friendless, for her popularity has been proved on many occasions.

---

\*Draw a line from Augusta, Maine, to Sacramento City, Cal., thence to Key West, Fla., and thence to the place of beginning. Somewhere in this triangle about twenty-two years ago was born James Henry Straughn II. For some unaccountable reason neither historians nor curiosity seekers have been able to locate the spot, though an exhaustive research of American history has been made. The said James Henry is supposed to be descended from two noted kings of England, James I and Henry VIII, for whom he was named. From the former he inherited the Royal Touch and from the latter his polygamous propensities. He has not been married as often as the aforesaid Henry VIII, but that is not his fault; if he had been accepted every time he popped the question he would have been as famous a Mormon as old King Solomon; witness all the girls eligible and otherwise in Centreville, Baltimore, Westminster and adjacent towns.

---

\* Written by a classmate.

Jim has a remarkable indescribable and uncontrollable inclination towards music; remarkable in that while his inclination is *towards* music he never reaches it; indescribable, because there are no words in the dictionary big enough to describe his herculean efforts to produce music; uncontrollable, because his friends cannot prevent him from inflicting his crazy effusions upon them. Sad as it may seem, his room-mate has almost been tempted not to commit suicide. The man who said "music hath charms," etc., never heard Jim try to sing or play the guitar. The fact, however, that he has lucid intervals leads us to hope that he may yet outgrow his inexplicable and diabolical idiosyncrasies and become a credit to his illustrious aforesaid ancestors.

The only young lady from the Tarheel State who graduates this year is Henrietta Francis Sutton. Nineteen years ago she was born in that State, somewhere, it is not known, but lives now in La Grange. She entered the Ninety-nine Class in the fall of '97. Formerly she was a member of the Ninety-seven Class, but was compelled to stop her schooling before she could graduate with that class. As a debater, she has become famous along with others of her class. Her arguments are clear and to the point, and so convincing have they been at times that she won her case without opposition. She has been in some hair-pullings in her society hall, but she managed to come out at last with her point established. I am told that she makes things lively in her hall, and is usually satisfied with results. If they don't suit her she makes them to suit her. She never laughs, but smiles at times. Her favorite study is chemistry, and her favorite compound, sugar. While performing difficult experiments she eats a little of this sugar to keep her spirits up in case of failure. She hardly needs this though, for she very rarely fails.

---

"Men may come and men may go,  
But I go on forever."

So warbled the brook, and so it finds its resonance in the chanson of Stanley Dever Tagg—that is, when Stanley chants. His chanting though is like the roarings of mighty waters and but slightly resembles that of the brook.

Stanley is called Methusaleh because of his extreme age. He has a distinct memory of having passed through the flood, of having met with Homer and of having been at Alexander's and Cæsar's courts. For all his years he has but few wrinkles and expects to live to see a good old age. At present Stanley's domicile is in Baltimore, and he asserts that he has only been computing his days for twenty-two years. Once during this time, after having vehemently pursued an enemy for four squares to castigate him, the enemy by a flank movement turned suddenly and violently castigated the pursuer. This same pursuer met with a like encounter not many years ago.

Stanley entered the class in the Sophomore Year, and has distinguished himself as a student. His favorite study is the dictionary. He has been known to sit for hours, seeking some new words with which to stagger his friends. There is usually a sigh of relief when he has finished speaking. He has taken great interest in athletics, and while not a participant in most games, he has been the chief instigator of a great many important movements. Athletics in general bear the marks of his influence and efforts and as a whole they are in a more flourishing condition than they have been for a long time. His popularity is acknowledged.

---

William Henry Thomas, otherwise and better known as Angel-face Willie, has for his home Buckeystown, Md. He entered the class in its infancy—Sub-Fresh Year—and has been a staunch member ever since. Angel-face is now twenty years old. Throughout these long years never once did Cupid succeed in piercing his mail-clad breast until the middle term of his Senior Year. It was then only by successive attacks that he succeeded in sending a shaft into his left side and in reaching his left ventricle. Since then that member has done overmuch of work, and it is feared by Bill's classmates that he will not recover from the shock. He is exceedingly fickle though, and there is some comfort in the thought that this perhaps will alleviate the difficulty.

Angel-face is quite a gunner, too. Last fall he went out several times. One day after tramping until he was so tired that he could hardly drag one foot after the other, he came in with nothing but a bird's leg for his game. He says he was too close on the bird, which, by the way, was flying—strange! Besides being a gunner, he is also an etymologist. His is the greatest insight for finding the derivation of words that has ever been at College—simply wonderful! He says the word "dog" is related to the word "cat," because the two animals are domestic. His greatest pastime is tennis. As a player he ranks among the first of the College. He is decidedly popular in school, and to no one is the good fortune to have more staunch friends than there is to him. His eyes are green and his moustache pink.

---

Alice Duncan Tredway is the daughter of a Methodist Protestant minister, and has accordingly for nineteen years had many homes and lived in many places. Her present home is in Bel Air. She is known among the girls by the name of "Shad." How she ever came to be called by that name is indeed a hard matter to say. It can hardly be because she resembles a shad in any way, for such is not the case, and it couldn't possibly be a corruption of one of her names, so we come to the conclusion that it must be the result of one of those jokes peculiar to girls and which girls alone are able to devise. A college directory is at all times desira-



ble. Miss Tredway performs its functions for the girls. The boys also have one. Whenever any information is wanted as to who the new student is or when did such and such a person graduate, the girls flock to her and go away satisfied. She met with a severe accident though in her Freshman Year. Taking it into her head to wash her hair, she began the operation and used toothache lotion as the cleaner. She rubbed her head so hard with it that it penetrated her scalp, on through her brain and finally settled in the nerves of her teeth, which were killed. She has never suffered from toothache since. She has become expert on the piano and has won greater distinction in this department than in any other.

---

And now the name that thrills all schoolboys with delight and causes them to stop in their play and listen—sometimes to pathetic strains from violin, mandolin, guitar, cornet, or perhaps from his own tenor, baritone, bass or soprano voice, or to some thrilling narrative of a bear or rabbit hunt, or perhaps for the eighteenth time to the description of how he fought in "Run Quick Battle," appears—Robert Stafford Tyson. He was born in Frederick, long, long ago—he says, however, twenty-one years—and has made that city his home ever since. He remembers how Lee and Grant began to fight their duel on the court-house square, and were stopped by the police; how earlier than this, the Spaniards blew up the Maine, and soon afterwards how he, Colonel of the First Retreat Regiment, with his brave men captured Ticonderoga. He has, in short, the most remarkable memory of the age. It was from this last exploit that he acquired the name of "Hero of Ticonderoga"—Ethan Allen, by the way, was only an assumed name.

When the call for volunteers was made last year, Colonel Tyson wanted to enlist, but waited for the second call. When that came he refrained from fighting for his country only by the entreaties of his friends, and he decided to wait until the third call—then he must go. In our imagination we can see how he would have charged San Juan Hill, how up, step by step, with the "flag proudly floating before him," he would have led his men on, on, on through wire fences, over battlements, up steep inclines, and with the first ball whistling by his head have turned to his men, and with a ringing voice cried, "Flee for your lives!"

Bob went out gunning last fall with some friends. They had heard of his wonderful shooting qualities—from himself—and were afraid he would bag all the game. However strange it may seem, Bob never had a decent shot—either the rabbit would dodge behind a tree or run into some brush, or the place was so thick with undergrowth, or the hill was so steep that he had to hold on with one hand and shoot with the other, or, anyhow, he didn't get any fair shots, and, of course, he couldn't be expected to kill anything and he didn't.

Bob's forte is that of a musician. He plays the mandolin and violin and undoubtedly has talent in that direction. In the orchestra he was leader and played first mandolin in the Mandolin Club. His understandings are without parallel.

---

Mary Etta Watts entered College as a Freshman. She was born in Baltimore, and received her early education in that city. Being desirous of a fuller course she became a member of the class of '99 of this Institution, and now graduates, being about twenty-one years old. She took a biology course this year and learned a great deal concerning the mechanism of a live body and the life produced by its activity. She was interested most especially in the dissecting. Since her study she has become more interested than ever in life, and is now resolving great thoughts of its whyfores and wherefores in her mind. She is devoted to the study.

Although Miss Watts is never ready when the time arrives to go somewhere, yet she is ever ready and willing to assist and help her friends. She has won many friends by her kindness.

---

The last of the girls on the roll is Virgie Cooper Williams, of St. Michaels, Md. She graduates at the age of twenty-one or somewhere thereabouts. Throughout her College life she has been very timorous, and especially so when mice are anywhere in the vicinity. Then, too, she has to be on the alert lest some one should try to take advantage of her size. She has a very sympathetic heart. During our late war she used to devour newspapers to get the latest bit of news from our brave soldier boys—not from idle curiosity, but because she was anxious about their welfare. She would never give up an old friend for a new one. She is too true for that and firmly believes in sticking to the tried and trusted one. She has a decided preference for old friends. Like several of her classmates, she is rather slow in getting started, but when once in motion is hard to stop. She has been called a “watch charm” by some one by reason of her size.

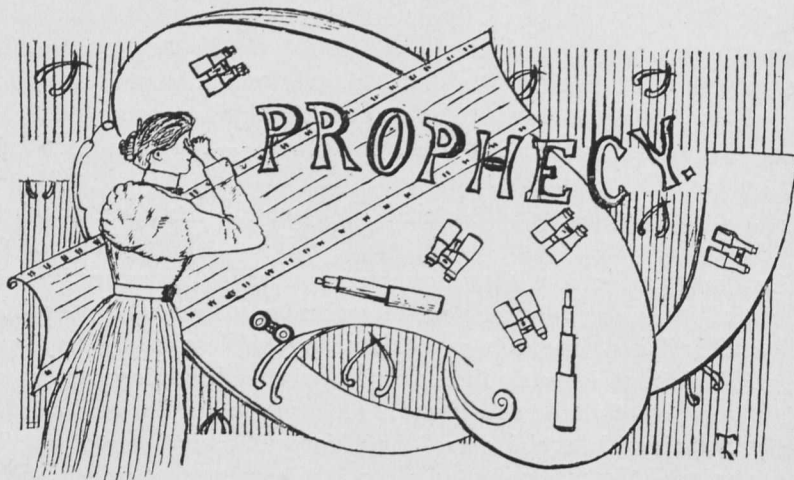
---

St. Michaels is a small town in Talbot County, and this is where William Nicholas Willis also comes from. Nick, as he is called, has had a somewhat varied career. The first important event that he remembers of happening to him was when he was a lad of but three summers “down on the farm.” A gander chased him for three hours. When he was five years old he had a pet crow. This, by the way, has had an important bearing on his life, and has laid the foundation for his future career. At the age of seven Nick chased some young Muscovy ducks around the yard with a switch and killed them all. Here we see his viciousness first com-

ing to light. He says he was goodly fanned for his folly and will remember it to his dying day, especially the cooling effects of the "fan." And now we come to the most important crisis of his life. At the age of nine he broke away from the tradition of his elders and formed a strong attachment for a young lady. From that time down to the present day—he is now twenty—Nick has been an ardent "lady's man," and is known as a "masher."

It was in our Sophomore Year that Nick entered the class, and he immediately established a record as a student. He is undoubtedly one of the best in the class, and graduates with a high grade. Every great man, however, has his faults, and it with regret that your historian has to record against him, that he is a "hooker," *i. e.*, one who avoids reciting his lessons by staying out of recitations. This fault is overlooked, though, when other things are considered. One other event must yet be considered. He was given a "soiree" in his Junior Year—a very enjoyable social event—and his guests came away satisfied that they never enjoyed themselves better. The Irishmen present called it a "wake." In fights Nick's principal weapons of defense were shoes and pins.





## Prophecy of Class of '99.



SITTING one evening by the water's edge I was drearily watching the waves as they quietly lapped the shore and as quietly flowed back again. The sun was slowly sinking beneath the western horizon, casting its beautiful reflection upon the placid waters and tinging them with the bright red glow of the western sky. As I sat thus, dreaming not of the future and its hidden mysteries, but of the past, my thoughts carried me back to my childhood, to my school days, and I fancied that I was once again a school girl—light-hearted and happy; that I was once again a student at Western Maryland. Western Maryland! Ah! what memories these words brought to my mind! I thought of my four years at College, but most of all did my thoughts dwell upon my Senior Year. It seemed as if all the unpleasant things—the disappointment, the discouragement and worry—were forgotten, and there lingered in my mind only the pleasures and joys of my College life. Next I thought of Commencement Day, when we—the Class of '99—bade farewell to our Alma Mater. How well I remembered that day—much talked of and longed for! And how proud we were to be the first class to graduate in the new Alumni Hall! From this I naturally began to think of my classmates, and a longing to know where they were and what they were doing possessed me. As I sat thus, thinking of them and carelessly kicking my heel against the sand, I was suddenly aroused from my reverie by a peculiar sensation which I experienced on burying my foot into



the sand. For some reason—I know not what—I was seized with a curiosity to know the cause of this strange sensation, so I began to scrape the sand away with a shell and soon I found the sharp edge of what appeared to be an odd stone or rock. Curious to see more of it, I carefully dug the sand from around it until I was able to pull it from its resting-place. Upon examining it, I found that it was a mineral, micaceous in character and of a dark green color. Looking at it more closely, I was surprised to find that there were odd looking letters upon it. My surprise increased when I beheld these words: "Prophecy of Class of '99." Could it be *my* class! Yes, yes.

"There will be graduated from Western Maryland College, in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-nine, a class renowned for its wisdom, beauty and culture, a class the influence of which will be felt far and wide. Foremost among the members of this illustrious class will be one Holmes D. Baker, an orator, whose eloquence will be second only to that of the world-renowned Demosthenes. In the early years of the dawning century, this young man will enter the political field as an orator. In the presidential campaign of 1904, he will 'stump' the Middle Atlantic States in the interests of the Democratic party, and his speeches will have much political influence."

Good for you, Holmes! Your attempts at oratory while at College were not in vain I see. Well do I remember your Senior orations. The first term your subject was "The Party *versus* the Man," and after your earnest, eloquent speech, we were all convinced that no one should forsake his party for a mere *man*. and equally well do I remember your next oration, "The Man *versus* the Party," in which you clearly showed us that the man was all important.

---

"At the head of the girls there will be found a pretty little damsel with eyes of brown, such as will make more than one young man 'lose his head.' But little effect will such a direful calamity have upon Evelyn Briley. During her College course, boys will be her pet aversion, and after her graduation she will be known as one of the leading advocates of 'Woman's Rights.'"

Oh, Evelyn! to think that you, quiet little mouse that you are, should appear before the public in behalf of your sex. But you have chosen a noble work, my dear, and I wish you every success.

---

"In the year 1912 there will be found in the city of Westminster, a hospital, and among the nurses may be seen the form of Carrie Brown. Patiently and tenderly will she perform her duty, quietly gliding from cot to cot, soothing the restless and relieving the unfortunate sufferers. Her calm, reassuring manner and

gentle touch will win the hearts of all, and many will there be who will gladly hail her coming and regret her going."

What a dear patient nurse Carrie will make, and oh! I bet she ends up by marrying a doctor; she always was partial to doctors.

---

"In the above-mentioned city, in a pretty old-fashioned home, another member of this class may be found. Even while at school, Test Buckingham will be quite a society girl, and after her graduation she will become what might be termed a society queen. Those who are fortunate enough to attend her receptions will be charmed by the graceful manner in which she entertains her guests. Her sweet disposition, combined with her charming manners, will tend to make her a most successful society leader."

Yes, I remember reading some time ago an account of a reception given in honor of Miss Buckingham, a fair and accomplished young lady from Westminster.

---

"The old saying that 'poets are born, not made,' applies with equal force to actors, for surely Harry Caton is a born actor. Such will be the sentiment of those who are fortunate enough to see this celebrated American player, who will win the hearts of all by his excellent acting."

Why, Harry, I thought you were going to be a lawyer? However, I have not forgotten your fondness for the stage, and I remember now that you used to tell me that perhaps some day I would hear of you as the celebrated and world-renowned stage artist, Harry B. Caton.

---

"Next we come to the astronomer of the class. Evelyn Darby will be fond of all the sciences, but especially of astronomy, which she will consider the best and most interesting of all studies. While at school she will spend the greater part of the day working difficult problems, consulting almanacs and charts, and the greater part of the night gazing at the stars. After returning to her home she will beg her father to buy her a telescope, until finally, for the sake of peace, he will do as she wishes. For a time Evelyn's happiness will be complete, but every time the sky is clouded so she cannot see her beautiful stars, she will declare that she is the most unfortunate and unhappy girl in the wide world."

It was with great eagerness that I perused the above prophecy, and it is only natural that I should have been deeply interested in my room-mate's future. And how suitable a future it is! I laugh now when I think of her dusty nautical almanacs—precious in her sight—and of her globe, made out of an old yellow shoe box. Yes, Evelyn, you were crazy upon the subject of astronomy, and I

fancy that I see you now sitting before your telescope, rapturously gazing into the depths of the sky.

---

"Another of this illustrious class will be a famous pugilist. During his college career T. M. Dickey will be foremost in all athletic sports, and upon leaving school, will turn his favorite amusement into a profitable profession."

The idea! We used to think that Mr. Dickey would be a preacher. You can never tell how people are going to turn out.

---

"Among the hills of Hunan, commonly known as 'China's citadel of darkness,' will be found another of the noble sons of Ninety-nine. After carefully considering the matter, Arminius Gray Dixon will finally come to the conclusion that he has been called to be a missionary. Consequently in the early part of the twentieth century, this brave young man may be found laboring among his oval-eyed brethren, telling them of a Saviour, and ready, if need be, to seal his testimony with his blood."

Our dear, good President! How glad I am that this—the chief desire of his life—has been realized. I am sure that he is perfectly happy in his work, and we know that labor has its own rewards.

---

"In a few months after their graduation, some of the members of Ninety-nine will enter upon their life work. Claude C. Douglass, upon his return to his home in West Virginia, will receive an appointment as minister to a small charge in the mountain district of his State. His gentle and genial manner, his kindness of heart, and his sympathetic nature will win for him friends among all classes of society. His congregation will grow and success will crown his every effort."

Had it fallen to my lot to prophesy for the valedictorian of Ninety-nine, I would assuredly have given him a future similar to the one before me.

---

"The business career of Henry Jackson Hartzell will be a varied one. After leaving school he will return to his home in North Carolina, and for a few years will remain at work on a farm. The spirit of unrest will carry him to Greensboro, where he will open a barber shop, but this, also, will be too slow for him, and he will go to Washington. After successfully standing the civil service examination he will enter the employ of the government. His duties as a government employee will, too, become irksome, and Jack will long for a change. Finally an opportunity will present itself and he, with his characteristic alacrity, will embrace it. He will receive a permanent position in the employ of the

Pennsylvania Railroad, and will be stationed at the B. & O. Depot at Washington, D. C. Here any traveling member of his class, after the spring of 1905, may recognize his familiar voice as he calls out in his deep basso: 'Express for Baltimore! Wilmington! Philadelphia! New York! All points North and West! All aboard!!' "

This will just suit him, because he will have ample opportunity to air and exercise his lungs, and then what a boom he will be for the railroad, for there will be no danger of any one in the depot not hearing him when he calls out the trains.

---

"Tall, stately and graceful will be the recommendation which will secure for Mary Hobbs the position as director in the Gymnasium of the Woman's College in Baltimore. With her characteristic ease and grace she will instruct her classes and under her direction much progress will be made in this very important feature of higher education."

Ah! I'm so glad that I have found out what Mary is doing. I have often wondered how she was spending her time. Mean thing! she never writes to me. I'm sure that she finds her work most congenial. I remember how she used to make us turn green with envy at the skillful manner in which she could handle clubs.

However, we consoled ourselves that much of her progress was due to private lessons given by her room-mate. Mary always declared that she was going to marry a rich man. Oh, well! perhaps she will some day.

---

"As, when at school, adversity and discouragement could not hinder the progress of this class, so out in the world will adverse circumstances only be stepping stones on which its individual members will rise to fame. Though thwarted in his attempt to open a dancing school during his Senior Year, Hazelton A. Joyce will not be discouraged. He will again open a like school, only to fail as before. Foiled in this attempt to make a living he will decide to become a lawyer. But becoming disgusted with this he will finally settle down on a large farm in Illinois. In fact, on the largest farm in the State, as it will embrace five thousand acres of land. Besides this, he will possess seven hundred head of horses and ten thousand head of cattle and will constantly employ five hundred men. But even then he will not be happy, for nothing that he will ever have in Illinois will compare with what he has had in Cambridge."

I am surprised at Scrappy not being successful as a lawyer, for he certainly had at least one of the qualities going to make a good lawyer.



"Is talking a sin? Evidently it is. At any rate, it has its punishment. At the right time and at the wrong time, in the right place and in the wrong place, Elsie McCauley will be heard talking. Talking, talking, talking, morning, evening, noon and night, always talking! When she cannot talk she will give vent to her vocal tendency by singing, and anyone to hear her sweet soprano voice would not dream that she could talk a person half to death. This, however, will be Elsie's chief occupation. But, alas! there will come a time when she will be punished for her chatter, as was the beautiful nymph Echo."

Poor Elsie! I wonder what is going to happen to her? I wonder if she will fade away until there is nothing left of her but her voice? It would not surprise me much, because she never was much more than a shadow, and I suppose it was all on account of her talking so much.

"This class will not be altogether destitute of real students. On the contrary, it will have many such. Among whom the most prominent will be J. L. McKinstry. After graduating at W. M. C. he will enter Yale to pursue a course of study in history. It will be his intention to write a history of the War of 1812, and he studiously devotes his time to this work. While nearly all of his time will be occupied in this way, yet the old love of athletics will assert itself. He will often go upon the field to watch the practice of the football team, and finally will yield to the persuasions of the captain to play. Then all dignity will be cast aside, and Joe will don his uniform and headgear as of yore. All his old dash and fiery spirit will return, and on the morning after the first game with Princeton we will read the following headlines in the *New York World*:

**ORLD, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 19.**

## **McKINSTRY THE HERO.**

**STALWART FULL BACK OF YALE TOO MUCH  
FOR THE "TIGER'S" LINE.**

**By Repeated Dashes He Thrice Carries the  
Ball Over the Enemy's Goal—Details  
of the Game.**

**NEW YORK, Nov. 18.**

Well, it could hardly be expected that one who was so fond of football while at College could refrain from entering such contests when at the university.

"The end of the present century will not be accompanied by the disappearance of that detested class of men known as book agents. They will be as plentiful in the next century as in this, only the twentieth century book agents to keep up to the times will be more energetic and persevering. The majority of them, of course, will, as now, receive very light rewards for their work. But a few will make a success of the profession, and among this number will be J. Walton D. Melvin. His perseverance, his cunning, his ability to argue, his genial countenance, and his forcible expressions will materially assist him in disposing of many volumes of his book. Then, again, his discriminating powers will aid him, for not only will he be enabled to pick out his man, but also his book. He will choose a work which bears upon those questions which are uppermost in the minds of the people. The one book that he will be most successful in selling will be J. W. Daratin's "Scientific Discussion on the Plausibility of the Proposed Trans-Pacific Aerial Liquid Air Railroad."

If Mr. Melvin argues as well as a book agent as he did when at school, I have no doubt but that he will be most successful.

---

"While visiting the Paris Exposition in 1900, Horace Greeley Reese will decide to make music his profession, and he will remain in Europe to study it. Before many years shall have passed, he will show signs of a wonderful musical talent. After several years' study under the guidance of the greatest German masters he will return home. Shortly after his return, he will be called to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of the organist of Calvary Episcopal Church of New York. Every Sunday throngs will be inspired by his wonderful music and his *gentle* touch will produce strains capable of moving the hardest hearts. When he shall have become too old to fulfill his duties he will want nothing, as his fortune will have been made."

I have wondered what the future had in store for Horace, and I am glad that my curiosity has been satisfied. I never dreamed that he would become a great musician.

---

"While some of the members of this class will change as they grow older, yet others will retain their school-boy characteristics. The likes and dislikes of their College days will be the likes and dislikes of their whole life. Try as they may, some of them will never be able to throw aside their aversion for certain things. Just such a man will Vernon N. Ridgely be. He will hold in aversion the entire female sex. When a boy he will dislike girls, and as he grows older, his dislike

for them will increase, hence no one will be surprised to know that he will die as he lived, a confirmed bachelor."

This is quite different from the Vernon Ridgely I used to know. Surely there must be some mistake.

---

"In a small, but neat, country home will be found another of the loyal members of Ninety-nine. Even when very young, Jewell Simpson will be extremely fond of the boys, and soon after completing her education she will consent to share the life and fortune of a sturdy young farmer. The young couple will not be wealthy; on the contrary, for a few years they will find it a rather difficult task to overcome the many obstacles that present themselves. But happy in their love, they will not object to this bread-and-cheese-and-kisses-way of living. Neither, however, will they object to the more prosperous life which is soon to be their lot."

Well, that's no more than I could expect. I knew it would not be long before Jewell would be married, notwithstanding her oft-repeated declaration that she was going to be an old maid. I remember how she used to stamp on the floor and vow that she would *never, no never* marry any man, no matter who might ask her.

---

"While a student at Western Maryland Emma Smith will have no decided talent which would lead anyone to suppose that she would choose any one line of work more than another. If she will have a preference for any one thing it will be writing letters and scribbling wherever she may find a place.

"In the early part of the year 1900, she will study stenography and type-writing, and in the fall of the same year will apply for the position of private secretary to one of the leading men of her State. This she will easily obtain, and here we will leave her busily engaged in her agreeable work."

Well, Emma, I have been puzzling my brain to know what would become of you after leaving school, and I could not think of a thing that you would be likely to do. I might have known that you would be a secretary or something of the kind. I do not know why I never thought of it before.

---

"The little band would not be complete without an artist. Sallie Solliday will be the one destined to fill this capacity. In a room, the walls of which are literally covered with paintings and studies of every description, and over the floor of which is scattered helter-skelter brushes of all shapes and sizes and paints of all kinds and colors, will be found our artist. Here the precious moments of her life will be spent in perfect happiness. All artists are careless and untidy, and Sallie

will not be an exception to the rule. Her appearance and attire will agree with the studio, the description of which has just been given, but this will not detract in the least from the success of the artist."

Why, Sallie, I thought you were going to write sermons for a living. You have changed your mind evidently. And is it possible that you have become so careless and untidy—you who were so neat and particular! But I suppose it was necessary in order for you to be a great artist.

---

"Another member of this class who will carry with him through life his boyhood characteristics will be Jas. H. Straughn, Jr. Would he but reform his ways before it is too late it would be well with him. But he will not change until his fickleness has brought him to grief. Himself fond of girls, he will do his best to make them care for him, and then will cast them aside, only to find a new victim. In short, he will be a flirt in all that the word implies.

"Jim will receive a position as cashier in the First National Bank of Centreville. But he will think too much of the ladies and will become careless in his work. After a while he will truly and sincerely love a beautiful young girl, but she will refuse him for another. Then it will be another's heart which will break. Poor Jim will grow more careless than ever. Finally, in despair, he will, for revenge, commit suicide by marrying an ugly, cross-grained girl who will torment him for the rest of his days."

Serves you right, Jim; you always had more strikes than you knew what to do with.

---

"Fannie Sutton will be a quiet little girl of a deeply religious nature, not caring for worldly pleasures. Among her classmates she will be noted for her quiet and gentle disposition and for her proficiency in French and German. Soon after leaving school she will become dangerously ill and will be taken to a hospital to be treated. Here she will come in close contact with a Catholic nun, through whose persuasion she will be led to join the Catholic Church. It may be well to add that very few inducements were necessary, as previously she was inclined to religion. Naturally quiet and retiring, she will, a few years later, decide to take the black veil, and by this act cut herself off from the rest of the world in order to devote herself wholly to her Church and its work."

Ah, Fan, my dear little friend and companion, is this the meaning of your silence? Is this the reason why you have left all of my many letters unanswered? If I could have known it would have been less difficult to force back the unkind thoughts that sometimes filled my mind. And just to think! my dear little class-



mate is a nun. Ah, Fan, I wonder if you would laugh *now* could you hear me say, "Good-night, Father."

---

"The morning of the 12th of April, 1942, will find the streets of Washington thronged with moving crowds. Men and women of every class seem bent on reaching the galleries of the Senate chamber. Anyone inquiring as to the cause of this rush will receive the quick response, 'Why, don't you know? The question as to whether England is to be annexed is to be decided. You had better avail yourself of the opportunity to hear Maryland's great Senator, for it is said that he will speak to-day.'

"After several minor speeches, all will become silent, as in the middle of the room a tall, stately figure arises. It is the Senator from Maryland, who is the leader of the Republican party of his State, and is very influential. As he becomes stirred by his theme the eyes of the old statesman will light up and his strong voice will ring through the corridors of the building. The crowd will be too much moved and absorbed to interrupt with applause. The Senate body will be swayed and the destiny of England decided when, amidst the thunder of an unprecedented applause, the orator, Stanley D. Tagg, takes his seat."

The brilliant mind of Mr. Tagg deserves no less honor than that of U. S. Senator. But I am surprised at his living so long.

---

"On the night of March 14, 1909, many people will be seen going in different directions from the Academy of Music of Baltimore. They have been to hear the world-renowned Mezro Von Runshi. It is his first appearance in Baltimore and large crowds assembled to hear the celebrated whistler. His skillful performance has convinced the audience that he is an artist in his line, and therefore it enthusiastically praises him. In this crowd one will see four members of the Class of '99. They will seem especially pleased, and as they pass, one of them may be heard to say, as he comments upon the power of the whistler, 'What a change.' Yes, time will have wrought great changes, for the noted artist is none other than William H. Thomas, the modest secretary of his class."

Well, I'm not surprised, because Will Thomas always was the greatest whistler I ever heard. I don't believe he ever marched into chapel or walked into the dining-room but that he had his mouth all puckered up ready to whistle.

---

"One girl of our number will carry into effect Carlyle's great principle, 'Do the duty that lies nearest thee.' Alice Tredway will devote her life to the care and comfort of her aged father. In her home we will find her performing the

many little duties and kindnesses, by means of which a daughter can add so much to the joy and happiness of a loving father. Ever ready and anxious to do something for him she will spend most of her time near his side, sometimes writing his letters, as he dictates them, sometimes reading to him in her low, sweet voice, and oftentimes lulling him to rest by her music, for Alice will be a skillful performer. Those who hear her play will overwhelm her with congratulations, but no praise will be half so sweet or half so much appreciated as the proud and grateful smile which will be her father's reward."

Alice, you are a noble girl, and I am proud of my classmate. How I wish I could hear you play once more. No wonder your father's heart is made glad by your music. And I am sure that you are happy in pleasing him, because you were always so devoted to him. I used to feel as if I knew and almost loved him myself just from hearing you speak of him.

---

"Out of sixteen male members of this class only one will choose the medical profession. After receiving his degree of M. D. at Hahnemann's School of Medicine, in Philadelphia, he will open an office in Frederick. But, as is usually the case with young physicians who return home to practice, the first few months of his career will be very discouraging. Finally his old love of ponies will suggest an idea to him. He will buy a pony. Yes, and a carriage, and these he will use whether he needs them or not. When his office hours are over he will rush out of his office, jump into his carriage and drive rapidly through the town out into the country. After remaining awhile he will return in haste, procure his surgical instruments, and drive off in the opposite direction. He will repeat this daily, always going in different directions. Naturally, the people will begin to think that Dr. Tyson must be a good doctor, or he would not be so rushed with calls. They will begin to consult him, and will find him worthy of their confidence. His practice will grow, and his future loom up bright before him, and the name of Dr. Tyson will be familiar throughout the central section of his State."

Little did he think while at school that the habit of ponying would help him to such an extent. It will break his heart if he has ever to give up the study of chemistry.

---

"In every body of students there are always several of the members who have a mathematical brain, while there are others who have a gift for languages. In the class in question, Etta Watts will be the one upon whom the fates will confer the gift of easily mastering languages. Extremely fond of French, she will soon learn to pronounce and translate it with perfect ease. After graduating from Western Maryland, she will continue the study of this language under the direction of

Madame B——. A few years later, she will obtain a position as teacher of French in one of the colleges in the South. Here, she will not only instruct her pupils how to read and speak French, but she will also imprint upon their youthful minds many things of a more practical nature, as for example, "always be on time." It is hardly necessary to say that the strength of her precepts is increased by her good example, for she will practice what she preaches."

Qu'est-ce que c'est, Etta? Is it really so that *you* are teaching *French*? Oh, I suppose it is just because you were so fond of Madame.

"Although last and least, Virgie Williams will be able to hold her own among her classmates, and, in fact, will far surpass many of them, especially those of the Music Department. Possessing considerable talent for the above-named art, she will take advantage of every opportunity to improve herself in this direction, and will make much progress. Especially during her last year at W. M. C. will she make great advance, and, alas! a deep impression also upon her teacher. It may seem strange that an artist so *great* should succumb to the charms of a maid so *small*, but Cupid's ways are often strange."

Well, if that doesn't beat all! The idea of Virgie marrying Prof. S——! But I remember now that she had to change her teachers on account of the marks he gave her. I suppose she was afraid the other students would be jealous. So this is the explanation of his partiality—is it? My! it seems strange to think that little Fluffy is married. And, by the way, I wonder what became of her soldier boy—the one that was in the First Maryland. Poor fellow! I guess he fell into oblivion when compared with the charming young musician.

"In 1909, the largest and most beautiful house on Fifth Avenue, New York, will be that of Nicholas Willis. After graduating with second highest honor in the Class of '99, Nick will become a broker on Broadway. But because of his excellent business qualities in a few years he will become immensely wealthy and will retire from business. Society will throw open her arms to him then, of course, and Nick, socially inclined, will gladly enter them. His *graceful* carriage, his *composed* manner, his low, sweeping bows, and especially his excellent dancing will strike envy to every heart of the select class of New York. Were it not for the loving care of his mother, who presides over his mansion, Nick's many engagements and late hours would cause his health to break down, for not only will he be entertained, but his home will be constantly full of his many friends. His receptions will be noted the world over, especially the one that he shall give in honor of his classmates in reward for the one they gave him in his Junior Year. Nick will probably never marry. He will be so fickle and will love all the opposite sex so much that he can never decide as to the one he loves best."

Nick, at least, does not surprise me. He was always thus. How I would like to attend one of his receptions. I know that the refreshments would be elegant, for he was always so generous, but I know that they will never compare with the cake with which he once so kindly treated the Juniors.

---

"In future years Erva Ruth Foxwell will be the sole inhabitant of a little vine-covered house by the sea. After graduating with honor at Western Maryland College and returning home, she shall become immensely popular, and shall have numerous suitors for her hand; but two of the most ardent and long persistent of these—for even in her school-days they were represented in her room by photos, etc.—shall almost fight a duel in the 'Japanese style' over her. She in order to prevent such calamity shall determine never to marry and will leave the world of society and carefully shut herself up from any intercourse with 'the male beings.' Here her life shall be on the principle of Kants: at stated times she shall do every act of her life, and in nothing ever be one-tenth of a second behind hand. Only one thing will mar her happiness—the house will be full of mice, and, as the lady will not let a cat enter, their number will never decrease. To her friends begging her to get rid of her pests she always makes the same answer, 'Of two evils I always choose the less, and as I have lost the only Puss I ever cared about, I won't have another to remind me of him.'"

Poor, dear Erva! How I do hope she will have plenty of chairs and tables, for these were her "mighty fortresses" at school. I am not surprised at her scrupulous punctuality, for I remember that at school she was first to bed, first to rise, and first of her classmates everywhere.





## Class Ode.

Tune, "West Virginia Hills."

Oh, the happy childhood days,  
Free from any thought of care,  
When we, in our childish fancy,  
Built our castles in the air;  
Oft we longed to lift the veil  
And the future all unfold,  
As our day-dreams and our fancies  
Built their palaces of gold.

CHORUS—Oh, the years! fleeting years!  
How the happy, fleeting years go by!  
If they bring us joy or pain,  
Music sweet, or sad refrain,  
We shall still remember thee, dear Ninety-nine.  
Swift the fleeting years go by  
And our visions fade away,  
As we catch the deeper meaning  
Life reveals from day to day;  
Sweeter joys our hearts have known,  
For each willing service done—  
Life and love in fuller measure  
When a victory is won.  
From the circle in the home,  
Hallowed by its joys and tears,  
Love and duty bid us enter  
Into wider, sterner spheres;  
And each eager heart responds  
With a mighty joyous thrill  
As we stand upon the threshold  
Of the mission we must fill.  
Here, dear classmates, we must part,  
And must bid you now adieu;  
Whether joy or sadness follows  
We shall still remember you.  
God be with us as we part,  
Each one in his sphere to shine,  
True to dear old Alma Mater  
And to dearer Ninety-nine.

# College Yells.

---

Rah, rah, rah !  
Rah, rah, ree !  
Rah, rah, hullabaloo,  
W. M. C. !

Hobble, gobble, razzle, dazzle,  
Siss! boom, bah!  
Western Maryland, Western Maryland!  
Rah, rah, rah!

## '99 Class Yells.

Kala, kala, kala, kala,  
Ist! boom! gah!  
Gloriana, frankapana,  
Eu-re-kah!  
Razoo, razoo, Johnnie get your bazoo!  
Hip-skiti, iki-rah,  
Kalamuka, hooza !  
'99, '99,  
Boom a laka bah !

Hip, rah rah!  
This we are !  
Classis optima,  
Ac fortissima !  
'99, '99,  
Siss! boom! bah!

## Historical Yell.

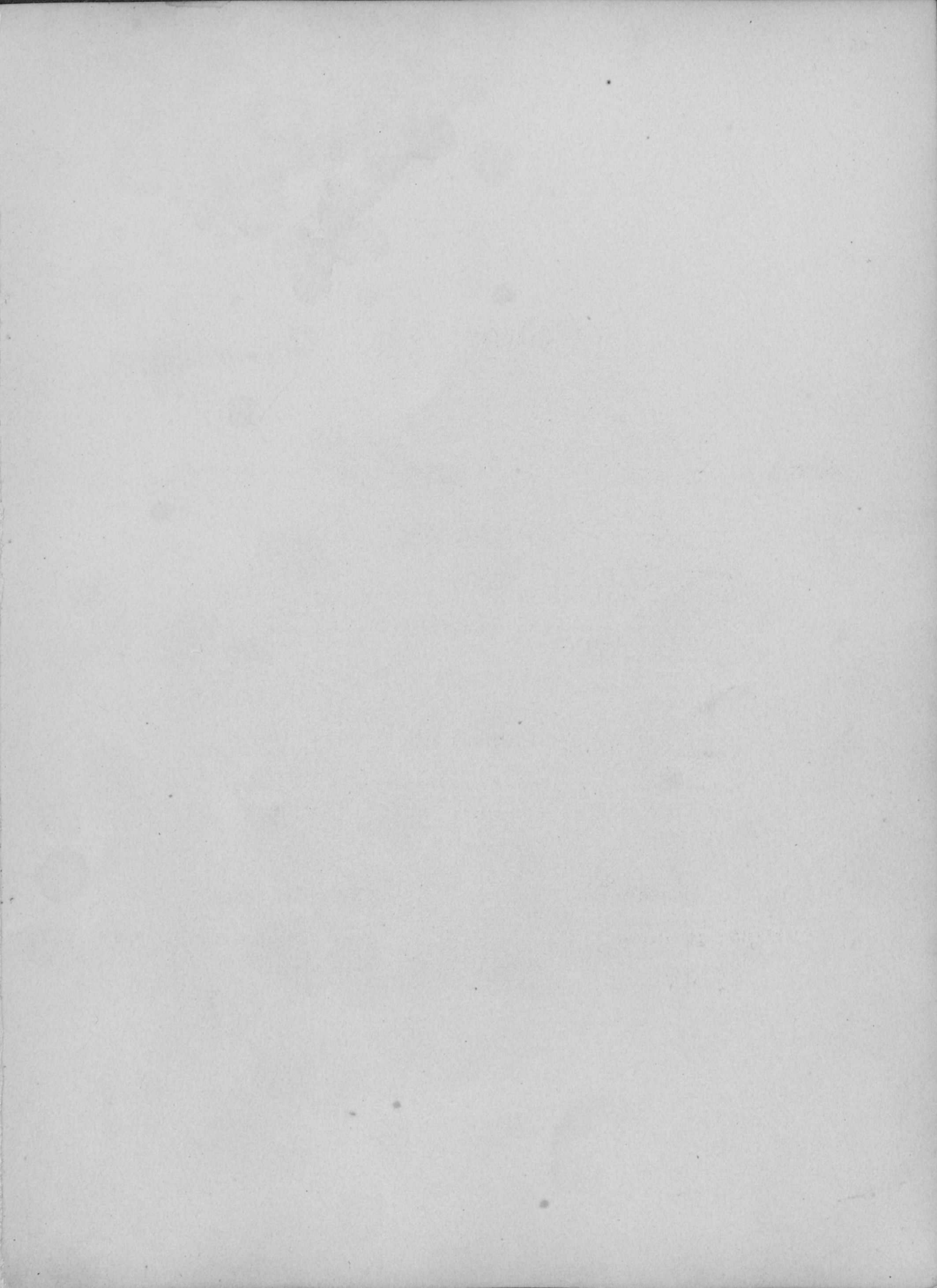
Clio, clio,  
Deutsche sprechen wir !  
Rorical, historical,  
Wir sagen dir !  
'99, '99,  
Pride of the seer !

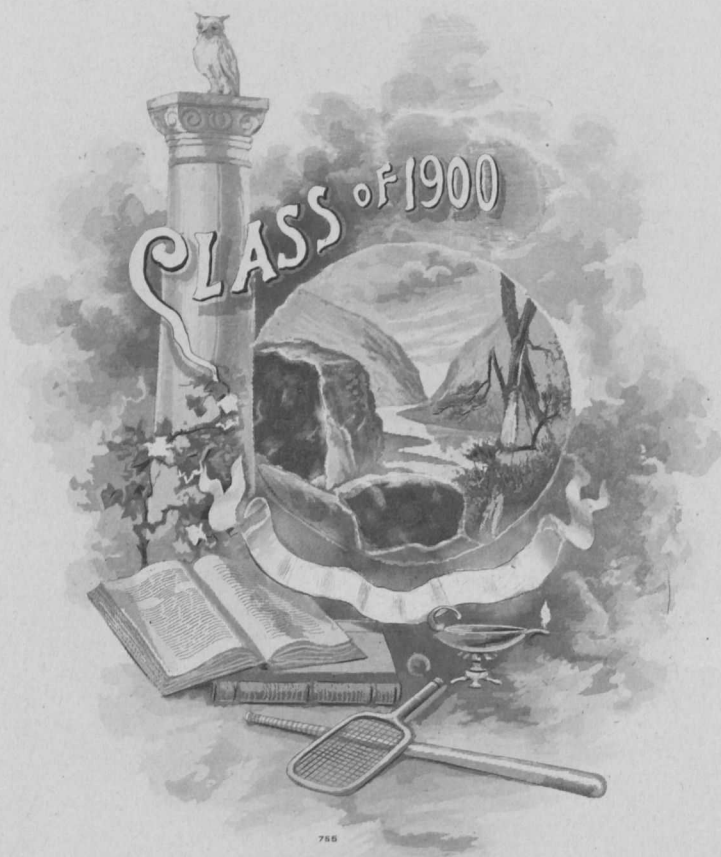
## Classical Yell.

Vivat semper.  
Nonaginta novem !  
Ree, rah, rah ! Rah, rah, ree!  
Vivat semper,  
W. M. C. !

## Scientific Yell.

Scientific, scientific,  
C'est une classe tres chic !  
Naturwissenschaft,  
Sie gestudiert hat!  
'99, '99 !





755

E. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.



## Class of 1900.

---

CLASS COLORS: Garnet and White.

CLASS FLOWER: Red and White Carnations.

---

### Officers :

PRESIDENT,	-	-	S. A. HARKER.
PROPHETESS,	-	-	- HELEN K. GORSUCH.
HISTORIAN,	-	-	V. K. LAWSON.
POET,	-	-	- H. H. PRICE.
SECRETARY,	-	-	S. L. STOWE.
TREASURER,	-	-	- J. R. E. TURPIN.

## Junior Class Roll.

### BOYS.

Baker, C. C.....	Lewistown, Md.
Baker, H. R.....	Aberdeen, Md.
Bare, S. L.....	Westminster, Md.
Harker, S. A.....	Pensy's Grove, N. J.
Lawson, V. K.....	Crisfield, Md.
Marine, David.....	Harrington, Del.
Miller, L. P.....	Westminster, Md.
Price, H. H.....	Newark, N. J.
Sartorius, N. E.....	Pocomoke City, Md.
Stauffer, J. H.....	Walkersville, Md.
Stowe, S. L.....	Isleta, O.
Thomas, R. Z.....	Frederick, Md.
Turpin, J. R. E.....	Centreville, Md.
Wells, B. O. L.....	Hyattsville, Md.
Yingling, J. W.....	Waynesboro, Pa.

### GIRLS.

Beauchamp, H. E.....	Westover, Md.
Colton, Sue S.....	Aquasco, Md.
Englar, Nora L.....	Medford, Md.
Gladhill, Etta B.....	Westminster, Md.
Gorsuch, Helen K.....	Westminster, Md.
Horsey, Lillian.....	Crisfield, Md.
Merrick, Katie T.....	Barclay, Md.
Rinker, Evelyn J.....	Westminster, Md.
Roberts, Clementine E.....	Medford, Md.
Thomas, Katharine F.....	Buckeystown, Md.
Wantz, Nellie A.....	Westminster, Md.
Waters, A. L.....	Gaithersburg, Md.
Weeks, Sarah A.....	Westminster, Md.





CLASS OF 1900.



## History of Junior Class.

**W**HEN, in the September of 1898, the natural world gave evidence of a new life and a new season, a crowd of girls and boys who had come from different parts of the country entered the open doors of "old W. M. C." This crowd, after passing successfully through the work of the Sophomore Year, were again ready to engage in the work of another collegiate season. As we, the members of their crowd, looked ahead of us, the way appeared steep and rough; new branches of science and philosophy loomed up before us, but as we looked behind us, we saw what others had done, then took courage and went about our work with renewed eagerness and hope.

We begin our Junior work with perseverance as our prevailing characteristic, and progress as our inspiring motto, and as the new and fleeting difficulties and the short-lived perplexities of College life hovered about us we still worked on with cheerfulness of disposition and complacency of mind. We realized that no real success was ever achieved without a true effort and an honest purpose, and in view of this fact, we labored on, in the hope that our efforts would be crowned with success. Many a "Psy" lesson has found us careless and negligent; often has the English lesson failed to inspire us on account of our inattentive minds; the beauties of botany have often faded into matters of no importance and of no consequence, because of our occasional insincerity; yet we have, in spite of our many faults, passed through all the duties of another year. With what success we have done this, we leave to others to judge.

A fondness for sport is still a quality to be found dominant in the characters of the Juniors. Indeed, this quality is so prominent that in consequence of its influence it has placed the "naughty-naught" boys first in all kinds of athletic sports. The basket-ball floor, the baseball field, the tennis court, the football field, all find the Junior boys active, skillful, and determined. In those boys is seen that delight in sport, joined with discretion and moderation, which renders possible a broad, general development, and thus prepares the way for greater and more lasting usefulness.

Where is displayed a greater love for pleasure than in the Class of 1900? No opportunity to have a good time is ever lost. The mind that is wearied with the cares and tasks of the day must experience a period of entire diversion from work, and how can it better do this than by responding to the call, "Come in, boys; I have a box," or "Let's meet in room No. 131, and sing our *new* song?" "Feast" after "feast" has been participated in by us; and here could be heard ready wit and college lore that would fill the most comprehensive mind with amazement. When the "boxes" failed to reach us, we could easily go "down the hill" and there find anything that the hungry College boy could hope for. Two suppers were here

enjoyed by the Junior boys, and, oh, the delights of those suppers! At each time, on being escorted to the table, a period of silence seemed to reign, then a feeling of rapture crept over the Juniors, as they beheld before them such things as would delight the soul even of an epicurean. Their eyes began to sparkle, mouths began to water, and soon the supper began. Now, forcible wit flashed, merry puns flew, all intermingled with bits of passing humor. In the meantime, everybody, with all possible civility, was gratifying his eager appetite, and adding that pleasure to his feeble being which can come only from "something good to eat." The toast was responded to by our president, and soon the happy Juniors were on their way to the College. Many more events have taken place among us, but the want of space precludes any mention of them.

But under this sea of joyousness and mirth there flows the current of earnestness and sincerity which colors and gives expression to our College life. We love sport, we delight in fun, yet these qualities have never crowded out our spirit of earnestness, nor overpowered our real object in life. We try to make all departments of College life our domain, and we feel by doing it that we can add prominence to our College career and power to our future life.

Another year has passed; a record for another collegiate season has been made. And now we can see the pleasures, and hardships, too, of the Senior Year shining bright in the distance. In a short time we will be busy with the work of our last year at College. After passing through such a happy and useful year as the Junior Year, we look to our Senior Year only with gladness, and feel that we can make it pleasant and profitable.

HISTORIAN.



## **Class Yell.**

Mille et nongenti,  
End of the century.  
Nineteen hundred is our name,  
Kalokagathia is our aim.  
1900, 1900,  
Western Maryland, rah!

## **Classical Yell.**

The century's going,  
So are we.  
Chaire et vale,  
Rip, rah, ree!  
Naughty-naught classical,  
W. M. C.!

## **Scientific Yell.**

Chemical, physical,  
Cause, foundational,  
Chemolitic! chemolitic!  
Science!

## **Historical Yell.**

History, history, wah, woo, wah!  
Political economy, rah, rah, rah!  
Laissez faire, laissez faire, L'etat c'est moi!  
Historical!



E. AWRIGHT, PHILA.



# Class of 1901.

---

COLORS: Royal, Purple and Gold.

---

## Officers:

PRESIDENT,	-	-	-	W. H. INSLEY.
SECRETARY,	-	-	-	J. E. SHREEVE.
POET,	-	-	-	H. GILLIGAN.
TREASURER,	-	-	-	I. J. DASHIELL.
HISTORIAN,	-	-	-	E. A. COBEY.
PROPHETESS,	-	-	-	M. F. REESE.

## Class Roll, 1901.

Adkins, E. U. . . . . Salisbury, Md.  
 Armacost, B. K. . . . . Westminister, Md.  
 Baile, I. I. . . . . Westminister, Md.  
 Barber, Edward. . . . . Conaways, Md.  
 Bixler, E. C. . . . . Westminister, Md.  
 Brown, A. L. . . . . Westminister, Md.  
 Cator, R. L. . . . . Taylor's Island, Md.  
 Caton, J. R. . . . . Alexandria, Va.  
 Clarke, Marion. . . . . Cecilton, Md.  
 Clarke, W. H. . . . . Pocomoke, Md.  
 Cobey, E. A. . . . . Grayton, Md.  
 Crockett, N. M. . . . . Solomon's, Md.  
 Day, B. W. . . . . Ridgely, Md.  
 Dashiell, I. J. . . . . Tyaskin, Md.  
 Devilbiss, R. B. . . . . Mt. Pleasant, Md.  
 Diller, U. M. . . . . Double Pipe Creek, Md.  
 Dwyer, Maynard. . . . . Unity, Md.  
 Fitze, G. C. . . . . Westminister, Md.  
 Gilligan, H. . . . . Baltimore, Md.  
 Gladhill, C. F. . . . . Union Bridge, Md.  
 Graham, Jessie. . . . . Westminister, Md.  
 Graham, W. M. . . . . Westminister, Md.  
 Harris, C. L. . . . . Henderson, N. C.  
 Harris, E. V. . . . . Henderson, N. C.  
 Harris, M. B. . . . . Henderson, N. C.  
 Harris, M. G. . . . . Henderson, N. C.  
 Harrison, T. K. . . . . Charlotte Hall, Md.

Hope, F. H. . . . . St. Michaels, Md.  
 Holt, F. R. . . . . Washington, D. C.  
 Hunter, H. G. . . . . Annapolis, Md.  
 Insley, W. H. . . . . Bivalve, Md.  
 Krauss, F. P. . . . . Alexandria, Va.  
 Lankford, H. M. . . . . Princess Anne, Md.  
 Martland, H. S. . . . . Newark, N. J.  
 May, C. M. . . . . Elkton, Md.  
 McMurran, A. L. . . . . Westminister, Md.  
 Myers, G. H. . . . . Hagerstown, Md.  
 Neff, C. W. . . . . Cumberland, Md.  
 Null, A. G. . . . . Frizzleburg, Md.  
 Phillips, Clayborne. . . . . Chester, Md.  
 Pickett, M. C. . . . . High Point, N. C.  
 Poisal, C. E. . . . . Easton, Md.  
 Reese, M. F. . . . . Westminister, Md.  
 Sauer, G. E. . . . . Baltimore, Md.  
 Schaeffer, C. M. . . . . Westminister, Md.  
 Shreeve, J. E. . . . . Ellicott City, Md.  
 Turner, H. M. . . . . Bryantown, Md.  
 Tawes, P. H. . . . . Crisfield, Md.  
 Watts, N. V. . . . . Baltimore, Md.  
 Weitz, William. . . . . Ashland, Md.  
 Weigand, V. M. . . . . Westminister, Md.  
 Woodall, F. B. . . . . Georgetown, Md.  
 Woodward, I. E. . . . . Westminister, Md.







CLASS OF 1901.



# History of Class of 1901.

## Class Yell.

Rickety, rackety, rah! rah! ree!  
Rickety, rackety, who are we?  
Sumus fortissimi et nobilissimi,  
1901, 1901, siss! boom! bee!

**J**UST as every nation, organization and corporation, guided by the hand of destiny, passes through the regular routine of rise, decline and fall, so each of them has found it essential to its welfare to keep a record of its career. Therefore it is but natural for us to regard the history of a class as nothing out of the ordinary, but rather as a part of the class and as something commonplace.

But we are proud to say that this is not true of the history which we now have the privilege of recording. For we here draw your attention to a class surpassing all its predecessors, the largest ever known at Western Maryland, and one whose star will ever shine forth the most brilliant in the gem-strewn diadem of our Alma Mater.

And now let us turn back for a moment and notice the progress of this great class during the past year. Rejoicing in the name of Sophomores, we returned in September filled with new zeal and determined to surpass our past excellent record. Soon, however, we discovered that there were five classes in our collegiate departments—the fifth, a large class of seventeen, we found desiring to join our ranks and to call themselves Sophomores. Of course we gladly welcomed this large addition to our class, and with our forces joined into one united class, we will go down upon the records as reaching a number which has never been approached by any class in the Sophomore Year—fifty-three. Indeed, so many did we enroll that on the boys' side four halls were required to hold us.

In due time we elected our officers, and we are glad to say that for integrity, determination, zealousness and those other qualities which go to make up a great leader, our choice could have fallen upon no more fitting man than he whom we have chosen our president.

The Freshmen, as Freshmen will do, soon challenged us to meet them in athletics, and we gladly took advantage of the gridiron to teach them a lesson. Galled by their defeat, the brutes resolved to obtain vengeance by securing a garb for their effigy. Suffice it to say, we foiled every legal attempt which they made, and we did this longer than had any class before us. And only illegally and by methods pursued only by brutes was their aim finally reached.

The way in which the trousers and vest were secured has been pronounced

altogether illegal by the judges of the affair, and if it so pleased the Sophomores they might not molest the Freshmen on Effigy Night, and yet rest assured that no effigy of the 1901 Class was burned in 1899.

Throughout the year we have persisted in hard work and have received due reward from the teachers in the shape of good marks. And not only have we made an enviable record in our marks this year, but we have also been making history. For the reception given in March by the Great Triumvirate will mark an epoch in the world's history which will serve to make the year 1899 distinguished above any other of the nineteenth century.

Among the girls of 1901 there is perhaps as much variety as in the other department of the class. If the boys can boast of a Cæsar, a Crassus and a Pompey, a marvelous genius, who actually reads seven books at one time, a champion athlete, a musician that might rival Mozart, an orator who promises to some day eclipse all the lights in the United States Senate, and an elocutionist who relates such pathetic experiences of the days when he was "a young man" as to move the audience to tears, the girls can claim at least an equal number of celebrities. Among these are good girls, mischievous girls, girls that work and girls that play, quiet girls and noisy girls, bright girls and alas —— !!!

1901 has a poetess, whose fame promises to live through ages yet to come, in the soul-stirring lines:

"Day by day our French we learn,  
Day by day we flunk in turn," etc., etc.,  
Sorely neglected for the smiling faces over the way.

The Latin Class has lately become a source of uneasiness to one of our members—not that she fears the manly charms of Æneas, but because whenever the principal parts of "*sto*" are given she loses consciousness and nothing less than the declension of *silva-silvæ* proves an effectual restorative. To two students only of the Latin Class we would say "*Equo ne credite*," while they cry out in alarm when called on to read out of their turn, "A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse!"

A pretty, dark-eyed girl, whose name begins with C——, handles the strap-can with such a vim and a dash as to astonish the rest at the table, while her fair-haired room-mate, true to her old love, spends three hours daily writing to —— Hasdrubal.

One young lady of the class has lately developed such a fondness for the Latin language that she actually prefers the Ænied in the original to Dryden's translation, and goes about day by day singing:

"Arma virumque cano, Troiae qui primus ab oris,"

exclaiming in dismay "*Mirabile dictu*," when she beholds an incorrigible class-mate drinking vinegar at the dinner table.

The telegraph system is likely to become permanently established in the class by one distinguished member, who, during recitation, communicates with alarming rapidity to the unfortunate who is being guyed, but, alas! so often assistance comes too late.

Plutarch and other famous authorities on Roman history make frequent trips to the dinner table with a certain young lady, whose name is left for guess, but there are ofttimes. Another of our number is such an attentive listener in chapel that she knows the Friday afternoon prayer, and recites it word for word after the president of the College at the weekly exercises.

The smiles exchanged by another with one of verdant hue are actually heard as they strike each other in passing across the dining hall, while still another may be heard singing to herself at any time, "My Sweetheart's the Man in the Moon."

And now that we have passed the second milestone and the most difficult part of our journey is behind us, we shall press on with renewed zeal toward the goal of the completion of our course and prove ourselves worthy to mark the dawn of the great twentieth century. We shall not simply tread the beaten path of our predecessors, but excelling in so many ways, true to our gold and badged with the purple insignia of leadership, we shall illuminate the way and leave conspicuous footprints on the sands of time.

HISTORIAN.





1504

E. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.



# Freshman Class Roll.

## GIRLS.

Beaven, L. V.....	Hillsboro, Md.
Blandford, M. K.....	Clinton, Md.
DeBerry, E. A.....	Oakland, Md.
Elliott, J. M.....	Laurel, Del.
Gambrill, B. L.....	Alberston, Md.
Garrison, S.....	Taylor, Md.
Gordy, E. K.....	Pocomoke City, Md.
Hall, I. C.....	Centreville, Md.
Herr, S. L.....	Westminster, Md.
Jones, M. J.....	Jewell, Md.
Kimmel, E. C.....	Aberdeen, Md.
King, H. L.....	New York, N. Y.
Lindsay, L. M.....	Westminster, Md.
Lingo, A. C.....	Barton, Md.
Morgan, F. M.....	Westminster, Md.
Mullinix, H. A.....	Frederick, Md.
Myers, A. A.....	Union Bridge, Md.
Ogg, F. B.....	Warfieldsburg, Md.
Raughley, I. W.....	Harrington, Del.
Rowland, A.....	Henderson, N. C.
Schaeffer, A. C.....	Westminster, Md.
Schreeve, H.....	Westminster, Md.
Steele, G. A.....	Westminster, Md.
Tracey, M. G.....	Trenton, N. J.
Veasey, M. R.....	Pocomoke City, Md.
Ward, M. C.....	Jarrettsville, Md.
Woodall, M. S.....	Georgetown, Md.
Zepp, C. R.....	East View, Md.

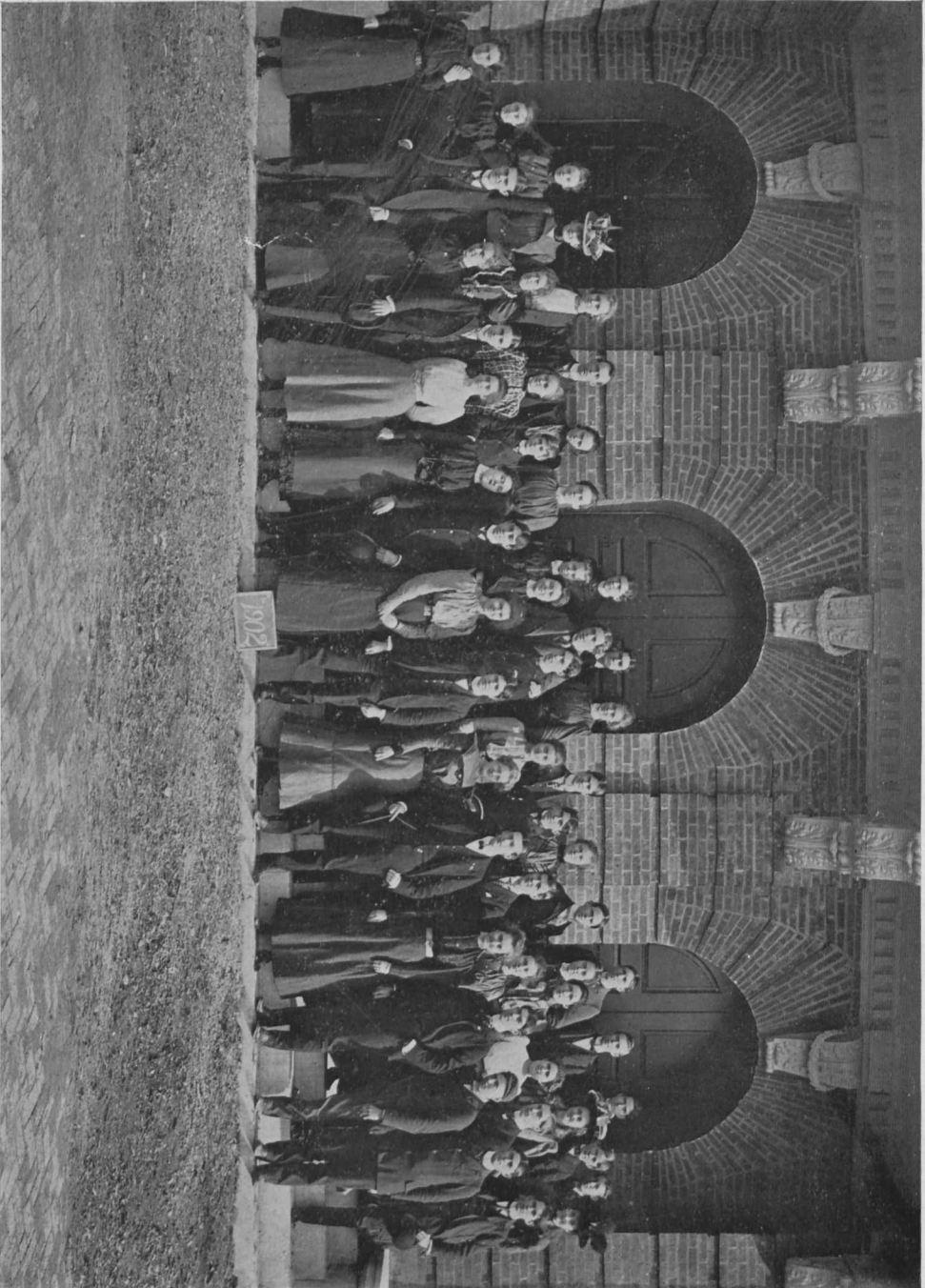
## BOYS.

Barnhart, F. P.....	Denton, Md.
Brierly, R. B.....	Beaver Falls, Pa.
Chaffinch, L. W.....	Easton, Md.
Davidson, W. H.....	Beaver Falls, Pa.
Dever, W. K.....	Ruthsburg, Md.

Elderdice, J. M.....	Mardela Springs, Md.
Erb, J. M.....	Westminster, Md.
Geatty, W. B.....	New Windsor, Md.
Glottfelty, W. B.....	Westminster, Md.
Griffith, F. W.....	Upper Marlboro, Md.
Henry, A.....	Cambridge, Md.
Humphreys, G. I.....	Cove Point, Md.
Lee, J. H. J.....	Towson, Md.
Legg, T. H.....	Mattapex, Md.
Leonard, J. C.....	Cambridge, Md.
Lewis, T. H.....	Westminster, Md.
Litsinger, J. E.....	Clarksville, Md.
Lynch, P. F.....	Theodore, Md.
McKinstry, W. E.....	McKinstry's Mills, Md.
Melvin, W. P.....	Baltimore, Md.
Parsons, E. E.....	Pittsville, Md.
Robinson, H. S.....	Toddville, Md.
Saulsbury, H. W.....	Denton, Md.
Shannahan, J. H. K.....	Easton, Md.
Slagle, E. A.....	Westminster, Md.
Stansbury, B. A.....	Hampstead, Md.
Watson, W. P.....	Allegheny City, Pa.
Weeks, W. W.....	Westminster, Md.
Williams, J. D.....	Dawsonville, Md.







CLASS OF 1902

# History of Class of 1902.

## Class Yells.

### Modern Language Yell.

Wir sind die freschen Burschen,  
Modern languages lehren.  
Tour du monde nous pouvons faire,  
Sans le secours d'an Homere,  
1902,  
1902,  
Bravo!

Chick-a-muz, chick-a mine,  
Chick-a-much, muck moo,  
Hullabalur, hullabaline,  
Two, two, two!

Ad verum intumur,  
Claraitas sequitur.  
Western Maryland, Western Maryland!  
1902!

**F**EELING my comparative unworthiness as a scribe to recount the deeds of so noble a class as is ours, it is not without some trepidation that this history is written.

The past year has been for us a year of progress. Although we number only fifty-four, we have done great things in the eyes of men and our fellow-students. I'm not claiming perfection for this fair class of ours, but will grant that we had the usual amount of verdancy common to all Freshmen. However, we were not long in casting off this air of timidity and shyness while in the presence of our superiors (?)—the Upper Classmen. We soon came forth, with hair parted in the middle, and took our part in the College affairs with an ease and grace that did us credit.

Having learned the regular routine of the dining (?) hall, the purposes (strikes) and pleasures of "Parlor Night," we became aware of the fact that the Sophomores were our natural and avowed enemies; whereon we immediately set about entertaining these worthies, and showed them that we knew a thing or two, even if we were Freshmen.

Perhaps the most important event of the first part of the year was our football game with the above-mentioned gentlemen. The Sophomores defeated us, not because we did not play a good game, but because they played a better one. We "Buck"(ed) the line persistently, and tried to "Leg(g)" the ball around the end, but to no avail. Fate was against us. We were defeated, but not conquered.

About this time the Sophomores elected their class officers, and we immediately began planning to relieve their officials from the care of keeping certain portions of their clothing. Not believing in procrastination, we quietly took the coat of their historian on the day of his election; and being of a sympathetic (?) disposition, we gave them time to get over the shock which this—to them unwelcome—surprise gave, and did not make any further attempts, of note, to get



the other article until the middle of the second term. Then, not having much time to devote to such trivial matters as stealing old clothes, we got the pants and vest within twenty-four hours of each other, respectively.

In the meantime the "Brutes" had been carrying their heads a little too high to suit our notion, nor was it until several of their number had been tried and convicted before a court of justice—with that stern and unrelenting personage, Judge "Lynch," on the bench—and given a dose of (trunk) "Strap," that their offensive conduct was stopped.

In athletics we have played a prominent part. Our men have been on the College teams in both baseball and football. We finished ahead of the "Sophs" in the Interclass League of Basket-Ball, having won third place, while they (the Sophs) took a seat lower.

In the field of letters we have been equally prominent. Several well-written articles, bearing the name of some promising Freshman, have found their way into the *College Monthly*. Neither are we lacking in talent in the musical world. Our girls are more conspicuous in this than are the boys, though we have some talent, too. Some of the girls sing like "Bi(y)rds," and it looks as though the vocal medal will go in that direction. Was there ever a nobler class of girls? They have represented us well in all branches of college work, but more especially in literature and music. They are easily the leading class on their side, as we are on ours. 1902 is represented in every organization on "The Hill"—except the Faculty—and in each it does its work well.

Some have expressed surprise that we are such a *good* class. This is easily explained when I say we have our Parson(s) with us all the time.

That rush! I almost caught myself saying class rush. It was not a class rush in any sense of the word. The entire Sophomore Class and a few Brutes—apologies to the latter—rushed, knocked down and ran over nine Freshmen like a lot of stampeded cattle, and then crowed as for a victory. However, the next morning, while on their way to breakfast, the entire College, male department, was attracted by a large poster, the "Proclamation of the Freshman Class," telling them what we thought of the Sophs. Many futile efforts have been made by those gents to tear down that poster, but it still stands to-day, and tells those who care to look that the immortal Class of 1902 won a victory.

This year, for the first time in the history of the College, two courses were open to Freshmen—the modern language and that which had been heretofore. Eleven of our men chose this course, and, with the class yell, may be found theirs.

The last and most important duty of the year was the burning of the effigy, which was done in our usual good style, nor was it burnt in the cowardly fashion it was last year.

Now we are Sophomores. The Freshman Year has passed into history, and we will always look back upon it with pleasure and pleasant memories of those earlier days at College. The year has been beneficial to us. We are better men and women, and our ambitions are loftier and more hopeful. May each of the coming days find us still higher up on the ladder of aspirations and hopes until our course is finished. Then we will leave the classic halls of dear old "Western Maryland" with regret, but satisfied that we are the most successful class that has ever taken its A. B. from our Alma Mater.

"Then here's to our boyhood; its gold and its gray;  
The snow of its winter, the dew of its May.  
And when we are done with our life-lasting toys,  
Dear Father, take care of thy children—the boys."





## Young Men's Christian Association.

### Officers for 1898-'99.

#### FIRST TERM :

PRESIDENT,	-	-	-	ARMINIUS G. DIXON, '99.
VICE-PRESIDENT,	-	-	-	CLAYTON BURCH, SEM.
RECORDING SECRETARY,	-	-	-	JAMES H. STRAUGHN, '99.
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY,	-	-	-	HENRY J. HARTSELL, '99.
TREASURER,	-	-	-	T. MORRISON DICKEY, '99.
ORGANIST,	-	-	-	HARRY GILLIGAN, '01.
CORNETIST,	-	-	-	VERNON N. RIDGELY '99

#### SECOND TERM :

PRESIDENT,	-	-	-	HARRY H. PRICE, '00.
VICE-PRESIDENT,	-	-	-	SAMUEL A. HARKER, '00,
RECORDING SECRETARY,	-	-	-	GEORGE H. MYERS, '01.
CORRESPONDING SECRETARY,	-	-	-	JAMES E. SHREEVE, '01.
TREASURER,	-	-	-	GIDEON I. HUMPHREYS, '02.
ORGANIST,	-	-	-	HARRY GILLIGAN, '01.







INTERIOR VIEWS OF THE Y. M. C. A. AND Y. W. C. A. BUILDINGS.



## The Young Men's Christian Association.

**A**MONG the forces on College Hill that make for a nobler and more useful life, the work of the Young Men's Christian Association stands pre-eminent. Silently, but positively, it makes itself felt, both in our social and in our religious life. The young man who unites himself with us is brought into contact with all those forces that tend to uplift and to ennoble him. Although the extent of our influence in secular affairs cannot be measured, we know from experience that, spiritually, our College boys are kept alive by our work and meetings. Not only is the individual life quickened, but the ties of Christian brotherhood are best cultivated under the conditions we strive to foster.

We aid each other in that we come together with common interests and common desires. That men need encouragement, not only in secular affairs, but in their spiritual life as well, is a truth recognized by all association workers. And so, we endeavor to give just such spiritual help to each other as is most necessary to cheer us on in our College life. To come together as classmates and as friends, to discuss the Word of God in its bearing on College life, to bear with one another in the hour of trial, to bring back those who have strayed from the narrow path, are all sweet privileges sacred to the Christian worker.

We help our poor and needy brothers by doing home mission work. The best way to be a Christian is to live like a Christian. And to live like a Christian means to do Christ-like things. The young men who serve on the several committees that carry the Gospel to their fellow-men, experience a deep and lasting joy in the knowledge that they are serving others. The poor, weary souls at the almshouse, and the repentant sinners at the jail, alike hunger and thirst for the Living Word. What a blessed privilege to bear the message of salvation, to comfort the faint-hearted, to sympathize with the afflicted! Are we not Christ-like when we forget ourselves and labor for others?

The work of the Association during the past year, while not remarkable, has been very encouraging and fruitful. The committees have done faithful work, and the members as a body have stood nobly together. Special seasons of prayer and the systematic study of God's Word have been the source of much inspiration to us. Our week of prayer was a grand spiritual revival among the Christian boys, and was the beginning of a new life for a number of non-Christians. In State and in international work we have been well represented, and stand among the foremost as active and progressive workers.

With the results of the past to encourage us, with the hope of the future to beckon us on, and with the promise of Divine aid and guidance to cheer and to strengthen us, we are spiritually fired to press on in our labors for Christian fellowship and for the Master's work.

# The Young Women's Christian Association.

---

## Officers for 1898-'99.

---

### FIRST TERM:

PRESIDENT:

SALLIE SOLLIDAY.

VICE-PRESIDENT:

KATIE MERRICK.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY:

EVELYN DARBY.

RECORDING SECRETARY:

ERVA FOXWELL.

TREASURER:

FANNIE SUTTON.

ORGANIST:

ADELA OGDEN.

### SECOND TERM:

PRESIDENT:

EVELYN DARBY.

VICE-PRESIDENT:

KATIE MERRICK.

CORRESPONDING SECRETARY:

EDNA ADKINS.

RECORDING SECRETARY:

LILLIAN HORSEY.

TREASURER:

CARRIE GLADHILL.

ORGANIST:

MINNIE PICKETT.

## The Young Women's Christian Association.

**A**MONG the many openings which afford the student an opportunity for active work at College is the Y. W. C. A.

This Association endeavors to promote the religious growth of the girls at College, and is entirely under their supervision. Their interest is enlisted as soon as they enter College. The attendance at the meetings, though voluntary, is always large.

Very interesting and instructive programs are rendered weekly, and the work in no way interferes with the regular lessons. The help and inspiration received from these meetings is invaluable.

The past year has been one of the most successful in the annals of the Y. W. C. A.

The girls, realizing the importance of having a more cheerful room in which to meet, resolved to make some improvements. Owing to the unusually large number of new students enrolled last fall, more seating capacity was necessary, so a large number of chairs was procured. For the windows, portieres were purchased, which helped wonderfully to brighten and beautify the room.

Realizing that good music is one of the most interesting features in religious meetings, they also purchased new hymn books. These contain bright, cheerful songs, which are echoed and re-echoed in the halls long after the meetings are over.

During the winter months the Y. W. C. A. conducted, in connection with its regular meetings, Bible classes, taught by the girls.

Studies in the "Life of Jesus," by William H. Sallmon, were used, and found very interesting and helpful. The sunrise meetings, as well as the evening meetings held during the Week of Prayer, were well attended and were very beneficial.

In every instance, when called upon for funds or personal work, the members have promptly responded, which has been very encouraging.

The present outlook for the Association is good, and the work is one in which the interest should not be allowed to die out, but receive new life each year for the extension of Christ's kingdom.



E. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.

# Irving Literary Society.

ESTABLISHED 1867.

---

*Motto: Juncta Juvant.*

---

## Presidents for 1898-'99.

### FIRST TERM:

VERNON NORWOOD RIDGELY,  
Eldersburg, Md.

### SECOND TERM:

SAMUEL ANDREW HARKER,  
Penn's Grove, N. J.

### THIRD TERM:

JOHN WALTON DIVERS MELVIN,  
Baltimore, Md.

### FOURTH TERM:

JOSEPH LAWRENCE MCKINSTRY,  
McKinstry's Mills, Md.

### FIFTH TERM:

VERNON NORWOOD RIDGELY,  
Eldersburg, Md.



## Irving Literary Society.

THE social desires of man are innate. He realizes that he is a dependent creature, and that he needs, in all conditions of life, the association and the encouragement of his fellows in order that he himself may succeed and progress. With this fact in view, societies and associations are organized and supported by the old and by the young, by the intelligent and by the ignorant. The College world forms no exception to this rule, and it is represented by its fraternities, its literary societies, and its athletic associations. In conformity with this general tendency, and with the truth in mind that in the union of the many who seek intellectual improvement lies the strength of the individual, Irving Society was organized.

From this first society have sprung, directly or indirectly, three other literary societies. To say that Irving Society is the best one among the four would be bigotry, but we can safely and modestly say that we are excelled by none. We offer to our members a large library and a number of good monthly magazines which discuss all the leading questions of the day. The mineralogist and the antiquary will find among our collection of stones and of relics many interesting and valuable things.

Our Society has attempted at all times to stand as a representative literary organization in which the varied talents of its members can best be cultivated. How well we have succeeded in the past is shown by the positions now occupied by some of our former members, who are found in the pulpit and at the bar, in the world of medicine and on the floor of Legislatures. They represent the earnest workers, the determined students, the faithful members of the Society. As much work as they have given to Irving, so much good they have received in return, for after all, the work of the organized body depends upon the well-trained efforts and the earnest endeavors of the individual member.

Our main object is to cultivate the art of ready speaking on the floor, to develop the oratorical and debating abilities of our members, and to bring out their literary talents by original essays and papers. If we succeed in developing a man along these lines, we consider that the essential characteristics of Irving Society have been fully emphasized.

The work of the past year has been very gratifying to all of our members, and many have shown a marked improvement in their work. Eighteen new members have been added to our roll, and many of them have developed into good workers and ready speakers. We have enjoyed many lively debates and arguments on parliamentary law, we have listened gladly to the more precise oration, and we have not forgotten to lay aside our solemnity at times, and to indulge in the funny vein.

Whatever the conditions we labor under, whether in defeat or in victory, we will remain true to our Society, which in truth, will always be Irving Society to an Irving, with all that that means to a loyal member.

HISTORIAN.





E. A. BROWN, N.Y.C.

# Philomathean Literary Society.

ESTABLISHED 1882.

---

MOTTO :— *Vestigia Nulla Retrorsum.*

---

## Presidents for 1898-'99.

FIRST TERM :

EMMA CARTER SMITH,  
Harrington, Del.

SECOND TERM :

IONA JEWELL SIMPSON,  
Westminster, Md.

THIRD TERM :

SALLIE SOLLIDAY.  
Hagerstown, Md.

## Philomathean Literary Society.

**S**EVENTEEN years ago, thirteen young ladies of the Browning Society thought that by establishing a new Society, a healthy spirit of rivalry might be developed. Accordingly Philomathean was founded.

So popular has this Society become, that, starting the year with a membership of twenty-six, our number was soon increased to fifty-three.

The highest praise which can be accorded "Philo" is to say that she has ever exemplified her motto "*Vestigia Nulla Retrorsum*" (No Retracing Footsteps).

Though not so old as the other societies, we have succeeded in establishing a choice library, very helpful to us in our literary work. Besides this, the Society subscribes to several of the best magazines, and is thus enabled to keep in touch with up-to-date thought and fiction.

This year we note a more marked improvement in the character of our programs than ever before. It is our custom at each meeting to take up some author, study his life, and discuss the literary merits of his style and works. Probably the most instructive, as well as the most interesting features of our programs, are our debates. We, being nineteenth century girls, discuss all sorts of questions, political, economical, psychological, and even ethical, in which the Seniors overawe the other members by the fund of "hidden" resources which they have at command.

On February 22, Irving and Philomathean held a joint anniversary, in which a great deal of talent and ability were displayed by our members.

Every year there is an oratorical contest between the young ladies' societies for the trophy presented by Professor Newell in 1888, and "Philo" has been victorious six times out of the eleven contests.

The uninterrupted growth of the Society warrants us in predicting that it will soon be one of the most helpful factors in the development of Western Maryland College, and we feel justified in saying that "Philo" is training a host of influential women who will go out into the world competent to bear their part in life's labors, and who will be ever ready to shed new lustre on the name of "Philomathean."

HISTORIAN.





# ANNIVERSARY

## Irving and Philomathean Literary Societies.

FEBRUARY 22nd, 1899.

### PART FIRST.

- |   |                                      |                                 |
|---|--------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1 | ADDRESS OF WELCOME,                  | PRESIDENT PHILOMATHEAN SOCIETY. |
| 2 | PIANO SOLOS,                         |                                 |
|   | a. Ballade, A Minor,                 | <i>Nawratil.</i>                |
|   | b. Staccato Caprico,                 | <i>Vogrich.</i>                 |
|   | MISS I. JEWELL SIMPSON.              |                                 |
| 3 | RECITATION—Death of Marmion,         | <i>Scott.</i>                   |
|   | MR. J. R. CATON.                     |                                 |
| 4 | TABLEAUX—SCENES FROM EVANGELINE,     | <i>Longfellow.</i>              |
|   | a. THE BETROTHAL.                    |                                 |
|   | b. THE PARTING.                      |                                 |
|   | c. FINDING OF GABRIEL.               |                                 |
|   | EVANGELINE,                          | MISS FOXWELL.                   |
|   | GABRIEL,                             | MR. HARKER.                     |
|   | BASIL, The Blacksmith,               | MR. ROBERTS.                    |
|   | BENEDICT BELLEFONTAINE,              | MR. HARRISON.                   |
|   | RENE LEBLANC,                        | MR. NEFF.                       |
|   | Soldiers and Peasants.               |                                 |
| 5 | CANTATA—A GARDEN OF SINGING FLOWERS. |                                 |
|   | ROSE,                                | ELSIE McCAULEY.                 |
|   | DAISY,                               | ALBERTA LINGO.                  |
|   | SUNFLOWER,                           | BYRDE MYERS.                    |
|   | BUTTERCUP,                           | FANNIE WOODALL.                 |
|   | LILY,                                | MINNIE PICKETT.                 |
|   | GARDENER,                            | RANDALL CATON.                  |
|   | MAN IN THE MOON,                     | HARRY GILLIGAN.                 |
|   | TULIP,                               | J. W. D. MELVIN.                |
|   | PANSY,                               | J. T. PARRIS.                   |
|   | PIANIST,                             | S. A. HARKER.                   |
|   |                                      | ALICE TREDWAY.                  |

### PART SECOND.

#### Drama.—“A Scrap of Paper.”

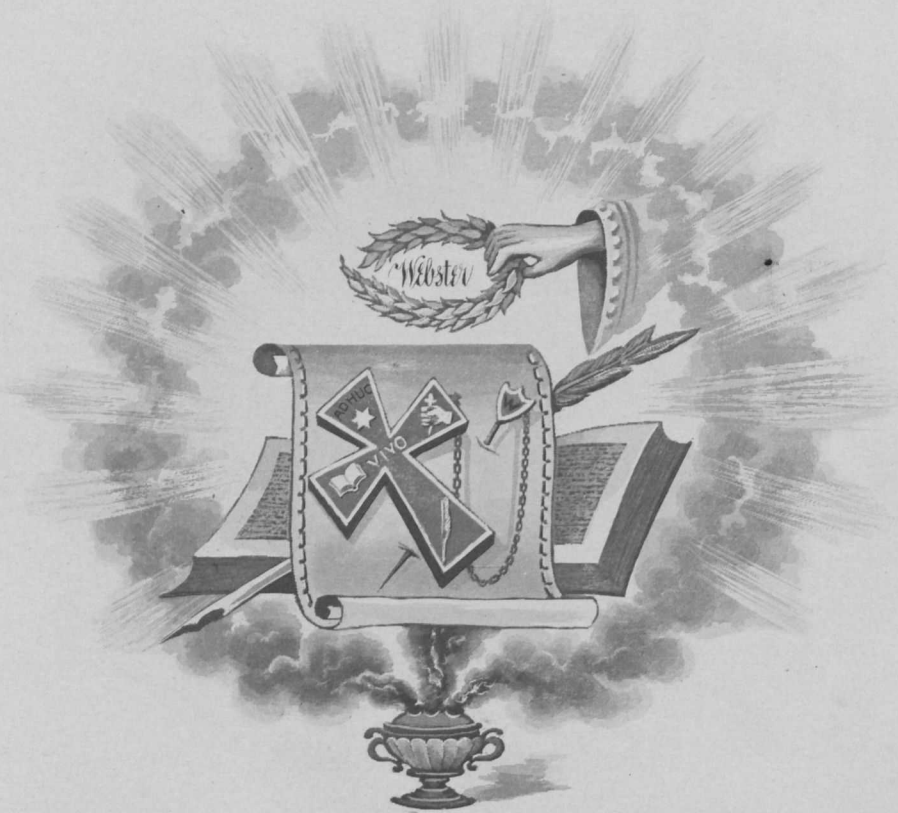
- |   |                  |
|---|------------------|
| Baron de la Glacier,                    | MR. HARKER.      |
| Prosper Couramont,                      | MR. H. B. CATON. |
| Brisemouche (Friend of Prosper),        | MR. GILLIGAN.    |
| Anatole (Ward of Brisemouche),          | MR. RIDGELY.     |
| Baptiste (Servant of Baron),            | MR. LANKFORD.    |
| Francois (Groom)                        | MR. HARRISON.    |
| Louise (Baroness de la Glacier),        | MISS CROCKETT.   |
| Suzanne (Godmother of Mathilde),        | MISS WATERS.     |
| Zenobie (Sister of Brisemouche),        | MISS WOODALL.    |
| Mathilde (Sister of Louise),            | MISS BRIELY.     |
| Pauline (Maid Servant),                 | MISS HORSEY.     |
| Madame Dupont (Housekeeper of Chateau), | MISS SMITH.      |

#### Philomathean Committee.

I. JEWELL SIMPSON.  
 EMMA C. SMITH.  
 H. FANNIE SUTTON.  
 ERVA FOXWELL.  
 KATIE F. THOMAS.

#### Irving Committee.

J. WALTON D. MELVIN.  
 VERNON N. RIDGELY.  
 HARRY B. CATON.  
 SAMUEL A. HARKER.  
 T. KENLOLEY HARRISON.



E. WRIGHT, DEL.

# Webster Literary Society.

ESTABLISHED 1871.

---

MOTTO: *Adhuc vivo.*

---

## Presidents for 1898-'99.

FIRST TERM:  
ARMINIUS GRAY DIXON,  
Monroeton, N. C.

SECOND TERM:  
HENRY JACKSON HARTSELL,  
Fallston, N. C.

THIRD TERM:  
JAMES HENRY STRAUGHN, JR.,  
Centreville, Md.

FOURTH TERM:  
CLAUDE CICERO DOUGLAS,  
Montrose, W. Va.

## Webster Literary Society.

**D**EVELOPMENT is the aim of all training and the sole reward of all intellectual labor, and is only secured by constant and continued obedience to the laws of duty. That Webster Literary Society has done the necessary work to reach this goal during the past scholastic year is shown by the marked improvement of its members in literary lines. Both the faithful performance of duty and the manifestation of a lively interest in the Society's welfare have been the secret of its success.

The members started in at the beginning of the year greatly encouraged by the success which had crowned our contestants for the four preceding years. And by going earnestly to work and infusing new life into the meetings we presently succeeded in having our ranks swelled by an addition of nineteen new members. These men soon proved to be valuable acquisitions to our Society, entering upon the work with a zeal surpassing, if possible, that of the old members.

Our meetings have all been interesting and profitable, both to the hearers and to those who participated in the programs. The debates as a rule have been of a sober character, though not infrequently the humorist has been given an opportunity of expressing himself upon questions suited to his profession. Those members to whom duties have been assigned have performed them with a creditable zeal, especially the debates. These debates have always been both ably and seriously rendered and have shown careful preparation on the part of the debaters.

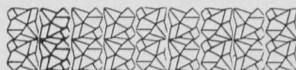
Throughout the year our reading table has been kept supplied with the *Review of Reviews*, *Literary Digest*, *Outing*, *McClure's* and other standard periodicals, and the members have taken profitable advantage of this excellent literature. Constant use has also been made of our large library.

Our joint anniversary with the Browning Literary Society this year was, owing to some disagreement, not held until the seventh of April. The anniversary oration on "Did the Confederate Soldier Die in Vain?" was delivered in a forcible and impressive manner. The operetta and the drama, entitled "Nevada," were then rendered. And if the opinion of the public is to be trusted, surely Web-

ster did not here fall below her standard, notwithstanding the fact that the date and weather were both so unfavorable.

As a review of the year's work we would say that we are highly pleased with the success with which Webster has met. By taking advantage of the opportunities which it affords for literary development its members have accomplished the prime object for which it was organized. And we are very gratified to notice the marked improvement which our speakers have made during the year. Relying upon this improvement we look forward to the coming oratorical contest with confidence and feel sure that those in whose hands the safety of our Society has been placed will do credit to the excellent reputation of Webster. Preparation for furnishing our new hall has been made this year, and we hope to be able by next September to welcome visitors into another and a better hall than the one now occupied by our Society. But wherever the place of meeting may be Webster Literary Society will always stand forth the foremost of its line, and not only will it *still live*, but it will also *ever prosper*.

HISTORIAN.







E. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.

# Browning Literary Society.

ESTABLISHED 1871.

---

MOTTO :—*Vita Sine Litteris Mors Est.*

---

## Presidents for 1898-'99.

### FIRST TERM:

EVELYN GERTRUDE DARBY,  
Buck Lodge, Md.

### SECOND TERM:

MARY TEST BUCKINGHAM,  
Westminster, Md.

### THIRD TERM:

CARRIE ETTA BROWN,  
Westminster, Md.

## Browning Literary Society.

HERE seems to be a popular belief that anything established and supported by girls is a very silly affair, and that it will in a very short time fall through. The fallacy of such an opinion has well be shown by the success of Browning Literary Society.

In the year 1867—having in mind, perhaps, the great female society of Sappho, or, what is less probable, the organization which had been formed recently “on the other side,” Irving Literary Society—the girls of W. M. C. banded themselves together for the purpose of devoting themselves to literature.

Of course, after organizing, the first thing they had to do was to find a name for their Society. As it was to be literary, the most right and proper name for it would be that of some one who is distinguished in letters and, as it was to be composed entirely of girls, that of a woman would be most appropriate. So, therefore, they wisely named their society Browning, for one of the few women that have a right to be placed among the famous English poets.

The next thing that claimed their attention was a motto. Their choice shows plainly that not the boys, but the classics had influenced them to form a society. For, being unable to speak Greek, they immediately framed their motto in Latin—“*Vita sine litteris mors est.*” But the idea was good; for, by the Latin motto and the name of a modern English poet, they showed that their intention was to embrace every branch of literature.

The most requisite thing for a literary society is a good library. Immediately upon her formation Browning commenced to collect books for this purpose. Dr. Ward, at that time president of the College, kindly contributed many books from his large library to lay the foundation of hers. Ever since then the number of books has been increasing. This year over fifty new volumes, mostly the works of the best English poets, have been added.

In 1882 the Society evidently became too large for the hall, for some of its members found it necessary to form a new society under the name of Philomathean, having, as far as we can ascertain, the same purpose and constitution as Browning. Of her success one of her members will tell you. For several years there has been a spirit of rivalry between her and us, but this is far from being detrimental to either, for competition is the life of literary strivings as well as of trade. Evidently Professor Newell thought so, for in 1888 he offered to give each year a small gold star to the Society, two of whose members should write and deliver the better, an original essay. Browning has five stars; lately she has been unsuccessful in obtaining them, but she is still hopeful.

Besides, at our contest, we appear once only each year before the public;

that is, on the occasion of our anniversary. Whether this is usually a success or not we will leave for the public to tell you.

This year our roll is larger than ever before, and once again the hall is too small for the Society, but this time we hope that we will be given a larger hall, and that it will not be necessary for us again to divide.

---

---

JOINT ANNIVERSARY OF  
**Browning and Webster Literary Societies,**  
**Smith Hall Auditorium. College Orchestra.**

FRIDAY, APRIL 7TH, 1899.

**PART I.**

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS, Carrie E. Brown.

ANNIVERSARY ORATION, A. G. Dixon.

"Did the Confederate Soldier Die in Vain?"

**OPERETTA.**

GYPSY SCENE FROM TYROLIEN QUEEN.

MOTHER GRUNT, Margaret F. Reese.

ROSALIE, Ada C. Schaeffer.

Chorus of Gypsies.

**BROWNING COMMITTEE.**

M. Test Buckingham,

Carrie E. Brown,

Helen K. Gorsuch,

Eva J. Rinker,

Eleanor C. Hopkins.

STAGE MANAGER, H. J. Hartsell.

**PART II.**

Drama: NEVADA.

*Dramatis Personæ:*

NEVADA,	J. H. Straughn, Jr
VERMONT,	C. C. Douglas
TOM CAREW,	H. A. Joyce.
DANDY DICK,	V. K. Lawson.
SILAS STEELE,	R. Z. Thomas.
JERDEN,	E. A. Cobey.
JUBE,	J. D. Williams.
WIN-KYE,	J. W. Yingling.
MOTHER MERTON,	M. Test Buckingham.
AGNES FAIRLEE,	Eleanor C. Hopkins.
MOSELLE,	Margaret F. Reese.

**WEBSTER COMMITTEE.**

H. J. Hartsell,

J. H. Straughn, Jr.,

J. W. Yingling,

H. H. Clarke,

J. H. K. Shannahan, Jr

ASSISTANT, Carrie E. Brown.



M. E. HOBBS.  
H. H. PRICE.  
E. G. DARBY.

T. C. GALBREATH, A. M.  
V. K. LAWSON.  
S. A. HARKER.

M. CLARK.  
R. Z. THOMAS.  
L. HORSEY.



OFFICERS  
OF  
**Western Maryland College Monthly.**

---

FIRST TERM:

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF,  
V. N. RIDGELY, '99.

LITERARY EDITORS,  
ETTA M. WATTS, '99. K. THOMAS, 1900. H. H. PRICE, 1900.

EXCHANGE EDITOR,  
H. J. HARTSELL, '99.

LOCAL EDITOR,  
SARA WEEKS, 1900.

ALUMNAL EDITOR,  
T. C. GALBREATH, A. M.

ASSISTANT ALUMNAL EDITORS,  
CHARLES EDWARD FORLINES, '97. GERTRUDE JOHNSON, '98.

BUSINESS MANAGER,  
J. H. STRAUGHN, JR., '99.

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER,  
ELSIE McCAULEY, '99.

SECOND TERM:

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF,  
V. K. LAWSON, 1900.

LITERARY EDITORS,  
M. CLARK, 1901. L. HORSEY, 1900. R. Z. THOMAS, 1900.

EXCHANGE EDITOR,  
S. A. HARKER, 1900.

LOCAL EDITOR,  
M. E. HOBBS, '99.

ALUMNAL EDITOR,  
T. C. GALBREATH, A. M.

ASSISTANT ALUMNAL EDITORS,  
C. E. FORLINES, '97. GERTRUDE JOHNSON, '98.

BUSINESS MANAGER,  
H. H. PRICE, 1900.

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGER,  
E. G. DARBY, '99.

## The Importance of a College Paper.

**I**N looking over the pages of the different college papers, which from time to time have come into our hands, we have noticed that there is a wide difference of opinion as to what a College paper should be. Some seem to hold the opinion that its main object is to give local news concerning the students, the alumni, and the friends of the College. Others, that its pages should be chiefly devoted to news concerning the College athletics. *Western Maryland College Monthly* is edited with a far different end in view from either of these.

Some years ago a few students realizing the importance of a practical knowledge of journalism, proposed the plan of getting out a College paper. This having met with the approval of the Faculty, the first edition was soon published, and a work was established which has since proved to be one of the greatest factors for practical education on College Hill.

One may devote his whole life to the study of history, of English, and of the classics, and with all his knowledge of these branches he may not be able to write an article for publication that would do credit to a public school graduate, when on the other hand, if he had had practice in that line, no one might be found who could surpass him. Society to-day needs practical men, the Church needs practical men, the world needs practical men, and wherever there is found an institution or an organization which helps to make practical men, that is the institution or organization which is doing the most for the world. This is the chief object of *Western Maryland College Monthly*.

The importance of a College paper we think must be plain to all from what we have already said. Oftentimes, we as young people, forget the things that are for our best interests; we fear this is true with respect to writing. We, too, often feel that we have no ability along that line, and that we will leave the work to those who have, but one word of exhortation to such is: Do not despair, because it is for the assistance of such as you that the paper is published month after month. Take advantage of this great opportunity which is offered you. Be persistent in your efforts, and success is sure to attend you.

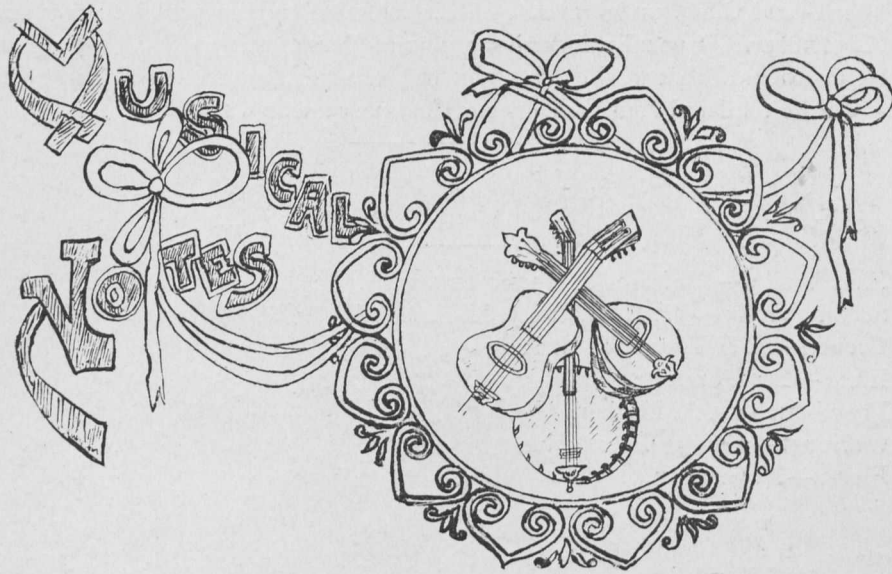


William Bennett Nichols upon Bridgely Harbor



THE ORCHESTRA.

Jackson W. Mc, Lampfair, Blodgett, & Northcote



**M**USIC has always occupied a large place in our College life and, if possible, a larger one this year than usual. The College encourages the students to cultivate their talent in this direction by providing teachers in both vocal and instrumental music capable of carrying their pupils to a higher degree of proficiency, and by furnishing excellent instruments for practice.

Last year the pianos became what is generally expressed by the term "tin-panny," but when the students came back this fall they found new pianos in all the music rooms.

There was also a change in the instructors, and this, to say the least, was not for the worst.

Besides the excellent opportunities directly afforded by the College for training in this department many associations have sprung up among us. The Glee Club, Orchestra and Choral Class are the most prominent of these.

The Glee Club, under the leadership of Professor Black, usually gives a series of concerts, which are a success in every way, except financially. But this year, although they have practiced as much as usual, they have made no public appearance, having decided that they could not furnish both money and music for the enjoyment of the public.

The Orchestra, of which Professor Sampaix is the leader, made its first appearance at the entertainment of the Browning and Webster Societies. The music rendered on that occasion showed how talented its members were and how well trained they had been.



The Choral Class, under Miss Philbrick's direction, has practiced regularly since September. It usually furnishes music at Commencement, and adds much to the enjoyment of that week. This year they are learning a very difficult opera, which will be rendered sometime during Commencement week.

---

## Orchestra.

---

First Violin.—Professor Sampaix (leader), J. W. Yingling, V. K. Lawson.

Second Violin.—W. B. Glotfelty, H. S. Martland, R. B. Martland.

Cornet.—R. S. Tyson, V. N. Ridgely.

Flute.—Dr. Bonnotte.

Trombone.—S. A. Harker.

Clarionet.—George Morelock.

Piano.—H. Gilligan.



## Overheard in the Pantry.

A few mornings ago, while taking my morning stroll, I chanced to pass by the pantry window. Attracted by the sound of queer and unnatural voices, I paused to listen. I approached the window and beheld the strangest sight imaginable. It was a convention of the edibles. I stood where I could hear, and the following conversation reached my ears:

Bread.—Oh, me! I feel like one of Professor Simpson's jokes.

Cabbage.—How is that?

Bread.—I am so stale.

Cabbage.—I am not stale, but I have a pain in my head.

Bread.—Where else could it be? you're all head. Why, hello, Milk! How are you this morning?

Milk.—I'm almost foundered. That nigger just poured a half a gallon of water into me. Don't I look thin?

Potato.—Oh, that's nothing. The old fool put me in the oven and shut the door. So now I am as dry as a bone.

Cabbage.—That's not why you look so pale. You're in love.

All.—Potato in love!

Cabbage.—Yes, he's in love with his dear sweet Potato. Look coming! Why, Coffee, what are you doing on that crutch?

Coffee.—I am so weak I have to use it.

Bread.—My goodness! Look at Cheese hopping around there in the corner. Say, Cheese, what has gotten into you anyway?

Cheese.—Skippers! Skippers!

Bread.—Everybody appears to be ailing. I know I would like to break that nigger's head for cutting me like he did to-day.

Meat.—Shut up! You are too blamed crusty!

Milk.—Oh, that horrid creature; he is entirely too tough! He is really swearing.

Meat.—Well, I guess you would cuss, too, if you had been here as long as I have. I've been cooked four times this week and have had the boys sticking their forks in my sides till I am sore. I am getting too old to be handled so rudely.

Egg.—How old are you, Meat?

Meat.—I was fourteen my last birthday. You needn't talk, though; you are no spring chicken.

Egg.—From the way my sides ache I think I will be in a few days, though.

Bread.—Say, fellows, why is Egg like a forlorn-looking student coming out of Dr. Ward's room?

All.—Give it up!

Bread.—Because he's been "set on." Ha! ha!

Kale.—I don't see anything to laugh at.

Bread.—Well, you are green anyhow.

Cheese.—Ow! Ow! Ow!

Bread.—Don't be so loud, Cheese. Just look how you have made "Jumping Jack" shake.

Gelatine.—Do be quiet. I am so nervous anyway.

Egg.—There comes Butter. I'll bet he's been to the barber's. Hello, Butter, look at the perspiration all over your clothes.

Butter.—Yes, I've been running.

Egg.—Where have you been?

Butter.—Oh, I've been up to vote. Say, look at Potato, he's crying.

Potato.—Yes, Onion blew his breath in my eyes and Sausage took my candy. Boo-hoo!

Sweet Potato.—Well, don't cry about it, dear; come let me kiss you. I wouldn't associate with Sausage; he is such a hog anyway.

Sausage.—Well, I am not all hog.

Butter.—Just look at Pepper; he's standing on his head.

Bread.—Oh, yes, he's "hot stuff." Now, Vinegar, don't look so sour at me.

Butter.—Look here, Bread, you are too gay; come, be serious, do you believe in the transmigration of souls?

Bread.—Now you are getting too strong for me.

Hash.—Well, I believe in it. I know it is so, because I was a little dog once upon a time.

Meat.—We should judge so from your manners.

Hash.—Well, it is none of your business.

Meat.—I'll make it my business.

Hash.—No, you won't.

Meat.—Won't, eh? Biff! Bang!! Biff!! Biff! Bang!! Biff!!

Butter.—Go it, Meat! I'm strong; I'll help you.

Bread.—Say, hash, get Sugar to help you; he's got the sand.

Milk.—Be quiet, boys. I. C. E. Cream is sick; he's got a chill. Ham has been sick, too.

Bread.—Yes, but he's cured now. Here comes a race! It is Lemon and Onion. They are a loving couple.

Onion.—Oh, I am out of breath.

Potato.—I am glad of it. Now I can open my eyes safely.

Lemon.—Onion is a horrid boy. Just now he tried to squeeze me. And to think, he calls me sweet. Oh, say, we just saw Soup, and he is looking so thin.

Meat.—Lemon, I beg your pardon for being so rude as to fight in the presence of a lady. I am truly mortified.

Hash.—Yes, our olfactory nerves told us that long ago.

Bread.—Keep quiet, you boys! What do you want, Beans?

Beans.—Give me a penny, please, I want to give it to Pie. You know he is so very poor.

Bread.—Well, Beans, as it's you, I'll give you a few crumbs for Pie. Poor fellow, he needs something to fatten him.

Meat.—I'll st(e)ake my last (s)cent, fellows, that Molasses is "stuck" on Biscuit. Look at them spooning.

Bread.—Great day, there goes my reputation.

*(Ding-a-ling! Ding-a-ling!)*

Dough.—There's the breakfast bell. I guess I'll be (k)nee(a)ded.

Bread.—Eh! You think you're funny, don't cher?

EXEUNT.



— a Western Maryland College Chicken —

## Our Class Alphabet.



B is for Baker, of Frederick town,  
A football man of great renown.  
He's early to bed and early (?) to rise,  
At missing inspection he'd win the first prize.

C is for Caton, a Cerebral Curiosity,  
He has a Consummate Cephalic Capacity.  
He Cusses the Cook and Carps at the dinner,  
And Cracks his thin jokes—the Cranky old sinner.

D is for Dickey, a quiet recluse,  
And never a soul did he abuse.  
He meets all the girls alike with a frown,  
And says he won't marry in this old town.

D stands for Dixon—we call him Grand-Pap—  
Who eats so much hominy, sausage and strap.  
He wants to change diet—a serious question—  
He says it has ruined his "saw-mill" digestion.

D stands for Douglass is what I am told;  
Try a joke on him and you will be sold.  
He has a good brain, but scarcely a thread  
Of hair will you find on top of his head.

H is for Henry and Hartsell, too,  
Who is outclassed as a joker by few.

His head is quite small,  
His mouth is a whacker,  
Exactly four sizes  
Too large for a cracker.



J is for Joyce, the curly head youth,  
Who never told a lie nor thought an untruth (?)  
His smile is so sweet and such his expression,  
He won the same lady three times in succession.

M's for McKinstry, whom we all call "Joe,"  
At the name "Jewell," what makes him blush so?

M is a letter that stands for monkey,  
Add—*elvin*—to it and you will have donkey.  
He's gentle sometimes, but as a rule  
He's very obstreperous and kicks like a mule.

R is for Reese, a jolly soul really,  
Known to the boys as "Horace Greeley."  
He's active (?) and graceful (?) and also quite thin,  
And wears on his face a continual grin.

R stands for Ridgely, a silly old grinner,  
Who never stops smiling to eat his dinner.  
His face when he smiles looks like a sick calf,  
And he smiles twenty times in a minute and a half.

S is for Straughn, an Eastern Shore man,  
Who gets a new girl whenever he can.  
But oh, how they jilt him! and, oh, my, what tears!  
He's been jilted by thirty inside of four years.

T is for Tagg, who at the rules scoffs,  
And spends all his time a-cussing the profs.

T is for Thomas and also for thin,  
You'll see the joke when you see him.  
We are contented while "Billy" keeps still,  
But when he is singing, oh, my, what a pill!

T is for Tyson of "Auld Scotch" descent;  
Who will deny that his legs are quite bent?  
A ladies' man also is this little "Bob,"  
But to cut "Jimmy" out had quite a job.

W is for Willis, shy man of our class,  
Laughs loud at a joke and smiles not at a lass.  
All thro' his course, e'en up to vacation,  
Ne'er rode a "pony," but hooked recitation.

B stands for Briley, our brown-eyed baby,  
Who never cried in her life—may be.  
The girls do "buse" her, poor "ittle sing,"  
But they'll do it no more after this spring.

B's also the letter that stands for Brown,  
Who wears on her face a perpetual frown.  
And if a cold wave should over her race,  
What an expression would freeze on her face.

B is for Buckingham,  
A maid of the town,  
Who looks upon boys,  
With never a frown.  
But when to her charms,  
She has won them, oh, woe!  
She gives them the G. B.,  
And haunts a new beau.

D is for Darby and also for dunce,  
As you might see after meeting her once.  
She's hard to beat, you will find, as a tease,  
And not to a soul will she give any ease.

F is for Foxwell, whose smiles are so sweet,  
That we have them for dessert after our meat.  
She thinks it a sin a letter to pass.  
Now what do you think of such a good lass?

H is for Hobbs, well known as Mary,  
Can talk all day and never grow weary.  
This same little Mary is also a flirt,  
And numbers by dozens the hearts she has hurt.

M's for McCauley, who's quite a great squawker  
And sad, sad for us, an equally great talker.

But when there's a crowd bent on fun anywhere  
You may be sure that Elsie 'll be there.

S is for Simpson, the excitable one,  
She is commonly called "The Great Telephone."  
Early each morning while telling the news,  
She wears out the floor and the soles of her shoes.

S starts the name Smith, a cute little belle,  
Who loved (?) "Silvie" first and then "Lemon," well,  
Then she liked "Silvie," now "Lemon" again,  
Indeed it is hard to tell which she will win.

S the third time for Solliday stands,  
Who leaves her room and goes down to Fan's.  
And there French and German they study each night,  
And over them always both argue and fight.

S, again, is for Sutton who likes her own way,  
And when she can't get it, why then she won't play.

T stands for Tredway, and it has to stand high,  
Or to the lady it will never get nigh.  
She's the College Directory and newspaper, too,  
For she has much knowledge both old and new.

W is for Watts, who is always quite late,  
Unless beans and soup she has as a bait.

W's for Williams, the tiniest lass,  
Among all the girls we have in our class.  
Besides being small she's also quite young,  
And the lack in her stature is made up in her tongue.



HARTZELL  
 DIXON  
 REESE  
 TAGG  
 JOYCE  
 MISS BROWN  
 MCKINSTRY  
 CATON  
 BAKER  
 MELVIN

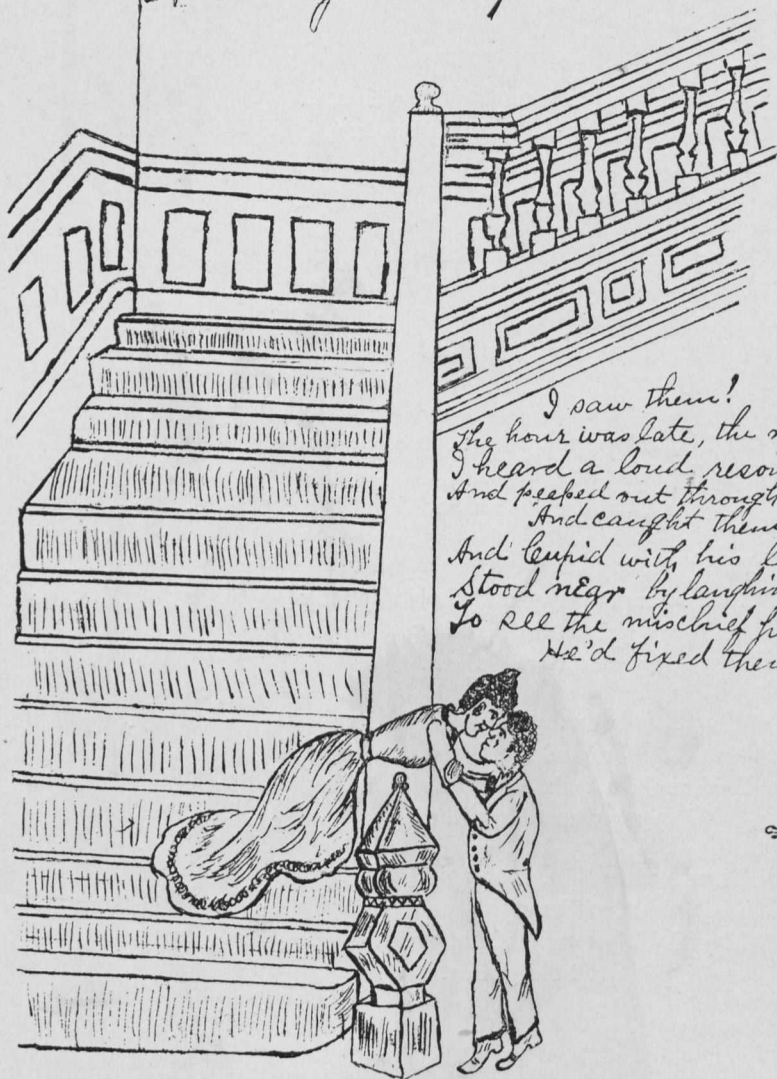
MISS BUCKINGHAM  
 MISS BRILEY  
 MISS SOLLIDAY  
 MISS SIMPSON  
 THOMAS



*Acrostics.*

BAKER  
 MELVIN  
 THOMAS  
 HARTZELL  
 JOYCE  
 TAGG  
 CATON  
 TYSON  
 STRAUGHN

# A Last Years Episode.



I saw them!  
 The hour was late, the night was Black  
 I heard a loud, resounding smack  
 And peeped out through a little crack  
 And caught them!  
 And Cupid with his little gun  
 Stood near by laughing at the fun  
 To see the mischief he had done  
 He'd fixed them!





## The Joy of My Life.

---

What brings the most joy to my heart,  
When Cupid has withdrawn his dart,  
And of my life left but a part,  
But my dear old guitar ?

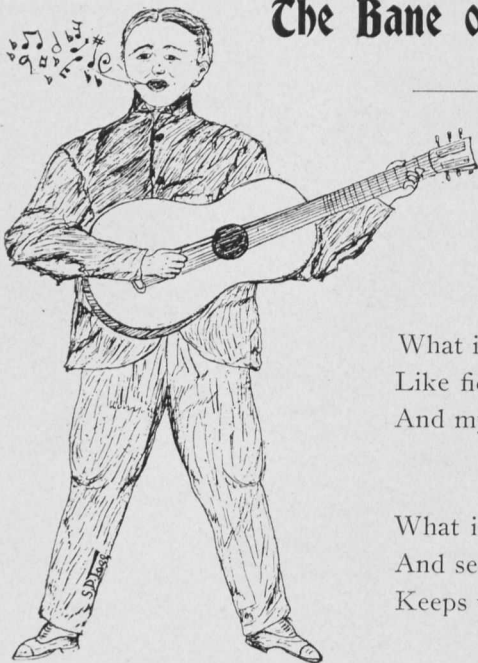
What makes me feel so blithe and gay,  
When through the clouds hath never a ray  
Brought brightness to my life that day  
But my dear old guitar ?

What carries me nearest to nature's soul  
And makes me feel that of life the whole  
Is not to jest and idly droll,  
But my dear old guitar ?

What fills my life with happy song  
And makes me sing the whole day long  
As if the gods I dwelt among,  
But my dear old guitar ?

What when the day hath closed its doors  
My every care and trouble moors  
And anchors me safe on dreamland's shores  
But my dear old guitar ?

Then hail to thee, thou spirit free !  
Thou that hast brought such peace to me  
May thy life long and happy be,  
My blessed old guitar.



## The Bane of My Life.

What is it like some old fog-horn,  
Disturbs my rest at early morn,  
And makes me wish I ne'er was born,  
But Jimmie's old guitar?

What is it haunts my waking hours,  
Like fiendish shrieks of demon powers,  
And my sweet disposition sours,  
But Jimmie's old guitar?

What is it when I take my book,  
And seek some quiet peaceful nook,  
Keeps wailing like some lonely spook,  
But Jimmie's old guitar?

What is it when I want to sleep  
Makes all my nerves and neurones creep  
Until I cuss away down deep,  
But Jimmie's old guitar?

What is it when I say my prayers  
And would forget my daily cares,  
Keeps sawing off the same old airs,  
But Jimmie's old guitar?

What shall I do to break the spell,  
And all my wretchedness dispel?  
I'll send that nuisance straight to—well,  
I'll smash that old guitar!

HIS OLD WOMAN.

(11929)

L. Evelyn Bailey

Lucie E. Brown

H. West. Buckingham

Evelyn G. Darby

Emma R. Foxwell

Mary E. Hobbs

Elsie R. McAuley

asst state Supt  
Schools & Jewell Shimpson

Emma C. Smith

Sally Soliday

Hansie Sutton

Alice D. Tredway

Mary Etta Watts

Firgie C. Williams

Foulz  
Kinney

Fitzhugh's  
affinity

Watts

Albany D Baker. Bauber

Harry B. Eaton.

F. Morrison Dickey.

Amicus G. Dixon.

Claude C. Douglas.

Henry J. Hartsell.

Hazellton A. Joyce Jr. Lawyer

Joe L. McKinstry \*

J. Walton & Melvin.

Horace G. Reese P. Q.

Vernon N. Kingley. Minister

Jas. H. Straughn Jr. "

Stanley D. Tagg - \*

Wm H. Thomas.

Robert T. Tyson. M. D.

W. Nicholas Willis \*

AS OUR PENS MAKE US.

## Where the Shoe Fits.

---

"She loves, but knows not whom she loves."

—BRILEY.

"Lest men suspect thy tale untrue,  
Keep probability in view."

—JOYCE.

"Ill weeds grow apace."

—TREDWAY.

"Swans sing before they die,  
Love no bad thing  
Should certain persons die before they sing."

—McCAULEY.

"Man, false man, smiling, destructive man."

—STRAUGHN.

"Love seldom haunts the heart where learning lies."

—WILLIS.

"For I am meek and lowly."

—FOXWELL.

"Much matter with little art."

REESE.

"She never repents of having eaten too little."

—WILLIAMS.

"Had he the wisdom of the gods it would only be the means of asking more questions."

—MCKINSTRY.

"Oh! I am indifference itself."

—THOMAS.

"Then he would talk; good God, how he would talk!"

—MELVIN.

"In a flutter, in a commotion, in a thorough ferment."

—SIMPSON.

"All studies here, I solemnly refuse."

—BAKER.



"The hairs of thy head are all numbered."

—DICKY.

"Uncertain, coy and hard to please and variable as the shade."

—SUTTON.

"How much pain have cost her the evils that have never happened!"

—WATTS

"Ninety-nine got a good thing, when she got him."

—DOUGLAS.

"But the stars, the soft stars; when they glitter above us,  
I gaze on their beams with a feeling divine."

—DARBY.

"It warms me, it charms me,  
To mention but her name,  
It heats me, it beats me,  
And sets me a' on flame."

—CATON.

"He was a man of unbounded stomach."

—TAGG.

"She speaks for herself."

—SMITH.

"The anointed sovereign of sighs and groans."

—SOLLIDAY.

"Landmarks in College History."

—BROWN AND BUCKINGHAM.

"My heart is as true as steel."

—RIDGELY.

"I would not boast, but people must know my worth."

—HOBBS.

"A horse, a horse, my kingdom for a horse."

—TYSON.

"Your wit makes wise things foolish."

—HARTSELL.

"None but himself could be his parallel."

—DIXON.

"What fools these mortals be."

—CLASS OF '99.

# The Bulletin Board.

## NOTICE.

A BUSINESS meeting of the Athletic Association immediately after dinner.  
For further information see small bills.

## NOTICE.

BOYS are required to tip their hats to all members of the Faculty.

T. H. LEWIS, Prest.

## DESIRED

A POLICEMAN for the Library to prevent smiling and to see that no books are stolen.  
"WE TEACHERS."

## Seniors,

Please read every other book in the library.

N. B.—I re-ge-ard the dictionaries as important.

PROF. WILLS.

## NOTICE.

Lessons given in gracefulness and perfection.

M. B. COCHRAN.

## Wanted

A New Voice  
for  
Our Vocal  
Instructor.

STUDENTS.

## Final Announcement!

Notice to Latin Students.

E in the imperfect is always long.

UNCLE JIMMIE.

## Discovered.

In working over some tests in the chemical laboratory I discovered a new substance called Residue.

PROF. SIMPSON.

## WANTED

A Good Position as Reporter.

PROF. PAT.

## FOR SALE!!

THE ALOHA.

## A Case Where Elsie's Tongue Didn't Supply Sufficient Gas.

This year, when Easter came around,  
"Miss Etta" asked Miss Elsie down  
To spend some time in Baltimore town.  
And when the Baltimore train came in,  
Although they're not a bit of kin,  
Arminius and Sammy, too, got in.  
Don't think it strange when I relate  
That by some funny turn of fate  
These girls and boys had many a "date."  
Now, every one knows that gas is dear;  
First Etta's mama had grief and fear,  
But soon at the bill began to jeer,  
And then for the gas bill shed a tear.  
And the very next day, which is no sin,  
The boys came 'round their girls to win,  
And when in the parlor the mama came in—  
Came in appearing both kind and wise,  
And said, looking down into all of their eyes,  
"In gas, my dears, economize."  
And then she turned and slowly went out  
And left the "strikes" with many a doubt  
As to how the thing to bring about.  
For, by an arrangement pleasant to all,  
Two had the parlor and two had the hall,  
But this little plan the mama did spoil.  
Now, for them all one light must do,  
Both for the hall and parlor, too,  
But who should do without it? Who?  
Well, because he's so very tall,  
Arminius, with Etta, took the hall  
And lit that gas for one and all.  
'Twas no avail, for let me say  
That gas bill came the very next day  
And those two boys had it to pay.



*Meester Sampair, I want to see you about our Musical.*

## The "Smile."

In our College halls and ground,  
Where the boys and girls are found,  
Rules and profs. also abound,

All the while.  
And they us with rules enthrall  
In midwinter, spring and fall,  
'Till the only fun at all  
Is to smile.

But to smile the boys delight,  
They will smile all day and night,  
'Tis enough almost to fright

Any lass.  
First to him she's but a friend,  
Then love letters he will send  
'Till at last he'll reach the end—  
Of his class.



*Professor of  
Biobunnyfrogamphioxology.*

Oh! the girls are just as bad,  
You will find, as any lad,  
And to the notorious fad  
They agree.  
For the ladies will, in time,  
Get a strike and fall in line  
And they'll think him just as fine  
As can be.

When *she* smiles he's bright as day,  
And he loves her winning way,  
But he'll likely go astray

When she don't.  
If *he* smiles, she likes him much,  
And declares she ne'er saw such,  
But she'll cuss him hard in Dutch  
If he don't.

Oh! these boys and girls at school!  
How they try the profs. to fool!  
How they disregard each rule

Notes to get.

But when College days are past,  
And diplomas come at last,  
Then these "strikes" their "love," alas,  
Will forget.

## The Dean.

---

Oh yes we have a Papa Dean  
And he is just like Caesar ;  
For when he has a chance to show  
His power, he will seize her.



He bosses things in Dining Hall  
And also in the College ;  
He teaches " Brutes " the languages  
And fills their heads with knowledge.

He finds among the ladies all  
Some few who may adore him ;  
Again among the boys he finds  
A lot who love—— to duck him.

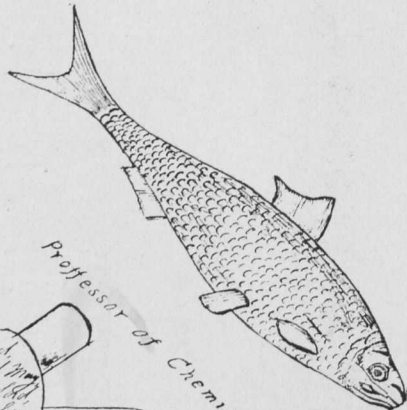
But the funniest trick of all,  
Enjoyed by all the classes,  
Was when the boys crept in the hall  
And smeared his chair with 'lasses.

Oh the crosses he must bear,  
The trials he must endure ;  
They'll make his hair turn gray I think  
But never straight I'm sure.

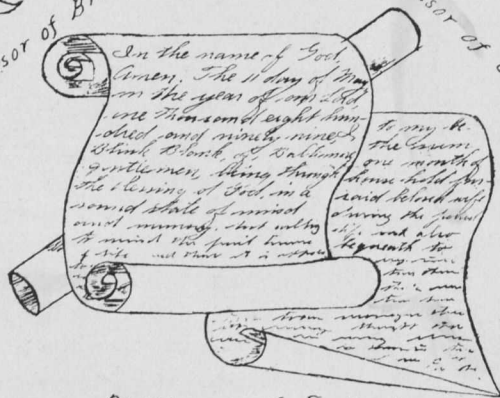




Professor of Biology



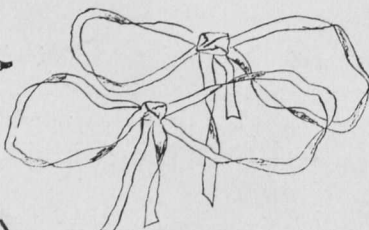
Professor of Chemistry



Professor of English.



Teacher of Elocution



Teachers of Modern Languages.



The Dean.

H.B.C

The following song was composed to sing at an entertainment given in the gymnasium on Hallow-E'en by the Ninety-Nine Class in their Sophomore Year: [Tune, "Yankee Doodle."]

O we're the Class of Ninety-Nine,  
We number two and forty,\*  
We've made a rep. that's very fine,  
And we are rather sporty.

CHORUS: Rally, rally on the hill,  
Here we come for knowledge,  
What a cinch for Ninety-Nine  
At Western Maryland College.

We like our books and like our sports,  
We like a little money,  
We like to give our Profs. the slip  
And think its rather funny.

Sometimes we flunk and get a zip,  
Sometimes we ride a pony,  
We never flunk in dining hall  
On strap and macaroni.

We have a song we call our own,  
We stole the tune from "Yankee;"  
Perhaps you think it's very thin,  
But you are rather cranky.

---

\*The class contained forty-two members at that time.

## Dictionary of College Terms.

---

COMMENCEMENT.—The end.

DIPLOMA.—Senior final Latin lesson.

FLUNK.—A professor's ignorance of a student's ability.

INSPECTIONS.—Short interruptions of sleeping hours.

CINCH.—(See Psychology.)

STAGE ORATION.—Narcotic extract of magazine.

HOOING.—A harmless disease due to overstudy in the preparation of a lesson, and getting periods mixed.

STRIKE.—Cupid's hitting the bull's-eye.

FACULTY.—A college organization to furnish amusement to students who find rules and study irksome.

LABORATORY.—A place where we dis—cuss rocks and professors.

PSYCHOLOGY.—(See Cinch.)

RATHERS.—A species of Humpluggins—rather stay in bed than get up.

LECTURE.—A weekly lullaby.

HASH—The bull-dog on the—table.

ZIP.—Injury from being thrown from a horse.

RECITATION.—A game of bluff.

LUBRICATOR. } —Fly traps.  
STRAP.

PARLOR NIGHT.—The sticking point.

SMILING.—A chronic disease peculiar to college students. The symptoms are frightful contractions of the cutaneous facial muscles in the presence of the opposite sex.

EXAMINATION.—A display of riding skill.

CAMPUSED.—Change of time for trips down town.

SWAP.—A taffy trade.

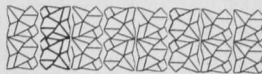
GYMNASIUM.—A place where the dislocation of the odontoid process is legalized for the sake of brawn.

JOKE.—Something which is supposed to tickle you, but which requires you to tickle yourself.

DEMERIT.—A reward for merit.

RUBBER NECK.—One that's made long—by gum!

PETITION.—Students' "Bill of Rights."



## Evolution.



This is a greasy Freshman—  
He means no harm by that,  
But his head is just too little  
To fill his Sunday hat.

This chap's no better looking  
Though he's got to be a Soph;  
But his head is almost busted  
'Cause he's smarter than a Prof.



When he gets to be a Junior  
And sizes up his worth,  
You would think he owned the college  
And a mortgage on the earth.

When he becomes a Senior  
He is far ahead of that,  
With his coat-tail cut Priest Albert  
And his nobby stor-pike hat.



It must have been from college Darwin's notion sprung, I think,  
For the Freshman is the monkey and the Soph the missing link,  
And next to him the Junior in the lowest savage state,  
While the cream of Genus Homo is the Senior graduate.





## “Pat.”

When the class of Ninety-Seven  
Left the school with joy and mirth,  
There departed then among them,  
One—an Irishman by birth.

“Pat,” the Irishman in question,  
Far renowned for skill and vim,  
Came again to dwell among us  
As instructor of the gym.

“Pat” was popular and pleasant,  
So with boys he had no clash,  
And the days were ever peaceful  
’Till he grew that slick moustache.

But the sight of this production  
Seemed to work in him a change,  
And we feared that love of moustache  
Would his senses all derange.

It affected ev’ry organ  
And his eyesight, so much so  
That he says he cannot see things  
As he did two years ago.

This is strange, but what is stranger,  
Is that he will use his votes,  
To demerit those poor mortals  
“Whom he catches passing notes.”

“Pat’s “a growin’,” yes, “a growin’,”  
At an awful rapid clip,  
And we fear that he’ll continue  
Till he shaves that lower lip.



The Students and Faculty's Opinion  
of Each Other.

## Aerostics, '99.

TAG**G**  
R**I**DGELY  
JOY**C**E  
DOUG**L**ASS  
T**H**OMAS  
  
D**I**CKEY  
S**T**RAUGHN  
  
T**Y**SON  
H**A**RTSELL  
D**I**XON  
R**E**ES**E**  
  
C**A**TON  
M**E**LVIN  
B**A**KER  
McK**I**N**S**TRY  
W**I**LL**S**

F**O**XWELL  
W**I**LL**I**AMS  
D**A**R**B**Y  
  
B**U**CK**I**NG**H**AM  
B**R**OWN  
T**R**E**D**WAY  
S**O**LL**I**D**A**Y  
S**M**I**T**H  
Mc**C**AUL**E**Y  
B**R**I**L**EY  
  
W**A**T**T**S  
H**O**B**B**S  
S**I**M**P**S**O**N  
S**U**T**T**O**N**

## A Psalm of College Life.

What the Heart of the Student Said to the Professor.

(WITH HUMBLE APOLOGIES TO LONGFELLOW.)

Tell me not in mirthful numbers,  
Life is but a campus scene!  
For the boy is dead that slumbers,  
And things are not what they mean.

Life is work! Life is earnest!  
But the "grade" is not its goal;  
Flunk thou do, to flunk returnest,  
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not perfection, and not power,  
Is our destined end or way;  
But to act, that ev'ry hour  
Finds us farther on the way.

Profs. are sharp, and Time is fleeting;  
O'er our tricks, though stout and brave,  
Perhaps we will soon be singing  
Funeral dirges at their grave.

In the college field of battle,  
In the bivouac of Fun,  
Let not profs. drive you like cattle!  
Be a hero! do not run!

Trust not in profs., howe'er pleasant!  
Let the dead Past be our guide!  
Act, act in the living Present!  
Never on a "pony" ride.

Lives of great profs. all remind us  
We can make our lives much worse,  
And, departing, carry with us  
No tender regrets to nurse;

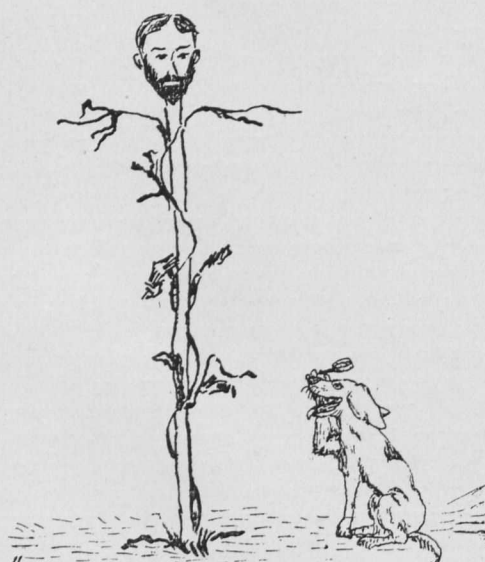
Regrets, that perhaps another,  
Sailing o'er the college main,  
A jolly and happy brother  
Feeling, shall lay down again.

Let us, then, be up and doing,  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Fun for which we had to wait.

## Quondam Students of '99.

Carroll Albaugh.....	Westminster, Md.
Nillie Virginia Banks.....	Baltimore, Md.
✓ Mary Blanche Buckingham.....	Westminster, Md.
Grant Ward Brush.....	Buffalo, N. Y.
Mary Adeline Cox.....	Seaford, Del.
Arthur Hayes Cromwell.....	Buckeystown, Md.
Helen Shriver Crouse.....	Westminster, Md.
William Shepherd Dorsey.....	Glenwood, Md.
Eva Alice Dougherty.....	Crisfield, Md.
John Alley Engle.....	Kempton, Md.
Denton Gehr.....	Westminster, Md.
Caroline Shriver Gehr.....	Westminster, Md.
Anne Eleanor Hopkins.....	Havre de Grace, Md.
Walter Hammond Horsey.....	Seaford, Del.
Henry Jarman.....	Greensboro, Md.
Mary Alexander Kimball.....	Hargrove, N. C.
Lillian Elma Lewis.....	Delta, Pa.
Joseph Machin.....	Mt. Washington, Md.
Frank Watkins Mather.....	Westminster, Md.
Edward Lynch Mathias.....	Westminster, Md.
John B. Thomas Messick.....	Barclay, Md.
* Cora Edith Miller.....	Westminster, Md.
Florence Hoff Mitten.....	Westminster, Md.
Lillie May Nemlon.....	Grafton, W. Va.
Mary Elizabeth Pierce.....	Galena, Md.
✓ Caleb O'Connor.....	Ithaca, N. Y.
Cora Patton.....	Preston, Md.
Carrie Williams Phillips.....	Laurel, Del.
John Edward Phipps.....	Philadelphia, Pa.
William Radcliffe.....	Camden, Del.
Maggie May Reese.....	Westminster, Md.
Arthur Leroy Satterwhite.....	Henderson, N. C.
Elsie Durbin Smelser.....	New Windsor, Md.
George Francis Shriver.....	Westminster, Md.
John Ward Steele.....	Frankford, Del.
Arthur Stonesifer.....	Westminster, Md.
Charles Andrew Truitt.....	Warwick, Md.
James Pearre Wantz.....	Westminster, Md.
* Maud Ethel Weasche.....	Westminster, Md.
Mary Gertrude Weaver.....	Westminster, Md.
Andrew Woodall Wilson.....	Georgetown, Md.
Ada Gertrude Zepp.....	Dayton, Md.





"I regard this as vague,  
superfluous, and without form"  
— Prof. of English

# Olla Podrida.

---

## The Influence of Little Things.

THERE is a man in our school,  
We call him Doctor Abbe ;  
No matter how you dress him up  
Two letters make him *s/*Abbe !



IF it takes twenty yards of broadcloth  
to make a bow-legged elephant a pair  
of trousers, how long will it take a goat  
to climb a lamp-post ?



IF a fly can pass through two barrels  
of "strap" without getting stuck,  
how many parlor nights can a boy pass  
through without getting "stuck?"



IF 1 is 1 by some 1 else  
And that some 1 is 1 2  
And each 1 1 is wholly 1  
How can the 2 be 1 2 ?

## "We Teachers."

---

Who hustles 'round, yet only puts  
The books upon the shelf,  
But had the cute audacity  
One time to call herself  
"We Teachers?"

Who walks around the College grounds  
As though she owned it all,  
Yet only weighs 'bout eighty pounds  
And is but five feet tall?  
"We Teachers."

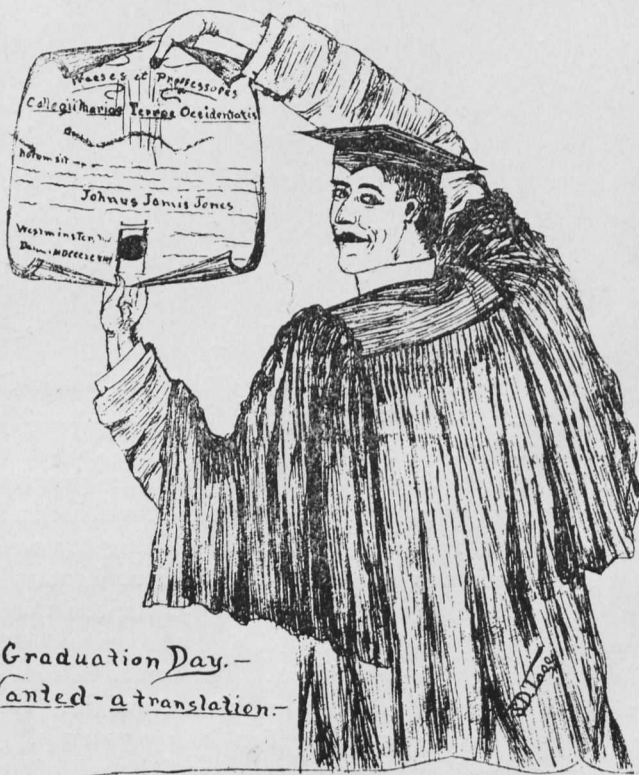
Who runs the errands, near and far,  
For prof., both great and small?  
Who jumps right up and trots along  
At "Doc's" and "Billy's" call?  
"We Teachers."

Who writes the letters all for "Doc.?"  
Who works with all her might  
And at the end of each week gets  
Ten dollars? No—not quite—  
"We Teachers."

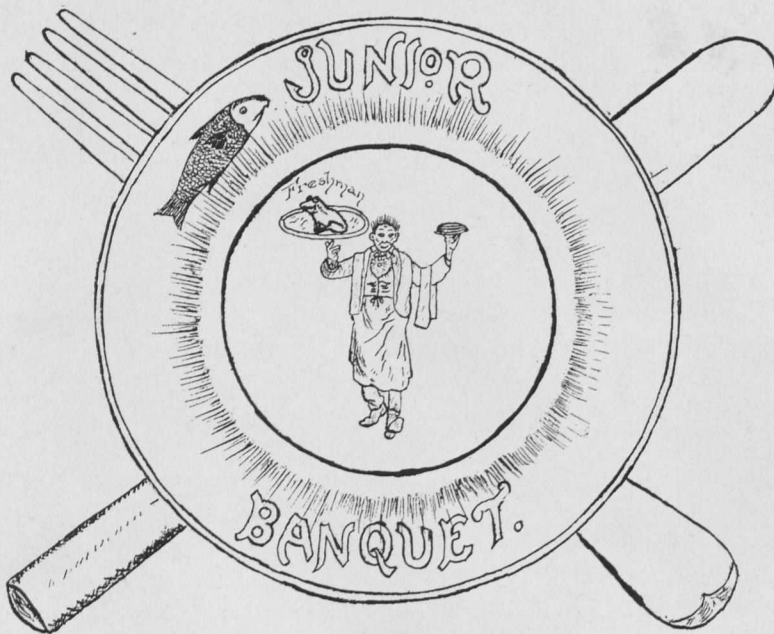
Who ev'ry day from three to five  
Will in the library sit,  
And try her best the notes to catch  
As to and fro they flit?  
"We Teachers."

Who says in most emphatic tone  
That *smile* we boys must not,  
While all the smiling she has done  
She surely has forgot?  
"We Teachers."

Who is this lady so renowned?  
You all may fairly ask.  
I'll answer this in just two words  
And thus complete my task,  
"We Teachers."



- Graduation Day. -  
- Wanted - a translation -



At some unknown date during the year 1898-9 the Senior Class received an invitation to be present at Junior Banquet. It was followed by a prolonged season of rejoicing with great joy.

The dignified Seniors tipped their hats to their generous Juniors and answered the invitation quicker than a Georgia mule could kick a log stable down.

With a heart of gratitude and a stomach yearning for something good to come, a polite acceptance was returned, and all hearts beat as one. The long expected day, laden with numerous good things, came, and once in our College career our wants were to be satisfied.

The gods were never more propitious. The sun as it went down beneath a clear sky revealed a full moon to cheer and bless the night. Never was there a happier group of young people on the familiar College grounds. Just at 8 o'clock P. M., on April 47, 1899, the College bell tolled and the veil of suspense and long expectation was drawn aside, and before our eyes stood a series of tables arranged in the shape of a cross, decorated with sunflowers, forget-me-nots, and touch-me-nots, and loaded with all that one's appetite could crave. As we read the menu, we said, with Shakspeare: "Lay on Macduff! and damned be him that first cries, 'Hold, enough!'"

At length when all had reached a common state of misery, the president of the Senior Class responded with a cyclone speech to the toast, "Liquid Air," in



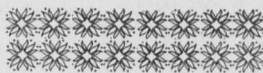
which he said: "With a sufficiency of *wind soup* and *gas pudding* the year 1900 is destined to blow a gale that will sweep all trash before it, leaving nothing but adamantine giants to survive its onward rush.

"Just as 'liquid air' is destined to revolutionize all scientific, mechanical and commercial relations, so shall we expect to see you knock the bottom out of all creation and leave the bangdoodle setting on the back fence mourning for his lost hash.

"A noticeable feature of 'liquid air' is its extreme low degree of temperature. By placing a piece of ice in liquid air it is discovered that the same effect is produced as when a red hot iron is plunged into cold water. Just so to-night with us. While we have been cold like ice tags, you have plunged us into this 'liquid air' and gas pudding and have given us a 'hot time.' We must now thank you for the compliment, and also in behalf of the class we would express our gratitude for such a delightful evening, and we trust that your generous hospitality and fraternal relations with us may be perpetuated, and that 1901 may lavish upon you a similar menu."

At this juncture the president of the Junior Class responded in a pleasing manner to the toast, "Upper Class Strikes," in which he said: "We are outlandishly glad to greet you in this circle of Upper Classmen. As a class, and individually, we have always cherished love and friendship for you as a class and as individuals.

"Nothing can be so satisfying as an Upper Class strike, and this spirit has been the motto which has guided Cupid's darts during this scholastic year. In conclusion, let me in thundering tones wish you, in all your career more strikes." And then when we woke we found that the Junior Banquet was all a faking dream.



## Menu.

---

Wind Soup

Consomme a la *Strap*

---

Curled Pig Tail Soup

Chicken Wings with Wire Nails

Alligator Hides Stuffed with Buttons

Pomme de Terre a la *Merrick-ane*

Paper Wads with Emery Sauce

Liquid Air a la Greenland

---

Rag Babies with Patent Leather Dressing

Pickled Boot Straps

Fresh Air Salad

---

Feler of Eels' Feet

Pulverized Hen's Teeth

Pickeled Grumbles

Chewing Gum

Gas Bubbles

---

Wood Chops

Chicken Potpie au Toothpicks

Boiled Greek Horse

Hash with Iron Filings

Squashes a la 1900

---

Roasted Lampwicks with Camphor

Rubber Hash a la Wabble

Capers a la Monkey

H<sub>2</sub>O a la Supreme

---

Red Hot Ice Cream

Walk-Around a la Napkin

Gas Pudding

White Chocolate

More Gas Pudding

Hot Stuff

## How the Young Idea Shoots.

The following questions and answers were taken from a Sophomore's examination paper for the Second Term:

Q.—Into what classes were the Greeks divided?

Ans.—Into Jews and Gentiles.

Q.—Who introduced Christianity into the Roman Empire?

Ans.—Martin Luther. He was once a Pope and was noted for having Worms for his Diet, and he was killed by being nailed on the church door at Wittenberg.

Q.—What was the cause of the Hispano-American War?

Ans.—Weyler crossed the Hudson one night and blew up the whole State of Maine, and the next day at Vanilla, General Dewey licked the stuffin' out of the Spaniards.

Q.—What, when, and by whom was the first message sent by telegraph?

Ans.—The first message sent by telegraph was "I came, I saw, I conquered," sent by Julius Cæsar to the United States Senate, 1492, B. C.

Q.—Write a short essay on physiology.

Ans.—Physiology is studying about your anathemy, elementary canal and epidermicks. We have both dermicks and epidermicks. The dermicks move all the time and the epidermicks move only when the dermicks are still. The digestive organs are the stumick, gizzard and utensils. The stumick is a small walnut-shaped bone which the gastrick juice keeps from creaking. The heart is a comical shaped pump, and is suspended from the fifth rib. The blood flows through it from the clandestine canal into the abdominal canopy and is putrefied in the chloriform appendix. The lymphatic glands are glands in fat limbs through which the salivary secretion salivates the whole body.

Q.—What are the chemical constituents of butter?

Ans.—Hair, goat's milk and bacteria.

Q.—Define "parallel lines," "circle."

Ans.—Parallel lines never cross each other and don't meet till they run together and make an abstruse angle. A circle is a straight line running around a hole parallel with the center and each point of it is some distance from some other point.

Q.—What is inertia?

Ans.—When a body is not moving it is at rest, and when it's moving that's momentum, and when it will neither move nor stop, that is inertia.

Q.—Why did the Pilgrims emigrate to New England?

Ans.—To keep up the Pilgrims' Progress.

## A Characteristic Conversation.

HARRY.—Look hur, ole wuman, I want to ax ye sumpin.

STANLEY.—I suppose you want to inflict on me some more of your abracadabra; but out with it.

H.—What pastim du ye lik the best?

S.—Well after a careful perscrutation of all the various recreations at this coeducational institution, I may say without prejudice or prevarication that I am predisposed to smiling.

H.—Yew ar?

S.—Most undoubtedly. I am partial toward this recreation because it affords the most extraordinary and consentaneous facility for the simultaneous development of the cutaneous or dermatic facial muscles by concomitant contractions and variations accompanied by nictitation. It is the most invigorating, delectable and self-satisfying of all the exercises that involve the external expression of an internal inexpressibility by an outward alloverishness.

H.—Du tell! Ole wuman yu're kind o' warm.

S.—This phenomenal and consuetudinary occupation has constantly afforded me an incomprehensible felicity by its conglutinative tendency.

H.—How duz it wurruk?

S.—It is indispensable that the participating characters be contiguous, or, at least, in such proximity that each can obtain an uninterrupted survey of the other's physiognomy. Its incipient stages are characterized by a parabolical deflection of the lips into a peripolygonal pellicoid extending to the auricular appendages and orifices, the whole countenance undergoing a phenomenal metamorphosis. It is an infallible specific for all forms of valetudinarianism.

H.—Go it, Rube!

S.—To elucidate! Its salutariness is undoubtedly beyond controversy. There is nothing proletarian or uncongenial about it. It produces plenary rube-sence both in the perpetrator and in the recipient. Its potential penetrativeness is even conducive to osteogeny and I cannot do justice to its puissance on account of my ambigatory pauciloquence.

H.—I spose so; but if the eleemountainary consolitableness unostentiferously disinterrogates the idiocrynstatic effervessoriousness, the posthumiliation

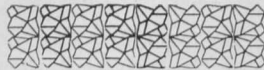
of the stydrohatic equintescence must obnubilitate the geniprohilitiveness by its puntracontal seravimilitude. Got ye, eh?

S.—Well, I'm not so sure of that; for I've never looked at in the light you put it. But your nuncupative altiloquence contrasts remarkably with your previous obmut escence and paucity of words. Your passionate parturience of circumlocutory neoterisms is xerophagy for me, and makes me think you are pasquinading me. No nincompoop of a ninnyhammer can intimidate me. But remember that an acrid grandiloquence is usually detrimental to perspicuity.

H.—Even so.

S.—Harry, your obtuseness aggravates me beyond endurance; for your ortholpy and assonance is unorthodox. You are impuissant in the concatenation of ideas, and your words are only an onomatopoetic omniumgatherum of unintelligible phrases. Your head is cucurbitaceous, and though I've been appropriating the most elucidating and unostentatious words I could command, I find you utterly incapable of sustaining an intelligible logomachy even in that sphere. The incommensurability of your pragmatism exposes you to prosodical inculpation.

H.—Sa, ole wuman, yu tawk tu yerself, mabe he kin tumble tu yer big wur-ruds. I'm off.





## What

Is Mick's chief argument? Cause.  
Increases Bobby's deformity? His long walks to see his girl.  
Is Mary's principal of subordination? Money.  
Is the U proposition? Ask Eve and Fan.  
Makes Holmes so conceited? His little (?) feet.  
Is Fan like? An apple dumpling.  
Is Erva's pet aversion? Puss and mice.  
Boy speaks an infinite deal of nothing? Walton.  
Makes Evelyn D—— rival Scrappy? Her story of Montgomery rabbits.  
Features of the landscape please Emma most? Wells.  
Is Nick's mode of smiling? ???!!\*\*  
Is Sallie's motto? *Sic semper Josephus*.  
Is it that makes us believe that Cicero will make a nurseryman? He is naturally inclined to Grafton.  
Is Grandpa's by-word? Watts that.  
Does Jewell like better than having a fellow? A half dozen of them.  
Is Dickey's characteristic exclamation? "I don't expect to marry in this town!"  
Troubled Billy's conscience? "Present at church and chapel."  
Is Jimmie's supreme desire? To be in society.  
Is Vernon's worst fault? Being extremely in love.  
Is Joe's greatest desire? To say, "I-own-a Jewell."  
Is Stanley's greatest production? Three thousand smiles with no concomitant variations.  
Is the girl who won't smile at a boy? Blue.  
Is the boy who won't smile at a girl? Green.

## A Lament Over Slang.

The Only One of the "Gang" Who Doesn't Use It.

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE, May 20, 1899.

*To the Secretary of the Intercollegiate Association:*

DEAR SIR—"Well, I guess" we do use slang here. I'll be "switched" if I ain't the only one in our "gang" that don't use it. I used to use it but the "ole man" used me up so every time I used it that it has gone out of use as far as I'm concerned. I'll be "switched" if I use it again. Other "buggers" usually use it though, so I'm kinder used to it. They use it "to beat the band" on "any old occasion." Every time the "bloaks" "warble" you "bet your hat" they are going to "fire" slang at you. It's "simply awful." There's that "soak" "Bill." He never opens his "Bill" without "spouting" off slang.

Bill's a "sooner," he is, he'd sooner sleep than eat. He and Stanley are chums. Stanley's a "daisy," he is. He and "Bill" "scrap" all the time. They got to "jawing" each other the other day. Bill "dinged" him one on the "nut." Stanley got "sore," and soared high—the higher he soared the "sorer" he got, and he "jabbed" Bill under the "wing." They had a "hot time" for a while, but they went out in the shade and "cooled off." They can put any pair in the "shade"—playing fool—comes natural "sorter." But "there're others."

We have some "great" things in our class; now there's Caton's head. There's no "sense" in it's being so big. It's like some others—"swelled." We have some of these, too, now "Vernon," for example. If your hat's too small, put it on his head and tell him he's handsome. Wait a while and watch your hat stretch. It's bound to do it. Vernon uses slang. His favorite expression is, "well, I should smile," and he does his duty. And "Doc," our orator, he's a "warm baby," every other word is slang—the rest of them are cuss words used to dam(n) up the breaks. "Doc's" a "beaut," he'd be "way out of sight" if—if—we had our own way. He tries to sing songs—sang one down at church once—but only once; it came near breaking up the church. But, talking about voices—you

ought to hear Baker's. A man heard him singing in the woods once and spent two hours looking for the saw-mill. Don't do to "kid" the "kid" about it though. You can "get him going" easy. He's "gone," though, on a "Junior" lass.

Then we have that "jay" Reese. This old "rube" is an awful "hayseed." He's a "sport" when he gets on his kid gloves—No. 16½—same size as his shoe.

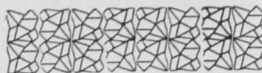
And there's "Old Nick"—but he ain't got wings like the other one. He will sling slang—slung some at me the other day. He's green, he is, can't "burn" him on jokes—guess "Old Nick's" used to being burnt. Talk about "hot" jokes reminds me of quite a "warm" one on "Ananais" Joyce—this is Ananais II. He told "Bill" he dreamed he was dead. Bill says—says he—"I'll bet you woke up sweating." I'd call that an "infernal" joke. From the looks of "Joe's" "top-knot" we judge he's been "burnt." Joe's very fond of "Jewel-ry"—"breaks up his countenance" every time he sees a "Jewel." You ought to see him walk; he's rear-back. Well, handsome boys are rare back here in the woods. Talk about handsome, "Jack" "takes the cake." He always does this when he can "catch us napping" at dinner.

Oh, we have all sorts of "fellows" in our "crowd." I just wanted you to know that we were familiar with slang. If I could think of any slang phrases, I would send them to you, but, as I said, I don't use it.

And I'll be "tee-taw-tashiously-lum-quizzled-and-projected-up-a-stove-pipe" if I can think of one slang expression.

Well, I must close my "optics," so, "so long."

Yours truly,  
"HOT SKEETER."



## SOME MISSES

### Whose Names Were Missed in the Class Rolls.

---

THE names of some of the Misses in our school were unavoidably missed in making up the class rolls. This mistreatment was not meant, and we take this opportunity to remedy the mistake. So we give their names below, and also a few of their characteristics, which we trust will not be amiss. A miss does not like to be spoken ill of, but we hope our object in this will not be misconstrued.

Miss Ann Thropy is well known to the girls and associates with some of them. She has a great antipathy for boys and is miserable in their presence.

Miss B. Lief is known everywhere. She is most likely to be found where "Scrappy" is telling the boys of some of his wonderful mishaps. But even she is not as well known as Miss B. Havior. For this miss is mistress of the school. Among the boys she is a mischief maker and is very popular, but she is despised and mistreated by the Faculty. By them she is frequently mistaken for her cousin, Miss Conduct. She, too, is mischievous, but her motives are frequently misinterpreted and the teachers misled, thus misname her Rowdy Ism. She is often associated with Miss M. Ployment.

You students of psychology, have you ever known Miss Conception? And you mathematicians, have you ever seen Miss Cal Q. Lation? I think you have. I am sure you who have studied book-keeping have often been worried by Miss N. Try. She worries you just as soon as you misplace or miscount figures.

Some of these misses are rarely heard of in the school. Now it is only around the card table we hear of Miss Deal. One is very wicked and will steal. When a boy misses his "pony" he blames it upon Miss Appropriation. Miss Carry is fond of planning, and all plans, no matter what they may be, are bound to Miss Carry.

And while Fortune favors only a few, his sister, Miss Fortune, looks favorably upon us all. Among other names we find Miss L. Laney, Miss D. Meanor and Miss I. M. Prove. Finally, at Christmas, we have the pleasure of seeing Miss L. Toe.

We hope we have misquoted no names, nor by mischance misreported anything. Perhaps we have misspelled some names, but this will not cause any one to mispronounce them.

If there is a miss whose name we have missed, she must acquaint us with the fact, but do not misdirect the letter or we will miss being informed.

# Constitution.

## PREAMBLE.

We, the members of this Faculty, in order to form a kindergarten, promote general misery, work students to death, keep boys off girls' side, provide for all offences and secure the enmity of all students upon ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution for this Western Maryland College.

## ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. All legislative power herein granted shall be vested in a Faculty of said College, which shall consist of a teacher from each department, preceptress, librarian and gymnasium instructor. No person shall be a member of this body who is not intellectual or who cannot make others believe that he is. There shall be no age limit in either direction, nor shall there be any restriction as to looks or size, but the color line shall be drawn. This, however, does not apply to all Blacks.

SEC. 2. The members of this body shall be elected every now and then, or oftener, by a Board of Trustees. This electoral college shall meet once a year (Tuesday of ending week) in the dining-hall of the institution. Here they shall be served with a fine dinner. What remains, together with other remains, shall be re-served for hash and re-served to the students at supper.

SEC. 3. When vacancies occur in any department, they shall be temporarily filled by the president until the trustees come up to be temporarily filled again.

SEC. 4. The president of the College shall preside over the Faculty, but he shall have no vote until things go wrong, then he can vote several times. He shall have sole power of stuffing ballot box and students.

SEC. 5. The Faculty shall assemble at least once in every week, and such meeting shall be on the Friday following the last Thursday and preceding the first Saturday in the week.

SEC. 6. The Faculty shall be the judge of the qualifications of its members. It shall try its members for all disorder, insubordination, shirking of duties, dumbness, and, if one becomes obstreperous, fire him, her or it. It shall also try the patience of the students. The members shall receive an enormous compensation for their services, to be ascertained by the trustees and to be paid out of receipts from "key" money. The members shall not be held accountable for any speech made in Faculty or for any speech they would like to make. Neither shall they be held accountable for reporting students until the students find it out. Then the students must not be held accountable for anything done to the said Profs. Vocal teacher must not be held responsible for the awful racket emanating from Music



Hall. She doesn't make all the noise. Members shall not be subject to a (r)est as long as boys are in the school. They shall be allowed to roam around the halls unmolested between 7 A. M. and 10 P. M. After 10 P. M. they must watch out for water, molasses, tin cans and other articles.

SEC. 7. All bills for raising revenue must originate in the head of the president, and the Faculty must concur, or they will incur the ill will of the president, which will be an ill occurrence. All bills must be signed by the president before they become rules. If the Faculty pass a bill in the absence of the president, on his return it must be submitted to him. If he signs it, it becomes a rule. If he vetoes it, it is all over with it and the originator must resign.

SEC. 8. The Faculty shall have the power to impose duties and exercises on the students; to scare all the new students nearly crazy; to lay "general damage" tax when building needs repairing; to borrow money to build alumni halls, etc.; to coin money in any way they can; to amend this Constitution at will; to establish postoffice and mail routes for "strikes" (these must not be fee-mail routes); to define and punish "serious offences" and confine the offenders; to see that there is plenty of steam in the radiators on a hot day, and that on the approach of a cold day the steam is immediately shut off—this must never be neglected; and to make all laws which they deem necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers.

SEC. 9. No tax shall be laid on articles imported from home. No money shall be drawn from the treasury by a member of the Faculty if not ordered by the Faculty, unless a member can slip it out in the dark. Faculty shall have no power to alter the law of gravitation; to keep boys from going back to bed between 7 and 7.01 A. M.; to prevent the exchange of clandestine "billet deux" (even if the "Billies" do try to stop it).

## ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1. The executive power shall be vested in a president and secretary. They shall be elected semi-occasionally by the same Board of Trustees. They shall "squeeze in" to office until they get tired, or until the trustees get tired of them. The meanness of the students mustn't count.

SEC. 2. Before entering upon the execution of his office, the president shall take the following oath of office: "I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of president, and the students, too, if necessary; and I will, to the best of my ability, preserve and pickle the Faculty and defend this Constitution."

SEC. 3. The right honorable gentleman previously known as "Mister" shall now be recognized as the "Most High and Mighty." This appellation shall by the students be abbreviated and take on the more dignified form of "Doc."

SEC. 4. The president shall look out for things in general and for himself in particular. He shall have power to convene the Faculty on extraordinary occa-

sions, and shall have power to adjourn the Faculty. When he wishes to dissolve it he shall take it to the laboratory. He shall be commander-in-chief of the Faculty in all wars on the students, and shall sometimes go on the warpath alone. In case of insurrection in the darkened halls, he shall hie himself hither and, bicycle lamp in hand, proceed to quell said riot.

SEC. 5. The secretary shall play president in the absence of the president, and shall perform all the duties of president except to preside over the Faculty, which duty shall be reserved for his "Antiquated Quietness, Uncle Jimmie." The secretary shall roll the baby carriage several hours daily; shall attend to all communications between boys and Faculty, but not between boys and girls; shall lope around as though he was busy all the time. He shall "rubber neck" at the boys in chapel. He shall go around the halls on a "dog trot" every morning at 7 to see that the boys are at work (?). And he shall report those who still sleep and those w(e)ary lads who are concealed under the bed or in the wardrobe. He shall get out of the way in time to allow the boys to get back in bed before the said beds get cold.

### ARTICLE III.

SECTION 1. The judicial power shall be vested in one supreme court and such inferior courts as the dean may call in his room. The male resident teachers shall be judges of the supreme court and shall hold office regardless of behavior. The dean shall be sole judge of inferior courts.

SEC. 2. Judicial power shall extend to all cases in which the students are involved. It shall not extend to "cases of court," however, or to "strikes" and "non-labor unions."

SEC. 3. The supreme court shall assemble every Thursday night and shall be presided over by the dean. The dean shall be chief justice, and his term of office shall depend on how long it takes the students to worry him to death.

SEC. 4. The supreme court shall judge of the merits of students and shall superintend the distribution of demerits. It shall demerit those who merit demerits, and also some meritorious lads who do not merit demerits shall be demerited regardless of their merit. It shall have the power to campus boys, and it shall be the custom to deprive boys of "parlor." When they do the boys shall cus(s) "Tom."

### ARTICLE IV.

The ratification of nine members of the Faculty shall be sufficient for the establishment of this Constitution.

Done in convention, without the unanimous consent of the students, the \_\_\_\_\_, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine and one month.

GEORGE WASHINGTON Ward,  
*President of Convention.*

THOMAS HAMILTON Lewis.  
WILLIAM MARSHAAL Black.



---

# Athletic Sports.

---



## General Review.

In the spring of 1897 the athletic associations of Johns Hopkins University, St. John's, Gallaudet, Maryland Agricultural and Western Maryland Colleges sent delegates to Baltimore for the purpose of forming an intercollegiate association. These representatives drew up a constitution which was accepted by the associations of the five institutions mentioned. So in the fall of '97 the Intercollegiate Association of Maryland and the District of Columbia was inaugurated.

The organization of this League of Colleges resulted in an increase of interest in Athletics in all the Colleges of the State. Especially was this revival of interest noticeable in our own College. In every department the competition for positions on the teams became stronger, and the hopes of being pennant winners acted as an incentive to harder work and more efficient training. Consequently our teams have made a very creditable showing. On the gridiron, diamond, tennis court, track and field we have been able to hold our own with all contestants.

In the fall of '97 we had a winning football team—the best that had ever represented the College. We even entertained hopes of securing the pennant until we met defeat in Washington, Gallaudet being victorious.

Though we scored only 14 points in the track and field events of the spring of '98 we won first place in the mile relay race. This entitled us to the silver cup, of which our Association is justly proud.

Our baseball team of last year was not very successful, and we do not boast of its victories; yet we do say that it only lost four League games. Those played outside of the League we will not mention.

Just prior to the baseball season of '99 Washington College, of Chestertown, was admitted to membership in the League.

Again, in '98-'99, our teams have done creditable work, but of the part which they played in their respective branches we will speak in detail later.

The future of Athletics in our College is bright. The students are more deeply interested in this work, and a larger per cent. have allied themselves with the Association for the furtherance of the interests of Athletics than ever before. We are pleased also to note that the Faculty has taken a decided stand for all the manly sports. Our prospects for teams in the various departments are very encouraging. With the close of this year we will lose only a few athletes, and we feel confident that their places can be filled by the new students who may enter the school. We are fortunate in having a large number of promising athletes in the lower classes, and the experience which they are now acquiring will go far to make up for W. M. C. winning teams in every department of Athletics.





Stonper	Barber	Sharrington	Roberts	1919	Kabreath
Sepp	Wittaker	Seibel	Merritt		
Merritt	Barber	Reese	Nichols		





That football is fast gaining favor on the Hill was evidenced by the increased interest taken in the game last fall and by the apparent willingness—even eagerness—of many of the boys to give the first team practice by playing on the second team. Heretofore it has been quite hard to get a second team together, but this year one was organized and did good work. We feel sure that to it was due much of the success of our regular team. There are two things with which every football team should be provided if it is to realize the best results—a second team and an experienced coach. Unfortunately, we were unable to get the latter, although we did not give up hope until our last defeat. Professor Galbreath, acting as coach, did valuable service by encouraging the boys, and by his own hard and plucky playing he set for them an excellent standard; but his lack of experience prevented him from fulfilling the necessary requirements. It is to be hoped that next fall, in addition to his services, will be those of a coach of experience. Western Maryland will then have a team fully able to occupy a high position in the football sphere.

Training was begun shortly after the assembling of school, but for the first few days the prospects were not encouraging. Several of last year's team, upon whom we had been counting, did not return, and we were compelled to develop new material. Captain Baker persevered, however, and by the 1st of October, the date of our first game, he had succeeded in getting together a very creditable team. The work had not been of an easy nature, but our victory repaid all the efforts it had cost. The game was played on our own grounds with the Druid Outing Club, of Baltimore. From the beginning the superior playing of our boys was apparent and the victory soon assured. We noticed with a considerable degree of satisfaction that our backs, all of them old men, had lost none of their skill and vigor of the previous season. Both their offensive and defensive play was excellent. The line, too, showed surprising strength and our confidence in the team was greatly increased. When time was called for the end of the second half we had scored three touchdowns and one goal.

The second game was played on October 8, at Emmitsburg, with the strong Mt. St. Mary's College team, and the result, though not a victory, was very pleasing to us. Our opponents were much heavier and had also the advantage of being on home grounds. We were unable to score, although at one time in the second half it seemed as if we would. A bad fumble lost us the opportunity. Up to this point the game had been splendidly contested by our boys, but the strain began to tell upon them, and Mt. St. Mary's succeeded in scoring two more touchdowns—one touchdown and goal having been made in the first half.

After this we began to speculate upon our chances for winning the inter-collegiate championship, and a decided interest was aroused in the team, for we were proud of the showing that had been made. Our prospects became even brighter, however, after our magnificent victory over the Maryland Agricultural College team on the following Saturday, October 5. We played them on our grounds, and the result was six touchdowns and two goals to our account, while the other side did not score. There can be no question that our boys played good ball, the backs deserving special mention for the manner in which they skirted the ends and bucked the line. But still the first evidences of weakness appeared in this game—a weakness which was destined to be a continual source of vexation to us. The trouble lay in our ends; they were too light for the requirements of their position, and they did not seem to be possessed of that courage and skill of tackling and breaking up interferences so essential to an end. Yet there was no remedy, for the desired kind of material could not be found, or, if found, "it" could not be persuaded to play.

Thus we went to Annapolis, on October 22, to play St. John's. We had felt rather confident of winning this game, but the weakness spoken of above became apparent in the first rushes. The two ends seemed wholly out of place;—their

courage deserted them, and had it not been for the strength and endurance of Captain Baker the result would have been much more disastrous. There is, however, some excuse for the timidity displayed by two or three of our boys, for the game was exceedingly rough and they were unused to the slugging tactics employed by their opponents. They were on hostile ground and could only submit. The score was two touchdowns and one goal for St. John's to one touchdown and goal for us. We were saved from a shut-out by a beautiful 80-yard run of C. C. Baker.

This defeat, coming as it did when we were so confident of victory, was unfortunate, and for a while the team was demoralized. Besides several days were necessary for the boys to recover from their injuries, and so when we met the Baltimore Medical College team in Baltimore, on the following Friday, we were in poor condition—poorer at least than we should have been. This is why our victory was not as complete as we had hoped it would be. The opposing team was much heavier, but they lacked experience and training, although two or three of their men were star players. The final score was two touchdowns and two goals to one touchdown and one goal. It was a tie up to a-half minute before the end of the second half, when C. C. Baker fell on the ball behind B. M. C.'s goal, making another touchdown.

By the 5th of November our hopes of yet being able to win the pennant had revived, and we went to Baltimore to play Johns Hopkins with renewed strength and determination. But here we met another surprise. We knew that ordinarily the teams were pretty evenly matched, but we had failed to take into account the big left guard of Hopkins. This was his first game with the University and so he was unknown to us. He had, however, played on Yale, and this fact soon became evident. Our strongest men were pitted against him, but all to no avail. He would break through and tackle almost every time, and to him alone was Hopkins' victory attributable. We were unable to score, while Hopkins counted two touchdowns. Captain Baker, by his excellent return of punts and his accurate tackling, prevented the score from being much larger. C. C. Baker and Wells also played a good game. After this defeat we were unable to reorganize, and so cancelled the remaining games.

To sum up: We lost three games and won three; we scored 66 points to 43 by the opposing teams. The boys played good ball throughout and we feel that our College is entitled to rank among the very first in Maryland.

Below is the score of each game:

Western Maryland.....	16
Druid Outing Club.....	0



Western Maryland.....	0
Mt. St. Mary's College.....	16
Western Maryland.....	32
Maryland Agricultural College.....	0
Western Maryland.....	6
St. John's College.....	11
Western Maryland.....	12
Baltimore Medical College.....	6
Western Maryland.....	0
Johns Hopkins University.....	10

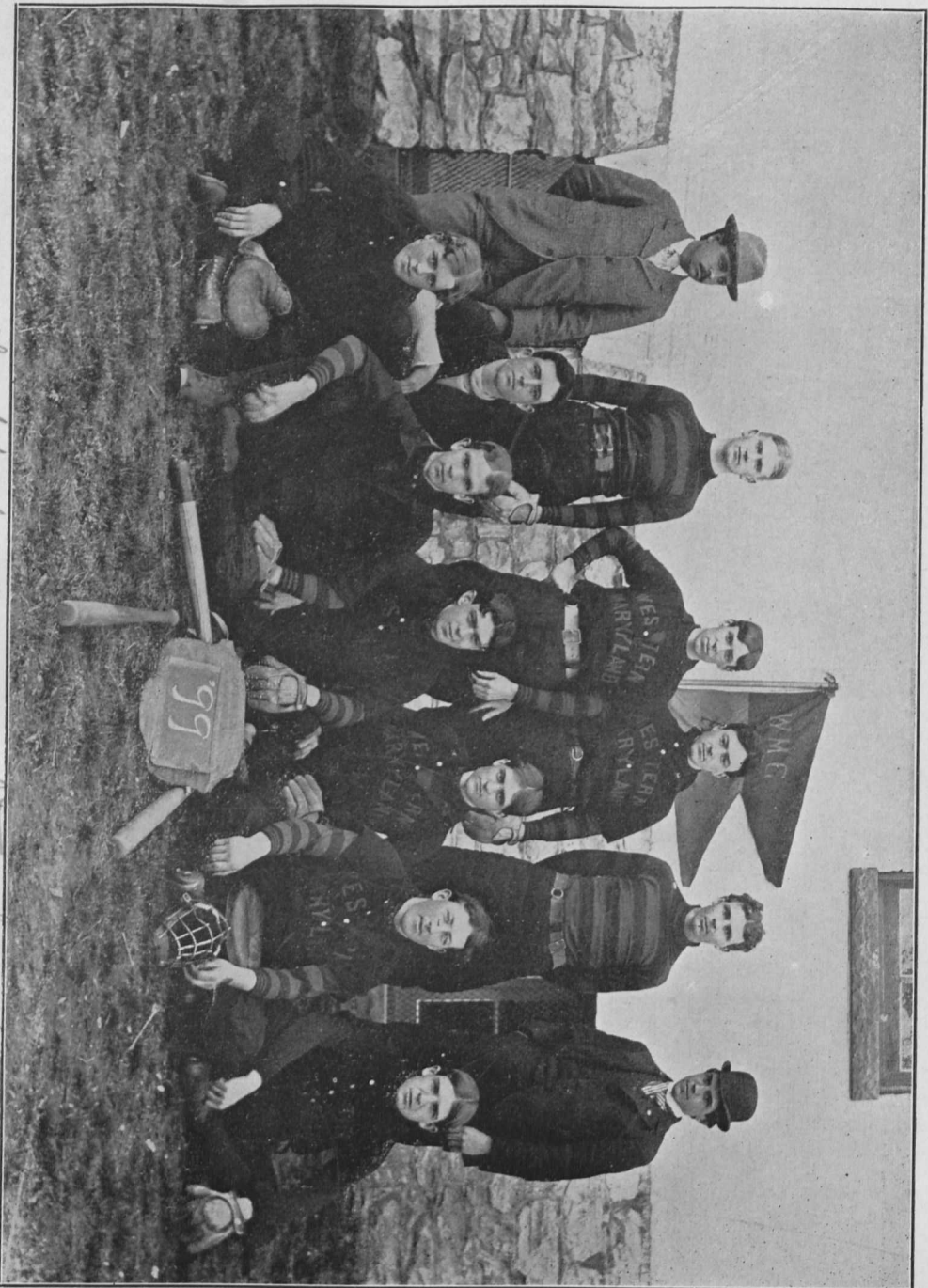
In closing, it is no more than just that we should give a large share of the credit for our success to the manager of our team, Mr. Tagg. For it is to his untiring efforts in behalf of the game, to his perseverance in procuring players, to his encouragement of the men, and to his able management of the finances that we are indebted for the successful football season of '98.

The scores made by last year's team are as follows:

Western Maryland.....	0
St. John's College.....	16
Western Maryland.....	12
Maryland Agricultural College.....	0
Western Maryland.....	10
Johns Hopkins University.....	0
Western Maryland.....	4
Gallaudet College.....	6
Western Maryland.....	22
Baltimore Medical College.....	0

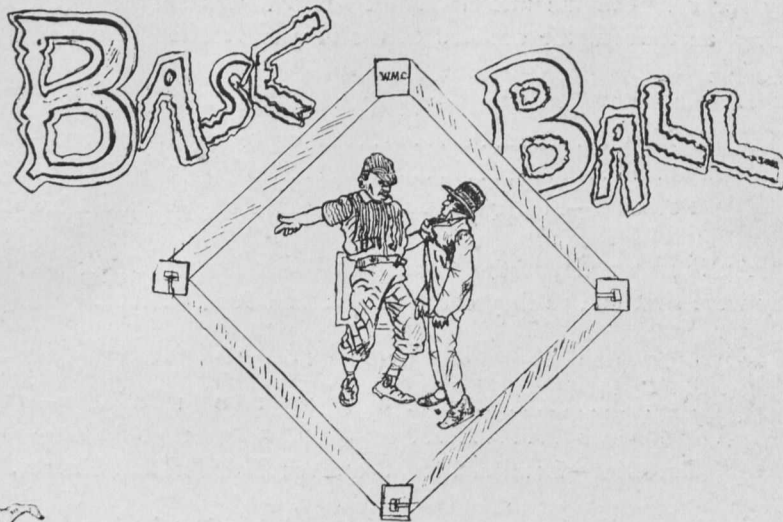






Danford  
BASE BALL TEAM. Danford Baseball 1911

Henry Roberts Parker Lee Maurice Thompson Whitaker



THE prospects for a winning baseball team were brighter at the opening of this season than they had been since '96. Three of our last year's team returned, and many promising players were found among the new students. As soon as the ever-changing weather of this locality permitted, the candidates for the first team began work in the field. Under the direction of Mr. Molesworth, whose services we were fortunate in procuring as coach, the team entered upon a regular system of training. The good results of having a coach were soon visible in the batting, fielding and scientific playing of the men. Another potent factor in the development of a good team this year was a strong second team. Contrary to past experience, we were enabled to secure a second team every afternoon. Not only did this assist the first team, but it served to develop raw and inexperienced material for future teams.

The boys worked hard and played well together, so that when the season opened we had a team equal to any in the State in fielding; fairly good in batting, and the battery was strong. We were rather slow on the bases, and the lack of fleet runners was the cause of at least two games being lost. However, throughout the whole season, our team did not play a really bad game, for no more than eight runs were scored against us in any game. The team deserves much credit, as it was seriously handicapped by sickness of several players when their services were most needed. The season opened April 8 in Alexandria, Va., with the Episcopal High School team. For the first six innings it appeared to be an easy vic-

tory for us. But the uncertainty of baseball was shown when, in the seventh inning, an unfortunate decision of the umpire resulted in six runs for E. H. S.

Score:

	R. H. E.											
W. M. C.....	0	0	2	1	3	0	0—6	8	3			
E. H. S.....	1	0	0	0	0	1	6—8	3	2			
Batteries—Miller and Stauffer; Landis, Holt and Hoxton.												

April 12 we played the team from Westminster. After a featureless game they were shut out, as they could not hit Lankford. Score:

	R. H. E.											
W. M. C.....	0	5	0	1	0	1	0	4	x—11	11	2	
Westminster .....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0	3	6	
Batteries—Lankford and Stauffer; Babylon and Shriver.												

Again, on April 15, we were defeated in the last inning. This time we lost to the Walbrook Athletic Club of Baltimore. Our opponents were able to bunch two hits in this inning and scored three runs. Inability to hit when men were on bases was the cause of our defeat. Score:

	R. H. E.											
W. M. C.....	3	0	0	0	0	1—4	10	4				
W. A. C.....	2	0	0	0	0	3—5	4	1				
Batteries—Lankford, Baker and Stauffer; Bevan and Wilson.												

Our first League game was played with St. John's College, April 18, and in this game there was no lack of excitement. St. John's started the run-getting in the first inning, but in the fourth our boys by timely batting passed them and were never headed. The features of this game were the battery work of Baker and Stauffer and the batting of Straughn and Henry. Score:

	R. H. E.											
W. M. C.....	0	0	0	5	2	0	1	1	x—9	11	3	
St. J. C.....	2	0	0	1	3	0	0	1	0—7	7	8	
Batteries—Baker and Stauffer; Staub and Wisner.												

The Saturday following the above game, we won an easy victory over the Carroll County League team from Hampstead. The College team played a perfect game, hitting hard, running well and pitching faultlessly. Score:



										R. H. E.
W. M. C.....	3	0	0	1	3	3	3	3	x—16	17 0
Hampstead .....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	0 9 9
Batteries—Barnhart and Stauffer; Wills and Smith.										

On April 29 we went to the Maryland Agricultural College with a second team man as pitcher. While we were defeated, the game was one of the most exciting of the whole season. Our team fielded magnificently. Lee at second and Whitaker at short accepted between them twenty chances. For seven innings we maintained the lead, but in the eighth two errors and a home run won the game for M. A. C. Barnhart deserves great credit for his masterly twirling. Score:

										R. H. E.
W. M. C.....	0	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	0—4	8 5
M. A. C.....	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	3	x—5	5 2
Batteries—Barnhart and Stauffer; Reuhr and Devon.										

May 6 we played Johns Hopkins University. This game was lost in the first inning through two bases on balls, a hit and an error. After this inning only one Hopkins man reached third base. We lost through failure to bat, as in only one inning did we secure more than one hit. The feature of the game was the wonderful playing of Whitaker at short, who accepted ten hard chances without an error. Score:

										R. H. E.
W. M. C.....	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0—2	5 1
J. H. U.....	5	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—6	7 2
Batteries—Baker and Stauffer; Straus and Constantine.										

Having decided that we had lost enough games, we determined to win a few. So we arranged another game with the team from Westminster. But it was a much harder game than we anticipated. For seven long innings we were able to make only three scattering hits, and two of these were scratches. Meanwhile on some very bad errors the boys from town had secured four runs, which looked very large and dangerous. But our time to yell came in the eighth. We had secured two runs and the bases were full when Marine came to the bat. He hit far into right field for three bases, and two more hits won for us the game. Score:

										R. H. E.
W. M. C.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	x—7	8 8
Westminster .....	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	2	0—4	3 4
Batteries—Barnhart and Stauffer; Ward and Smith.										



By May 13 the boys, who on April 22 had scored sixteen hits, had entirely forgotten the art of batting. But in its place they had acquired the art of gracefully hitting at the wind three times without once touching the ball. This is usually a hard thing to do, but on that day sixteen W. M. C. men accomplished the feat and suffered defeat at the hands of Mr. Townsend, of Chestertown. The remaining members of the opposing team were not needed, except to bat, but for the first three innings they, too, did their part well. But after Baker went in to pitch they were powerless. At no time were we in danger of winning, as we only made one hit. The fielding of Marine at second was remarkable. Score:

R. H. E.

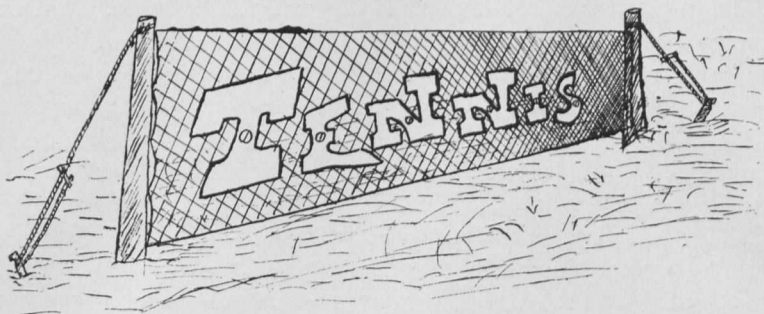
W. M. C. ....	0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 1 4
W. C. ....	1 1 3 0 0 0 0—5 7 2

Batteries—Barnhart, Baker and Stauffer; Townsend and Marine.

As this goes to press there remains yet to be played two games, as follows:  
 May 20, Mt. St. Mary's, at home.  
 May 27, Gallaudet, in Washington.

True we have been disappointed in our pennant hopes, but the difficulties under which our team has played many of its hardest games must not be forgotten. The boys have played well and deserve praise for their efforts. Captain Baker has put forth earnest efforts in behalf of the team and besides this, though much hindered by illness, has played a hard game. We only lose one man off the team this year. Below will be found the averages of those players who have participated in four games or more.

NAME.	POSITION.	A.B.	R.	H.	Av.	P.O.	A.	E.	Av.
STAUFFER, c.		27	8	11	.407	44	8	1	.981
BAKER, H. R.	p.	24	6	6	.250	3	8	4	.733
HENRY, 1b.		31	4	7	.222	55	4	2	.967
LEE, 2b.		29	4	6	.244	14	11	2	.926
MARINE, 2b and field.		33	10	10	.303	14	12	3	.891
WHITAKER, s. s.		32	7	9	.275	16	19	4	.897
ROBERTS, 3b.		39	5	10	.256	13	9	6	.786
LAMBERSON, field.		21	3	2	.095	3	0	1	.750
STRAUGHN, field.		30	8	10	.333	9	1	0	1.000
DASHIELL, field.		10	3	3	.300	0	0	0	.000
BARNHART, p. and field.		17	2	3	.177	1	2	2	.600



TENNIS, representing lighter Athletics as opposed to football and baseball, has always had a very fair number of adherents at Western Maryland College. In fact, the number of players each year seems to be proportioned to the number of courts that are kept in good condition, and this has been the great problem at the College—how to get the tennis courts into condition and keep them so. The present writer can remember the time when there were only two courts—one owned and controlled by the professors, the other by the students. Naturally, the tennis players were rather few in number. But four years ago, the professors resigned their claim and turned the court over to the Athletic Association of the College; enough ground was levelled and put into condition to make five courts; back-stop nets were put up; equipment of various kinds was provided, and tennis seemed to be on a permanent basis. But most of the five courts were greatly damaged by a surface so pebbly that it seemed impossible ever to get them into really first-class condition. The pebbles could be swept off and carted away, but another crop always came to maturity in a short time. In addition to pebbles, these courts always in summer became covered with a thick growth of grass and weeds, so that when College opened in the fall an expense of eight or ten dollars had to be incurred before the courts could be used. The tennis players felt that something should be done. A committee was appointed, and, after due deliberation decided that if the courts were thickly covered with ashes and rolled, the ashes would make a fine surface to play on and would, moreover, entirely stop the growth of weeds and grass. But, alas, the committee in its deliberations had failed, it seems, to consult either the ashes or the grass; so the ashes refused to pack in a satisfactory manner, and the grass insisted on growing up through the ashes with

a persistence and perseverance that seemed worthy of a better cause. But we still hope that time and use will put the courts into first-class condition.

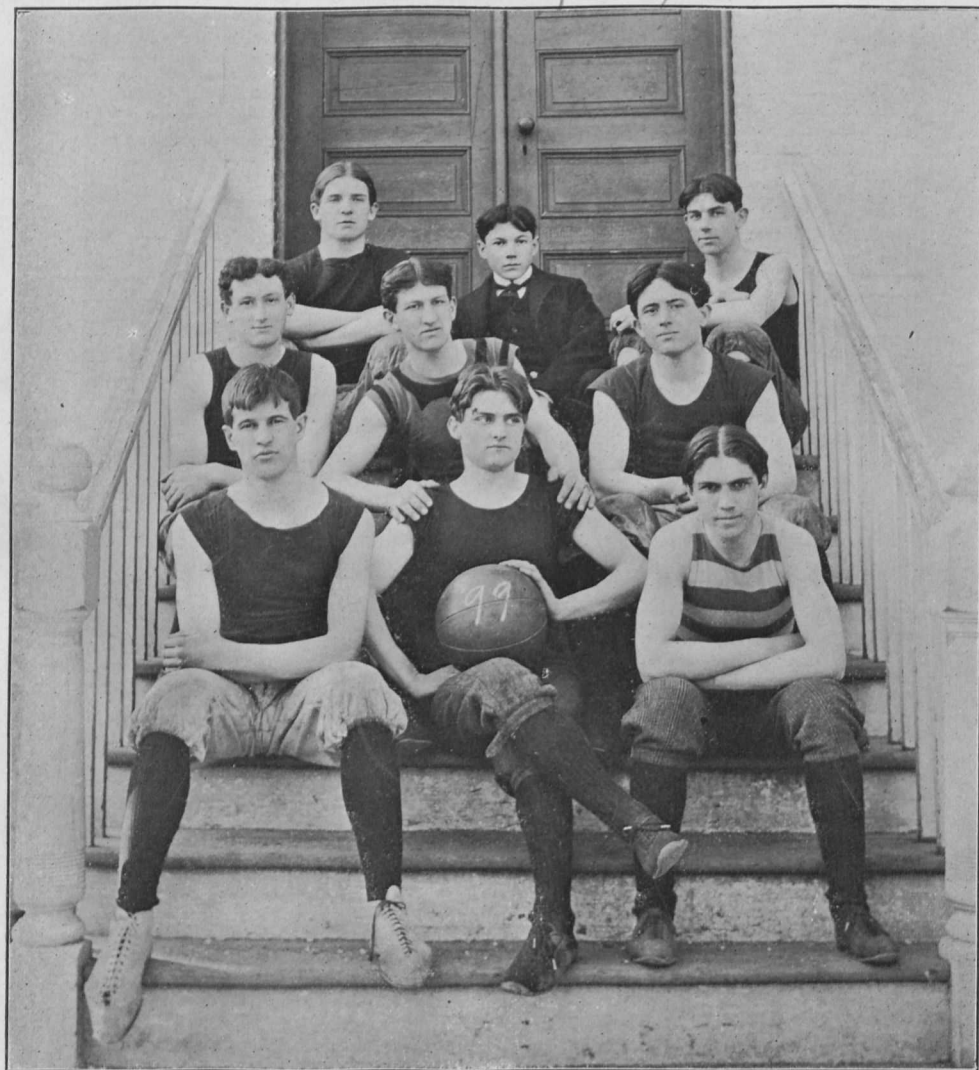
So much for the foundation of my article on tennis—the ground floor, so to speak, the courts. Now for the players. For the past two years tournaments been held at the College, in which always great interest has been taken, and these contests have unquestionably greatly aided the development of the game in our midst. This year the interest was still further increased by the fact that the Intercollegiate Athletic Association of Maryland and the District of Columbia had decided to hold a tournament open to the six colleges included in its membership, and this tournament was to be held on our grounds. So the tennis players got up early and stayed out late practicing the points of the game. The week before the State tournament was to take place, a local tournament was held to select our representative. In this tournament, Sartorius, 1900, defeated Cobey, 1901; Holt 1901, defeated W. H. Thomas, '99; Turpin, 1900, defeated Stowe, 1900. Holt defeated Turpin and then Sartorius, and thus won for himself the right to enter the State tournament as Western Maryland's representative. Only three other colleges entered: St. John's entered Lyons; Maryland Agricultural, Mangum, and Gallaudet, Heurtson. In the preliminary round Holt defeated Mangum, 6-1, 6-1, and Lyons defeated Heurtson, 6-1, 6-2. This brought Holt and Lyons together in the finals, and Western Maryland rooters came out in force to see what the end would be. The result was not long in doubt. Holt outclassed his man at almost every point, being especially successful in lobbing, and won easily, 6-0, 6-4, 6-1. Holt displayed in his game throughout both in the local and the State tournament the most consistent exhibition of tennis that has been seen here for some time. He plays the game all the time; fights for every point; keeps a cool head, and uses his judgment in placing and lobbing. He doesn't play any fancy strokes, but keeps returning the ball until finally his opponent knocks it out or nets it. He seemed to handle with especial success the lobbing game and by sending the balls over his opponent's head and well into the back of the court rarely gives him an opportunity to smash at close range. Holt is from Washington, D. C. His full name is Felix Renouf Holt, and he is now the first holder of the title "tennis champion of the Intercollegiate Athletic Association of Maryland and the District of Columbia." And we hope that many another State champion may be furnished by the Tennis Association of Western Maryland College.







Prof. 1902  
 Whittaker Cobey Dever



BASKET BALL TEAM.

Wheeler Stowe Roberts  
 Marine Wills



## Basket Ball.

After an absence of several seasons from the list of sports in our College, basket-ball reappeared this year. During the winter months, in which outdoor sport was impossible, all interest centered in this one game. It was played in the gymnasium every afternoon after the regular exercises had closed, and very soon it was evident that there was excellent material for a team on the Hill. Class games were played and these aroused so much interest that an Interclass League was proposed. Early in January this League was formed and, with the exception of the Senior, all the classes were represented. One game was played by each class with every other class, and the scores in these games were as follows:

Sub-Freshmen, 14; Sophomores, 9.

Sub-Freshmen, 8; Freshmen, 3.

Freshmen, 5; Sophomores, 3.

Juniors, 20; Sophomores, 6.

Juniors, 6; Freshmen, 0.

Sub-Freshmen, 12; Juniors, 4.

After the final game the Sub-Freshmen were declared the champions of the school. This team was composed of Roberts, Patterson, Wheeler, Mitten and Whitaker.

These games aroused so much excitement that it was thought advisable to choose a team to represent the College. Mr. Cobey was appointed manager and, though the season was far advanced, he succeeded in arranging two games. The first game was with the Baltimore City College. In this game our boys were handicapped considerably, as it was their first game. But though they also had the umpire to play against, they acquitted themselves well and lost by only one point, the score being 9 to 10.

Our second game was with the White Stars, of the Baltimore Y. M. C. A. This was an easy victory for W. M. C. From the first toss of the ball the result was never in doubt. The final score was W. M. C., 24; White Stars, 4.

The College team was composed of Roberts and Patterson, guards; Wheeler, center, and Wells and Marine (capt.), forwards. Lack of experience did not prevent them from playing well together.

With the material which we have on the Hill, there is every reason to believe that in another year we can have a very strong team to represent us, one that will compare favorably with the best teams in the State.

## Track and Field.

If membership in the Athletic League has done nothing more for Western Maryland it has certainly stimulated an interest in track and field sports. Previous to last year, when the League was formed, we had had neither a track nor field team for several years, and as far as we know, we had never contested with other colleges in this branch of Athletics. In the meet last year in Baltimore we made a very creditable showing, scoring fourteen points and standing third on the list. Gallaudet, in second place, scored only four more points. Our relay team, consisting of L. C. Wells, C. C. Baker, Kinney and Ridgely, did exceptionally well, winning first place.

This year, because of the long continuance of winter, the men were unable to begin outdoor training as early as desired. We were at one time considering the advisability of sending a track team to compete in the races at the University of Pennsylvania, but because of the inability to train, the idea had to be abandoned. However, we hope that it may be possible to be represented in those contests next year.

Our own meet—that of the Intercollegiate Association—will be held this spring at St. John's College, Annapolis. We are not very sanguine of success, but we are nevertheless hopeful. The team has been training only a few weeks, but the captain (C. C. Baker) reports that the men are rounding into condition, and he thinks he has developed some good material. As this goes to press there is every indication that the track team at least will do good work in the coming meet. It consists of six men. Our greatest fear is that they, or part of them, being new and untried to a certain extent, will "lose their nerve," in the vernacular of the athlete, when they find themselves in an unknown country and before unfriendly, or, rather, unsympathetic spectators. This is a weak point in many Western Maryland athletes, it seems, and the sooner it is corrected the better. The field team consists of only one man, Roberts, who will try the weights. It has been reduced from five by the sickness and injury of several good men.

Whatever the result of the meet may be we will not be discouraged. The men can gain experience, and that will be of much service to them next spring. W. M. C. should be represented by a good team then, for the material is abundant and it is not likely that there will be as many disadvantages to labor under as there were this year. Let the men train early and hard and a goodly number of points will be scored.



---

# Advertisements.

---





IT'S THE  
SMALL  
SAVINGS  
THAT COUNT.

Take care of them and the large ones will take care of themselves. We offer the most opportunities for such economies.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,

Department Store,

T. W. MATHER & SONS.

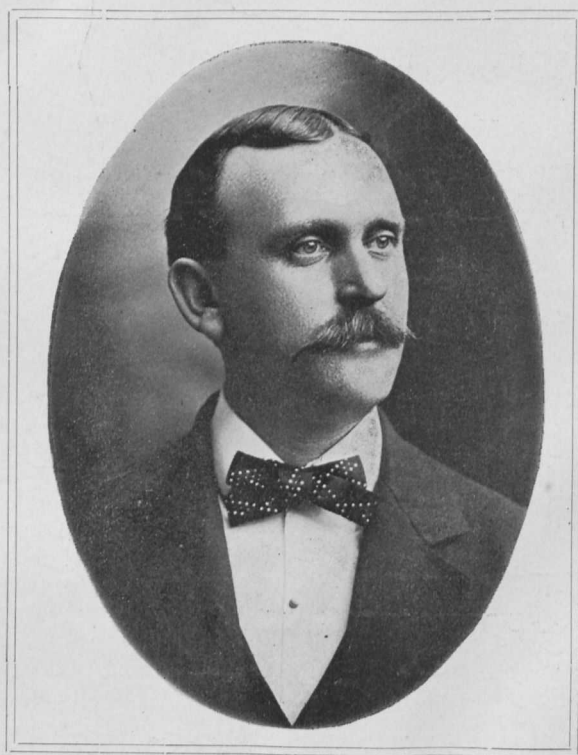
WESTMINSTER, MD.



While we have the FAMOUS MUNDELL SHOE for children, we are also acknowledged to have the largest and most varied line of MEN'S WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, HATS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, TRUNKS, etc., in the city. Give us a call.

WM. C. DEVILBISS,  
THE "UP-TO-DATE STORE,"

22 W. Main St.,  
WESTMINSTER, MD.



KRICHTON, 

PHOTOGRAPHER,

WESTMINSTER, . . . MARYLAND.





I Sell the Best Cigars and Tobacco in Westminster

*Chas. V. Wantz*

---

THOS. WEEKS,  
Shoe Repairing a Specialty,

67 W. MAIN ST.,


WESTMINSTER, MD.

## Every Reader of this Book

Would save money by purchasing their

Dress Goods, Coats and Suits, Millinery,  
Shoes and Underwear

FROM THE

GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM 

OF WM. F. DERR,

Head to Foot Outfitter for Ladies,

At WESTMINSTER, MD.

NEWEST STYLES!

BEST GOODS!

Lowest prices and a cordial welcome always assured.

---

Office Hours: 8 to 9 A. M., 12 to 2 and 7 to 8 P. M.

DR. CHARLES R. FOUTZ,

REGULAR PRACTITIONER,

170 WEST MAIN STREET,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

---

## MATTHEWS & MYERS,

•• PAPER HANGERS. ••

Dealers in Wall Paper, Window Shades, Brackets, Pictures, Frames,  
Stationery, Etc.

45 E. MAIN ST., NEARLY OPPOSITE CATHOLIC CHURCH, WESTMINSTER, MD.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,  
Fancy Articles, Etc.

\*\*\*\*\*

## CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

(Opposite Catholic Church)

Dealer in Pure Drugs, Medicines, Fancy and Toilet Articles, English Tooth and Hair Brushes, Combs, Handkerchief Extracts, &c.

ALSO, A FINE ASSORTMENT OF STATIONERY.

Physicians' Orders and Prescriptions a Specialty.

Nothing Equals Boyle's PECTORAL SYRUP for Coughs and Colds, nor his FRAGRANT TOOTH WASH. Price, 25c.

Main Street, - Westminster, Md.

JOSEPH B. BOYLE.

---

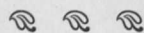
## SHARRER & GORSUCH, CLOTHIERS AND TAILORS.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

WESTMINSTER, . . . MARYLAND.

---

Subscriptions Taken for Daily, Weekly  
and Monthly Papers and Magazines.....



S. R. WHITE,  
32 WEST MAIN STREET.

---

Books, Toys, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Plush Goods, Toilet Sets,  
and Picture Frames Made to Order.

**WE CERTAINLY HAVE** 

**DRY GOODS,**

**NOTIONS,**

**CARPETS,**

**A STOCK OF**

**CLOTHING,**

**SHOES,**

**HATS,**

That is claiming the attention of the public and giving great activity to our business.

If we attempted a description of our stock we should utterly fail for want of descriptive powers.

**WE INVITE YOUR INSPECTION.**

**WRITE FOR SAMPLES.**

**MILLER BROS.,**

**POPULAR CASH STORES,**

**WESTMINSTER, MD.**

**WE OFFER A SPLENDID LINE OF** 

**HIGH GRADE SHOES, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES AND UMBRELLAS.**

We know what you want. It is a good quality, the correct style and the low price.

We give it. If you want a little better article at a little lower price than you expect to pay, come to our store.

**U. L. REAVER,**

**WANTZ BUILDING, Opposite Catholic Church,**

**WESTMINSTER, MD.**

**Just  
A  
Soda**



But it ought to be refreshing—healthful—pure. There's an especially delightful flavor to our Sodas, a satisfying touch that makes you think of our fountain when the Soda desire again comes on.

**SHAW DRUG CO.,**

**Cor. Main and John Streets,**

**WESTMINSTER, MD.**

Always at Your Service.

Give Us a Call.

Our Prices are Moderate.

Call and Free Delivery.

## The Westminster Steam Laundry Comp'y.

---

W. SCOTT ZEPP,

Successor to JOS. D. ZEPP,

Dealer in Drugs and Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

Prescriptions a Specialty.

Soda Waters, Milk Shakes and Ice Cream Soda.

---

JOHN B. SAYLOR, WHOLESALE AND  
RETAIL

—BAKER AND ICE CREAM MANUFACTURER.—

Fruit Flavors in Season.

---

65 W. MAIN STREET.

WESTMINSTER, MD.



Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
Quality Unequaled. \*\*\*

The 

# AULT AND WIBORG INKS

Sell on Their Merits.

OWNING the largest and most complete  
Printing Ink Works in America, we  
give the most careful attention to the  
requirements of the trade. Our superb equip-  
ment enables us to satisfactorily fill the wants  
of ink consumers in every department of the  
graphic arts. \* \* \* \* \*

AULT & WIBORG,

445 Pearl Street, New York.

G. S. BROWNELL, Resident Manager.

On Your Way Down Town Stop at

GEO. R. GRUMBINE'S

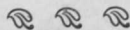
FOR FINE

Groceries, Confectioneries,

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Nuts, Etc.

---

ERNEST A. WRIGHT,



ENGRAVER,  
PRINTER,  
STATIONER,

1108 CHESTNUT STREET,  
PHILADELPHIA.

---

• • • The • • •

---

---

Alpha Photo-Engraving Co.

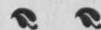
---



Incorporated.



Half-Tones, • • • Zinc Etchings,



• • • • • Sketches, • • • • •

• • Designs and Color Work. • •

217 E. German Street,  
Baltimore.



