

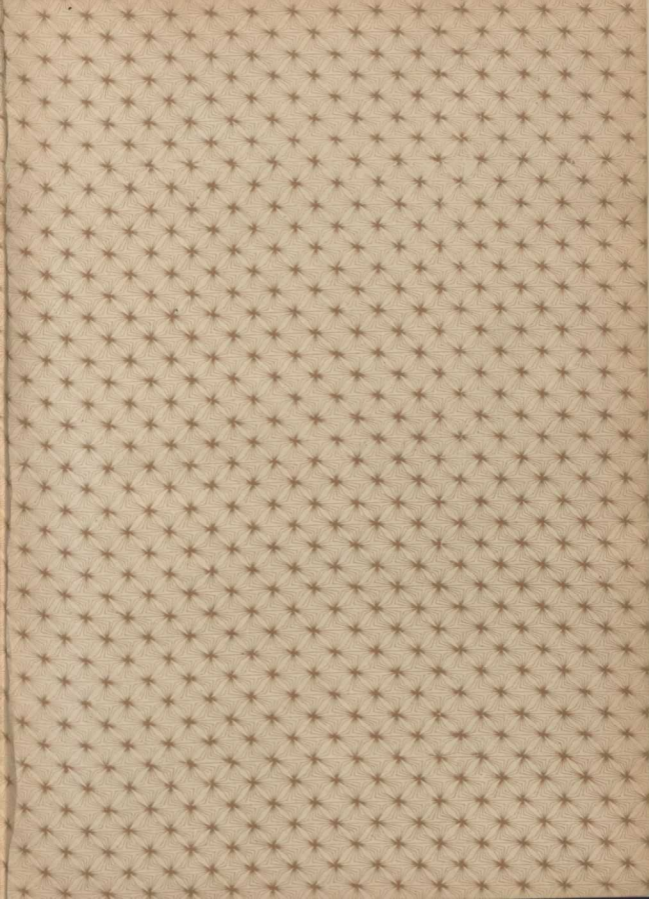
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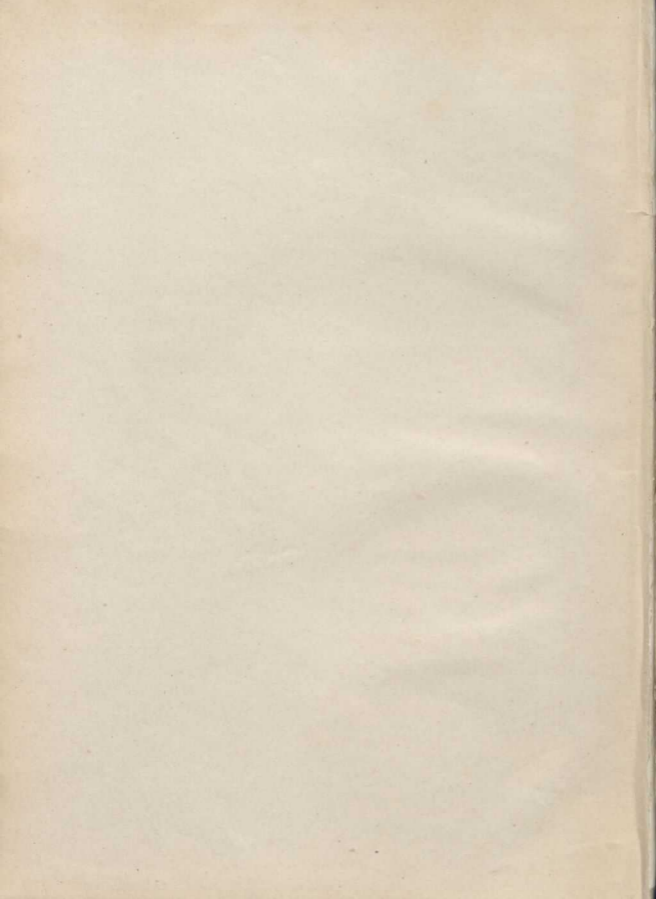
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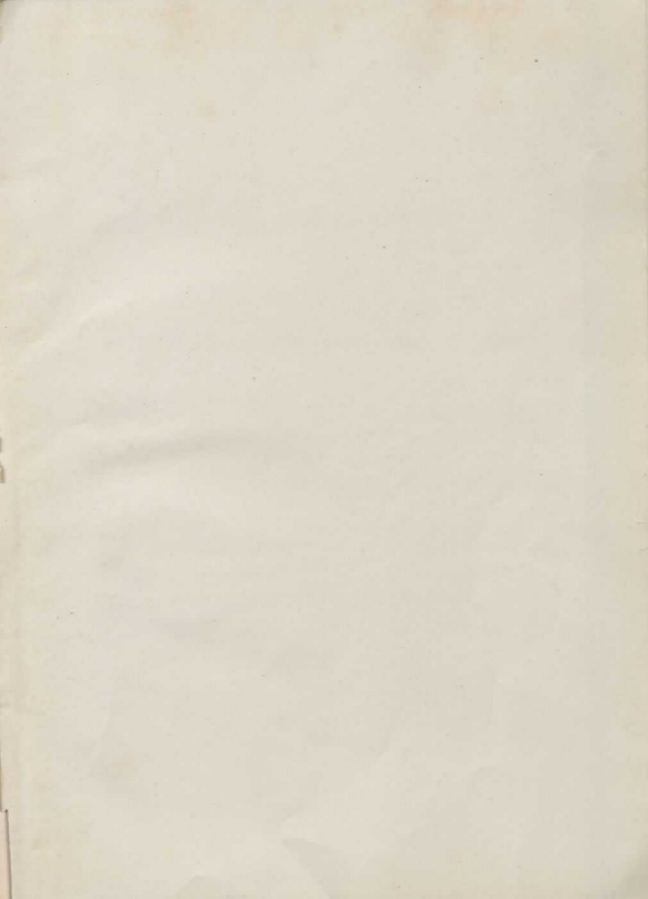
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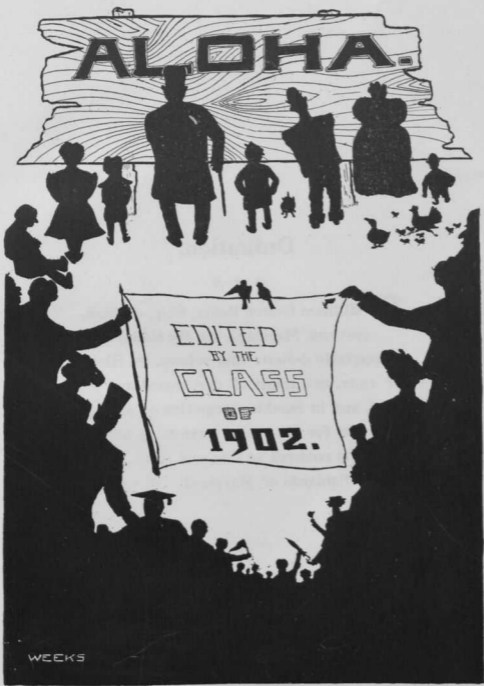
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WEEKS

Dedication.

✻ ✻ ✻

To William Gideon Baker, Esq., of Buckeystown, Maryland, we, the Editors, do respectfully dedicate this volume, the Aloha of 1902, as a token of our regard and esteem, and in humble recognition of and admiration for the many services he has so willingly rendered to this, our Alma Mater in the Highlands of Maryland. ✻ ✻ ✻





COLLEGE HILL.

William G. Baker, Esq.



WILLIAM GIDEON BAKER was born March 1, 1842, at Buckeystown, Frederick Co., Maryland. He was educated in the public schools and at Calvert College, New Windsor, Md. After finishing his collegiate course he at once entered upon a business career, and a few years later became a partner with his father in the firm of Daniel Baker & Son, which firm is still in existence. They were engaged in tanning and other lines of business.

On October 29, 1867, Mr. Baker was married to Miss S. Ella Jones, of Frederick County, Md.

Mr. Baker has always been regarded as one of the brightest business men in the State, his experience being varied and successful, both in public and private lines.

He was one of the original men to become interested in starting the Montgomery National Bank, at Rockville, Md.; the People's National Bank, of Leesburg, Va., and the Citizens' National Bank, of Frederick, Md., of which last institution he is vice-president.

He is also largely interested in and devotes much time to the Standard Lime and Stone Co., doing business and operating large plants in several States, and is likewise owner and overseer of extensive landed estates.

Mr. Baker is a director in many corporations and institutions, among which are Western Maryland College and the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Frederick, Md.

He is a man of genial disposition, domestic in his tastes, and can usually be found in the home circle after the duties of the day are over.

He is an active member of the Methodist Protestant church at Buckeystown, and a generous contributor in a quiet way to many charitable societies.

The institution in which he takes the greatest interest is the Buckingham Industrial School for Boys at Buckeystown, Md. He has been presi-

dent of the school since its incorporation in 1898, and his work for and among the boys is perhaps the most congenial employment of his busy life.


The mention of Mr. Baker's name in connection with any institution is an honor of which it may justly be proud, and Western Maryland has been especially fortunate in having him for a number of years as one of its Board of Trustees, not only because of his ability and hearty interest in her success, but because of his material aid in donating two of her handsomest buildings—Baker Chapel in 1895, and the President's residence in 1889.

It is with a mixed feeling of gratitude and pleasure then that we, the graduating class of Western Maryland, dedicate to so worthy a name our Annuals, and we do so trusting that to a fruitful past of three score years there may be added many more equally successful.



Preface.



“ND one other word must be noted for its exquisite beauty both of sound and sense, it is ALOHA. Could any syllable breathe more delicious music or suggest more tender significance? And just what it sounds like it means—Aloha. * * * * * It is a greeting and a farewell; it expresses the feeling of the heart whether that be the ordinary courtesy of hospitality or the tender sympathy of personal affection. * * * And no one could fail to respect the word that adapted itself to so many uses and did so much downright hard work.”

Friends, this is the 1902 ALOHA of Western Maryland College. With the advent of this volume the class of 1902 makes its bow, steps down from the stage of college work and joins the long procession once known as students, now remembered as graduates. As a fitting reminder of our college days we now present to you our class book, and in doing so we have endeavored to put into your hands the most interesting edition of annuals ever published by the students of W. M. C.

We do not claim for our ALOHA any extraordinary excellence, for we can realize its imperfections; but we do claim your indulgence, gentle readers, for we can ask you to remember that it is published by college students and not by experienced editors.

Our only aim is to offer the ALOHA as a token of our many happy college hours, and to bind firmly together past memories of those fleeting moments now so dear to us all. If it shall serve this purpose its mission will be fulfilled.

We trust this memorial of the 1902 Class may be read with pleasure and satisfaction by every student, alumnus and friend of Western Maryland.

We wish here to publicly thank all who have in any manner assisted us. And special mention must be made of our artists, Messrs. Weeks, Saulsbury and Chaffinch, for their ready contributions. Also we extend our hearty thanks to Mr. Charles Gorsuch for having so willingly aided us in our business department.

And now the 1902 ALOHA is an open book to the public.



1902
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BY AN ALUMNUS.

IT has been customary to dedicate this page to a history of Western Maryland College. Local historians—well qualified because of residence and official position—have annually told the story of her humble birth and marvellous growth. The Main Building erected in 1867, Owings Hall in 1871, Ward Hall in 1882 (and again in 1895), Smith Hall in 1887, Yingling Gymnasium and the President's House in 1889, Hering Hall in 1890, Levine Hall in 1891, Y. M. C. A. in 1893, Baker



ALUMNI HALL.

Chapel in 1895, a Professor's Residence in 1896, Smith Hall Extension, a Professor's Residence and the Alumni Hall in 1899—all these and lesser buildings have been so accurately described year after year that every epoch in the life of our Alma Mater is well known far and near.

A Missing Page.

There is, however, one page of her history that has never been published in the ALOHA. The present editors have found the missing page; and, for the sake of variety, present this year a history of our Alumni. The departure may result in value as well as variety, for the history of an educational institution is but half told if it deal only with dates and dollars, halls and houses, campus and curriculum, professors and presidents; the other half is found in the personal and public lives of those who



"ENTER HERE."

bear her diplomas. We do not rate the value of a manufacturing establishment by the size of its smokestack, but by its output; the wisdom of a lawyer by the beauty of his home, but by the number of his clients; the worth of a physician by his rapid driving and fast talking, but by the number of patients who survive his treatment; the power of a preacher by his clerical cut and pulpit tone, but by the success of his sermons and the influence of his example, so the final test of the worth of a college is in the

character and career of the graduates. Western Maryland College welcomes this test, for her weightiest endorsements are her children.

A Large family.

Beginning with her first class of graduates in 1871, and closing with the class of 1902, we count the names of two hundred and fifty-eight men and two hundred and seventy-eight women—total, five hundred and thirty-six. Compared with some colleges—hoary with age and heavy with



INTERIOR OF BAKER CHAPEL.

endowment—this numerical result may seem small, but since our college is of tender years and has no endowment, the size of our family is the source of pardonable pride. But we do not rest the highest value of our Alumni on this plebian problem of addition and multiplication; we mount to matters patrician.

A Titled family.

We challenge any college of our age and number to show as many titles and degrees. Though mere titles of honor are "like the impressions on

coin, giving no value to the gold or silver, but only rendering the brass current," yet those of merit tell the tale of successful post-graduate work. Look through our catalogue: LL. M., one; D. D. S., one; C. E., three; Ph. D., seven; B. D., twenty-two; M. D., twenty-two; M. A., one hundred and nine; LL. B., one hundred and nineteen; add two honorary degrees of D. D., and there is a total of two hundred and eighty-eight decorations. Others are yet to be adorned and others still deserve it, for they are found



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in high and honorable positions—the parish of the metropolitan bishop, the desk of the county school examiner, the chair of the editor, the gallery of the artist, the sanctum of the author, and the halls of state and national legislation.

A Loyal family.

The Yingling Gymnasium stands as a monument to the liberal loyalty of a member of our first class. The Alumni Hall, though not entirely built

by graduates, received contributions from many a class whose loyalty must be determined by the act of giving rather than by the amount given. In a few years we shall be in a position to command wealth, and then will come bequest and donation. But we may give proof of our loyalty outside of gift and legacy by the word of enthusiastic endorsement, by the faithful effort to turn new students into our halls and by the organization of local Alumni Associations. The one recently organized in New York may be a prophecy of what will soon be seen in other cities, and then, as the poet proudly claimed—

“To Berkeley every virtue under heaven”—



COLLEGE LIBRARY.

so around many a banquet board the same shall be claimed for our fostering mother, and our frequent toast shall be: “Our College to-day, our University to-morrow.” Then let us pin our colors close upon our hearts and echo our class and college yell at every reunion. Says George W. Curtis concerning the florid post-prandial oratory at the Alumni dinner: “It does no harm. It is the lyrical fervor of loyalty. The Englishman who removes his hat and remains uncovered while the band plays ‘God Save the Queen’ is not the snob of St. James’ nor the cockney of St. Paul’s, but the baron of Runnymede where America began.”

Westminster Theological Seminary.



Historical.

ACTING on a resolution of Rev. L. W. Bates, D. D., the Maryland Conference, April, 1881, appointed Rev. J. T. Murray, D. D., Rev. P. L. Wilson and Dr. Charles Billingslea to formulate a plan for the establishment of an institution in which to train young men for the Ministry in the Methodist Protestant Church. One year later the committee presented a report, which was adopted, and on September 6, 1882, there was opened in Westminster, Maryland, "The School of Theology."



SEMINARY.

September 4, 1883, the title was changed to "The Westminster Theological Seminary," and on April 8, 1884, it was duly incorporated by the General Assembly of Maryland.

Presidents.

1882-1886—REV. THOMAS HAMILTON LEWIS, A. M., D. D.

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1897—REV. HUGH LATIMER ELDERDICE, A. M., D. D.

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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 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 a 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.

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The donors for 1901-'2 are: Trinity Church, N. T. Meginniss, Joseph D. Baker, Alumni Association, Chestertown Church and Dr. Joseph Watson.

Prizes.

Four prizes have been founded for superior scholarship in Extemporaneous Debate, Hebrew, New Testament Greek and Thesis.

Extemporaneous Debate—a purse of gold—established by Rev. E. J. Drinkhouse, D. D.; Hebrew—a purse of gold—by Hon. J. W. Hering, A. M., M. D., LL. D.; Greek—a purse of gold—by Mr. E. O. Grimes; and Thesis—a purse of gold—by Mr. J. Norman Wills.

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Middle Class.

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STOCKTON LITERARY SOCIETY.

Stockton Literary Society.

Presidents.

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Second Term.

D. M. BIBBLE.

Third Term.

S. W. ROSENBERGER.



N the regular courses of the Seminary the students are called upon for addresses, extemporaneous and impromptu speeches and other literary work of a like character. However, in these exercises the students are embarrassed by the presence of critical professors, and are unable to do themselves justice, make the progress otherwise possible, or enjoy the program in which they take part. Now, it is certainly well for a person to remember to some extent that he is a subject of criticism; but if he is continually conscious that he is talking to those who are going to criticise his efforts he is very likely to become formal and unnatural. The Stockton Literary Society balances the regular work of the Seminary in this respect.

In the society hall the students gather every Friday afternoon to recite, read, deliver orations, essays and addresses, and enter into debates. No professors are present, the students feel no restraint, and the duties to be performed receive the efforts that come in response to the promptings of full and free hearts. Thus individuality and personality have opportunities to manifest themselves in a manner that is sure to lead to their best development and growth.

The work of the Society during the present year has not fallen below the excellent standard of previous years. Although we have not accomplished all we hoped at the beginning of the year, we have done a great deal. The progress we have made has been manifest to us all. We all feel that the work of our Society has freed us from much embarrassment, given us greater power to think clearly and freely while on the floor, and increased our abilities to express our thoughts definitely and distinctly.

We feel sure that those who leave us this year to enter the active work of the ministry will always have cause to remember the help obtained from Stockton Society, and we hope that those who go only for the vacation will return next fall with determinations to profit more than ever by the advantages afforded in our Society.

Introductory.



THE contents of the foregoing pages are such as have been brought to the attention of the public many times before. This is always necessary, since it is the desire of every class to present to the friends of the college a sketch of the various phases of work connected with the institution. Although we had to use the same general subject matter as did the preceding classes, still we have endeavored to put into as novel and variable form as possible this time-worn college data.

The remainder of our ALOHA will be devoted strictly to the history of students and student organizations. As a natural result it should be more interesting to our readers than the portion of the book just finished. We feel sure that it will be, and we hope you may think so when you have concluded reading it.

And now we wish to introduce to our friends the Senior Class. In the resumé we have tried to include all of interest that has happened to the members of 1902 since entering college. At the conclusion of the History will be found the "faces of 1902." Then follows the Prophecy. The "characteristics" are different in style from those usually given. Those of the boys are accompanied by caricatures depicting the most pronounced characteristic in each case. The girls preferred to have their pictures—when babies—in place of the caricatures, doubtless thinking they would be more in keeping with the ideas of characteristics. In our statistics we have given you a compilation of "truth and jest" in such a manner as we believe cannot help but interest and amuse you. The usual ode and quondam list will also be found. But a new feature, and one that will doubtless prove quite acceptable to our friends, is 1902's farewell. Here is most fittingly worded the keen interest and depth of feeling which throbs within the breast of every member of the Senior Class. May those glowing words find many hearty echoes as they are conned by our readers.

Following the Class of 1902 are resumé's of each of the collegiate classes and of the various college organizations controlled by the student

body. Then comes that portion of our book sometimes styled "original work." This represents the efforts of the Seniors to portray in the most amusing and at the same time *striking* manner the various characters and incidents connected with college life—as we now see it. We wish to thank all who have unconsciously posed as models for our artists, poets and novelists. Rest assured that everything has been done in the utmost spirit of friendliness, and we hope those who may be *struck* will accept the *strikes* in the same good faith. With these words of introduction, we take pleasure in asking you to read and enjoy the remainder of the 1902 ALOHA.



Class of 1902.



Colors.

Dark Blue and White.

Motto.

Ad verum nitimur, Claritas sequitur.

flower.

White Rose.

Officers.

President.

HOWARD SWAIN ROBINSON.

Prophetess.

EDITH CLARE KIMMELL.

Historian.

GIDEON IRELAND HUMPHREYS.

Poet.

HENRY WILSON SAULSBURY.

Treasurer.

HARRY CLAY HULL.

Secretary.

JOHN STERLING GEATTY.



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CLARKSON & SONS



Prologue.



THE ever-throbbing cycles of time have again completed their destined path, and with this completion another class bids farewell to the stately halls of Western Maryland. This year the boys and girls of 1902 sever their active connections with college life, and with a last lingering glance towards the hills from "whence have come their help" slowly wend their way through the arch that guards our historic campus and prepare to launch their craft of life on the billowy bosom of the future. May the fates be propitious to '02's loyal sons and daughters!

The history of this class has been presented to the attention of the public at various times in a general sort of manner; but the historian will now give you a brief sketch of each member of the class, aiming not only to record the whims and notions, but also the serious aspect of each life as it has appeared in the light of casual observance. The historian desires to say that everything in the following pages has been recorded in the most friendly spirit, and it is sincerely hoped that the readers may peruse these pages with the same good feeling of friendship. Before proceeding to the

histories, we wish to note some characteristics applicable to the class as a whole.

From the earliest existence of 1902 independence has been the great factor in our development. To use a familiar expression, we have "always paddled our own canoe." By this we do not mean that we are of that arrogant specie of college genus who think they know it all, for we have ever recognized those who are our superiors, and have been willing to profit by their advice. But we are not of the kind who worship at an abandoned shrine, nor offer oblations to some garland-decked abode of past genius. Originality and 1902 are synonymous, hence we have always had a standard of our own design towards which we have progressed. The result is that the name of 1902 will long be remembered on College Hill, and the arched welkins of her classic walls will ever reverberate the symphonious notes of our progress.

With these remarks serving as an introduction, we will now glance at the names on our class roll:

MARY KERR BLANDFORD, Clinton, Md.

P. L. S.; Literary Editor of *Monthly*, '02.

From an old Prince George's farm she came to Western Maryland and cast her fortune with the gathering host of 1902. She brought with her the frank sincerity characteristic of the country lass, and this accounts for the extreme credulity for which she is noted. She soon displayed an ardent disposition for United States history, and finally became a worshiper of Alexander Hamilton. Credulous, did I say? Well, yes, so much so that she has always been the chief promoter of the numerous petitions sent by the Senior girls to the Faculty, honestly believing they would be granted. How's that for credulity?

May, however, is a thorough student, and the correctness of her answers cannot be equalled. She has received two medals for class leadership; never was known to use a pony except in "Deutsch," a failing common to the class. Her favorite recreation is to perch herself on the foot of the bed and inspire her classmates with her soul-stirring cry of "Cock-a-doodle-doo."

LAWRENCE HULL CHAFFINCH, Easton, Md.

W. L. S.; Asst. Ed. of ALOHA, '02; Member of the Foot Ball Team, '99, '00, '01; Captain, 1901; Member of Basket Ball Team, '00, '01; Member of Base Ball Team, '99; Tennis Manager, '00, '01.

Fate has decreed that he who heads the roll of the sons of 1902 shall be one most fitted. And her demand has been well complied with, for Lawrence is a "lady's man." "Newk" as he is more generally known is the class wonder. After roaming the streets of Easton for many years, and having broken the hearts of many fair damsels in that noted (?) town, an inspiration seized him—"I must seek new fields of conquest." Being a bright boy, he induced his father to send him to Western Maryland. Alas, the fatal decision! Though he applied his well-learned tactics for some time, and put into practice his "Easton arts," his end was drawing near, and he fell a victim to the "Virginia" belle. Ever since the auspicious moment he has been known as the *lover*. He has perfected the "Easton" smile, being a combination of a whisper, laugh, grin, etc., and is fairly started on the road to future progress.

But I would not have you think this is all of "Newk." He is a good athlete, both on the field and in the gymnasium, and ranks well as a student. He is noted for his military-duck walk, and is never so happy as when leading the Senior procession.

EDITH ALMEDIA DE BERRY, Oakland, Md.

P. L. S.

Modest and shy is our mountain lass. As such she is held in high esteem by everyone at W. M. C. Edith lives on a farm, and in the summer spends her time at Mountain Lake Park. About two years after entering college she endeavored to solve the problem of love. As a result she joined forces with her "compatriot," and it is believed that in the future a book will be printed, entitled "The Simultaneous Equation of a Mutual Understanding."

Edith is noted among "The Noted Ones" for her scholarly ability and punctuality, except when she oversleeps herself. She is chief among the spooks in the far-famed J. G. C. The myths of the ancients have a deep fascination for her, and she is never so happy as when expounding to the public on the advantages of the "Classical Course," adding the gentle reminder "ne credite equo."

The history of Edith at college is the history of an excellent student, a pleasant schoolmate and a charming girl.

JENNIE MABEL ELLIOTT, Laurel, Del.

P. L. S.; President of Philo, '02.

The only member of 1902 who doesn't reside in Maryland. So Mabel

is an exception to the rule. She comes to us from the thriving little town of Laurel, which has reared itself among the sandy plains of Delaware. This is a great fruit section—and from the representation among us, '02 is inclined to believe that the "Peach" is the chief export.

From her first appearance among us she became noted for her dignity, which she learned in the Laurel High School. She was impassive to the wily charms of the "Deacon," and when told that she was only one—replied, "yes, but in two ways—I am *one* and *won*." This also explains why she has always considered college strikes a nuisance, and has been noted for having a sure enough case of love; however, from reports, she has handled the case well.

A remarkable girl is Mabel. Famous for capturing mice; in this she outrivals a genuine Maltese. She has been dubbed "Ebenezer" by her classmates, though it is a question why, when, and for whom she derived this appellation.

Mabel is a thorough student and has always worked diligently, making an enviable record in her college life.

BESSIE LEE GAMBRILL, Alberton, Md.

P. L. S.; Philo. Contestant, 1901; Asst. Ed.-in-Chief of
ALOHA, '02; Literary Editor of *Monthly*, '01.

The first impression is a lasting one. Bessie arrived *late* when she entered college in her Freshman year—and she has been late at everything ever since. She always sleeps during study hour, never studies during the term(?), crams nights before exams, and generally makes tens. Strange, how strange! But, notwithstanding, Bessie is a noted girl. She is the Deacon of the "Du-Umvirate," and has won renown for the enthusiasm she displays on the subject of hypnotism and the skillful manner in which she practices it on the Preceptress. She is the "Big Medicine Girl" of the class—*Enthymole* being her cure-all. She is conceded the gymnast of the Senior girls, remaining from breakfast to perfect her various exercises.

Bessie is renowned for having the greatest number of strikes in the class(?)—at the same time she writes thirty-yard letters to a certain naval cadet, "a little fellow I know," she says. She forces the girls to listen in awe to her *hoo-doo* ghost stories. But how about your experience with spooks on Music Hall, Bess? Since we are good friends, I guess I'll not tell the story—but "'deed 'tis funny." To be serious, now, Bessie's ability has been recognized by the entire school, and she has been an honor to her society, to her class and to herself.

JOHN STERLING GEATTY, New Windsor, Md.
I. L. S.; President I. L. S., '02; Class Secretary.

Four of the sixteen "illustres" are not boarding students. The first on the list of the four is John Sterling Geatty, from the famous town of New Windsor. For five years Sterling has boarded the train to and from Westminster in order to receive an education and graduate with the class of 1902. Pluck and energy were necessary for the task, and these he possesses. It would have been well had some of his classmates, who are somewhat careless, profited by his example. He has made a record as a diligent student and stands well in his class.

Sterling is a boy whom if you once see you will not easily forget. Robust of form, with a round, full face and rosy cheeks, he is a picture of health, the envy of women and his less fortunate fellows.

This "Adonis" has not allowed himself to be enamored of any of the college girls, but this doesn't signify that he is not an admirer of the fair sex. For he has a past history of which your historian has had the pleasure of listening to, but which friendship doesn't permit me to relate. It would set your heart throbbing to hear him relate his past pleasures and pains. Evidently he has lived in another universe. For further particulars see "Characteristics."

FRANKLIN WEBB GRIFFITH, Upper Marlboro, Md.
W. L. S.

"He is a bright looking kid" was the expression used by our Class President one day. And well does this describe the 1902 baby boy. Baby in the sense that he is the youngest of our number. So don't mistake me, gentle readers. Webb comes from the ancient town of Southern Maryland, and brings with him the antique notions characteristic of the section. He entered our midst in the Freshman year, not very tall, very slim and with knee-breeches. And oh! so timid, bashful everywhere except in the dining room. But here his timidity vanished for the time being, and he would tackle "college grub" with the fierceness of a prize fighter; and soon he won first honors in the arena of "big eaters," which laurels he has ever since worn. He became noted for his blushing propensities, and for this he is noted still; he is also fond of basket ascensions.

Griffith has evolved, so to speak, since he came here, and is now quite a society man. He bowls—that is he did before he got a strike—shuffles the paste-boards and takes snap-shot photos of the pretty girls in theatrical

performances. A strike, did I say? Oh! yes, in his senior year, a bewitching Freshman damsel had Webb dangling by the heart strings. And how glad am I to relate that this fact has cured "Webb" of his grosser monstrosities. "Skeeter" is a terrific debater, and the opponent who defeats him must possess a well developed psychosis.

IDA CORNELIUS HALL, Centreville, Md.

P. L. S.

Reared on the suburbs of the quaint little town of Centreville, on the far-famed Eastern Shore, Ida is a staunch advocate and defender of its charms. When about sixteen years old she left home and lover to cast her fortune with the class of 1902, then in its Freshman year; and from the results of her college experience we believe that Ida is satisfied with the decision she then made. Though in no manner a brilliant student, she, like the many other girls of her class, has been a faithful one, and she can end her college course satisfied with the past four years.

At times she is, perhaps, somewhat hasty in decision; nevertheless when once her mind is made up she is not easily dissuaded from her resolution—and so Ida can in no way be termed a fickle girl. The toss of her head and curl of her lip is indicative of a tinge of sarcasm, which she can fittingly place when so disposed. But to those who know her best there is a depth of soul that speaks more than the passing glimpses of college hours. And there is a quiet womanly dignity about her which all who know her can not help but admire.

EDNA ANNA HAY, Hagerstown, Md.

P. L. S.; President of Philo, '01; President of Y. W. C.
A., '01; Asst. Ed. of ALOHA, '02.

And now it is the pleasure of the historian to record a few lines on Edna Hay, the most queenly girl of the "Immortals." She came in our midst in the Sophomore year, and throughout her course has conducted herself in a dignified, womanly fashion.

Edna is a studious girl, and soon after entering Western Maryland decided to make humanity her principal study, and chose "Webster" as the personage of chief interest to her. This study has continued unceasingly to the present time, and it is apparent that it will go on in the future. For the past two years Edna has cultivated letter writing as an accomplishment, and she is now quite an adept in the art. She is the salvation of the

Senior girls when it comes to parsing "Deutsch," for in this she can't be excelled.

Edna is a sincere worker and is earnest in whatever she attempts. Her happy disposition has won for her a circle of friendly admirers, not only among her classmates but throughout the college, and all join in voting her a priceless gem in the '02 band.

SARAH LA RUE HERR, Westminster, Md.

B. L. S.; President of Browning, '02; Asst. Ed. of ALOHA,
'02; Browning Contestant, 1901.

How strange are the decrees of Fate! Without this name the history of 1902 would be recorded without a single girl from Westminster among us; and once upon a time La Rue was a member of 1901. But destiny pointed the way for the future and "Rue" bade farewell to the Class of '01 for the charms of '02. She is declared by all as the most popular girl in the class. Winsome in manner and genial in disposition, one cannot help but fall a victim in her presence and help swell the coterie of her friends.

It is pretty well known that Rue has never "hooked" a recitation and has always made a study—special—of French. How about it, Larry? A talented elocutionist is this fair maid, and more than one audience has been held spell bound by the rhythmical music of her voice. Were I allowed to prophecy, La Rue, I would tell you the future of such a power; but the historian must record only the past and present. And so I can only add my simple testimony to those of many others in proclaiming our pleasure in having you as our classmate—the only town girl of 1902.

HENRY CLAY HULL, Frederick, Md.

W. L. S.; Class Treasurer; Exchange Editor of *Monthly*,
'01; Member of Mandolin and Guitar Club, '01;
Member of Orchestra, '00, '01, '02.

The one who next claims our attention is the modern student phenomena from the historic hills of Frederick. After graduating from the High School, Harry taught school for a year in the mountain wilds, and it is more than interesting to hear this then youthful pedagogue relate some of his experiences. Finding this vocation too strenuous exercise for him, Harry decided to try college life, and so entered the Class of 1902 as a Sophomore.

Harry has made a record at W. M. C. as the nearest approach to Rip Van Winkle the class could hope to boast; as taking more quick "hookey"

trips, doing less genuine work and more bluffing, the most cramming for exams, and carrying largest supply of jokes than any other member of the class. But two things Harry is exceptionally fond of—the violin and the girls. If these are in sight Harry loses his “dogged lack of energy,” his eye flashes, face brightens, and his whole aspect assumes a new tone.

Hull is an attractive sort of a fellow; he is a good thinker, and being blessed with a fine voice can make an eloquent speech; and often has the society hall echoed to the sound of his spicy debates.

GIDEON IRELAND HUMPHREYS, Cove Point, Md.

W. L. S.; President of W. L. S., '02; Class Historian; Inter-Collegiate Orator, '02; Webster Orator, '01; Editor-in-Chief of ALOHA, '02; Ed.-in-Chief of *Monthly*, '01; Webster Anniversarian, '02; Sec. Y. M. C. A., '00; Treasurer of Y. M. C. A., '99.

*Down in the lower part of Calvert county, where the placid Patuxent pours its crystal waters into the broad bosom of the blue Chesapeake, lies a large and fertile farm destined in future years to become famous. For here was born, some twenty years ago, Gideon Ireland Humphreys, the silver-tongued orator of 1902. Nature, when she contemplates the production of a genius usually manages that he shall be born into an environment adapted to his growth and development. Our friend Humphreys passed his early life amid surroundings admirably suited to the evolution of the æsthetic temperament and lofty cast of mind so essential to the true orator.

Calvert county is one of the most charming parts of Southern Maryland, remarkable both for its natural beauty and the bucolic simplicity of its inhabitants. Reared in such an atmosphere it is not surprising that Humphreys came to us in the fall of '97 with a countenance whose ingenuousness five years of college life have not been able entirely to obliterate. Neither is it surprising that such a youth has developed into an orator of great renown.

In the sub-Freshman year he stood at the head of his class in scholarship and has ever since been among the leaders; but it is upon his ability as a speaker that his reputation rests.

In June, 1901, ably assisted by his colleague, Robinson, he won the Inter-Society Contest for Webster. In March, 1902, he received the highest honors that can come to a W. M. C. orator, the honor of representing the

* Written by a classmate.

College in the State Inter-Collegiate Contest. His admirers are fond of comparing him to Nestor of old,

"the master of persuasive speech,
The clear-toned Pylian orator, whose tongue
Dropped words more sweet than honey."

WADE HAMPTON INSLEY, Bivalve, Md.

W. L. S.; Bus. Mgr. of ALOHA, '02; Ex-President of
1901 Class; Vice-Pres. of Athletic Association, '99;
President of Athletic Association, '02; President
of W. L. S., '02.

After spending three years in the Class of 1901, in which he was honored as its President and recognized as a business-like fellow, Wade decided to stop his college career and lay a business foundation for his future. In one year he had placed well the basis of a thriving mercantile trade, and then he felt it his duty to complete his education. Accordingly he entered 1902 in the Junior year. In this class he soon made his influence felt as a thoroughly practical fellow, and we were glad to honor him who has been an honor to us.

Wade, although he has worked under a disadvantage, has made a good student record among us. He is especially noted for the numerous trips he has taken at various times, and the length of time it required him to reach college after a vacation. The most renowned of his trips was the one to Annapolis in his Senior year for the purpose of running the lobby of our ancient legislative halls. In this he succeeded well, for the Haaman Oyster bill was deferred and lost we firmly believe through the efforts of Wade. What a glorious victory for 1902!

EDITH CLARE KIMMELL, Aberdeen, Md.

B. L. S.; President of Browning, '01; Asst. Buss. Mgr.
of ALOHA, '02; Asst. Bus. Mgr. of *Monthly*, '01;
Browning Contestant, 1901; Class Prophetess.

The queerly dignified Prophetess of our class emanates from the rustic hills of Northern Maryland. When she first came to college she entered the class of 1903, but the Faculty soon recognized her intellectual ability and placed her in the ranks of 1902 where the atmosphere was more pregnated with literary enthusiasm, and where it was more conducive to the improvement of her time.

She is known as the Baby Elephant of 1902. Edith has always kept a

pet mouse, brought, it is believed, from the ark, and she has gazed so often into its face that she can with ease imitate its mousey countenance. Probably the elixir of life floats through the air of Harford hills, for Edith has won renown for her ancient stories, and yet she claims to be only eighteen years of age.

Love is an unknown solace to her, but she is famous for taking various young fellows in hand to raise—"Preps" being her choice. She soon grows tired, however, and has shifted so many that she is known as the biggest flirt in the class. Edith is not a hard student, but is recognized as the boldest bluffer in all Senior studies. She never received a "sitting on" during her course, except in the Senior year. As a fitting sentence to close this history, I will use an expression of the Prof. of Physics who, one day speaking of her, said, "She is indeed one of the brightest girls of 1902."

CHARLES HAVEN KOLB, New Windsor, Md.

I. L. S.; President of I. L. S., '02; Irving Orator, 1901;

Asst. Ed. of ALOHA, '02; Exchange Editor of

Monthly, '01; Literary Editor, '00.

From "Anny Rannell" sands to Carroll County hills, from Baltimore City College to Western Maryland's classic grounds, from Sophomore to Senior—is the history of Charlie during the last three years. But from "Soph" to Senior is what interests us most.

Upon his first appearance among us he was recognized as the type of student and scholar, and from his entrance he was regarded as the winner of class honors in 1902. Charlie has received two class medals and graduates valedictorian of the class.

"Abe," as he is sometimes called from his very great resemblance to the historical "rail splitter," is a general favorite among his classmates, for he is always ready to lend a helping hand to his negligent friends. Father Zeus is the fond appellation bestowed upon him by his classical mates, and well is it applied, for he stands in about the same relation of rescue to the boys of his course as did the Homeric god to the ancient Greeks.

Kolb is the type of a naturally strong character. And though a deep thinker with a serious turn of disposition, he is not by any means a stoic, for no one enjoys more a good joke and hearty laugh or a jolly good time than does he. He is himself an interesting wit, and will amuse you for hours with incidents relative to his adventures with Baron Munchausen and "Billy" Weeks. He has learned well the maxim, "There's a time for work and a time for play," and he's ever ready for both at its proper time.

THOMAS HENRY LEGG, Mattapex, Md.

W. L. S.; President of W. L. S., '01; Member of Foot
Ball Team, '99, '00, '01; Member of Track Team,
'00, '01, '02; Mgr. of Base Ball, '02; Treasurer
of Athletic Association; Y. M. C. A. Dele-
gate to Wilmington, '01; Vice-Pres. of
Y. M. C. A.; Captain of Basket Ball
Team, '02.

Fresh from the Kent Island High School, in which he stood second in a class of three, "Toots" came a sub-Freshman to Western Maryland. A brown-tanned, sturdy built youth he soon developed into a well-formed, strong-muscled man, and as such he has been a terror to opponents on the "gridiron," in the gymnasium or wherever he has met them.

Legg has made a good clean record out of his college course in every department on the hill, and stands high in the estimation of his class and college mates. He deserves credit for the knowledge he has, for, unlike many students, his mind is such that what he knows he has had to work for. But this he has done with a vim. Though his dogged determination has drawn him into narrow-mindedness at times, as a rule, he has taken liberal views on most subjects. Chief among them is "girls." Tommy admires muchly the fair sex, and has always had a strike at college—with two or three away from school. He is one of the few Senior boys who has never practiced smoking, and the sight of a tobacco bag causes him to ex-
postulate on the "evils of youthful intemperance."

THOMAS HUBERT LEWIS, Westminster, Md.

W. L. S.; Manager of Tennis, '02.

It would take Clio himself to tell the history of the President's son. "Buck," as he is generally known, has for many years resided on the college campus and been a student at the institution. He commenced "way down" in the Preparatory department and has undergone a systematic evolution from the "brute" to the Senior. Consequently he can relate to you more incidents connected with the lives of past graduates than is even contained in the college record of "super-annuates."

Small of stature, he has been kept busy for the last four years trying to make his presence known among us. Until he became a "Soph" he was allowed to roam at will over the campus; but in that year commandment number 11 spread its fostering influence over him, and Buck became more

in the "role" of common men. He is quite an elocutionist, having won the medal in both his Freshman and Sophomore years.

The only curly-haired youth of 1902, he has deemed this a superior gift and a charm to the fair ones of the opposite sex. And so Buck has evolved into quite a sport of late, the only one the class can boast. Thus we are considering the question of buying a pedestal on which to place him when 1902 bids a final adieu to the pleasures and pains of Western Maryland.

ALBERTA CLARK LINGO, Barton, Md.

P. L. S.; President of Philo., '02; Philo. Contestant, 1901;

President of Y. W. C. A., '02; Asst. Ed. of ALOHA, '02;

Literary Editor of *Monthly*.

Among the towering hills of Alleghany, where men probe deep into mother earth in search for the dark, dusty material which gives so much warmth and comfort to humanity, was born the golden-voice singer of 1902. When Alberta first entered Western Maryland she realized the vast difference between the coal regions of her native soil and the benign influence of college life. The haughty mine-flower declared her aversion to the opposite sex—describing them as such "disgusting animals"—and gave her time to the search for knowledge.

She soon found this to be monotonous, and with the inconsistency of most of the sex sought diversion in the smiles of those same "disgusting animals." But, notwithstanding, she developed into a regular book worm and can recite any sort of lesson from alpha to omega—without using a single simple word.

Alberta has also practiced artistic posing as an extra charm, and this, combined with a musical laugh—she laughs every note in the school—makes her quite a captivating girl. But the beauty of that voice is her power. Why, so alluring it is that for three whole hours, from a room on music hall, she held spell-bound at his window a certain boy of 1902. 'Tis true, but the music in that voice outrivals the charms of Cleopatra.

PERCIVAL FALLS LYNCH, Theodore, Md.

W. L. S.; Member of Foot Ball Team, '00, '01; Member of
Basket Ball Team, '01, '02.

Cecil county made an appreciable contribution to the Class of 1902, when, in the fall of '98, she sent Lynch to "College Hill." After spending three years at Tome Institute, where he laid a solid foundation in his studies and physical training, Percy joined our ranks. During his first year

at Western Maryland he ranked among the leaders in our class of thirty boys, and won a reputation for his athletic prowess. He was soon recognized as the best all round athlete at W. M. C., and college stories abound testifying to the dash and grit of the left end of our foot ball team. In the gymnasium his feats of agility and skill draw exclamations of wonder and applause from the audience.

For three years Percy's sole pastime was his pipe and the company of a few of his schoolmates; but in his Senior year he became an ardent admirer of a certain dark-eyed, round-cheek maiden in town, and, lo! his time was now spent in her company in preference to all others. How strange the change of ideas! But development is the aim of college life.

Percy, though once a little wild in his ways, has changed his old tactics and has settled down on a par with the other boys of his class. He is a good-hearted fellow, easy to get along with, and is a boy that will ever stick close to his friends.

CLARA BELLAMY MORGAN, Cumberland, Md.

P. L. S.

Snugly ensconced in a valley which kisses the silvery waves of the majestic Potomac lies the thriving town of Cumberland. From this busy little mart comes Clara Morgan, the independent beauty of 1902. She entered as a Sophomore, never deigning to look at a boy. Clara was a most convenient subject to that dread disease of homesickness; but one day she caught sight of a "Semitanarian," and the disease never again found lodgment in her heart. Well, two bodies can't occupy the same space—that's mathematical. Anyhow, she returned in the Junior year and made a special study of Elocution! She is an excellent speaker, but no theme gives her so much "pleasure and plain" as "Good-by, Jim, take care o' yerself."

Clara is the prize dreamer of the '02 girls. But her delight is in the thoughts of the past. Now, this is proved in two ways; first, she has a special corner of her room devoted to pictures of one who is past and gone—photos. of all sizes and shapes—second, during the winter of her Senior year she imagined that she was again in the mountains, and so she put her hair in mountain style and donned her mountain skirt, much to the amusement of her classmates.

She can seldom be teased, for she tells no one her secrets but "Jim," and all her thoughts are embodied in a sphere of the future.

HELEN ALBERTA MULLINIX, Frederick, Md.

P. L. S.

In the land of Francis Scott Key, the nation's poet, there was born twenty years ago Helen Mullinix, the fashion plate of the girls of Nineteen Hundred and Two. She came here a Freshman, and at first thought that strikes surely were a nuisance to anyone, and decided that she would place her affections on a professor. But being from historic Frederick, where they idolize the poet of the nation, Helen, in our Sophomore year, became a worshiper of our class poet, and till the present year the citadel of her heart remained under the poet's command. But somehow or other events changed, they do sometimes, and a "prep" was taken in charge. Sad, how sad.

Helen is our artist; she delights in the varying scenes of nature, the gray top mountains, the picturesque hills, and the glorious sunsets so familiar to the students of Western Maryland. These she can place on canvas and delight the eye of any of æsthetic temperament. She is also quite fond of caricaturing people, especially the Senior girls. Helen is a girl rather hard to get acquainted with, but we believe that when once she is your friend she is your friend forever and aye.

ETHOL EBENEZER PARSONS, Pittsville, Md.

W. L. S.; President of Y. M. C. A.; Y. M. C. A. Delegate to Wilmington, Northfield and Toronto.

Do you know the "Deakon?" Why, I thought everybody from West Virginia to Canada knew the Deacon. I mean Bro. Ethol Ebenezer Parsons, of Pittsville, Wicomico County, Md., the lone star of 1902.

Deacon came into our midst in the Freshman year. "Strange mingling of mirth and tears of the tragic and grotesque." It is an awful hard undertaking to try and summarize the history of this man, for he has such a long interesting account to his credit as a member of 1902. Far renowned is he as the only preacher in the Senior class, and as classmates we unanimously join in asserting that we sincerely believe that Parsons faithfully tries to lead the life he professes.

Although a little refractory sometimes when approached we usually succeed in bringing him into harmony with the various plans formulated by the '02 "Invincibles."

The Deacon became noted early in his college life as a thoroughbred heart smasher, so much so that he failed to have any of the W. M. C. girls

fall a victim to his wily charms. But one summer while wading through the sandy plains of "Anny Rannell" he felt the warmth of a "Shawl," and since then he has found consolation in the numerous epistles from over the mountains.

Parsons has been a hard student and an earnest worker in the Y. M. C. A.; his sincere desire to cast a good influence on the hill has been recognized by all, and he is never so happy as when trying to show to others the power of a Christian life.

HOWARD SWAIN ROBINSON, Toddville, Md.

W. L. S.; President of W. L. S., '02; Class President;
Webster Orator, '01; Member of Foot Ball Team,
'99, '00, '01; Student Delegate to State Inter-
Col. Athletic Ass.

"Beyond the rolling Chesapeake lies the little county of Dorchester, from there I hail." This expression made in the old hall of Webster Literary Society in the autumn of '98 indelibly stamped the presence of "Robbie" among his classmates at W. M. C. From the densely populated (?) town of Toddville, Robinson came among us and entered 1902 in its Freshman year. A large prepossessing young man of twenty years, he was soon recognized as a leader, and in the organization of the class the next year he was elected its president.

During his first year at college a serious malady affected him—"a wind-mill in the stomach," and this prevented his participation in athletics. But the next year found this disease cured, and the gridiron is proud of the record he has left. For three years the citadel of Robbie's heart remained impregnable to the darts of the fair sex; in the Junior year he continually sang of Sweet Marie—in vain. But, alas! in his Senior year the tender verses of a poet completely captivated him, and he became an ardent admirer of "Long-fellow." In this year Robbie also paid a very close attention to the town girls; he found them charming, so much so, that he was heard to say, "Oh, had I only known this in my Sophomore year." Robinson is also an ardent Republican and an orator, a healthy combination for future greatness.

HENRY WILSON SAULSBURY, Denton, Md.

W. L. S.; Class Poet; Asst. Ed. of ALOHA, '02; Mgr.
of Foot Ball Team, '01; Mgr. Basket Ball, '01;
Pres. of Chess Club, '02.

Well, here comes the "Kid." He claims to be from the county seat of Caroline, but I have heard on good authority that he is from Tuckahoe Neck, though I can't tell you where that is. However, he has been in our midst four years, and by this time we know the Kid pretty well, even if we don't know where he is from.

The first year he led the class in scholarship, and each year since he has ranked as a star member. But his reputation rests chiefly upon his power to transform the impossible into the plausible and relate it with an air of frank sincerity. In this consummate art the light of Munchausen pales and flickers before the glowing renown of Wilson Saulsbury. Mournful, how mournful, to think that such a disease should have germinated in so youthful and so brilliant a mind.

Sleep is a favorite pastime with him, and he is a member of the Trimvirate of "Rips." Wilson is also quite a lady's man—but all poets are fond of women. In short, the "Kid" is a thorough "Jack-of-all-Trades," so it is too much of a task to tell in a few words his many accomplishments. Suffice it to say that no doubt this history could be better told by Wilson than by any other member of 1902.

BENJAMIN ALPHEUS STANSBURY, Hampstead, Md.

I. L. S.; President of I. L. S., '01; Bus. Mgr. of *Monthly*, '01; Asst. Ed. of *ALOHA*, '02; Member of Track Team, '99, '00, '01, '02; Captain, '02; Member of Athletic Advisory Board, '02.

The subject of the present sketch was born at Barnesville, Montgomery County, and when asked by the historian why he didn't remain there, replied, "Because Pop moved away." I guess that is a sufficient reason; at any rate he has been living in Carroll County for the last twenty-one years. Hampstead is his home, and it may count itself fortunate in sending forth such a man as Bennie, for he is an unavoidable, indispensable member in the class of 1902. He is just Ben Stansbury—never tries nor wants to be anyone else but what he is.

He ambled into our ranks in the Freshman year, and he has been ambling along ever since. He soon won renown for his track team ability, and has brought honors to Western Maryland in this department of athletics.

But Bennie has troubles of his own, so much so that his fine raven locks are becoming thickly threaded with gray, and his straight military form is losing just a little of its old-time erectness. Chief among these is the

thought of the ladies. After a little experience during his first year here he sought consolation in a bewitching blue-eyed damsel in Baltimore. But then amusing to relate he tried some more experiments in his Senior year, and then it became necessary to increase the number of consolations in the Monumental City. And then Ben joined the duo of "Rips," converting it into the Triumvirate.

Ben is a good thinker and writer, and many commendable arguments against the trusts have emanated from his pen. His highest ambition is some day to be president of the New York Electric Railway Company.

MARCELLA GRACE TRACEY, Texas, Md.

P. L. S.

"Never undertake anything without having grace," says a noted author. The significance of this statement was fully recognized by the class of 1902, and so in the autumn of '98 we started on our collegiate course with Grace Tracey among our number. When she first entered our class she hailed from Trenton, Baltimore County; but Trenton wasn't big enough for this dashing brunette, and so she moved to Texas.

Grace is a fair sample of the exception to the rule that the "best goods always come in the smallest packages," and fitly does her name describe her, for she is graceful in form, manner and action.

In our Senior year when we began the study of Mackenzie's ethics she proved one of the most apt students; and this is not strange, since she was ever an admirer of the author. Grace is one of the best students in the class, and has always ranked among the leaders.

When looking at this fair daughter of 1902, one cannot help but be persuaded that she comes from a delightful section of Maryland, for the glow of health is stamped on her cheeks. And she is never so happy as when defending the charms of the Western Shore.

IRIS TULL, Marion, Md.

P. L. S.; Local Editor of *Monthly*, '01; Asst. Ed. of
ALOHA, '02.

An oasis in the desert is the delight of the caravan traveler. To the person familiar with the country of the lower Eastern Shore, the sight of Iris Tull comes like a ray of hope on his benighted vision, for she is indeed the fair goddess of the Somerset sands.

She came to college when we were Sophomores, and for three years a

certain '02 boy has bowed at the shrine of "Iris," entreating her favor. As a result, in the Senior year the fair one condescended to smile quite often upon him.

Iris is recognized as the most captivating girl in the class and at college. Doubtless, Cupid imparted to her the secret, for more hearts have been pierced by his cruel bow and have sought divine healing at the feet of our goddess than anywhere else.

A looking-glass is her chief delight, for she admires the art of reflection. Catching mice became quite a pastime in her Senior year; in this she has become quite a formidable rival to the girl from Laurel. Iris is always cruelly disappointed if letters number 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6 fail to reach her at the proper time. However, this vivacious beauty has always been a good student, and has made an enviable record at W. M. C.

MARIETTA RICHARDS VEASEY, Pocomoke City, Md.

P. L. S.; President of Y. W. C. T. U., 1901-1902.

What can we say about Marie? Well, in the fall of '98, she also cast her lot among us, although it is a very little lot she thinks of in the Class of 1902. From our first acquaintance she was recognized a quiet, modest and sincere girl—and, though she has spent four years among us, she has not changed in this respect one whit, and Marie is admired by all as the type of true womanhood.

Her course has been a smooth yet not an uneventful one. In her Freshman year, after making long-distance observations of a certain '00 boy, and similar glances having been cast upon her by this same boy, her life romance began; and, though the Class of 1900 passed away from "College Hill" and distance came between them, still this romance casts its mellowing influence around her and softens the hard, stern outline of the future.

For the last two years she has found pleasure in telling her friends of Brother Clarence, Buddie Milton, Sister Gertrude, Sis, and the rest of them. Never mind, Marie, far better this than the vain, empty conversation of some college girls.

WILLIAM WALLACE WEEKS, Westminster, Md.

I. L. S.

Among the antique treasures in the possession of the Class of 1902 is the person of "Billy" Weeks, the only male town-student among our ranks. Our Westminster friend commenced his journey along the road to knowledge some six years ago. Wee Willie, as he then was called, has de-

veloped as the years have gone by and he is now a great big boy. This same "Billy" is somewhat of a foot ball player, if you don't believe me just notice the length of his hair from November to April. And from April to November it is growing preparatory to the first mentioned space of time. His chief amusement in leisure hours—this is only the major portion of his time—is either sketching caricatures on the wall of his room or teasing Colonel Kolb, his room-mate. He has won renown for the diligent manner in which he can make plenty of noise, and the way he kicks against the mandates of Deakon in the classical Seminar. "Billy" is seldom known to be on time for morning chapel—and *occasionally* he misses the first lesson.

But his reputation lies in the possession of artistic talents. He is, indeed, quite an artist, and his ability is well recognized and appreciated by his classmates. As a proof to my statement, I can with pleasure refer you to his very commendable work in our '02 ALOHA.

JAMES DAWSON WILLIAMS, Dawsonville, Md.

W. L. S.; Member of the Base Ball Team, '00, '01, '02;

Member of Foot Ball Team, '01; Captain of 2d Team.

Upon the soil of fair Columbia's Capitol, where the very air teems with the energetic enthusiasm of our national politics and is radiant with the reflected beams of pretty girls, was born the one destined to complete the roll of the Class of 1902. Dawson, at quite an early age, imbibed the resultant spirit characteristic of the "District" and has ever since retained a longing for politics and been a worshiper of the fair sex. His father soon saw the "hankering" of his boy and moved to Montgomery county—thinking to cure him of the dread disease. In vain, and about four years ago the last remedy was tried—Dawson was sent to Western Maryland. Fate was kind and throughout his course he has been an humble adorer at the shrine of the '02 Iris, under whose beaming promises he has made a steady progression.

Dawson is noted for the facility with which he can borrow and keep anything till the owner can make it convenient to call for it. In this twentieth century art he is an indefatigable student. But he is also noted in other ways—he is the only boy of '02 who took a special course in Elocution, and who plays first team base ball. This same youth is quite an admirer of the fair sex in general, and he is never known to tire talking of their many charms—and how he succeeds and sometimes succumbs.

Such is the pastime of the social beau.

Epilogue.

'Tis ended! The record of the 1902 class roll has been completed and is now placed before the public. It must ever stand thus, beyond the power of human change. To some it may be different from what they would desire, but the consolation still remains that two persons seldom see things in the same light. And so this history has been given in that manner which most impressed itself upon the mind of your humble historian.

As a class, our path has generally been a pleasant one. It would be absurd to say that internal conditions were always harmonious, for dissensions have been in vogue since creation's dawn, and we of 1902 are simply mortals. Nevertheless, the character of our class was firmly moulded and the unity of 1902 was created, and has ever been preserved throughout the course of our college career. And the fond associations of our college life will still remain dear in our memory long after its discords have been swept away.

But now the time for parting is upon us, and soon must come the moment when we, as a class, must speak the last farewell. Never again shall we enjoy the fleeting moments of happy college hours, never again clasp each other's hands as classmates in these old familiar walls. Now we are Seniors! Soon we shall be graduates! We must say good-bye, separate, and each go to the scene of his future life. The past with its lingering associations binds us together with the tie of friendship which not even the great unknown can sever. The present with its final scenes in the drama of our college life must ever remain dear to us. The future with its mandate of duty is silently beckoning us onward—its contents no man dare say. But whate'er shall be our lot may the finger of destiny point out to the members of 1902 useful and noble careers; and when in the dim distant future we shall be drawing near the sunset of our lives, may we with heaven's choicest blessings adorning our brows rest from the labors of a glorious progress, and as we shall review the faded pictures hanging on memory's wall may we turn with pride and tenderness to that of 1902 whose old familiar motto has always been the inspiration of our lives—"We strive for truth, renown will follow!"



Gestty.
Blandford.

De Berry.

Lynch.
Robinson.

Lingo.
Morgan.

Insley.
Gambrill.
Lewis.

Saulsbury.
Weeks.

Elliott.

Veasey.

Kolb.



Humphreys,
Legg,
Herr.

Williams,
Parsons,
Tull,

Mullinix,
Kimmell,
Tracey.

Hull,
Chaffinch,

Griffith,
Stansbury,
Hall,
Hay.



Prophecy of the Class of 1902.

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ON E dark and stormy night, during the early part of spring, I was sitting alone in my room thinking of what we should all be doing next year when the members of the honored Class of 1902 should be far away from each other; when we would not be toiling over mutual tasks, sharing alike our pains and pleasures, as we have always done.

I was lost deep in thought building air castles about me and all of my friends in our beloved class, when I heard, in a low voice: "Prophetess, prophetess of 1902!" I started up and looked around me. At the side of my chair stood a thin, gray old man, dressed in gown and cowl, which immediately gave me the assurance that he was a monk.

I was rather startled and asked what was wanted. In a low, deep voice he said: "Are you the prophetess of 1902?" I said: "Yes." "Then follow me!" he answered.

Almost unable to resist, I followed him down a narrow staircase which I knew I had never seen in my room before. We walked through several passages in silence, for I was so astonished that I could not speak and the monk did not seem inclined to converse. Finally, after many turns, he stopped before a heavy door.

The door opened and I seemed to be in the chancel of a cathedral, and the place had a familiar look. I racked my brain, and suddenly the thought came to me of the description of the tomb of the wizard Michael Scott. Was I to behold that wonderful sight of which I had read?

The roof was dark and high, and pillars, carved grotesquely and grimly, rose before me. Around the altar gleamed pale, dying lamps, and through the stained-glass windows the moonlight shone, faint and ghostly. A solitary bat circled about me.

We had been here only a few moments when the monk spoke: "You are the only mortal of this century to whom will be revealed the mysteries of the Magic Book of Michael Scott." Needless to say, I felt honored and slightly puzzled that I should be so honored. I started to speak, but a low, imperative "Silence!" kept me quiet.

Then he pointed to a heavy stone, and with great exertion we succeeded in lifting it from what I knew was the grave. As the stone was raised a bright light, which I well remembered, streamed from the tomb.

Eagerly bending forward, I saw the wizard, looking as if he had just been buried, and in his left hand was firmly held the Magic Book.

The monk motioned to me, and I slipped nearer and unclasped the book from his cold fingers. A I took it the wizard seemed to frown, but, like the warrior of old, I may have been dazzled by the sepulchral light.

Then the monk said: "Flee!" and I turned and fled, for as I passed down the dim aisles I heard strange noises and then loud sobs and laughter and "voices unlike the voice of man," as if the fiends were on my track.

The monk led me back to my room, through all the hidden ways, and then said: "Guard well the magic herein contained, but reveal that which is for more than you." Thus speaking he disappeared, and tired and excited I sank into my chair and opened the wonderful book with trembling hands. I cannot reveal the great wonders which were therein contained with the exception of this. At the top of a page was written as follows:

"Prophecy of the Class of 1902 of Western Maryland College, the only one considered worthy of notice in the spirit world."

To my astonishment and amusement the next line was: "Prophecy of Mary Kerr Blandford seven years after her graduation from W. M. C."

Was the alphabetical class order to follow our lives even to the Magic Book of Michael Scott. It seemed so.

"The year 1909 will find Mary Blandford teaching Indians on a Western reservation. In spite of her mother's anxiety, Mary is in the far West. After leaving college her interest in government and politics will not abate, and she will not be happy until she is in a veritable land of freedom, where she could vote and uphold woman's rights to her heart's content. You can now find her stumping the state in the interest of the Democratic party."

After leaving college Lawrence Chaffinch will enter into business with his father, where he will work faithfully and well. He will continue in the business for two years, and will then become junior partner of his father's firm. In three years he will be considered one of the best business men of the section. On June 18, 1905, if you should happen to be passing through Easton you might ask why the church bells are ringing so joyfully, and you will be met with the reply: "Why, don't you know? Mr. Chaffinch, of the firm — —, is to be married at noon. A beautiful girl, they say. I believe he met her at college." Yes, you will find it true, indeed. Lawrence will marry his old sweetheart and live happy with the love of his life.

When I read this I began to believe that this prophecy was really true, for had I not often thought of just such a prophecy for my class-mate.

Edith De Berry will teach in a public school for two years after her graduation. Up in the mountains of Western Maryland in a little frame school house you will find her "teaching young ideas how to shoot," and standing the bad boys who will not learn to spell "cat" in the corner.

But Edith will never be satisfied with such a narrow sphere of actions, and in 1905 you might find her in one of our large colleges or universities for women taking a special course in Latin and Anglo-Saxon. After her graduation in these courses she will find it an easy matter to obtain a good position as Latin and English professor.

If you should happen to be passing through the town of Laurel in Delaware in 1903, you might see a beautiful little vine covered cottage next door to an undertaker's shop.

It is summer time, and the roses are in full bloom, and the falling leaves are scattered all over the porch. The door opens and a familiar face and form appears on the threshold.

It is your old schoolmate, Mabel Elliott, broom in hand appearing upon the sence to clear the porch of the rosy petals. She will be living happily with the choice of her heart, and will laughingly tell you at any time of her bashful husband, who so timely asked her in proposing if she would not like to be sure of a good coffin when she died.

After leaving college Bessie Gambrill will take a course in medicine. She will practice for several years, perfecting meanwhile the hypnotic power with which she is endowed. After a short period of careful study of hypnotism she will be able to dispense almost entirely with medicines, and her cures will be effected by a simple touch of her hands and a steady glance

from her eye. She will soon become renowned as a professional hypnotist, and hundreds will flock to her to be cured through her magnetic power.

In 1909 she will have to take a complete rest, as her nerves will not stand the great amount of strain to which they will be subjected.

In six months she will be strong and well again, free to go about her life-saving work.

"I was sure that Bess would be a doctor, for I knew she had a great knowledge of the various uses of enthyamol, in fact, used it for all diseases. And I knew that she would become a hypnotist, for has she not made me the victim of her fierce looks for an hour at a time!"

In the year 1910 come back to your Alma Mater, which will then be University of Western Maryland—go down on the first floor to the extensive laboratories and science rooms, and you may recognize in the Biology professor an old classmate, J. Sterling Geatty.

Time has changed him but slightly; ask him how he has spent his time since the Class of 1902 graduated, and he will tell you that after leaving W. M. C. he taught school for a year. Then he took a course in Biology and Botany at the Chicago University, and after a year of study and investigation there appeared a small volume, entitled "The Progenitors of Vertebral Columns," with J. Sterling Geatty on the title page.

In 1909 he will come back to his old college, where amid strangely familiar and yet unfamiliar surroundings he is spending his life happily amid his bugs and dog-fishes.

On the evening of January 1, 1907, you will find your old classmate, Webb Griffith, in attendance at a magnificent New Year's ball in his club house in one of our large cities. As of old, you will find him hovering around a bevy of fair damsels, admired by all and making each one believe that she is first in his affections. You would never think that he would ever be grave or serious, but about three o'clock the next morning, if you follow him to his bachelor home, you will find at the side of the door a sign—

DR. FRANKLIN WEBB GRIFFITH.

No calls between 8 P. M. and 2 A. M.

Yes, your classmate has become a doctor, and a popular one, but I am afraid he is more popular as a ladies' man than as a physician.

Ida C. Hall will pass a sad, yet sweet life. Two years after graduation she will meet her fate. She will love deeply and well, and will be loved in

return. Two months before her wedding day her lover will be summoned across the ocean, on an important mission, and he will never return.

The ship with all on board will be lost. When the sad news reaches her she will bear it bravely, but will vow that she will never love again. Many suitors will eagerly seek her, but to all alike she will say: "No!" She will be true to her first love. In 1911 you will find her living in a large mansion, near her childhood's home, happy in trying to make others happy.

Edna Anna Hay did well at college when she selected the Scientific course, for she learned in her chemical laboratory what things would tarnish steel and what would keep it bright. It will be of great good to her, for in 1904 she will marry a well-known dentist of Washington, and now she can fill in her spare moments polishing his tools. She is very happy, as a look at her face would convince you, when she sees him coming home from his office at evening.

How much I laughed as I read this, for so often had we teased Edna about having to polish dental tools.

In 1903 Sarah La Rue Herr will study elocution at the Emerson College of Oratory, Boston. After her graduation she will return to her Alma Mater, where she will take up the work she loves so well, and will teach in the halls where she once toiled.

She will have great success, and will be loved by all her scholars and friends, just as she was in her school days.

On the night of April 27, 1907, you will be seated in an opera house. The central figure of the evening will be a famous violinist. He comes upon the stage and you will start up in your seat—surely you know the face, the manner—everything is familiar. Your eyes seek your programme. No, you are not deceived, it is Prof. H. C. Hull, violinist.

You have not time to recover from your astonishment when he begins to play. You sit spell-bound—such celestial music you have never heard. Sweet, triumphant strains, that lift you up to the skies; and, then, soft, low, sobbing melodies, that makes the tears start and the heart beat quickly.

A sigh of regret escapes you as the music ceases. If he would only go on *forever* in the same sweet melody. How proud you will be to think that you can say, "he was my classmate."

In the year 1903 Gideon I. Humphreys will return to Western Maryland Theological Seminary, where he will complete the course.

No one as talented as your classmate would have any difficulty in making himself known in the world. In 1911 you will find him pastor of a prominent church in New York, where everyone who hears him is thrilled by his eloquence. He will not only devote his time to the writing and preaching of his sermons, but before he is thirty, two volumes on deep Theological subjects will be the result of his brilliant mind.

If you should pass through the business section of the City of Salisbury you will be attracted by a familiar name above one of the large department stores—"Wade Insley & Co."

It is as you will suspect, your classmate has become a prominent business man and one of the wealthiest men of the section.

He is not to be outdone in business affairs, for his quick mind detects the slightest defect.

In the year 1907 Edith Clare Kimmell is sitting in her boudoir lost in a reverie. She is now an acknowledged success as a writer of storiettes and has much enriched herself in this capacity. As you see her now she has just opened her mail, consisting of several letters containing cheques from leading magazines, and one other letter. The latter is what is causing her present perplexity. She looks musingly at three diamonds, one of which sparkles on the third finger of her left hand, the other two scintillating from the satin cushions of their boxes. They are worn in turn, as the donor of the one or the other rises in favor. She draws off the diamond from her finger and substitutes one of the others, but her face does not brighten, then the second is replaced by the third. This, however, shares the fate of the others and is replaced in its box.

And now we see the old look of determination, which is so familiar in Edith's face, as she seals the boxes containing the three diamonds and directs them to their respective donors. Then, with a look of relief, she takes up her pen and acknowledges her willingness to replace her discarded jewels by *one* pure gem.

Of course I was intensely interested in my own prophecy and a peal of laughter burst from me as I read my future.

In 1910 all the country will be ringing with the name of Charles H. Kolb, the great poet of the century. His poems are not to be surpassed,

combined with the sweetness and tenderness of a woman will be the force of a strong man.

His love lyrics will be set to music, and wherever you go you will find songs by C. H. Kolb. Besides being a poet of the most sensitive nature, he will be a novelist, but the fire of true poetic genius will be stronger than that of mere prose and he will be known rather as the sweet poet than as the novelist.

His volume of poems, "Life," will convince the world that he is one of the geniuses who are not born every year.

Dr. Thomas H. Legg will be the sign upon the door of a small office in Baltimore. How deceiving are appearances. His office is small and insignificant, but within is energy and life.

Morning, noon and night patients are ushered into the small waiting room, adjoining the office. Dr. Legg is a busy man and a noted physician. Every evening he goes from his office, tired and worn out, to be met by the loving countenance of his wife, under whose care and love he soon feels that it is well to work hard during all the day with the reward of her love and care awaiting him at home.

Hubert Lewis, after leaving college, will start his life as a runner in one of our large national banks. By steady, careful work he will gradually work his way into a position of prominence.

In 1914 there will be a grand wedding in one of the large Baltimore churches and Hubert Lewis will lead a fair maid, whom he has chosen to be his companion through life, to the altar. Amid the congratulations and good wishes of his friends the beautiful bride will take an extended trip through the other half of the world.

In 1920 he will be elected president of his bank, and will fill his position with exactness and ability.

Immediately after leaving W. M. C. Alberta Lingo will study music in Baltimore. Upon the advice of her instructors, who appreciate her magnificent voice, she will leave America and go to Italy, where the culture of her voice will reach its culmination.

It will not take long for such a voice to be trained to stir worlds, and your classmate will soon have the world at her feet listening with bated breath at her bird songs.

With all her success Alberta will not be satisfied, and after a few years of triumph she will be carried off by a friend of her girlhood, and to hear her sing the disappointed world will have to come to a beautiful home in

——, where the Professor's wife will be found at the close of the day soothing her husband's weary head with the sweet melodies which he loves to hear.

At a gymnastic exhibition, given by one of the largest Y. M. C. A.'s, in Baltimore, will be found Percival Lynch.

By physical experience and training he has developed himself until he, among all the athletes, is the Cynosure of all eyes.

He excels in the most daring feats, and all is done with the ease and grace which always characterized him.

After leaving college Clara Morgan will study elocution for a year, but she will not be satisfied until she is upon the stage. In two years she will not be heard of to any great extent, but at the end of that time you might see in the magazines a familiar face and name, Clara Morgan, starring as Rosalind with ——, in "As You Like It."

Take the first opportunity you have to see the play and the superb acting of your friend will enchant you. You will easily recognize the same gracious charm, which always drew everyone to her, the same loveliness of features and grace of carriage.

With all her success she will always be the true woman she always was.

How this brought to my mind the Shakespearian recital at W. M. C., where Clara first starred as Rosalind, and I promised myself that I would be among the first to hear her when she came before the world.

After leaving college Helen Mullinix will study to be a trained nurse. In the hospital wards she will be loved by all her patients for her tenderness and care. When in deep pain the suffering ones will call for her, for the mere touch of her soft hand will bring rest to many a tossing sufferer, and her low, sweet voice will still many an impatient child to rest. In the war of —— she will be one of the first to leave her country to go to the aid of the wounded. Her Red Cross, the badge of honor and trust, can be seen gleaming through the gloom and darkness as a light, as she moves among the wounded and dying.

Hundreds bless her for their restored health and strength, and others, called into the shades beyond, bless her with their dying words for the love and hope she gave them in life.

I rejoiced when I read of the life-saving work of my best friend, for I

knew how well she, with her sweet, sensitive nature, was suited to the glorious work she had chosen.

On the lonely sands of the Fiji Islands Brother Parsons will be found in the centre of a wild circle of cannibals.

A conference is being held, not the kind that Bro. Parsons has been accustomed to attending, however.

They cannot decide whether he will be most delicious baked or broiled, and the weighty matter is being turned over in the mind of the chief.

The faction who think that they would prefer him boiled have prepared the huge pot, full of water, with a scorching fire beneath it. The other faction have arranged the spit in preparation for his roasting, with a more scorching fire underneath (if that were possible).

Bro. Parsons does not seem at all worried and calmly preaching he awaits his doom. Suddenly, at a close look at him and at a word from their chief, their attitude changes, and, with faces in the sand, they kneel before him.

Such a touching scene cannot be carried farther.

In 1904 Howard Swain Robinson will study oratory. Being naturally a fine orator, it will not take long for him to become fully developed in the art. With the promise of a bright future before him, he will start into politics. After years of toiling, with what seems to be the unsuccessful party, he will be suddenly thrown into prominence. In 1919 you will, perhaps, not recognize your old classmate, for he will be known as Hon. H. S. Robinson, Senator from Maryland. He will become one of the wittiest men as well as one of the finest statesmen of the country.

The first knowledge that you will, perhaps, get of the fame and promising future of an old friend will be in looking over the newspaper. There will be a picture and a short sketch of the life of H. W. Saulsbury the winning lawyer in the celebrated case of —. Wilson Saulsbury, immediately after graduating from W. M. C., will study law, and being endowed by nature with a quick, ready mind and a way of getting around people that makes him irresistible, he will, after a short period of study, become a lawyer of note. Until the winning of his celebrated case he will confine his talent to his native town, but with this case he is placed before the world, to hold the place he has gained through all his life.

In the course of a few years the *American* will change editors. In the place of the old familiar name will be a new one. B. A. Stansbury, your

classmate, will become quite interested in editorial work after leaving college, and his interest will deepen until he decides to make it his life work. Many a spicy article you will be able to enjoy by the new editor of the *American*.

After leaving college Grace Tracey will live very quietly in her home. In 1904 she will take a fancy to collecting butterflies and beetles, snakes and lizards. It is a queer fancy, but quite a profitable one. In several years she will have made a valuable collection. Her little "Museum," as she calls it, will have constantly a visitor, and soon the famous biologists will find the way to her home to see the peculiar species which she has collected. There will be a case labeled "water snakes;" and, behold, there will be snakes of all varieties that ever lived in the water. Then there will be a special case for butterflies and queer little beetles, and then a family of lizards. In fact, her "Museum" will be one of interest and instruction.

She will enjoy her work, and will spend her time happily in the air and sunshine hunting the little insects and animals which give her so much pleasure.

During the Easter holidays of 1905 you will find the home of Iris Tull brilliantly lighted, and gay forms will be seen moving within, surrounded by music and flowers. It is an Easter ball, given in honor of Iris.

Dressed in pale green, with white roses in her curling tresses and roses in her hands, she stands receiving her guests with a grace and charm all her own.

Among her friends you will find many strange faces and several familiar ones.

You will wonder, when you see her standing there in such superb beauty, that this was the little girl who used to beguile you in your weary hours with her merry laughter, as she gave her Ethics a toss and said she didn't care if she never learned it.

It is a pleasant picture and one I love to think of, for it is symbolic of just what I know she will always be, admired and sought by all.

Pocomoke society will suffer an entire renovation when Marie Veasy enters it. After her graduation Marie will remain at home quietly for a year, but in 1904 she will enter Pocomoke society in all her glory and reign in a place she will be well able to fill.

However, she will not remain the reigning belle of Pocomoke for many years, for soon she will be carried off to Philadelphia to keep her heart

company, for it has been there so long without her that either she feels the need of her heart or her heart feels the need of her.

On a picturesque farm, in the far west, you will find your classmate, W. W. Weeks. For several years he will live a rough farm life, filling in his spare moments by making sketches of the wild, beautiful life around him. In 1907, after several years of hard work, of which no one knows, the world will be brought in admiration to the feet of W. W. Weeks, the great artist. His great work will be put on exhibition in the galleries of all the large cities, and with pride you will view the work of his master hand and think of the days, when at college, he used to draw caricatures of his classmates and professors.

After leaving college Dawson Williams will for several years try stage life, but will soon give that up in the interest of something else. For a short period of time he will not be heard of, but in several years his name might be seen in the papers as one of the detectives who so successfully ferreted out the mystery engulfing a certain case.

Dawson will watch his opportunities carefully, and will in a few years become one of the most celebrated detectives of the country.

He will be eagerly sought for, because many things of a very mysterious character are constantly happening, but the world will soon find out that they are not too mysterious for J. D. Williams.

With a sigh I closed the book, and before I had time to lay it down it was lifted suddenly from my hands and disappeared.



Name.	Society.	Nick-name.	Age.	Height.	Weight.	Size of Shoe.	Color of Eyes.	Denomination.	Politics.	Favorite Novel.	Favorite Poet.
Chaffinch.	Webster.	Neuk.	21	5 7	154	5	Hazel.	M. E.	Dem.	Prisoner of Zenda.	Whittier.
Geatty.	Irving.	Jay.	20	5 8	155	6½	Blue.	M. E.	Rep.	Les Miserables.	Tennyson.
Griffith.	Webster.	Skeeter-hawk.	18	5 9 3-5	120	7½	Brown.	P. E.	Dem.	Camille.	Bryant.
Hull.	Webster.	Jack.	22	5 9 4-5	142	6½	Brown.	M. E.	Rep.	Last Days of Pompeii.	Wilcox.
Humphreys.	Webster.	Hum.	20	5 9	135	5	Brown.	M. E. South.	Dem.	To Have and to Hold.	Shelley.
Inaley.	Webster.	Vernon.	23	5 9 1-5	145	7	Blue.	M. P.	Dem.	Jungfrau von Orleans.	Kents.
Kolb.	Irving.	Zeus.	22	6	147	7	Brownish-Gray.	M. E.	Rep.	Kenilworth.	Byron.
Legg.	Webster.	Toots.	21	5 9 3-5	163	7	Brown.	M. P.	Dem.	Scottish Chiefs.	Scott.
Lewis.	Webster.	Buck.	18	5 6 2-5	120	6	Green.	M. P.	Rep.	Orange Blossoms.	Wadsworth
Lynch.	Webster.	Lizzie.	19	5 8 1-5	150	7	Hazel.	M. E.	Rep.	Gulliver's Travels.	Shelley.
Parsons.	Webster.	Deakon.	27	5 7 4-5	140	7	Blue.	M. P.	Pro.	In His Steps.	Whittier.
Robinson.	Webster.	Queen Vic.	23	5 9 2-5	175	7	Blue.	M. E.	Rep.	Evangeline.	Longfellow.
Saulsbury.	Webster.	Kid.	20	5 9 2-5	140	6½	Blue.	M. P.	Pro.	Ivanhoe.	Byron. *
Stansbury.	Irving.	Stansy.	21	5 8 2-5	151	7	Brown.	M. E.	Rep.	The Eternal City.	Bryant.
Weeks.	Irving.	Wee Willie.	18	5 8 4-5	140	6½	Gray.	Ger. Ref.	Rep.	Ben Hur.	Riley.
Williams.	Webster.	Beckie.	19	5 6	148	6	Gray.	P. E.	Dem.	When Knighthood was in Flower.	Riley.

Favorite Song	Favorite Expressions.	Favorite Pastime.	Favorite Study.	Course of Study.	Characteristic.	Accomplishments	Vocation.
Take me Back to Old Virginia.	I mean to say.	Bowling.	Ethics.	?	Blushing.	Making goo goo eyes.	Business.
Yankee Doodle.	Dad drat it.	Dreaming.	French.	?	Laughing.	Doctor.
"Come and Make Inspection."	Oh, shucks.	Playing cards.	Drawing?	?	Big feet.	Gracefulness?	Doctor.
Little Boy Blue.	Damn it.	Loafing.	Math.	?	Rapidity?	Working?	Lawyer.
Juanita	Lord a' mercy.	Studying women.	Politics.	Historical.	Making faces.	Smiling.	Lawyer.
Sweet Marie.	Gol darned.	Thinking of his troubles.	Politics.	Historical.	Bow legged.	Caucusing.	Business.
My Old Kentucky Home.	Vile wretch.	Writing poetry.	Latin.	Classical.	Wise sayings.	Teacher.
Just One Girl	I'll be hanged.	Writing.	Biology.	Scientific.	Studying.	Loving.	Doctor.
My Sweet-heart's the Man in the Moon.	O damn!	Admiring Buck.	Politics.	Classical.	Gassing.	Bluffing.	Lawyer.
A Real Society Lady.	What in the hell.	Smoking.	History.	Historical.	Early rising?	Cussing.	Electrical engineer.
'Mid the Green Fields of (W.) Virginia.	Gee whiz.	Moralizing.	Greek.	Classical.	Expression.	Singing.	Preacher.
Been Fooling Wid de Baby.	To the devil.	On the town.	Latin.	Classical.	Sick man.	Making a noise.	Lawyer.
Home, Sweet Home.	by grab.	Lying.	Psy.	?	Such jokes.	Prevaricating.	Lawyer.
Far Away.	Jem'us ribers.	Sleeping.	Politics.	Historical.	Erectness.	Getting strikes.	Lawyer.
Dolly Gray.	A man's a man for a' that.	Playing.	Latin.	Classical.	Foolishness.	?
My Wild Irish Rose.	Swear the Lord.	Borrowing.	History.	Historical.	"Cheek."	Keeping borrowed things.	Lawyer.

Name.	Literary Society.	Nick-name.	Age.	Height.	Weight.	Size of shoe.	Color of Eyes.	Denomination.	Politics.	Favorite Book.	Favorite Flower.
Blandford.	Philo.	Polly.	22	5.2	105	3	Gray-green.	Roman Catholic.	Dem.	Life of Alex. Hamilton.	Daisy.
De Berry.	Philo.	Dew-berry.	23	5.5½	130	5	Blue.	M. E.	Dem.	Life of Franklin.	Red rose
Elliott.	Philo.	Taffy.	20	5.10	135	5	Blue.	M. P.	Dem.	Text books.	Laurel.
Gambrill.	Philo.	Dictionary.	19	5.4	113	4	Gray.	Doubtful.	Dem.	Poe's Tales.	Violet.
Hall.	Philo.	Sissy.	20	5.2	108	3½	Blue.	M. E.	Dem.	American Woman's Love Letters.	Forget-me-not.
Hay.	Philo.	Hey hey.	19	5.6	133	4½	Grey-brown.	M. E.	Dem.	Webster's Orations.	Primrose.
Herr.	Browning.	Rue.	19	5.6	120	4	Blue.	?	Rep.	Eleanor and Ruy Blas.	Rose.
Kimmell.	Browning.	Kim.	18	5.9	145	5½	Valler and green	M. E.	Dem.	Riley's Love Poems.	Johnny Jump-up.
Lingo.	Philo.	Bertie.	20	5.6	136	5	Blue.	Presbyterian.	Rep.	Book of Zechariah.	Jack-in-the-pulpit (?).
Morgan.	Philo.	Babbie.	19	5.8	125	4½	Brown.	Reformed Episcopal.	?	Little Minister.	Arbutus.
Mullinix.	Philo.	Ham.	20	5.7½	140	5	Brown.	M. E.	Pro.	Hayden's Biography.	Sun flower.
Tracey.	Philo.	Peggy.	20	5.6	143	4½	Brown.	M. E.	Dem.	Tangle Wood Tales.	Woodbine.
Tull.	Philo.	Tully.	18	5.6	142	4½	College colors.	Episcopal.	Rep.	Idylls of the King.	Sweet William.
Veasey.	Philo.	Me.	20	5.6	132	4	Blue.	M. P.	Dem.	Life and Works of Carrie Nation.	Mt. Vernon honeysuckle.

Favorite Song.	Favorite Expression.	Favorite Pastime.	Favorite Study.	Course of Study.	Characteristic.	Accomplishment.	Vocation.
Yet to appear.	Dag-on it.	Complaining because she did not get to in history.	Music (?)	Historical.	Credulity.	Singing (?)	Teaching Indians.
"Home Sweet Home."	The idea.	Blushing.	Latin.	Classical.	Modesty.	Translating Latin for Classics.	Keeping house.
"Annie Laurie."	Laws sakes.	Studying.	Everything.	Classical.	Dry humor.	Making caramels.	Keeping house.
"Dixie."	By giggers.	Taking an opportunity to run things.	Hypnotism.	Historical.	Dogmatism.	Roasting the celestials.	Physician.
"I Can't Tell Why I Love You."	O, I don't know	Building air castles.	Hates 'em all.	Historical.	Sincerity.	Manufacturing smiles.	Private secretary in a law office.
"Only the Olden Story."	My patience alive.	Nursing a headache.	Math.	Scientific.	Inquisitiveness.	Hooking? sugar (?)	Polishing dental tools.
"There'll Come a Time."	O, your Aunt Minnie.	Thinking in ethics.	Hasn't any.	?	Indifference.	Hooking recitations.	Teaching kindergarten.
"Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes."	Ye gods and little fishes.	Telling Geo. Washington stories.	How to bluff profs.	?	Frankness.	Bluffing teachers.	Missionary to Fiji Islands.
"A Dream."	My faith.	Singing to Hull from Music Hall.	Geology.	Historical.	Industry.	Taking notes.	Teaching vocal music.
"A Mighty Fortress."	O, what do I care?	Combing her hair.	Elocution.	Classical.	Independence.	Equestrian-ship.	Copying sermons.
"Past and Future."	You fool.	Changing ribbons and using curling iron.	Ethics.	?	Constancy.	Painting.	Hair straightener for the Fiji Islanders.
"Bird in a Gilded Cage."	O, sugar.	Reading over love letters.	Deutch.	Historical.	Peaceableness.	Making goo-goo eyes.	Keeping old maid's hall.
"I Love You, Dear, and Only You."	Gee whiz.	"Playing with hearts."	"Myer's Gen. History."	Historical.	Cheerfulness.	Breaking hearts.	Teaching school (?)
"Sidewalks of New York."	Good heavens.	Extolling the family tree.	Habits of good society.	Classical.	Talkativeness.	Bragging.	Leader of Pocomoke society.

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Lingo.	Philo.	Bertie.	20	5.6	136	5	Blue.	Presby-terian.	Rep.	Book of Zechariah.	Jack-in-the-pulpit (?).
Morgan.	Philo.	Babble.	19	5.8	125	4½	Brown.	Reform-ed Epis-copal.	?	Little Minister.	Arbutus.
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"Dixie."	By giggers.	Taking an opportunity to <i>run things</i> .	Hypnotism.	Historical.	Dogmatism.	<i>Rousing the celestials.</i>	Physician.
"I Can't Tell Why I Love You."	O, I don't know	Building air castles.	Hates 'em all.	Historical.	Sincerity.	Manufacturing smiles.	Private secretary in a law office.
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"Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes."	Ye gods and little fishes.	Telling Geo. Washington stories.	How to bluff profs.	?	Frankness.	Bluffing teachers.	Missionary to Fijii Islands.
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"Past and Future."	You fool.	Changing ribbons and using <i>curling iron</i> .	Ethics.	?	Constancy.	Painting.	Hair straightener for the Fijii Islanders.
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GIDEON IRELAND HUMPHREYS, Cove Point, Md.



"Speech is the golden harvest that follows after the flowering of thought."—Tupper.

A slender, delicate-looking youth, with a countenance of the most seraphic innocence, and a "smile that is child-like and bland." It is said that a certain old lady once mistook him for an angel, but she didn't know him as we do. This same angelic youth is something of a contortionist and before a select audience of collegians that seraphic countenance has often been seen to assume the most outlandish shapes. One of "Giddy's" favorite "stunts" is a monkey-face. This seems to come natural to him and is considered a convincing proof of the Darwinian Theory.

WADE HAMPTON INSLEY, Bivalve, Md.

"For his nose was sharp as a pen."—Shak., Henry VIII.

A precious legacy bequeathed to us by the Class of 1901. A man of sedate demeanor and business-like qualities who has made his influence felt in our midst. Strongly expressive of his personality are some of his physical characteristics, a broad, heavy jaw, a very sharp nose and graceful bow-legs. Soon after his advent among us our class mathematician was impressed by the beautiful curve of his nether limbs and at once concluded that it must have some mathematical relation. He at first thought that the curve was parabolic, but after a series of careful measurements and pains-taking calculations has arrived at the conclusion that the two legs are respectively arcs of two great circles, whose respective centres are two points in space, found by measuring five feet horizontally in each direction from the middle point between the knees in the plane determined by the two legs.



CHARLES HAVEN KOLB, New Windsor, Md.



"O, this learning, what a thing it is!"—Shak.

A tall, gaunt species of the stork genus—an admirably executed specimen to illustrate the theory of evolution. His skin is fitted on in such a manner as to remind one of a double-jointed freak, being able to work his ears, nose and chin at the same time. This is his favorite method of amusing his coterie of friends—the Senior boys. This imposing youth is an exact counterpart of the veteran war-eagle "Abe"—whose name he so proudly bears. "Abe" is of such proportions that he has no need to ask for blessings—he can just reach up and take them down. He is something of a vocalist, and is quite fond of "orating" before a picked '02 audience; and, above all else, he is serious and decorous.

THOMAS HENRY LEGG, Mattapex, Md.



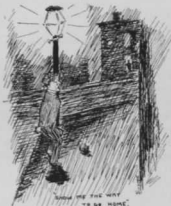
"Oh, star-eyed Science thou hast wandered there
To waft us home the message of despair."—Campbell.

Tommy's most prominent characteristic is perhaps his constancy in love. So far as is known he has had but two "strikes," and to each of these he has been most devoted during the period within which their respective stars have been in the ascendant. Each morning for the last two years he has never failed in marching out from chapel, when just behind the piano, to turn round and smile at his auburn-haired affinity. Is the only full-fledged scientific student on the boys' side. Has spent so much time in the chemical laboratory that he is said actually to enjoy the delightful aroma of hydrogen bisulphide.

THOMAS HUBERT LEWIS, Westminster, Md.

"I am not in the role of common men."—Shakespeare.

The eldest male offspring of our exalted president. Has inherited a little of the genius and all of the self-confidence and self-importance of his illustrious sire. A harmless maniac laboring under the hallucination that he has been destined by Providence to be the general manager of the Universe. An incident which took place during the Senior year illustrates his mental acuteness. One evening he went to New Windsor to attend to some business. Having accomplished his errand he returned to the railroad station with the intention of returning to Westminster. Instead of taking the east-bound train he boarded the train going west, and was several miles on the way to Hagerstown before he discovered his mistake.



PERCIVAL FALLS LYNCH, Theodore, Md.



"A glass is good and a lass is good,
And a pipe to smoke in cold weather;
The world is good and the people are good,
And we're all good people together."

Springs of Laurel.

An exceedingly shy and retiring fellow under ordinary circumstances, although a veritable fiend on the foot ball field where, like Samson of old, he smites the enemy hip and thigh. His prowess on the gridiron has made him very popular and much sought after among the ladies, but he is so very coy that none of them have ever been able to make a strike. To smoke his pipe in silence is his chiefest joy, and he has reduced "bumming" tobacco to a fine art. Whiles away his leisure hours with an old trombone whose strident tones never fail to elicit a volley of curses from his unfortunate neighbors.

ETHOL EBENEZER PARSONS, Pittsville, Md.

THE DEACON
EXPONENTIALING
WITH THE
LUTHERAN
OF THE
FLOCK.



"In duty prompt, at every call
He watched, and felt, and wept, and prayed for all."—Goldsmith.

"Deacon," being our only ministerial student, has had to bear all alone the heavy burden of the thankless office of Censor of Class Morals. A weighty task he has had, too, for it is doubtful if there has ever been on College Hill a more uniform aggregation of unmitigated villains than the male contingent of 1902. But "Deacon" has never sought to evade his responsibility, and has even resorted to heroic measures when necessary. More than once he has emptied the contents of his water pitcher upon refractory classmates who persisted in using bad language in his presence. Our godly brother cherishes the fond ambition of writing some day a "Treatise on the Relation of the Meters of Horace to Dogmatic Theology."

HOWARD SWAIN ROBINSON, Toddville, Md.

"All the earth and the air with thy voice is loud."—Shelley.

A man of magnificent proportions, chesty and boisterous in manner, with a voice strongly suggestive of a bull-frog in a bass-drum. Known far and wide as "Queen Vic," on account of the marked resemblance of his profile to that of the late lamented Queen of Great Britain. A mighty orator before the Lord. Has ever at his command a large and varied vocabulary of Webster's choice verbal monstrosities, and as a result all his public deliverances are unexcelled in majesty and unintelligibility.



WHEN TESSIE TALKS ABOUT
DEMOCRACY AND VIOLENCE.

HENRY WILSON SAULSBURY, Denton, Md.

"I built my soul a lordly pleasure house
Wherein at ease for aye to dwell."—Tennyson.

A VENTURE
SAULSBURY
IS THE KID.



The "Kid" is a brilliant, but erratic genius, entirely too lazy to make use of his natural gifts. One of his characteristic sayings is, that he would like college life real well if it were not for recitations. Like his confederate, Hull, he is an Egoistic Hedonist, and it is but just to say that he lives up to his creed. He is, by the way, an original thinker in the realm of *Moralwissenschaft*, and his friends confidently expect that when his mental powers arrive at full maturity he will materially aid in the development of ethical thought along the lines laid down by Mill. All great men have their glaring defects. Sad to relate, this ethereal mind is given to prevarication, and some small souls have been cruel enough to call him "The Modern Munchausen."

BENJAMIN ALPHEUS STANSBURY, Hampstead, Md.



"Why do you walk as if you had swallowed a ram-rod."—*Epectitus*.

Our "Beau Brommel" would as soon think of appearing in chapel or class room minus a collar as without a distinct and well-defined crease in his trousers. Probably has the largest assortment of "pants" and neck-ties on the Hill. "Bennie" is quite a lady-killer, being a man of fine appearance and noble bearing. Since his Freshman year, however, he has fought shy of college girls, some say because he was cruelly jilted by a fair classmate. But the general opinion is that "Bennie" was looking for larger worlds to conquer.

WILLIAM WALLACE WEEKS, Westminster, Md.

"And thou hast sworn on every slight pretence."
—*Cowper*.

"Wee Willie" he used to be, but has gotten to be such a big boy now. Is always full of strange, large stories about his heart-smashing escapades among tender-hearted maidens. Spends much of his spare time cultivating the straggling sprouts of an incipient mustache. Wears his hair very long, it is supposed in imitation of the youth of classic Athens. When beginning a new language has always made it a point to familiarize himself with the "cuss words." Consequently, though by no means a great linguist, he can swear fluently in Latin, Greek, German and French. Even Anglo-Saxon he has adapted to profane use, and, sneeringly refers to an unoffending room mate as "Sê damath fûla."



JAMES DAWSON WILLIAMS, Dawsonville, Md.



"An ignorant, noteless, timeless, tuneless fellow,
Who swears his voice is very rich and mellow."
—Byron.

A dumpy, rotund youth, who is always in a good humor—from the top of his curly head to the soles of his dainty, girlish feet. Comes from Montgomery county, the land of sand-fleas, bony houses and loquacious politicians. At college he has always taken a great interest in Greek Mythology. A most beautiful conception, he thinks, was the idea of the Homeric Greeks that Iris, The Rainbow, was the messenger be-

tween heaven and earth. Dawson cannot regard this myth as entirely fanciful, for he is sure that *he* has obtained many glimpses of heaven through the medium of Iris.

Girls.

MARY KERR BLANDFORD, Clinton, Md.

"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all 'she' knew."—Grey.

Small in stature, but boundless in wisdom. She took the class medal in her Freshman and Sophomore years, but, in spite of her successes, did not become conceited. This same little maiden is very fond of curling up in rocking chairs, windows, or other convenient places; and, when thus "settled," give her a book and she is perfectly contented. She has an exceedingly characteristic way of cocking her head on one side and very emphatically giving vent to her opinions, which, incidentally, are generally worth hearing. She is recognized as one of Philo's best debaters, and but for her wee, small voice would be quite an orator. She is the most credulous girl in the class and can be made to believe almost any yarn, no matter how miraculous.



EDITH ALMEDIA DE BERRY, Oakland, Md.



"With down-cast eyes and modest grace."—Coleridge.

Edith is a modest lass greatly given to blushing. She did not yield to Cupid's darts till late in her Junior year; but since then her case has been a bad one. She is quite a learned student of the classics, and would not deign to rest her tired feet by cantering awhile upon a Latin pony. Keeps a diary, and discusses eloquently on "Uncle Jimmie" and the classical course. She is a conscientious student and always does her work well. She carried off the Sophomore elocutionary medal and also the Junior Class medal. Her "Samantha Allen" recitations are always in demand, and create much merriment.

JENNIE MABEL ELLIOTT, Laurel, Del.

"O for a forty parson power."—Byron.

Very studious and little given to smiling—think she left her heart at home. She doesn't care for *preachers*, prefers *undertakers*. Mabel makes delicious caramels, and makes them frequently, too. She is more *high* minded than most of her classmates, being five feet ten inches. Any night at quarter of ten you may hear saying "good night" to "Brother" from the window over the roof. Is noted for telling jokes which make her end of the Senior table explode, while she herself keeps a straight face.



BESSIE LEE GAMBRILL, Alberta, Md.

"Thou living ray of intellectual fire."—Falconer.



Bess is one of our small girls, but never allows herself to be overlooked on account of her size. She is very original and is a firm believer in her hypnotic powers. English is her strong point, which is probably explained by her predilection for the unapproachable professor in this department. Bess^s has a mania for writing, and the pages of the *Monthly* overflow with her effusions poetic, dramatic and otherwise. Her hair, and her room in particular, as a rule, present an appearance of poetic disorder. Yet she frequently descends from her heights to direct the affairs of mortals, and is never so happy as when managing her less gifted classmates, who are too fond of their fanatical friend to disillusion her; for with all her vagaries Bess is a whole-hearted, noble girl, and has many friends,

IDA CORNELIUS HALL, Centerville, Md.



"Poor prattler, how thou talkest!"

—Shakespeare.

Much given to meditating on the joys and sorrows of love. Has record of the worst case and writing the longest and "loveliest" letters of all in the class. Much given to "giddy" talk. She is sincere in love and true to her friends.

EDNA ANNA HAY, Hagerstown, Md.

"Love too precious to be lost,
A little grain shall not be lost."

—Tennyson.

Her body remains in W. M. C., but the National Capital holds her heart. Edna can answer all questions about the care of the teeth and furnish dental supplies on short notice. Though she makes cutting speeches sometimes she does not mean them to be so. She is very kind-hearted and always willing to help whenever she can. She is the only girl in the class who takes the Scientific course; perhaps she will find the knowledge thus acquired to be of great use to her in future life (see prophecy). She is said to be the most inquisitive girl in the class—at least that's what the girls at her end of the table say. She always manages to find out pretty nearly all that goes on at any rate. Likes Dutch and college spreads.



SARAH LA RUE HERR, Westminster, Md.



"I care for nobody, no not I,
If no one cares for me."

—Bickerstaff.

Rue, as she is commonly called, is our only town girl. She hooks more recitations than any girl in the class and doesn't care a picayune if she does. La Rue has an excellent voice and holds us all spell-bound when she *elocutes*. She is very independent and constitutionally opposed to study. She hates Ethics, abominates Geology, and detests all the rest of the studies except Elocution. Has a very sweet and cheerful disposition, which makes her a great favorite among both boys and girls.

EDITH CLARE KIMMELL, Aberdeen, Md.



"Lest men suspect your talk untrue,
Keep probability in view."—Gay.

Like her of whom the poet sang, Edith is "divinely tall and most divinely fair." Until her Senior year she was much given to flirting, but finally settled down to love only her soldier boy and to bask in the sunshine of, first, his smiles, later his letters. She is famous for her George Washington stories, which are spun at a moment's notice and on the slightest provocation. Her skill in this line is only equalled by her adroitness in "getting around" teachers, making them believe she knows it all even if she knows nothing. She has, however, an active brain, a good memory and is a general favorite.

ALBERTA CLARK LINGO, Barton, Md.

"O, she will sing the savageness out of a bear."—Shakespeare.

Of curly pate and Scotch descent, illustrates well the principle, "it takes a surgical operation to get a joke well into a Scotch understanding," for poor Bertie never sees the point of a joke till everyone else has stopped laughing, and not infrequently it has to be carefully explained to her. She is a hard worker in all lines, and has taken a medal for vocal music and one for elocution. She has a voice unsurpassed in sweetness by any the college has ever known. Has a great predilection for using words of untold length and undiscovered origin.



CLARA BELLAMY MORGAN, Cumberland, Md.



"There is nothing in the world so sweet as love."—Longfellow.

Unlike Miss Elliott, she does like ministers. Clara has changed slightly since she entered the class in its Sophomore year, an indifferent maiden, who never thought of glancing across the dining room. Her liking for ministers, referred to above, may account for this change. She has acquired quite a reputation for hooking French, but has one sentence which she can say fluently, "J'ai oublié ma question, Madame." She is fond of outdoor exercises and often chafes under the restraint of college life. She does not like to be called "dreamy," we don't know why. Clara is one of the prettiest girls in the class, and also a "tres bonne" elocutionist.

HELEN ALBERTA MULLINIX, Frederick, Md.



"With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come."—*Shakespeare.*

Hails from Frederick, the city of greatest historical interest in the United States, she says. Has had some experience in love affairs. Is a great giggler, and suffers much from woolly hair, notwithstanding her heroic efforts to overcome this affliction. Very fond of children, as she proved to us in her Senior year. Her nickname "Ham" originated in the fact that she is supposed to have descended in direct line from the second son of Noah. She is very fond of art for which she has much talent. Her good taste in dress is well proved by the fact that whenever any girl is considering the important question of a new dress Helen's opinion is usually desired. She is one of the best dressed girls in school, and her dainty collars have become famous. Much of her time is occupied in changing these, as she never wears one over two hours at a time.

MARCELLA GRACE TRACEY, Texas, Md.

"But I will wear my heart upon my sleeve
For doves to peck at; I am not what I am."—*Shakespeare.*

Known as Peggy, and susceptible to the charms of the opposite sex. Had during her college course three strikes in college, and I dare not say how many outside. She is said to be fickle with the boys, but is not so with her girl friends. She is very harmless and peaceably disposed, and has always agreed with her roommate and been true to her on every subject but one; but then you know "All's fair in *love* and war."



IRIS TULL, Marion, Md.



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

Has record of breaking more hearts, writing more letters and keeping later hours than any girl in the class. A veritable chatter-box, especially when started on a favorite subject, usually *historical*. It is rumored that since she entered college she has been taking walking lessons from D——. Whether or not this is true we cannot say, but the fact still remains that they walk alike. Iris was never known to be melancholy except when she had an engagement for the theatre with *two* boys for the same night. Her cheerful disposition and tendency to look on the bright side makes her quite a favorite, for sunshine is always welcome.

MARIETTA RICHARDS VEASEY, Pocomoke, Md.



"The sweetest of all sounds is praise."—*Xenophon*.

A specimen from Pocomoke, way down on the "Eastern Sho'." One of the species of the genius grind. Marie is devoted to her studies and her music, and if she is absent from her room you may be pretty sure of finding her in Music Hall. She s a good worker in the Y. W. C. T. U., and is fond of writing stage essays on "Woman." One of the members of the class of 1900 stole her heart and carried it with him to New York. It's strange, but she has never sued him for the theft.

Class Ode.

♪ ♪ ♪

TUNE—"Ben Bolt,"


As classmates we've passed through our fleeting school days,
Their sorrows and joys we have known;
We've drunk pleasure sweet from the fountain of youth,
The seeds of our life are now sown.
In a friendship strong we are bound fast and firm;
Our acquaintance, though short, has proved true,
And mem'ries of college days e'er will recall,
First, the faces of nineteen and two.

But now we must bid each a lingering farewell;
For friends, e'en the closest, must part.
We here leave behind us the scenes of our youth,
And enter life's voyaging bark.
On thy bosom, fond Alma Mater so dear,
We would linger forever at rest;
But a hand beckons on from our future's dim shores,
And we follow its silent behest.

For youth is a port, from which all must embark
To battle with life's stormy sea;
But the tempests we meet we may ride safely through
If we've Wisdom to pilot the way.
Dear Foster Mother, may thy precepts then be
On our chart, as we stand at the helm,
To guide firmly on past the wave-beaten strand
To a harbor of safety and calm.

1902's farewell.



OMMENCEMENT has come again, and in few short hours we must say good-by—perhaps forever. The gentle hum-drum of parting adieus falls sweetly on the ear of him who is to return. Relieved of his scholastic cares, he goes to come again, and thus to him is parting robbed of its bitter sting. Not so, however, with the graduate-elect. Long before the dawn of commencement day the Senior sorrows deep down in his heart that he is to be a Senior no more. Recollections of college life, of classmates held sacredly dear, and of ties that bind more tightly with age, recur but to haunt him in his grief. Indifference is no more a jewel. From matriculation to graduation the transition is rapid, and Senior dignity in reality becomes Senior seriousness. But why this calmness and heart-felt solemnity? It is caused by the imaginative whisper of a final adieu. Associations, tenderly made, so soon to be surrendered! Friendships, formed by the natural law of separation, soon to be forgotten! Can it be? Heeding the united voice of her members, the Class of 1902 is impelled to speak in response and to leave behind assurances of eternal interest in the affairs of our Alma Mater. To you Western Maryland College—the center of rare learning—we say good-by. Your roofs no longer will shelter us as students, your campus will be trodden no more by our roaming feet, but your spiral beauty and classic halls will live forever in our memory. To you—teachers most revered—we say God-speed. Your instruction will sometimes be reflected in the deeds wrought by this, your “Last Class,” and may your noble work continue when 1902 lives only on a pendant shield. Friends and schoolmates, what can we say to you? Can words express our convictions or actions betray our emotions? Not so. For four years we have labored together, burdened by the same disappointments and cheered by the same good fortunes. Glance with us into the future. In a short time you, likewise, will go. Picture yourselves breaking the alliances and companionships of school-day life and you will understand our inexpressible devotion. When far removed from you our sympathies shall follow your reverses, and we shall triumph with you in your success. The end has come! The hour of departure is at hand! The door opens and we march out upon an unknown future. Whither it leads or when, if ever, it will return is known to him alone, who, hearkening to the hopes of a meagre possibility, finds comfort in an early reunion. May peace and prosperity attend you. To one and all—Farewell.

1902 Quondams.



FRANK PETERS BARNHART,	Denton, Md.
ROY BRUCE BRIERLY,	Beaver Falls, Pa.
WILLIAM HARRY DAVIDSON,	Beaver Falls, Pa.
WILLIAM KEATING DEVER,	Hope, Md.
JOHN MARTIN ELDERDICE,	Mardela, Md.
JOHN MANNIE ERBE,	Westminster, Md.
WEBSTER BRUCE GLOTFELTV,	Washington, D. C.
ADKINS HENRY,	Cambridge, Md.
JAMES HENRY JARNETT LEE,	Towson, Md.
JOHN CALVERT LEONARD,	Cambridge, Md.
JAMES ERNEST LITSINGER,	Clarksville, Md.
WILLIAM EDWIN MCKINSTRY,	McKinstry's Mills, Md.
*WILLARD PHILIP MELVIN,	Baltimore, Md.
JOHN HENRY KELLY SHANNAHAN, JR.,	Easton, Md.
EDGAR APPLE SLAGLE,	Westminster, Md.
WILLIAM PATTERSON WATSON,	Allegheny City, Pa.
IDA ISADORA BAILE,	Westminster, Md.
LULA VIRGINIA BEAVEN,	Hillsboro, Md.
SUSANNA GARRISON,	Taylor, Md.
EDNA KATE GORDY,	Pocomoke City, Md.
MIRANDA JENNIE JONES,	Jewell, Md.
HELEN LEROY KING,	New York City.
ALMA ALVERDA MYERS,	Union Bridge, Md.
FLORENCE BELLE OGG,	Warfieldsburg, Md.
INEZ WIX RAUGHLEY,	Harrington, Del.
MARY ALICE ROE,	Forest Hill, Md.
ALICE ROWLAND,	Henderson, N. C.
ADA CATHERINE SCHAEFFER,	Westminster, Md.
HENRIETTA SHREEVE,	Westminster, Md.
*GOLDIE ALMA STEELE,	Westminster, Md.
HELENA NELSON STAUFFER,	Walkersville, Md.
MAUDE CERULIA WARD,	Janettsville, Md.
SARAH ABBIE WHITE,	Powellsville, Md.
MAMIE SPY WOODALL,	Georgetown, Md.
CARRIE REBECCA ZEPF,	East View, Md.

* Deceased.



Class of 1903.

♪ ♪ ♪

Colors.

Maroon and Gold.

Flower.

Jacqueminot Roses.

Class Officers.

President.

ROBERT R. CARMAN.

Vice-President.

JOHN SCOTT HURLEY.

Prophetess.

ETHEL MILLER.

Historian.

EDWARD E. TARR.

Poet.

D. ROGER ENGLAR.

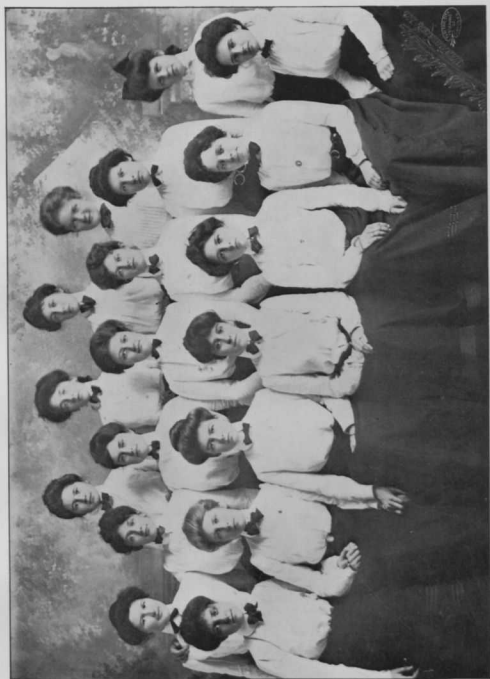
Secretary.

WINFRED P. ROBERTS.

Treasurer.

CLIFFORD H. HANCOCK.







History of the Class of 1903.

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**A**GAIN it becomes the pleasant duty of the historian to write the history our class has made during the past year. We returned to college in the beginning of the year soon to realize that we had lost eleven members, who were greatly endeared to us, because they were 1903's, and as such they were a part of us. It has been truly said, "college days begin when you are Freshmen, but college life begins with the Junior year." No class has more fully realized the truthfulness of this statement than the Class of 1903.

Although we are represented in every useful organization, still we are human and can be seen in many pranks and jokes. Earnest at "times," but not always so, "mischievous" only by "spells." Where is displayed a greater love of pleasure than among the "jolly Juniors?" We never lose an opportunity for a good time. "Feast" after "feast" has been participated in by us. When the *boxes* failed to reach us we easily made arrangements for *supper* somewhere else. Especially do we recall two such suppers; and, *oh! my!* how we did devour the delicacies set before us. You should see one of the pictures the Juniors had taken at one of their

feasts. It explains why we are so prominent. Because we always have "good understandings."

As a class we have ever taken our place in the forefront, both in the intellectual and athletic spheres of our college. This statement has been confirmed by our noble teacher in Psychology, who said: "The 1903 Class is the *best Junior class* I ever taught." In the athletic sphere we still maintain our coveted position. We are the leaders in the athletic contests held in the Gymnasium, and "Our Boys" have broken several indoor records. We have lost but one game of basket ball this year. In base ball our boys fill the two most important positions on the college team, that of pitcher and catcher. Who can doubt, judging from our previous record, but that the honor for first place in base ball will again be bestowed on the '03 team. And in foot ball, well, the college could not put forth a winning team if it were not for the star players of the 1903 class. "1903" was always known for its *original* ideas. So this year the 'August Faculty,' recognizing the unusual and extraordinary ability possessed by "Our Class," gave us permission to give an entertainment in Alumni Hall during the third term. The reader can but conclude that we possess remarkable talent to receive such a permission. The entertainment was pronounced by all to be the greatest success of the year. The "unity" of the class is one of our notable features, and which has been made complete by the hearty co-operation of "Our Girls." During our Junior year it can be truthfully said that not an '03 boy had a *strike* with a young lady in any of the other classes.

At our banquet, which we had the pleasure of holding in honor of the 1902 Class, the right hand of fellowship was given, which bound us together forever, and '02 and '03 stand united as the upper-classmen of Western Maryland College.

Just to think of it. Next year we will be Seniors. Dignity, it is said, is the characteristic of the Senior; but, then, how can we, who have been so free and easy in our ways, become so dignified. As I pause to think of the many hardships we will have to undertake as Seniors I hear a knock at the door, and on opening it "Old Father Time" greets me and informs me that another year has drawn to a close. Listen to the fatherly advice he leaves with me. You, as Juniors, have already overcome what appeared to be insurmountable difficulties, but ever true to your watchword, "Let us go forward, we are the bravest and the best," you need not fear to don the garb of the Senior, as you will easily overcome all the difficulties that may confront you and finally reach the greatest pinnacle of success in your college career.

## Junior Yells.



### Class Yell.

Chink ta, boom ta, chink ta, boom ta,  
Sis boom bi,  
Western Maryland! Western Maryland!

1903!

ελευνόμεν εἰς τὸ πρῶτον  
κρατὰ ἀγαθ' ἔσμεν,

Rip, rah, re,

Class number three of the century!

Chink ta ta, boom ta, boom ta ta, bi,

Hip, hurrah for 1903!

### Modern Language Yell.

Voici, voici les grands Juniors,  
Am berühmtesten sind Wir Menschen,  
Modern Language do we study,  
And to it we keep steady,  
Was ist im Leben besser?

Pour faire son chemin rien de Meilleur,

1903! 1903!

### Classical Yell.

Numquam re adversa quassi  
Pars est optima ex classi  
Latin, Greek, ein wenig Deutsch,  
Anglo-Saxon not so much,  
Semper, victor, who are we!

Εσμεν ἄριστοι

πολὺν μεγιστοί

Classical! Classical!

1903!

### Historical Yell.

Ge he, ge ha, ge ha ha ho,  
Sumus undecim in uno,  
"Optimi, Maximi," is our aim,  
History! History! "Je vous aime."  
Tacitus, Caesar, Napoleon, too.  
Herodotus, Gibbon, who wah who!  
Um yah, um yah, um yah ye,  
Till the time when we shall be  
"Helle Lichte der Geschiste,"  
Boom biddy, boom bah, doo do dishte.

"Hic, haec, hoc" hoo

"l'état c'est nous."

Rah hoo, dah hoo,

Hip zoo, rah zoo,

Hip tiddy a koo,

Aughty-three (03) achu,

Historical, rah!!

### Scientific Yell.

Chemie, Botanik,  
Biologie, Physik,  
Sechs, sechs, sie  
Wissenschaft, Wissenschaft  
1903!

# Class Roll of 1903.



## Boys.

|                   |                      |
|-------------------|----------------------|
| F. BONNOTTE, JR., | Westminster, Md.     |
| R. R. CARMAN,     | Taylor, Md.          |
| E. A. DAVIS,      | Wilmington, Del.     |
| J. B. EDWARDS,    | Westminster, Md.     |
| D. R. ENGLAR,     | Medford, Md.         |
| H. C. HANCOCK,    | Greenbackville, Va.  |
| J. S. HURLEY,     | Seaford, Del.        |
| W. S. IRELAND,    | Atlantic City, N. J. |
| G. A. MEDDERS,    | Kennedyville, Md.    |
| W. P. ROBERTS,    | Baltimore, Md.       |
| F. R. SLOAN,      | Lonaconing, Md.      |
| E. E. TARR,       | Marion, Md.          |

## Girls.

|                 |                    |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| F. M. AYRES,    | Parkton, Md.       |
| I. S. BEVANS,   | Pocomoke City, Md. |
| J. L. COCHRAN,  | Baltimore, Md.     |
| M. CROCKETT,    | Crisfield, Md.     |
| E. W. DUNCAN,   | Elizabeth, N. J.   |
| H. H. ENNIS,    | Baltimore, Md.     |
| M. G. GARRISON, | Baltimore, Md.     |
| A. V. GILBERT,  | Baltimore, Md.     |
| M. K. GOODING,  | Chestertown, Md.   |
| M. A. GORSUCH,  | Westminster, Md.   |
| M. HANDY,       | Pocomoke City, Md. |
| E. P. HERR,     | Westminster, Md.   |
| L. M. LINDSAY,  | Westminster, Md.   |
| E. MILLER,      | Irrington, Md.     |
| C. M. MORGAN,   | Westminster, Md.   |
| R. D. REESE,    | Westminster, Md.   |
| M. A. SENSENEV, | Union Bridge, Md.  |
| I. W. TREDWAY,  | Cambridge, Md.     |
| E. K. TROUT,    | Elizabeth, N. J.   |
| A. A. WATHEN,   | Loveville, Md.     |
| N. A. WHITMORE, | Westminster, Md.   |





## Class of 1904.

⌘ ⌘ ⌘

Colors.

Gold, Green and Blue.

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### Class Officers.

President.

GEORGE L. WHITE.

Vice-President.

WILLIAM P. TURPIN.

Prophetess.

M. INEZ DEVER.

Historian.

HARRY L. HARRISON.

Poet.

PAUL C. WHIPP.

Secretary.

WILLIAM J. AYDELOTTE.

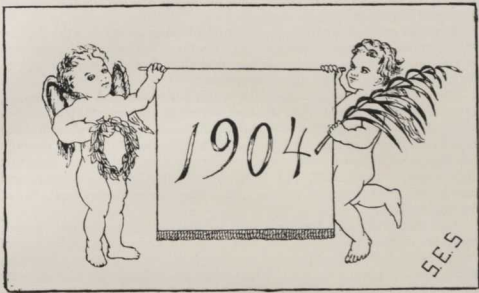
Treasurer.

BENJAMIN E. FLEAGLE.









## History of 1904.

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**T**HE calm days of September, 1901, found the ever-alert class of 1904 severing the affectionate ties of a home life and wending its course toward the invigorating hills of Western Maryland, delighting in the fact that it had taken one step toward the coveted goal on which is written in golden letters S-U-C-C-E-S-S.

It was with a degree of regret, however, that we found our class somewhat smaller than in the preceding year, and among the missing were such men as H. C. Patterson and H. S. Riggin, whose athletic abilities not only brought fame to our class but also added fresh laurels to the brilliant record of our institution.

Notwithstanding this falling off in numbers, our noble class, realizing the great responsibilities of the Sophomore year, began work by manifesting that never-tiring spirit which has caused us to stand preëminent among the other classes, and won the admiration of the student body.

We willingly accepted the privilege accorded the Sophs each year, that of giving the Hallowe'en entertainment, and entered it with a determination to make it a great success. We artistically decorated the gymnasium,

and by the support of the entire class presented a programme which far surpassed that of any previous class.

It would seem absurd to attempt to depict our ability in athletics, for our efforts have been far-reaching. We have furnished some of the best men on the foot ball team, and it was our class that furnished several men to the base ball team, besides our clever pitcher.

Regardless of the difficulties under which our basket ball team labored, its success was apparent from the first, owing to the persistent manner in which the captain organized and trained his team. But not alone did our boys bring honor to the class, for our girls struggled Valiant(ly) through the Day(s) of practice with such Sterling qualities that when they met their rivals, namely, 1903 and 1905, they found them easy victims, and thus gained a place second to none, other than the team representative of the Senior girls.

Our fair maidens! Research fails to find words expressive of their many fascinating qualities. We have singers whose notes rival those of the nightingale, and instrumental performer whose records any musician might envy. They are both ambitious and talented, and are undoubtedly the best elocutionists on College Hill. As a class, they have labored incessantly to accomplish those things which would bring fame and honor to 1904.

Early in the year was resumed a custom which had been abolished long ago. Yet the dauntless spirit which has ever dominated our class, though allowed to lie dormant by the timidity of 1903, was awake to any unfair act of 1905, so it was upon discovery that they had invidiously obtained our colors that we decided to point out the path along which the greenies were to conduct themselves. So on the morning of October 25th they (1905) appeared at the door of the dining hall ready to spring their great surprise, but unfortunate for the poor fellows we were on to 'em. In an instant our never flinching men had fallen upon them and had inflicted punishment of which they had never dreamed. Still not content with a taste of their blood, we charged upon them again on the college campus and swept them from the hill. Thus was the greatly anticipated triumph of cunning 1905 turned into unexpected defeat by brave 1904.

We have struggled day by day, and burnt our midnight oil that we might solve the problems which have confronted us from time to time, until we have passed successfully through the year. And now the parting year is about to usher us into a greater and more advanced field of work, so let us go forth glorying in our many achievements, determined that our Junior year shall bring greater glory to the noble class of 1904.

## Sophomore Yells.

℞ ℞ ℞

### Class Yell.

Gee-roar, gee-rar, gee-rar-rar-roar!  
Twentieth century year, No. 4!  
Mille nongenti quattuor  
Χίλιοι ἐνλκόσιοι τεττγρλ  
Dix neuf cent quatre  
Neunzehn hundert und vier  
νῦν πλελσκενζομεν  
ἐνλ ὑπερίσχωμεν  
Videbimus et vincemus  
Ac adire manebimus  
Gee-hee, gee-rar, gee-ha, gee-roar!  
Rah for the Class of 1904!

### Modern Language Yell.

Zip pel let te! A lak ka rire!  
Die grossen und die starken, wir,  
Nous surpassons la scientifique  
Et l'historique, et la classique  
Modern Language—evermore,  
Western Maryland—1904!

# Sophomore Class Roll—1904.



## Girls.

|                     |                    |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| BENNETT, M. J.,     | Westminster, Md.   |
| CHISWELL, E. G.,    | Poolesville, Md.   |
| CLARK, M. E.,       | Cecilton, Md.      |
| COUGHLIN, M. E.,    | Salisbury, Md.     |
| DAY, M.,            | Ridgely, Md.       |
| DEVER, M. I.,       | Hope, Md.          |
| EWELL, E. E.,       | Townsend, Del.     |
| FRANKLIN, B. A.,    | Westminster, Md.   |
| GARDINER, C. W.,    | Annapolis, Md.     |
| GEHR, M.,           | Westminster, Md.   |
| GEIMAN, E. C.,      | Westminster, Md.   |
| GEORGE, E. L.,      | Sudlersville, Md.  |
| GREENLEE, E. K.,    | Greensboro, Md.    |
| HORSEY, N. E.,      | Christfield, Md.   |
| JAMESON, E. P.,     | Newburgh, Md.      |
| LOVE, E.,           | Lonaconing, Md.    |
| MASON, B. L.,       | Parksley, Va.      |
| PALMER, C. M.,      | North East, Md.    |
| PARADEE, D. D.,     | Pocomoke City, Md. |
| ROWLEY, M. P.,      | Chincoteague, Va.  |
| SATTERWHITE, G. V., | Henderson, N. C.   |
| SELLMAN, N. A.,     | Baltimore, Md.     |
| SHERIDAN, S. E.,    | Pocomoke City, Md. |
| SLAGLE, E. G.,      | Westminster, Md.   |
| SLOAN, B. B.,       | Lonaconing, Md.    |
| STERLING, M.,       | Christfield, Md.   |
| STEWART, E. B.,     | Oxford, Md.        |
| STREMMEL, M. M.,    | New Windsor, Md.   |
| THOMAS, G. A.,      | Buckeystown, Md.   |
| VALLIANT, A. H.,    | Oxford, Md.        |

## Boys.

|                    |                    |
|--------------------|--------------------|
| AVDELOTTE, W. J.,  | Snow Hill, Md.     |
| BYRD, N. E.,       | Baltimore, Md.     |
| CLOUGH, N. C.,     | Hope, Md.          |
| DEVILBLISS, B. C., | Walkerville, Md.   |
| ELDERDICE, C. M.,  | Edesville, Md.     |
| FLEAGLE, B. E.,    | Mayberry, Md.      |
| HARRISON, H. L.,   | Crumpton, Md.      |
| HOFFMAN, W. L.,    | Buckeystown, Md.   |
| INSLEY, L. I.,     | Bivalve, Md.       |
| KRAFT, H. E.,      | Tannery, Md.       |
| MARKEY, D. J.,     | Frederick, Md.     |
| ORRICK, S. H.,     | Glyndon, Md.       |
| SHAMBERGER, J. C., | Shamburgh, Md.     |
| SIMPSON, W. G.,    | Westminster, Md.   |
| TURPIN, W. P.,     | Centreville, Md.   |
| WHIPP, P. C.,      | Jefferson, Md.     |
| WHITE, G. L.,      | Princess Anne, Md. |



## A Useful Steed.

♪ ♪ ♪

"Dr. Bonnet" teaches German, or at least so aims to do,  
To the Senior Class in "Jungfrau von Orleans."  
But upon his desk he keeps a horse he rides from day to day;  
He can't fool us his pony we have seen.

This pony 'tis in French you know, a very useful kind,  
"Dr. Bonnet's" French, and so prefers to ride  
Upon a Française pony which is not so apt to kick,  
But he needn't think that pony he can hide.





LIBRARY OF THE  
MUSEUM OF COMMERCE



1905.

# freshman Class Roll.

♂ ♂ ♂

## Boys.

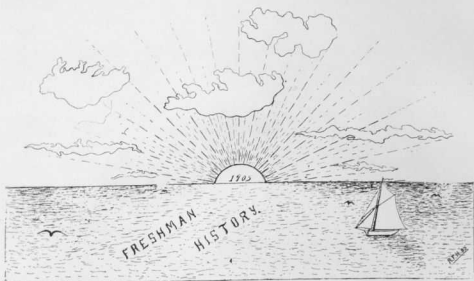
|                                |                       |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------|
| GUY W. CAPLE, . . . . .        | Sandyville, Md.       |
| GEORGE L. CURRY, . . . . .     | Haines, N. C.         |
| JOHN R. ELLIOTT, . . . . .     | Laurel, Del.          |
| GROVER C. FUERST, . . . . .    | Baltimore, Md.        |
| PAUL GRAY, . . . . .           | Graytown, Md.         |
| BENJAMIN H. GREEN, . . . . .   | Westover, Md.         |
| DANIEL H. HANCOCK, . . . . .   | Greenbackville, Va.   |
| MELVIN R. HARKINS, . . . . .   | Chestnut Hill, Md.    |
| JOHN M. HENRY, . . . . .       | Vale Summit, Md.      |
| MARION D. HOBLITZEL, . . . . . | Lisbon, Md.           |
| RICHARD F. HOLLYDAY, . . . . . | Centreville, Md.      |
| FRANK K. LITTLE, . . . . .     | Baltimore, Md.        |
| T. WILLIS MACKENZIE, . . . . . | Baltimore, Md.        |
| CHARLES G. MYERS, . . . . .    | Hagerstown, Md.       |
| OWEN J. NEIGHBOURS, . . . . .  | Buckeystown, Md.      |
| FRANK E. RATHBUN, . . . . .    | Mt. Lake Park, Md.    |
| JAMES D. SMITH, . . . . .      | Harrington, Del.      |
| SAMUEL J. STAYER, . . . . .    | Ridgley, Md.          |
| HERMAN L. STERLING, . . . . .  | Crisfield, Md.        |
| SAMUEL W. TAYLOR, . . . . .    | Yadkin College, N. C. |
| THOMAS P. TREDWAY, . . . . .   | Cambridge, Md.        |
| CHARLES F. WANTZ, . . . . .    | Westminster, Md.      |
| BURDETTE B. WEBSTER, . . . . . | Westminster, Md.      |
| WINFIELD A. WILSON, . . . . .  | Washington, D. C.     |

## Girls.

|                                 |                    |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|
| M. OLA BRIGHT, . . . . .        | Kent Island, Md.   |
| FLORENCE M. CAYLOR, . . . . .   | Linwood, Md.       |
| LAURA V. CLARK, . . . . .       | Cecilton, Md.      |
| BERTHA S. FULTON, . . . . .     | South Amboy, N. J. |
| REBA GAREY, . . . . .           | North East, Md.    |
| MARY G. GEHR, . . . . .         | Westminster, Md.   |
| NELLIE C. GEHR, . . . . .       | Westminster, Md.   |
| CORNELIA LANSDALE, . . . . .    | Davidsonville, Md. |
| MARJORIE LEWIS, . . . . .       | Westminster, Md.   |
| NETTIE B. LONGFELLOW, . . . . . | Greensboro, Md.    |
| S. E. MORRIS, . . . . .         | St. Migoes, Md.    |
| MARIE L. MILLS, . . . . .       | Brooklyn, Md.      |
| JOSIE W. NORRIS, . . . . .      | Unionville, Md.    |
| M. E. RINGOLD, . . . . .        | Kent Island, Md.   |
| ETHEL RUTHRAUFF, . . . . .      | Westminster, Md.   |
| ALICE WAILES, . . . . .         | Salisbury, Md.     |
| CLARA E. WALLS, . . . . .       | Church Hill, Md.   |







**F**ARLY one morning last September, quite a commotion was created throughout the East, when a still voice was heard by many young men and maidens bidding them "arise, take up your possessions and get ye hence into the promised land of knowledge, where you will find prepared for you many things. Enter ye through the wide doors into a temple which adorns a high hill. Here you will find a great prophet and teacher, whom I have appointed to guide and rule over you. Obey ye him and provoke not his wrath lest ye abide not therein."

Immediately the pilgrims began to collect in small bands. Men and women from the North, South, East and West, all eager to share the promised riches of the unknown land, and proceeded at once to an ancient city called Westminster. Here the various bands, consisting of forty-one valiant and determined souls, assembled and marched up the old hill and into their new home safe, sound and happy. Finding the Classes of 1902, '03 and '04 already here, we decided to be independently known as the Class of 1905.

Six States of the Union have the honor of contributing 24 boys and 17 girls to our class, as follows: Maryland, 34; North Carolina, 2; Delaware, 2; New Jersey, 1; Virginia, 1; and District of Columbia, 1.

We learned in a comparatively short while the customs and manners of

our new friends, and we were not long either in acquiring the essentials necessary to make us full college students, so the teachers said, and we thought so.

The first event of special importance was securing the Sophomore colors. The overwillingness of some of the Sophomore girls to get rid of their beautiful bows of class colors, and their unwillingness to wear them in public, was readily foreseen by some of the Freshman boys, who kindly consented to relieve them of their perplexity by securing and wearing the colors in public first themselves, after a little "forced argument" with the Sophomore boys.

Presently the "Brutes," whose animal nature secured the mastery over them, having heard of our widely-known talent, kindly requested (?) one of our number, whom they had allured to their hall, to display his vocal and elocutionary ability in the presence of a well-filled room. After being convinced of the authenticity of the report by the performing ability of their victim, he managed to make his escape. Upon learning of the above proceedings a committee of Freshmen appointed themselves to investigate the matter. It is unnecessary to say that the committee performed its duty in a most creditable manner, and in return each member was individually complimented (?) by that honorable body, the Faculty.

Our athletics came next, in which we were ably represented in all events. The Freshman foot ball team, which was composed of three members of the first and eight of the second college teams, a most interesting fact, was organized, but owing to our inability to arrange games with the upper classmen we were forced to disband without a game. Ask them why? Our basket ball team also held their own in the games for class championship, but look out for them next year. On the diamond our boys again showed their ability to handle the ball and bat in an artistic manner. As for all around athletes, we venture to boast of being second to none on the hill.

Those who peruse the columns of the *College Monthly* were undoubtedly surprised, after repeatedly reading many of its choice literary productions, to find the familiar '05 signature immediately following them. In society work Freshmen have taken prominent parts, some of them being spirited debaters and good speakers. Some have had the honor of presiding as president *pro tem.*, filling the chair with all the dignity and ability of a Senior. While we are envied by all, a most kindly feeling exists between '05 and the other classes.

Now, let us talk about something of which we all love to talk—our girls; yes, *Our Girls*, the girls of '05. Seventeen in number, but dear to our

hearts. How shall we do them justice with such feeble means as these lines? To say that they are proficient in music, art and all the accomplishments of ideal Freshmen would not fully express our estimation of them or do them full justice. Yet they know that our admiration for them is unbounded, and while we have not yet been granted a class meeting we eagerly await that time when we can all assemble as a whole class and reason together.

Alas! our Freshman year has departed, carrying with it many pleasant memories of past events upon which we love to reflect. Yet, onward is our watchword and upon the invisible banner is stamped our ever guiding motto, "Excelsior."

We cannot say we regret that we are now Sophomores. Still we trust that not one of our fold shall be lost to us, but that all may safely return next Fall within the sheltering walls of W. M. C., to add both their labor and talent in making an unexcelled record for the Class of 1905.

\* \* \* \* \*

We know not what awaiteth us  
As dawns another year,  
The path untrod we cannot see,  
Yet know our hearts no fear.

---

### **Freshman Yells.**

Hulli ge ha ! Hulli ge ha !  
Hulli ge ha ! ge ha, ge ha !  
Grosses Geräusch in all the Hive  
Western Maryland, 1905 !  
  
In anno quinto i-bi-mus  
Conari plus et sequi jus !  
Nineteen-five ! Nineteen-five !  
Freshman, Freshman, 1905 !

# Western Maryland College Preparatory School.

\*\*\*

**T**HE present Preparatory School is the outgrowth of a plan begun with the Primary Department of the College some time ago and which was, until 1899, continued in old Levine Hall and in the basement recitation rooms of the College. Under the old system the male boarding students below the Freshman Class lived in a part on the new Ward Hall since its completion in 1895. The female students were domiciled as they are now in the main part of the ladies' building at the College under the care of the College Preceptress.

The completion of Alumni Hall, in the basement of which were provided two large recitation rooms, and the enlargement of Levine Hall in 1899, gave an opportunity for putting into effect the new system of preparatory work. Then the Primary Department was dropped entirely, and the work of the Freshman Class under the old system was to a great extent transferred to the Preparatory School. In this manner the course has been raised, and by an increased teaching force the work of the school made more effective. The building is already too small to accomodate all the male students, and this year a number have roomed at the College.

The ground covered during the preparatory course is practically that covered by the same schools of the larger colleges. Three teachers, who live in the building, give their entire time to the work, and besides these during the year six other teachers from the College meet classes of the Preparatory School for work in their special departments.

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## faculty.

### *President.*

REV. THOMAS HAMILTON LEWIS, D. D.

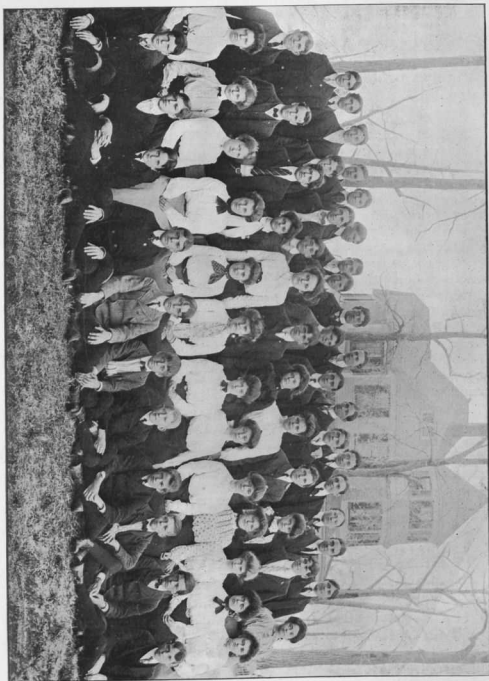
LOUIS BURT HULL, PH. B., Principal,  
*Mathematics and History.*

CHARLES ORLANDO CLEMSON, A. M.,  
*Latin, English, Penmanship.*

MRS. KATHERINE SPAHR HULL, B. L.,  
*Literature, Science.*

MISS MARY BELLE COCHRAN, A. B.,  
*Reading.*

MME. MARIE BONNOTTE,  
*French.*





"GRADUATING CLASS."

# The Y. M. C. A. of Western Maryland College.



## April, 1901--April, 1902.


|                                           |                       |
|-------------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| <i>President,</i> . . . . .               | E. E. PARSONS, '02.   |
| <i>Vice-President,</i> . . . . .          | T. H. LEGG, '02.      |
| <i>Recording Secretary,</i> . . . . .     | E. E. TARR, '03.      |
| <i>Corresponding Secretary,</i> . . . . . | F. E. RATHBUN, '05.   |
| <i>Treasurer,</i> . . . . .               | W. S. IRELAND, '03.   |
| <i>Organist,</i> . . . . .                | C. L. ELDERDICE, '04. |

## April, 1902--April, 1903.

|                                           |                       |
|-------------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| <i>President,</i> . . . . .               | W. S. IRELAND, '03.   |
| <i>Vice-President,</i> . . . . .          | W. P. ROBERTS, '03.   |
| <i>Recording Secretary,</i> . . . . .     | F. E. RATHBUN, '05.   |
| <i>Corresponding Secretary,</i> . . . . . | L. E. PURDUM, '06.    |
| <i>Organist,</i> . . . . .                | C. L. ELDERDICE, '04. |
| <i>Historian,</i> . . . . .               | E. E. TARR, '03.      |
| <i>Treasurer,</i> . . . . .               | J. D. SMITH, '05.     |

## The Young Men's Christian Association.

° ° °

S the history of a nation is best read in the lives of her citizens, so the nature of the work done by any religious organization is properly determined by its reflex action manifested in the character of her members.

For more than a quarter of a century this Association has been training young men in those qualities that constitute Christian manhood. There is scarcely a State in the Union where her influence is not felt, as men who pride themselves on having been members of this organization take the front rank in moulding and directing the affairs of church and state. Indeed her influence is not limited to our own land, for some of her most loyal and energetic members have gone out as missionaries to Japan; as teachers or professional men to Cuba and the West Indies; and as business men to Philippines.

The aim of the Association is to foster and develop Christian principles among the young men of the institution. Great emphasis is laid upon the importance of a strenuous and uncompromising life. This organization more than any other helps men to prepare themselves for the conflicts of life.

Besides our usual, work we have this year organized classes for daily systematic study of the Bible. By means of a study class and outside speakers we have sought to augment the interest of the students in the work of foreign missions.

A hand-book of general information regarding the college was issued during the summer for the benefit of new students. During the year some marked improvements have been made on the interior of the hall, which add considerably to its beauty and attractiveness.

The Association was represented at Northfield, Wheeling and Toronto, not only that she might learn what other colleges were doing, but also that her leaders might receive that inspiration and spiritual uplift so essential to those who direct the affairs of the Association.

After a season of earnest heart-searching prayer in November, God visited us with such a baptism of the Holy Spirit as has not been witnessed for years. Not only were the Christian boys revived, but sinners were brought to know Christ as their personal Saviour.

The Wednesday evening meetings have been held as usual throughout the year. The joint meeting of the two Associations have frequently been addressed by speakers of some prominence, and have always been helpful and uplifting.

# Irving Literary Society.

Established 1867.

✻ ✻ ✻

## Presidents for 1901-1902.

*First Term.*

B. A. STANSBURY, '02.

*Second Term.*

E. E. TARR, '03.

*Third Term.*

J. S. GEATTY, '02.

*Fourth Term.*

W. P. ROBERTS, '03.

*Fifth Term.*

C. H. KOLB, '02.



F. A. ROBERTSON



## Irving Literary Society.



**T**HE days when a man was admired for his much learning are past; we now demand that a man be able to put his knowledge to some use if we are to consider his days in college well spent. It was in response to this demand that Irving Literary Society was founded, and for many years this body has been carrying out the work of fitting young men to go out into the world and face its problems and contingencies with cool heads, quick wits and ready tongues. Here men have been brought to the final test of knowledge—the occasion for producing intelligible form, on the spur of the moment, the information which they have been acquiring in the class-rooms.

There have been in this society in the past men of great ability, and with all our pride in the prosperity which the society has enjoyed during the past year we do not forget how much we owe to the men who laid the foundation for all that we have accomplished and then passed into the sterner school of life, leaving in our hands a sacred trust.

We believe that we, the Irvings of to-day, need have no shame in rendering account to these, the Irvings of yesterday. Irving has been a power in the past, but we feel confident that still greater things are in store for her in the future. Certainly she has never enjoyed greater material prosperity than at present. The splendid hall which is now the home of our society has been improved almost beyond recognition during the past year; we have added largely to our library and have kept the hall supplied with the best current literature of the day. Our annual entertainment was well received, and financially very successful.

But, after all, it is not in money or material possessions that the wealth of a literary society must be measured; such a society finds its true existence in the hearts of its members, and if these be cold and indifferent to her welfare no hall, however splendid or however richly furnished, can atone for their neglect. Looking back over the past year, we feel that our society has waxed strong, not only in the things made with hands, but also in the more precious wares of enthusiasm and affection, as manifested in the attitude of her members. On the whole, we await the rapidly approaching close of the year, feeling well satisfied with the past and cherishing high hopes for the future.

# Webster Literary Society.

Established 1871.



## Presidents for 1901-1902.

First Term.

T. H. LEGG, '02.

Second Term.

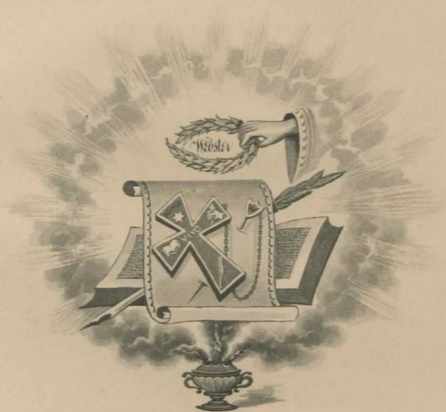
H. S. ROBINSON, '02.

Third Term.

W. H. INSLEY, '02.

Fourth Term.

G. I. HUMPHREYS, '02.



C. ANDRÉ DEL.



## Webster Literary Society.



**AN**OTHER feather has dropped from the swiftly gliding eagle of time. With what interest we scan it for the records of the year. We find many things that had escaped our attention, but we are pleased to know that our expectations have not been too high. With her characteristic, ceaseless advancement Webster has ably upheld her claim to supremacy.

The improvement of the society hall has been an important feature of the year's work. The matter was placed in the hands of a committee thoroughly capable and energetic. Already we have many manifestations of its work, and are led to hope for such radical changes in our hall as will make it one of the most attractive places on "College Hill."

Pleasant surroundings are not absolutely necessary to good work, as many splendid organizations have well shown. But to encourage the attendance and increase the interest of our younger members is the surest way of bringing to bear on them the proper influences in order that they may receive the benefits which Webster so freely offers.

The unprecedented material which came to us at the beginning of the scholastic year has shown such rapid improvement as was not predicted even by its unusual quality. That men so new in the work should take such active parts is indeed surprising, but, better than all, we recognize the spirit of aspiration.

Unsatisfied with any accomplishment of the present or of the past, slowly but surely Webster is preparing herself and gathering her resistless forces. In the very front we see our new men heartily supporting the movement.

Does anyone think Webster's future doubtful? Let him but learn the determination that lies in the bosoms of her new, but loyal sons.

Is there a supposition that her past will eclipse the achievements of the coming years? Read for a moment the mental powers of her recruits and you will say with us that Websters need never fear to aspire. Her future is assured.

If "actions speak louder than words," a thousand prophets would be unheard. What she has done for many a stammering youth cries more loudly than could all these that Webster is a field of opportunity.

## Officers of Y. W. C. A.



### first Term.

|                                            |                 |
|--------------------------------------------|-----------------|
| <i>President</i> , . . . . .               | EDNA A. HAY.    |
| <i>Vice-President</i> , . . . . .          | MARIE VEASEY.   |
| <i>Recording Secretary</i> , . . . . .     | BESSIE MASON.   |
| <i>Corresponding Secretary</i> , . . . . . | ELSIE STOOPS.   |
| <i>Treasurer</i> , . . . . .               | EDITH DE BERRY. |
| <i>Organist</i> , . . . . .                | HELEN MULLINIX. |

### Second Term.

|                                            |                   |
|--------------------------------------------|-------------------|
| <i>President</i> , . . . . .               | ALBERTA C. LINGO. |
| <i>Vice-President</i> , . . . . .          | EDITH DE BERRY.   |
| <i>Recording Secretary</i> , . . . . .     | ETHEL TROUT.      |
| <i>Corresponding Secretary</i> , . . . . . | GRACE THOMAS.     |
| <i>Treasurer</i> , . . . . .               | BESSIE GAMBRILL.  |
| <i>Organist</i> , . . . . .                | HELEN MULLINIX.   |

## The Young Women's Christian Association.



UR Y. W. C. A. is one of the most powerful agents for good in the College. It tends to have an uplifting influence over all the girls, to bring them nearer to God. The girls have entire charge of the Association, and different leaders are chosen for each meeting.

In the beginning of the College year the new girls as soon as they arrive are met by a committee and are helped to feel less lonely. They are asked to join the Association and to attend the weekly prayer meetings. These meetings in themselves are great instruments for good; they bring the girls together and spread among them the spirit of earnestness and the desire for better things.

In the week of special prayer held in the winter the meetings, both morning and evening, were attended by a very great many of the girls, and a wonderful revival sprang up among them. Many declared their wish to lead better lives, to be better Christians.

The work of the Association this year has been so good that its members are encouraged to endeavor to send a delegate to the convention to be held at Lake George during the coming summer. This plan was suggested and very much aided by the visit of Miss Soper from the Woman's College, Baltimore, and Miss Carswell from Johns Hopkins Hospital. These young ladies have themselves been delegates to conventions, and could tell us a great deal about them. They also told us many interesting things about missionary work, and their visit has been of great benefit to the girls.

Indeed, the work this year, though not particularly remarkable, has been very encouraging, and shows that a great many more girls are taking an interest in the Association. The good effects should not be allowed to be wasted, but the interest should be kept up, and the work carried on even more successfully next year.

# Browning Literary Society.

Established 1871.

度 度 度

## Presidents for 1901-1902.

First Term.

EDITH C. KIMMELL.

Second Term.

S. LARUE HERR.

Third Term.


EDITH C. KIMMELL.





## Browning Literary Society.

° ° °

S time is adding another year to everything and everybody, Browning Society is not forgotten. Though a year has been added to the age of the society we, its members, have gained much in knowledge during this year.

As early as 1871 the girls of the college began to realize the need of a literary society, and to supply this need Browning was organized. As it was to be composed only of girls, the name, Elizabeth Barret Browning, an English woman, distinguished widely for her literary genius, was given to it, at the same time adopting for its motto, "*Vita sine Letteris mors est.*" This motto, with the year of its organization, was painted upon a handsome banner which the society still retains.

The members of the society became so numerous it was thought best to organize a new one. This was done in 1881, the new society being called Philomathean.

The aim of both societies is the same, searching of literature and love of truth. There is some little rivalry between the two societies, but only shown at Commencement, when two members from each society contest for the trophy presented by Professor Newell in 1888.

The society comes before the public twice a year; once at the joint entertainment given with either the Webster or the Irving Society, and again at the contest.

The new hall which was given to us last year has resulted in an increased interest in the society, and has proved an incentive to better work. We have grown to love the new walls quite as much as we did the walls of our old society hall. Our library, always a good one, is better this year than ever. There have been many books given to the society, for which we thank the "givers," and many bought. The latest books, as well as books of our old standard authors, may be found on the shelves in the book-case. We have also one great advantage, that is, in having our separate reading room, or library, which is at our disposal at any time, and, let me say here, we are not slow to see our advantage and to take it.

With such inducements we hope that in keeping our motto, "Life without learning is death," always in mind, we will progress steadily, ever improving, so that the founders of Browning Society, looking back at the good work done, will ever be proud and have cause to rejoice.

# Philomathean Literary Society.

Established 1882.



## Presidents for 1901-1902.

First Term.

EDNA A. HAY.

Second Term.

J. MABEL ELLIOTT.

Third Term.

ALBERTA C. LINGO.



E. L. WRIGHT, PHILA.



## Philomathean Literary Society.



**T**HIS year witnesses the twentieth year of the existence of the Philomathean Society, its birth dating from January 12, 1882, when thirteen young ladies, who had been members of the Browning Society, decided to found a new society. The name Philomathean which they agreed to give to it is seen to have been well applied, for Philo's members are indeed enthusiastic and ardent in their pursuits of learning, and they are unusually discriminating in singling out and selecting for their attention and consideration the choicest bits from the choice.

The motto is "*Vestigia nulla retrorsum.*" It were, indeed, a lack of wisdom to retrace footsteps leading to sublime heights such as Philo's attainments have reached.

The Philomathean is the youngest society in college, yet her attainments are certainly equal to those of societies of earlier births, if not surpassing them. Every year many new students obtain admission to membership. This year twenty-four of the new girls joined.

Every meeting is attended by literary exercises which have received careful preparation. One of the most intensely interesting features of these exercises is a debate generally of some worthy question of the day. Our library consists of a collection of standard books. To increase our knowledge of popular topics we subscribe to many of the best magazines of the day. We appear in public twice every year, at the occasion of our anniversary entertainment, and at the oratorical contest held between the young ladies' societies during commencement week for the trophy presented by Professor Newell in 1888. Nine times out of fourteen the Philomathean contestants have stepped off the rostrum victorious.

Among the numerous influences which have conspired to make our society great is the earnestness of our members. May success always in the future as in the past crown her worthy efforts.



Clark.  
Hancock.  
Duncan.

Lewis.  
Insley.  
Carman.  
Englar

Blandford.  
Gilligan.  
Miller.

## College Monthly Staff.



### Staff for '01.

*Editor-in-Chief*, . . . . . GIDEON I. HUMPHREYS, '02.

### Literary Editors.

BESSIE L. GAMBRILL, '02. JESSIE L. COCHRAN, '03.  
D. ROGER ENGLAR, '03.

*Exchange Editor*, . . . . . H. CLAY HULL, JR., '02.

*Local Editor*, . . . . . ETHEL MILLER, '03.

*Business Manager*, . . . . . B. A. STANSBURY, '02.

*Assistant Business Manager*, . . . . HATTIE H. ENNISS, '03.

*Alumnæ Editor*, . . . . . HARRY GILLIGAN, '01.

*Assistant Alumnæ Editor*, . . . . . MIRIAM LEWIS, 1896.

### Staff for '02.

*Editor-in-Chief*, . . . . . R. R. CARMAN, '03.

### Literary Editors.

M. E. CLARK, '04. MARY K. BLANDFORD, '02.  
LEVIN INSLEY, '04.

*Exchange Editor*, . . . . . D. ROGER ENGLAR, '03.

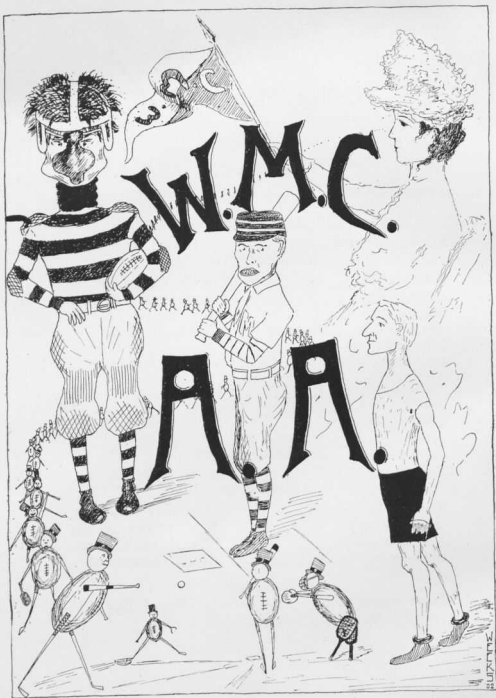
*Local Editor*, . . . . . EMMA W. DUNCAN, '03.

*Business Manager*, . . . . . H. CLIFFORD HANCOCK, '03.

*Assistant Business Manager*, . . . . ETHEL MILLER, '03.

### Alumni Editors.

HARRY GILLIGAN, '01. MIRIAM LEWIS, 1896.



## Athletic Association.



### Officers.

|                                  |                      |
|----------------------------------|----------------------|
| <i>President,</i> . . . . .      | WADE H. INSLEY.      |
| <i>Vice-President,</i> . . . . . | EDWARD E. TARR.      |
| <i>Treasurer,</i> . . . . .      | PROF. ROWLAND WATTS. |
| <i>Secretary,</i> . . . . .      | WINFRED P. ROBERTS.  |

### Managers.

|                               |                           |
|-------------------------------|---------------------------|
| <i>Foot Ball,</i> . . . . .   | H. WILSON SAULSBURY, '02. |
| <i>Base Ball,</i> . . . . .   | T. HENRY LEGG, '02.       |
| <i>Tennis,</i> . . . . .      | T. HUBERT LEWIS, '02.     |
| <i>Basket Ball,</i> . . . . . | ELWOOD A. DAVIS, '03.     |
| <i>Track,</i> . . . . .       | PROF. C. A. HOLTON.       |

### Representatives to Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association.

|                           |                     |
|---------------------------|---------------------|
| <i>Faculty,</i> . . . . . | PROF. C. A. HOLTON. |
| <i>Alumni,</i> . . . . .  | HARRY GILLIGAN.     |
| <i>Student,</i> . . . . . | HOWARD S. ROBINSON. |

# 

| <i>Team.</i>                    | <i>Height.</i>          | <i>Weight.</i> | <i>Position.</i> |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------|----------------|------------------|
| P. F. LYNCH, '02, . . . . .     | 5 ft. 8½ in., . . . . . | 150 . . . . .  | left end.        |
| H. S. ROBINSON, '02, . . . . .  | 5 " 10 " . . . . .      | 175 . . . . .  | left tackle.     |
| J. HENRY, '05, . . . . .        | 5 " 10½ " . . . . .     | 160 . . . . .  | left guard.      |
| B. WEBSTER, '05, . . . . .      | 6 " 1½ " . . . . .      | 252 . . . . .  | centre.          |
| G. L. WHITE, '04, . . . . .     | 5 " 11 " . . . . .      | 172 . . . . .  | right guard.     |
| W. P. ROBERTS, '03, . . . . .   | 6 " . . . . .           | 198 . . . . .  | right tackle.    |
| N. E. BYRD, '04, . . . . .      | 5 " 7 . . . . .         | 157 . . . . .  | right end.       |
| L. H. CHAFFINCH, '02, . . . . . | 5 " 8½ " . . . . .      | 152 . . . . .  | quarter.         |
| D. J. MARKEY, '04, . . . . .    | 5 " 8 " . . . . .       | 156 . . . . .  | left half.       |
| J. S. HURLEY, '03, . . . . .    | 5 " 11 " . . . . .      | 170 . . . . .  | right half.      |
| E. E. TARR, '03, . . . . .      | 5 " 8 " . . . . .       | 145 . . . . .  | full back.       |

### 

|                          |                      |
|--------------------------|----------------------|
| T. H. LEGG, '02.         | J. D. WILLIAMS, '02. |
| E. BROWN, Seminary, '04. | J. D. SMITH, '05.    |
| W. T. TURPIN, '04.       |                      |

|                           |                             |
|---------------------------|-----------------------------|
| <i>Manager,</i> . . . . . | H. WILSON SAULSBURY, '02.   |
| <i>Captain,</i> . . . . . | LAWRENCE H. CHAFFINCH, '02. |
| <i>Coach,</i> . . . . .   | MILTON M. WHITEHURST.       |
| <i>Trainer,</i> . . . . . | CHARLES A. HOLTON.          |

### 

|           |                |                                      |        |
|-----------|----------------|--------------------------------------|--------|
| Sept. 28. | West. Md. Col. | vs. Gettysburg Col., . . . . .       | 5 -17. |
| Oct. 5.   | " "            | vs. Balto. Med. Col., . . . . .      | 6 -23. |
| " 12.     | " "            | vs. Mt. St. Mary's Col., . . . . .   | 6 -16. |
| " 19.     | " "            | vs. Gallaudet Col., . . . . .        | 0 -11. |
| " 26.     | " "            | vs. Md. Med. Col., . . . . .         | 64- 0. |
| Nov. 2.   | " "            | vs. Mt. St. Joseph's Col., . . . . . | 6 - 0. |
| " 9.      | " "            | vs. St. Johns Col., . . . . .        | 0 - 6. |
| " 16.     | " "            | vs. Johns Hopkins Univ., . . . . .   | 0 -11. |
| " 23.     | " "            | vs. Md. Agricult. Col., . . . . .    | 36- 0. |
| " 28.     | " "            | vs. Mt. St. Mary's Col., . . . . .   | 23- 5. |

|                           |     |
|---------------------------|-----|
| West. Md. Col., . . . . . | 146 |
| Opponents, . . . . .      | 89  |



Hurley,  
(Mgr.) Sautsbury,  
Tarr.

Webster,  
Turpin,  
Markey,  
Williams.

Smith,  
Robinson,  
Chaffinch (Capt.).

Legg,  
Roberts,  
Treadway.

Henry,  
White,  
Lynch,  
Winsor.

Prof. Holton (Trainer),  
Byrd.

## **"Reserves."**

♣ ♣ ♣

*Full.*

MYERS.

*Halves.*

TREDWAY, GREEN, EDWARDS, W. W. WEEKS, BONNOTTE.

*Ends.*

WILSON, SIMPSON, INSLEY.

*Guards.*

FLEAGLE, CLOUGH.

*Quarter.*

WILLIAMS.

*Tackies.*

E. WEEKS, RATHBUN.

*Center.*

ENGLAR.

|                 |           |                     |
|-----------------|-----------|---------------------|
| <i>Manager,</i> | . . . . . | E. A. DAVIS.        |
| <i>Captain,</i> | . . . . . | J. DAWSON WILLIAMS. |
| <i>Coach,</i>   | . . . . . | D. J. MARKEY.       |



|                 |          |           |          |         |              |           |               |
|-----------------|----------|-----------|----------|---------|--------------|-----------|---------------|
| (Coach) Markey. | Fleagle. | Simpson.  | Rathbun. | Green.  | Edwards.     | E. Weeks. | Davis (Mgt.). |
| Myers.          | Wilson.  | Williams. | Inley.   | Clough. | W. W. Weeks. | Bonnotte. | Englar.       |
|                 | Tredway. |           |          |         |              |           |               |

## Track Team.



**T**HE track team has been badly crippled this season, because the best runners of last year failed to re-enter school. But, in spite of this handicap on the work, much spirit has been shown among the younger students. Judging from the numbers that appear on the track, and the character of their work, a little more maturity added to the training and experience they get from day to day will make some winning runners for W. M. C.

Our team entered the Relay Carnival at Franklin Field, U. of Pa., April 26th. Although we didn't win first place, the boys all ran well, considering the fact that three of the four ran their first relay race that day. Another circumstance had something to do with our missing the coveted prize; our event was won in 3.36½.

Work is now in progress for an open handicap meet, to be held on the college field June 7th. Our track has recently been regraded and covered with a fresh coat of cinders, putting it in excellent shape for training. By working steadily from now until the seventh of June the boys ought to be in good condition to land their share of prizes offered in the various events.





|            |                |           |            |          |               |
|------------|----------------|-----------|------------|----------|---------------|
| Neighbors, | Bonnette,      | Curry,    | Brown,     | Harley,  | Prof. Holton, |
| Davis,     | Holliday,      | Tarr,     | Stansbury, | Tredway, | Messersmith,  |
| Harding,   | S. H. Stevens, | McClosky, | Hancock,   |          |               |

## Base Ball Team.

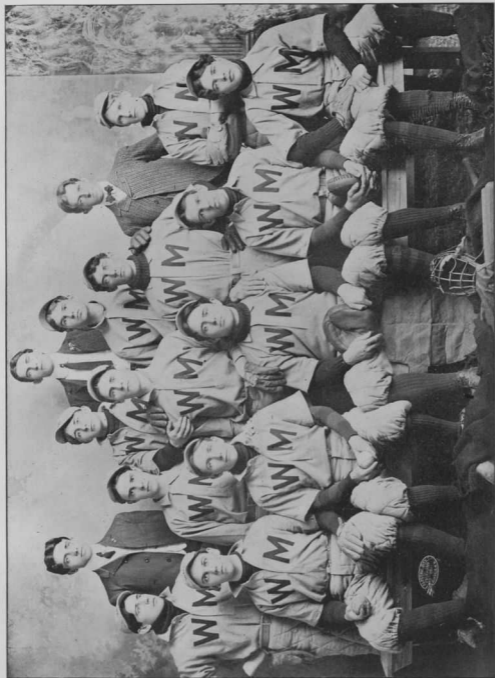
\* \* \*

|                                        |                    |                                           |
|----------------------------------------|--------------------|-------------------------------------------|
| J. R. CHARLES.                         | } <i>Pitchers.</i> | W. J. AYDELOTTE, '04, <i>Left Field.</i>  |
| W. J. AYDELOTTE, '04.                  |                    | J. D. WILLIAMS, '02, <i>Centre Field.</i> |
| W. P. ROBERTS, '04, <i>Catcher.</i>    |                    | W. P. TURPIN, '04, <i>Right Field.</i>    |
| W. G. SIMPSON, '04, <i>First Base.</i> |                    | R. R. CARMAN, '03, <i>Sub.</i>            |
| A. W. BROWN, '06, <i>Second Base.</i>  |                    | F. WINDSOR, '07, <i>Sub.</i>              |
| J. HENRY, '05, <i>Third Base.</i>      |                    | D. RIDER, '07, <i>Sub.</i>                |
| W. G. MOORE, '07, <i>Short Stop.</i>   |                    |                                           |

|                 |                     |
|-----------------|---------------------|
| <i>Captain,</i> | W. G. SIMPSON, '04. |
| <i>Manager,</i> | T. H. LEGG, '02.    |
| <i>Coach,</i>   | J. R. CHARLES.      |
| <i>Trainer,</i> | C. A. HOLTON.       |

### SCHEDULE.

|                  |                                                |                   |
|------------------|------------------------------------------------|-------------------|
| April 12 . . . . | Maryland College of Pharmacy, Westminster, Md. |                   |
| " 19 . . . .     | Maryland Agricultural,                         | " "               |
| " 26 . . . .     | Mt. St. Mary's,                                | Emmitsburg, "     |
| May 3 . . . .    | Georgetown,                                    | Georgetown, D. C. |
| " 10 . . . .     | John Hopkins,                                  | Westminster, Md.  |
| " 15 . . . .     | Sa'ller's, Bryant and Stratton,                | " "               |
| " 17 . . . .     |                                                |                   |
| " 24 . . . .     | St. John's,                                    | Annapolis, "      |
| " 31 . . . .     | Walbrook Athletic Club,                        | Westminster, "    |
| June 7 . . . .   | Maryland " "                                   | Baltimore, "      |
| " 10 . . . .     | W. M. C. Alumni,                               | Westminster, "    |



Legg (Mgr.).

Carman.  
Aydelotte.

Rider.  
Charles (Coach.)

Chaffinch.  
Windsor.

W. G. Moore.  
Roberts.

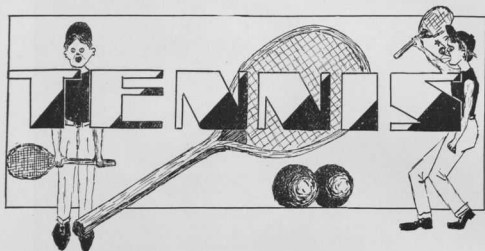
Brown.

Prof. Holton.

Simpson (Capt.).

Turpin.

Williams.



PROF. CLEMON,  
PROF. HULL,  
PROF. HUSSEY,  
PROF. MOORE,  
L. H. CHAFFINCH,  
F. W. GRIFFITH,  
H. C. HULL,  
T. H. LEWIS,  
H. W. SAULSBURY,  
J. R. CHARLES,  
W. P. TURPIN,  
N. E. BYRD,  
PAUL GRAY,  
D. HOBLITZEL,  
F. K. LITTLE,  
— — McCLOSKY.

## W. M. C. Athletics, 1901--1902.

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WE hardly think that athletics need any defense at present. Almost every objection that can be or has been raised has been anticipated and met. That the college man of to-day, with his strong muscles and tingling life-blood, is an improvement over the college man of the past, whose only object was intellectual development, even at the expense of health if necessary, is one of the most apparent facts in our progress.

We cannot say that a rough encasing destroys the value of the priceless gem of intellect, but how much more beautiful that gem appears if lodged in a body whose every faculty is at its best and under perfect control. There has been a tendency for our colleges to turn out intellectual geniuses with emaciated bodies. Athletics is fast becoming the universal remedy for this evil.

And so at Western Maryland athletics plays an important part. Foot ball during the Fall term, in-door athletics in Winter, and in the Spring track team work, base ball and tennis allow no student an excuse for neglecting the development of the physical side of his nature.

For the promotion of athletics in general an association has been formed by the boys of the college, and this association has entire charge of the different branches of athletics on "College Hill."

First to claim our attention is foot ball. In this field our success was not so great as we had reason to expect. With a snappy team, which, taken as a whole, made the best showing in "raw material" we have had for several years, we anticipated much.

The best game of the season was played with Mt. St. Mary's College, and, for the first time since our association has been in existence, we defeated them in foot ball.

Many other exciting games were played, but in most of them fate seemed against us, although we won some games with such scores as 60-5 and 40-0 and, moreover, gave all our old rivals a scare and a rub.

Next in order was basket ball. The schedule for basket ball consisted mostly of games between college classes for the college championship. This series of games caused much interest, and, as every game was hotly contested, class spirit was aroused to a high degree.

After winning every game they played, the Seniors were declared "Champions," although they had a close second in the Juniors, who lost but one game.

Mr. Davis, our basket ball manager, was very efficient in this position and deserves our thanks, especially for his management of the finances. Through his efforts a handsome profit was netted to the association from what was heretofore considered a doubtful venture.

The in-door meets at the college were a source of lively contests between Junior and Freshman classes, and were finally won by the former class, which thus secured the class shield which had been offered by the association for the best record made by a college class. The events in these meets were as follows: High jump, broad jump, pole vault, ring vault, in-door shot, chinning the bar, etc.

As soon as warmer weather came the diamond was put in shape and earnest base ball practice was begun. The result of this practice was seen in two well-earned victories over Maryland College of Pharmacy and Maryland Agriculture College. The respective scores were 45-4 and 10-9, the last game being won only after an exciting game of ten innings.

We next played our old friend Mt. St. Mary's, and suffered the first defeat of the year. These people have a team much out of our class, and we never expected to win. On the other hand, our boys put up a very gratifying game and the score was all we could expect. From our present outlook, we have little fear of losing to any team in our class, and we expect to give some of the larger teams some excellent practice at least.

An Intercollegiate League no longer exists, yet we have scheduled games with our old rivals, Hopkins and St. Johns, and expect to win from them again this year.

Tennis has taken a boom and the courts are seldom idle.

In the way of finance we are pleased to note a decided improvement. Mr. Saulsbury, the foot ball manager; Mr. Davis, the manager of basket ball, and Mr. Legg, the manager of base ball, have each ably managed their departments and we owe them special thanks.

The Trustees have very kindly made us a donation of one hundred dollars. For this the association is very grateful, and hopes to deserve a continuation of, if not an increase in this donation.

In the past the association has been much hampered in its work by a lack of funds, and this timely aid will increase very materially its ability to do good work.

By his untiring efforts Prof. Holton made a grand success of the entertainment given by the association. "The Fall of Rome" is a play requiring

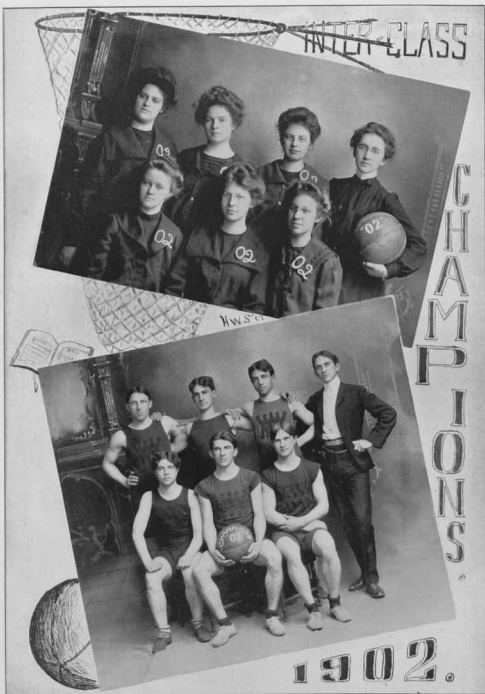
an unusual amount of work, and, since he succeeded so well in the face of great difficulties, we thank him all the more.



At Western Maryland College the athletic spirit and ability is not restricted to the boys, as the following report will convince you. It should be remembered, however, that the two departments are entirely unassociated in this field.

Greater interest has been taken by the girls in athletics this year than ever before in the history of the college. Early in the year first and second basket ball teams were organized by each of the four classes and great interest was manifested in the class games for the championship. The excitement culminated in the final game between the Seniors and Juniors, which resulted in favor of the "naughty-twos." These games were always witnessed by an enthusiastic audience of girls, and from the amount of rooting done, if one had not known the strict regulation of the Faculty on this subject, one might have thought the boys were present in large numbers. Although basket ball is the chief feature of the girls' athletics, it is by no means the only feature. Very good gymnasium work was done during the winter, the girls' love for the work being accentuated by the liberal amount of demerits given for an absence. The work most enjoyed, perhaps, was Indian Clubs. The Juniors and Seniors gave evidence of their skill in this branch on April 10th when they swung them on the stage. If rumor is correct, gymnastics will receive a decided impetus during the coming year. With a new, fully-equipped Gym., the work promises to be both more agreeable and more beneficial.





INTER-CLASS

CHAMPIONS.

1902.

# Champions, '02.



## Basket Ball.

### Girls.

|                       |                                   |
|-----------------------|-----------------------------------|
| <i>Centre,</i>        | EDITH C. KIMMELL, <i>Captain.</i> |
| <i>Left Forward,</i>  | MARY K. BLANDFORD.                |
| <i>Right Forward,</i> | BESSIE L. GAMBRILL.               |
| <i>Left Back,</i>     | IRIS TULL.                        |
| <i>Right Back,</i>    | EDITH DE BERRY.                   |
| <i>Manager,</i>       | EDNA A. HAY.                      |

### Schedule.

|         |          |     |             |    |
|---------|----------|-----|-------------|----|
| Nov. 2. | Seniors, | 8;  | Juniors,    | 7. |
| " 9.    | Seniors, | 18; | Sophomores, | 0. |
| " 12.   | Seniors, | 8;  | Freshman,   | 0. |

### Boys.

|                       |                                  |
|-----------------------|----------------------------------|
| <i>Centre,</i>        | B. A. STANSBURY.                 |
| <i>Left Forward,</i>  | P. F. LYNCH.                     |
| <i>Right Forward,</i> | L. H. CHAFFINCH, <i>Captain.</i> |
| <i>Left Back,</i>     | H. S. ROBINSON.                  |
| <i>Right Back,</i>    | T. H. LEGG.                      |
| <i>Substitute,</i>    | J. D. WILLIAMS.                  |
| <i>Manager,</i>       | H. W. SAULSBURY.                 |

### Schedule.

|          |    |           |   |
|----------|----|-----------|---|
| Seniors, | 21 | Preps,    | 0 |
| "        | 6  | Freshman, | 0 |
| "        | 12 | Sophs,    | 6 |
| "        | 4  | Juniors,  | 2 |



*First Violins.*

PROF. SAMPAIX, *Leader.*  
H. C. HULL, JR., '02.  
G. LAMOTHE, '07.  
PROF. CLEMON.

*Cornet.*

A. STONESIFER.  
A. W. BROWN, '06.

*Flute.*

DR. BONNOTTE.  
PROF. HULL.

*'Cello.*

F. BONNOTTE, '03.

*Second Violins.*

J. C. SHAMBERGER, '04.  
W. G. SIMPSON, '04.  
P. B. WHIPP, '04.  
H. L. STERLING, '05.

*Trombone.*

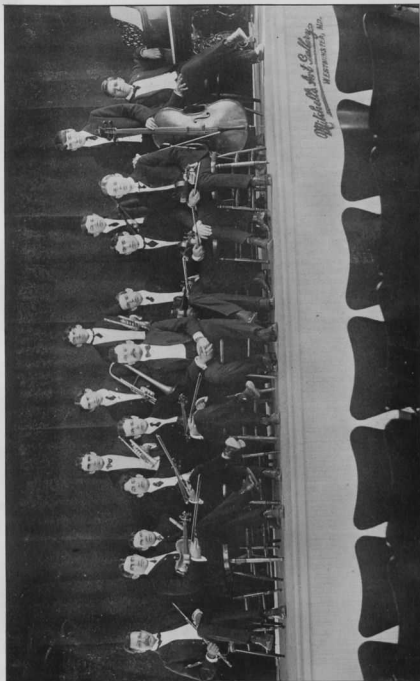
B. H. GREEN, '05.  
S. STONE.

*Clarionet.*

G. F. MORELOCK.  
L. E. PURDUM, '06.

*Piano.*

C. M. ELDERDICE, '04.



|                |             |             |        |                |             |           |
|----------------|-------------|-------------|--------|----------------|-------------|-----------|
| Dr. Bonnotte.  | Prof. Hull. | Stonesifer. | Green. | Brown.         | Sterling.   | Bonnotte. |
| Prof. Clemson. |             | Lamothe.    |        | Prof. Sampaix. | Simpson.    | Whipp.    |
|                |             |             |        | (Leader.)      | Shamberger. | Elderdee. |



# THE CLASSICALS

CHARLES HAVEN KOLB.  
EDITH ALMEDIA DEBERRY.  
THOMAS HUBERT LEWIS  
JENNIE MABEL ELLIOTT  
ETHOL EBENEZER PARSONS.  
CLARA BELLAMY MORGAN.  
HOWARD SWAIN ROBINSON.  
MARIETTA RICHARDS VEASEY  
WILLIAM WALLACE WEEKS.

02

PE. — TUUM PARASITUM NON NOVISTI? MEN. — "NON TO  
SANUM EST, ADOLESCENS, SINCEPUT, UT INTELLEGO."

MENAECHMUS II

PENICULUS

## Maryland Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association.

Organized in 1898.



### Members.

Maryland Agricultural College.

St. John's College.

Washington College.

Western Maryland College.

### Officers for 1901-1902.

PROF. E. J. CLARKE (W. C.), . . . . . *President.*

PROF. J. W. REESE (W. M. C.), . . . . . *Secretary.*

PROF. J. W. CAIN (St. J. C.), . . . . . *Treasurer.*

### Contests.

1899, at Western Maryland, won by C. C. DOUGLAS, of Western Maryland.

1900, at St. John's, won by H. H. PRICE, of Western Maryland.

1901, at Maryland Agricultural, won by D. G. ANDERSON, of Washington College. Western Maryland's representative, G. H. MYERS, tied for second place with O. B. COBLENTZ, of St. John's.

1902, at Washington, won by G. I. HUMPHREYS, of Western Maryland.





Then here's to our Seniors—dear to our hearts  
 Are the memories left by the class that departs;  
 May their shadows increase, all their battles be won,  
 And the fame never die of the deeds they have done.

Now here's to the Juniors—hosts for the night,  
 Their myriad glories they will not recite;  
 May their last year be crowned with success at its close—  
 Here's health to their friends and confusion to foes!

Then here's to our "Profs"—we recall with remorse  
 Certain things we have said, for they mean well, of course;  
 And—when present company's safely away—  
 May they rule undisputed forever and aye.

And now to our College, the queen of the hills,  
 Where happiness dwells, and where knowledge distills;  
 Though continents sever, or seas lie between,  
 Our hearts shall be still with the Gold and the Green.

'03 POET.

## The Junior Banquet.



**N**EAR to the heart of every Senior is the annual banquet given by the Juniors. The bright, warm days of early May, welcome harbingers of the glorious summer season, bring with them as they approach the time of this festive occasion, which, with its mirth and gayety and the stirring eloquence of the post-prandial speeches, is a pleasing foretaste of the joys that are in store for the members of the graduating class during commencement week.

It was a brilliant and animated assemblage which gathered in the spacious drawing-rooms of the Hotel Westminster on the evening of the ninth of May, Nineteen Hundred and Two. The girls of 1903, who, so little need any of the embellishments of art to augment their natural beauty, were without exception charmingly and tastefully attired, many of their costumes being strikingly beautiful. The Junior boys' dressed mostly in black, all wore white vests. The Seniors, boys and girls alike, in the scholastic cap and gown, added stateliness and dignity to the scene.

The Juniors proceeded first to the hotel, and the Seniors following later were graciously received and cordially welcomed by the ladies of the reception committee. After a few minutes spent in conversation, Miss Senseney rendered a piano solo, a difficult classical selection, which was given with an ease of execution and an artistic technique that was highly appreciated by her audience. Misses Cochran, Duncan, Ennis and Tredway followed with a vocal quartette, a sweet and tender melody that seemed to melt the soul of the listener with its gentle, soothing harmony. It was with an effort that many of us aroused ourselves from the spell cast over us by the witchery of the music to obey the summons of the banquet.

The Banquet! How shall I describe it! Turn to your Odyssey, to the account given by the ancient Grecian bard of the feast given to the son of Odysseus by Menelaus, "foster son of Zeus." Gaze upon the splendors of the festal board, adorned with golden spoils from Ilium, and presided over by the lady Helen, "like in form to Diana of the golden distaff." Listen to the majestic eloquence of the son of Atreus as he portrays in "wingéd words" the fortunes of the Greeks returning from the siege of wind-swept Troy. Then, perhaps, you may be able to form some dim conception of the glories of the Junior Banquet of the year Nineteen Hundred and Two.

Nectar and ambrosia are denied to us of the prosaic Twentieth Century, but the menu prepared for us by the culinary department of the West-

minster contained many things that might well be envied by the immortal gods. The feast that was set before us would have proved a delight to the most celebrated epicure of Greece or Rome. The zest with which the guests partook, as course after course was brought in, was sufficient evidence of their hearty appreciation.

The toasts which followed showed conclusively that eloquence is not a lost art at Western Maryland College. Mr. Carman, President of 1903, responded in his usual impressive manner to "Our Seniors." He paid a glowing tribute to the graduating class, expressing his gratification at the friendly feeling existing between the two classes, and concluded by wishing the Seniors the greatest success in the great battle of life. Mr. Robisonn, in behalf of the Seniors, made a fitting and graceful reply. Prof. Watts, in the absence of Dr. Lewis, replied to the third toast, "The Social Side of College Life." Many were the expressions of regret that the lateness of the hour necessitated the omission of the rest of the program.

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## MENU.

|                    |                          |
|--------------------|--------------------------|
| Little Neck Clams. | Chicken, Maryland Style. |
|                    | Cold Ham.                |
| Tomatoes.          | Peas.                    |
|                    | Salad.                   |
| Lobster.           | Mayonnaise Dressing.     |
|                    | Creamed Potatoes.        |
|                    | Warm Bread.              |
| Olives             | Pickles.                 |
| Water Ice.         | Strawberries.            |
| Coffee.            | Cheese.                  |
|                    | Cake.                    |

---

## Toasts.

|                                            |                                 |
|--------------------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| Toastmaster, . . . . .                     | J. SCOTT HURLEY, '03.           |
| To Our Seniors, . . . . .                  | R. R. CARMAN, Pres., '03.       |
| To Our Juniors, . . . . .                  | H. S. ROBINSON, Pres., '02.     |
| The Social Side of College Life, . . . . . | DR. T. H. LEWIS, Pres. W. M. C. |
| Naughty Three vs. Music, . . . . .         | ETHEL MILLER, '03.              |
| Summa Cum, . . . . .                       | G. I. HUMPHREYS, '02.           |
| The Troubles of a Prophetess, . . . . .    | EDITH KIMMELL, '02.             |
| Our Athletic Victories, . . . . .          | W. P. ROBERTS, '03.             |
| Equestrianship, . . . . .                  | H. W. SAULSBURY, '02.           |
| '03's Aim, . . . . .                       | D. R. ENGLAR, '03.              |

# SCIENTIFIC



EDNA A. HAY

S. LARVE HERR

EDITH L. KIMMEL

HELEN A. MULLINIX

LAWRENCE H. LAMFENICH

J. STERLING GEATY

F. WEBB GRIFFITH

T. HENRY LEGG





*President, . . . . . J. B. EDWARDS.*

*Secretary-Treasurer, . . . . . C. MYERS.*

### **Members.**

L. H. CHAFFINCH.

J. B. EDWARDS.

D. R. ENGLAR.

C. H. HANCOCK.

H. C. HULL.

T. H. LEWIS.

C. MYERS.

W. P. ROBERTS.

F. E. RATHBUN.

H. W. SAULSBURY.





## "The Tale of a String."



There are strings of many sizes and of colors I'll not doubt,  
But this string is a thread one of which I tell about,—

It is very dark in color,  
Yet it is the very thing;  
For it acts like an "Express train"  
When a letter's on the string.

When the bell has ceased its ringing,  
And the lights are very low,  
Silently across the Campus,  
Where the shadows come and go,  
Move the form of two masked boys,  
Who gaze up so very far;  
But there's nothing greets their fancy,  
For they only see a star.

One stoops down and gravel gathers  
From the turf beneath his feet,  
Hoping it will strike the window  
And wake maidens from their sleep;  
Then in haste more gravel gathers,  
Throws it hard against the glass;  
But this time it does its duty,  
And she quickly answers, "Yes."

They are now beneath the window,  
Which is very far above;  
And upon the string so slender  
Tie their messages of love;  
Then in darkness o'er the campus  
Slowly, silently depart;  
For a heavy load is weighing  
Very far down in each heart.

For they think they see a teacher,  
Who will stop all of their fun;  
But they're sharper than you think for,  
If these boys they can outrun;  
And when it now draws near the midnight,  
And the moon shines far above,  
Comes again one of these boys  
With another note of love.

They all pass the week in trouble  
Thinking what will be their fate,  
For all the fun is past and gone now,  
And they sad and silent wait;  
Yet the storm soon all blows over,  
Fears subside with the alarm,  
But the string then did its duty,  
Tho', perhaps, it did cause harm.

But in silence now it slumbers  
On the wardrobe far above,  
Waiting for the day to come soon  
To send messages of love;  
Perhaps 'tis true it once caused trouble,  
But then 'twas the very thing,  
And they all derived much joy  
Through the kindness of the string.

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### A Physical Impossibility.

In Knabenschul it is the rule,  
Despite the student's frown,  
With adjective and article  
To decline the German noun.

*But*

There are two certain groups of words  
Ein Deutscher *can't* decline;  
The one 'tis clear ist "Ein Glas Bier,"  
Das andere, "Ein Glas Wein."

# Trial.


° ° °

## Faculty vs. Student.

The time is Friday.

The place, Western Maryland College.

The scene, a trial in the celebrated moot-court in the Faculty room.

UTSIDE the building all is quiet, but within there is confusion and dismay. The students are alarmed, and I, a stranger to the town, ask one of the boys why the faces of all are so religiously grave. I am told that one of the boys—more unfortunate, but no worse than the others, has fallen into snares, that ye august faculty is examining his case, and that if the charges are sustained the verdict will result in the expulsion or suspension of many more. The meaning of all this serenity is now clear. Just then a peculiar personage appeared in the hall yelling in broken dialect, “oyez! court is in session.” Not knowing that this summons was addressed to the faculty members, but curious to know what it all meant, I followed him and entered the court room unnoticed. I sat down in a corner. Near me I saw a large book on which was printed in bright letters—College Records—Liber IV. In the quietness of the hour I glanced through its pages; suddenly I came upon this heading—

### *Officers Composing Faculty Court—1901-1902.*

I run down the page and find:

|                              |                       |
|------------------------------|-----------------------|
| <i>Judge,</i>                | THOS. HAMILTON LEWIS. |
| <i>Clerk,</i>                | WM. ROBERTS McDANIEL. |
| <i>Prosecuting Attorney,</i> | ROLAND WATTS.         |
| <i>Attorney for Defense,</i> | GEO. WASHINGTON WARD. |
| <i>Sheriff,</i>              | GEO. STOCKTON WILLS.  |

### *Members of Jury:*

JAS. W. REESE (Foreman),  
CHAS. J. MOORE,  
GEO. B. HUSSEY,  
LEON SAMPAIX,  
CHAS. A. HOLTON,

*Crier of Court:* FERDINAND BONNOTTE.

Strauge, thought I. I wonder how much evidence influences their judgment, and if for a few dollars their verdict could not be predicted as in the case of other juries I have known. Just then a voice, deep-sounding as from the Styx, rang out:

"Is the prisoner ready for trial?"

Your Majesty—"We are," replied the corpulent attorney. Again in accents bold:

"Is the counsel for the criminal in court?"

"He is," someone answers.

"Call the case, then."

Looking up I see the lanky sheriff—a fac-simile of Ichabod Crane—enter, who is followed by a trembling, shivering lad of about fifteen years. Then they proceeded with the case.

*Clerk McDaniel*.—"Stand up, sir! You are charged with numerous irregularities in conduct, some of which are: forcibly breaking into the kitchen. Premeditated ponying on examinations. A malicious slandering of Professors and many other things. Not being able to procure the necessary facts for conviction, but knowing that you, like all other boys, are guilty of breaking '*rule No. 11*,' we charge you with passing notes to the other side. What say you, guilty or not guilty?"

"Oui! oui! c'est vrai," cries the silly Frenchman. But Doc. says, "Be still."

"Not guilty," says George Washington.

Then Roly begins his argument—a learned and logical production—

"Oh thou sovereign judge and ye saintly jurors! We know this boy is mean, for all boys are mean. In addition to the many aforesaid violations, we believe that he is guilty of many more even worse. My brother's wife tells me that she saw a boy pass a note through a window, and this is surely the boy. Now, although he may be innocent, we should send him home, so that others, seeing how we dispense justice, may beware, for my brother's wife will not always be present to give the miscreant's name."

Again the sound, "*oui, oui*," burst forth. But resuming, Roly says:

"We should like to hear from the other side."

Then the statue George Washington arose, choked with dignity and boiling with conceit, and said:

"Gentlemen! the cause is a plain one. The prosecution fails to set up a clear case. We, in our wisdom and authority, should terrorize and lord it over our subjects, but remember, that expulsion in this case may mean a ruined life; so instead give him seventy-four demerits that he may be good, with his liberal allowance for the remaining part of his term."

*Doc.* [to the boy.]"—"Sir! what have you to say in your own behalf?"

*Boy.*"—"I—I—I did—d didn't do it."

*Doc.*"—"Jury retire and bring in your verdict, but remember, that our authority hangs in a balance, and that our future power for tyranny and extortion rests upon your verdict."

They retire. This is the conversation of the jury room:

*Uncle Jimmy.*"—"Ubinam gentium sumus! I am astounded that this should be called a Christian college."

*Hussey.*"—"Das ist gut. Did nothing. He's free."

*Sampaix.*"—"Mossieur Bonnotte thinks he is guilty, and I don't know, but I guess he is innocent."

*Moore.*"—"The boy hasn't got sense enough to do such a thing."

*Holton.*"—"I see nothing to convict him."

The roll is called and the jury returns.

*Doc.*"—"Your verdict, please."

*Uncle Jimmy* [as foreman.]"—"We find the prisoner not guilty."

*Doc.*"—"Oh, ye intriguing rascals! Ye plotters against my authority! Ye violators of my decrees! Your verdict shall be reversed."

"Oui, oui," cried the Frenchman, again.

*Doc.*"—"He shall go home on this evening's train if I am president of this college."

"Te hee," snickers Roly. "I've got a cinch on my job since I have courted and won the favor of the great sovereign, and the others have lost."

But he forgets that "oui." The boy, though innocent, is made to leave. The student body accompanies him to the train, and makes him the idol of the hour.

That night bonfires tell of the students' anger, and effigies of the obdurate judge and the silly crier furnish fuel for popular indignation, but the officers of this once renowned court go early to bed.

Since then the school has declined. By that decision force triumphed over right. The Judge is still the president, as of yore. The Frenchman has taken the place of the dean, and still cries "oui," even in his sleep. Roly is no longer prosecuting attorney to tyrannize over the boys, but, as he still wishes to make it warm for them, he remains at W. M. C.—happy in the thought of other times—as a hod carrier and a maker of fires.

## Oration: The Inborn Spark.

° ° °



WHEN rosy-fingered Aurora rolled back the curtain of continual night; when time was still in its infancy and poor little Adam was running around all by himself; long ere evolution had begun to raise men to a perfect mankind, the omniscient providential Divinity—the omnipotent Creator—foresaw the necessity of instilling into the mind of man that “inborn spark” upon which many future generations of college orators might speak with fervor, which should resound from our Lugdummian rostrum to the gem-bestudded canopy above, and with such eloquence as would make the silver-tongued nestor, from whose lips flowed honeyed words, turn green with envy.

How many times has the story of this spark resounded, like the clarion notes of the trump of heaven, through the illusive ether which surrounds this universal habitation, where external man spreads for his little day his fleecy sails which he must furl as he enters at life's sunset the port which is the goal of mortality? How many are its services? It is at once the cause of war and peace, of love and hatred, of good and evil. It is a useful something upon which the wisdom of the college Senior depends to mystify the audience and to give the judge new views. It has carried many a shipwrecked orator, with shattered sails and rudder lost, floating down the stream of Time, in safety past the Scylla of the necessity of writing something and the Charybdis of failure. Even the wading Georgie Washington is drawn from the sea of conflict to the shore of the hearts of his countrymen by the mightiness of his inborn spark of patriotism. And the Demos. thenes of Hope sails proudly into port because her captain is possessed of an inbred spark of Democracy. Even the Renaissance is made iridescent by a spark of genius.

But as I look down into the dim corridors of Time, through which I can barely discern Old Father himself running with his hoary locks, his gleaming scythe and his hour glass so dreadful to sinful man, and his companion is a day when there shall be no more sparks of genius, of patriotism inbred with the Fijian mind; when Webster's inborn eloquence shall have mingled its ashes with the decay of inborn morality, of inborn brute in-

stinct, of inborn intellect and of all other inbornidities which make of our rostrum a puppet stage and lay it open to a sketch so full of brilliant wit, of stinging sarcasm and of unintelligible thought as is this.

Truly, a multitude of sins has this commodity kindly covered with care. Yet, as we are borne onward by the irrepressible wave of evolution, we must lay aside crude ideas and advance to noble heights. Let us find something else, like unto it, which can take the place of this inborn spark, for it must do as does the sun, which rises from its couch among the eastern hills, mounts to its zenith, only to sink at last into oblivion behind the western slopes.

And let us hope that the day is not far distant when the dawning millennium shall cast aside the shackles which bind college students to the necessity of using this spark. May we soon see the arising of another generation which shall scorn to hide its ignorance behind an earthwork of seeming knowledge and shall cease to drive all the Christian spirit from men by their sudden striking of this chord of the lute of learning. "For there is born in the breast of every man a spark of that intelligence which was created for the gods alone." And we, hearing, are led to doubt by the folly of it. We doubt even their possession of a spark.

So, as the shining of the blood-stained cross of Calvary once foretold a new star among years, may we soon witness the dawning of a new era in which our eloquence shall be free from such thunderbolts of Zeus which drive audiences to pandemonium by their inbred sparks.

## A Typical Senior Examination.



1. Describe in full the schlerotic coat, cornea, contractile aperture, refracting media and biconvex capsular body found in the eye of a needle.
2. Show by diagram the position of the tarsus, metatarsus, phalanges and calcaneum in the foot of a mountain.
3. Where do you look for the phrenological bumps on the head of a pin?
4. Give the names, number and composition of the teeth of a gale.
5. Describe the muscular movements necessary to express joy, sorrow, fear, pain and grief in the face of a note.
6. What kind of joints do you find in the finger of time?
7. Show by diagram the different attitudes taken in the bow of a boat.
8. Locate and give uses of the biceps, deltoid and sub-scapular muscles found in an arm of the sea.
9. Give number, names and position of ribs in the side of a question.
10. Write in good English, properly spelled, punctuated and paragraphed, a description containing not less than two hundred words of the method you would use in curing paralysis in the hands of a clock.
11. Locate and describe the helix, ossicles, auditory meatus and calcareous skeletal plates in the integument of an ear of corn.
12. Name and describe the bones, muscles and nerves found in the leg of a table.
13. What are the uses of the axial skeleton, zygapophysis and vertebral aponeurosis in the back of a book?
14. Name and the position of the bones in the jaws of death.
15. Describe fully the process of separating the animal matter from the mineral matter in a bone of contention.
16. Give in full a description of the sensation resulting from a blow on the "funny bone" in an elbow of stove pipe.
17. Give the name and the reason why it was so called of the large tendon in the heel of tyranny.
18. Name and describe the blood-vessels, giving a full account of the functions of each having their source and termination in the heart of winter.
19. What is the essential difference in the vertebral structure of a Greek Latin pony? Having made the experiment, which do you recommend for daily riding?

20. Give in good English, without using any "vague or superfluous expressions," a description and analysis of the fluid secreted by the aquiparous organs in the mouth of a river.

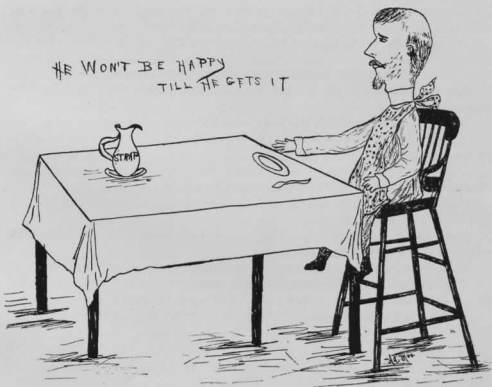
21. Describe the mechanism, giving a full description of the bones, muscles, cartilages and Schneiderian membrane of the nose of a bellows.

22. Show by diagram of chest and abdomen the location of the heart, lungs, liver, diaphragm and stomach in the body of the chapel.

23. Describe and locate the lingual papillæ, foramen cœcum and frænum epiglottidis in a tongue of fire.

24. Give position, names and structure of respiratory organs in a chest of drawers.

25. Describe and give uses of the tactile corpuscles and papillæ in the hand of fate.



## 1902 in the "Scriptures."

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HAFFINCH: What is thy beloved more than another beloved.—Solomon's Songs, 5-9.

Geatty: For he was but a youth, and ruddy, and of a fair countenance.—1 Samuel, 17-42.

Griffith: Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength.—Psalms 8-2.

Hull: How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard? When wilt thou arise out of thy sleep?—Proverbs 6-9.

Humphreys: And Gideon said unto Him, Oh, my Lord, if the Lord be with us, why then is all this befallen us?—Judges 6-13.

Insley: For thy merchants were the great men of the earth.—Revelations 18-23.

Kolb: Why are thou lean from day to day?—11 Samuel, 13-4.

Legg: He keepeth all his bones, not one of them shall be broken.—Psalms 34-20.

Lewis: Proud and haughty, scorner is his name.—Proverbs 21-24.

Lynch: And Solomon had forty thousand stalls of horses for his chariots.—1 Kings 4-26.

Parsons: Then Samuel took a stone, and set it between Mespah and Shen, and called the name of it Ebenezer.—1 Samuel 7-12.

Robinson: He that winketh with the eye causeth sorrow, but a prating fool shall fall.—Proverbs 10-10.

Saulsbury; And all liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone.—Rev. 21-8.

Stansbury: The cup was found in Benjamin's sack.—Genesis 44-12.

Weeks: Doth not even nature itself teach you that if a man have long hair it is a shame even unto him?—1 Corinthians 11-14.

Williams: I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live.—Psalms 104-33.

## A German Seminarr.

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SCENE.—A room on Senior Hall. TIME.—Any night during first term, beginning of study hour. Six girls.

Miss B—D.—“Girls, we are not going to fool to-night. This lesson is as hard as the mischief.”

Miss T—Y.—“Has anybody looked up any words? I've found a few.”

Miss H—Y.—“Let's begin. What does *wiederträchtger* mean?”

Miss T—L.—“Girls, I had a letter from 'Dawson' to-day, and he said that they all used a pony. I wish we had Dr. Bonnotte's—only it's a French translation, and I'm afraid we could not read that.”

Miss B—D.—“Never mind, we had rather get it out without a pony. *Wiederträchtger* means low, mean.” Reading: “Low rascal! you dare deny the King of France on his own ground!”

Miss H—Y.—“Oh, Bess, did you see Prof. Wills and Miss Schott to-day at recess? They were standing in the door talking when Prof. Mac. came to ring the bell. He had not the heart to interrupt them, so he turned and went through the Faculty room.”

Miss H—L.—“Getting jealous, Bess?”

Miss G—L.—“O, girls, let's get this lesson out. We won't get through to-night. What does *erfrechst* mean?”

Miss H—L.—“What does *neiderträchtger* mean? It's a new word, isn't it?”

Miss T—L.—“What's *verlengnen*?”

Miss H—Y.—“My patience alive, I can tell you, I've got it all ponied down in my book.”

Miss T—L.—“Girls, just think, Tom Jefferson used to study fifteen hours a day.”

Miss B—D.—“I don't care if he did. Alexander Hamilton did more for his country than any other one man except George Washington.”

Miss G—L.—“That's not so. Dr. Ward himself said that next to George Washington, John Adams did more for the U. S. than any one man. I am sure though that he meant Sam Adams.”

Miss H—Y.—“Do shut up. Don't you want to hear Prof. Watt's latest joke?”

Miss T—Y.—“What does this mean: ‘Denn das sag ich euch, damit ihrs wisset’? I have found the meaning of the words, but it doesn't make sense.”

Miss T—L.—“Edna, haven't you got something to eat? I am 'most starved. By the way, all the Junior girls are talking about the way Dr. Hussey eats. Have you ever noticed him?”

Miss T—Y.—“No, but I met Dr. Lewis on the steps to-day and he tipped his hat.”

Miss T—L.—“I can beat that; I met him in the hall to-day, and he stopped and *spoke* to me. Verily, verily, I say unto you, the millennium is coming.”

Miss H—L.—“That's nothing; he wants you to send your sister up here next year.”

Miss B—D.—“Girls, have you finished your Shakspeare theme?”

Miss T—L.—“No, I haven't, worse luck. I think Prof. Wills is ‘ausser sich.’ The idea of having us write a new edition of a Shakspeare play.”

Miss B—D.—“I move that we send a petition to the Faculty asking for shorter lessons in English.”

Miss H—Y.—“How do the boys manage to get through?”

Miss T—Y.—“Well, Prof. Wills said the other day in class that some of them were on the ragged edge of seven.”

Miss H—L.—“I think Humphreys does real well.”

Miss T—L.—“Didn't you have to laugh when Prof. Wills told Mr. Lynch to take that tooth-pick out of his mouth?”

Miss H—L.—“Prof. Wills is such a cross old thing that I think he must have been disappointed in love.”

Miss T—L.—Gee whiz, it's quarter of nine! Wonder if Miss Irwin has finished making inspection.”

Miss H—L.—“Yes; she came up about eight o'clock. Have you heard Miss Scott's latest rule? ‘Don't turn around at the table for the purpose of looking at the young men.’ The idea! I am glad I sit facing them.”

Miss T—L.—“Bosh, what do we care! Girls, let me tell you a story with a moral. I got a spot of grease on my best black skirt and one of our mice ate it out for me. I hope you see the moral.”

Miss G—L.—“I am so sleepy.”

Miss B—D.—“Dog gone this German, I am going to get Clara's pony from Edith Krimmell.”

Miss G—L.—“Yes, this lesson is awfully hard, and it's no harm to use a pony after you have really tried.”

Miss T—Y.—“All our lessons are hard for to-morrow. They certainly do pile work on us poor Seniors.”

With help of the pony, by the end of the study hour the German lesson was translated.

## The Passing of Charlie.

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**T**T was the 1:40 period, and in the science room the gas generated by Dr. Moore's lectures had been slowly but steadily gathering since nine o'clock. The Seniors were unusually quiet—an ominous silence reigned like the hush before a thunderstorm, broken only by the voice of the lecturer. The bright smile which always illuminated his features was in its full glory. "It is ah—necessary (grin) ah, in obtaining an adequate ideā ah of the reconstructive prōcesses ah in Geology ah, that we jest get ah a good conception ah, of marine and—ah estuarine deposits, ah." The atmosphere becomes heavier and heavier, the gas begins to press downward. The Seniors scent danger, and one by one hastily make their exit by door and by windows. Still the voice goes on: "Now, Miss Mullinay, will you ah explain about the great theatre of sedimentary deposit and accumulation?" Miss Mullinix, who is just about to disappear through the rear

door: "I—Indeed, Dr. Moore, I don't—I mean I couldn't find my book last night, I'm not prepared." Dr. Moore, smiling a little more broadly, continues: "Well ah—there is a great variety of sedimentary deposits,——" but the class has vanished. Of this fact, however, the lecturer is blissfully ignorant, as he continues to smile broadly in the direction of the window. The gas is glowing. The voice goes on: "made ah in the sea, which ah change—" The sentence was never finished, for at that moment combustion took place in the heated gases, and before the smile had time to leave the lecturer's face he was blown into atoms, each of which was carried in a different direction by the high wind which prevailed, and disseminated far and wide over the face of the globe, to form by combination with certain elements before existing in a free state a compound which will be highly beneficial to Geologists in determining what "was in the beginning is now and ever shall be." But all that remained in a visible form of what had once been Dr. Moore was his *smile*, which, like that of the cat in "Alice in Wonderland," is indestructibly immortal and eternal, and which, as long as the College exists, will be seen floating above the table in the science room, sending forth its beams as of yore upon the students of Geology.



## The True Revolutionary War.



**T**HE modern researches into American History by the various historical societies has revealed something startling which has not yet been made known to the public. In order that every one who is so fortunate as to possess a 1902 ALOHA may become acquainted with the facts, I shall briefly relate them.

Old manuscripts have been discovered which show conclusively that the American war for independence has been hopelessly confused. And although these newly discovered papers are themselves, in places, rather obscure, it is confidently expected that a little more research will make matters much plainer.

The years '00 to '02 were times of great excitement which centered chiefly around a place known as Western Maryland. The "home government" had entered upon her arbitrary treatment of the colonies, but the slumbering indignation did not break forth until December of '00, when it was announced that the Christmas frivolity of the colonies for that year would end Wednesday, January 2d. Excitement ran high at this news. And as a result of several secret meetings, the "thirteen original colonies" united to defy the home government, parliament and king; they would extend their holidays until the following Monday. England was kept in close communication with her colonies, and when Friday, January 4th, the king discovered these plans, he was highly indignant to think that anyone would thwart his imperious will. He called a meeting of Parliament and the matter was discussed. Here was something new in their annals, an open conspiracy on the part of the insignificant colonies to prevent the English rules from going into effect. The result was that each poor little colony received a new decree of which we are fortunate enough to be able to give you a copy from the original manuscript. We wish to call your attention in the following document to the extensive use of figurative language:

WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE,  
WESTMINSTER, MD., Jan. 4, 1901.

In view of the fact that all the young ladies of the Junior Class have, as it appears, absented themselves by common consent from college exercises during this week, college having reopened January 2d, the Faculty expresses its disapproval of this concerted action to interfere with the work of the class and order the following notice to be sent: These young ladies must make up by examinations the work they have missed before attending any recitations of the class. The first examination will be on Tuesday, January 8th, at 9 o'clock, in psychology, the first two chapters being the amount assigned. Those failing to appear at these examinations will be examined when they do return, and charged for their examination at catalogue rates.

Very truly yours,  
W. R. McDANIEL,  
*Sec'y of Faculty.*

Submission speedily followed, and although the home government considered the colonies as disgraced they were looked upon as heroic by Canada, Nova Scotia and New Foundland.

Time passed quietly until September of '02, then his majesty, the king, discovered that these thirteen colonies had grown to be his most important possessions—no, I mean the colonies discovered it. Then the excitement began again. New meetings were held and the colonies waxed eloquent. If they were so important they should be treated accordingly, and not as any ordinary possession of the king's. They wanted more independence and they were going to have it. The manuscripts relating to this part of the history are rather obscure. We are informed that the Friday night after the above decision was reached there was a large mass meeting at which all of the thirteen colonies were represented. It was a watermelon feast. The watermelons proved not to be good, and so the members of this party at nine o'clock at night carried the remains of the feast out and fed the king's pigs. This was expressly forbidden, as his majesty had ordered that no one should feed these pigs but an officer hired by the government. History has so confused the Watermelon Feast as to call it the Boston Tea Party.

Excitement had reached its height, and the rallying cry, so we are informed, became "Senior Privileges." At its next meeting Parliament had a serious matter to consider. A petition savoring strongly of independence had been presented by the colonies demanding privileges. Long was the matter debated, but, alas! for the poor colonies! The king put his foot down on any concessions, and restrictions were increased. The manuscript informs us that only one privilege was left these poor people and that was the little insignificant one of using the front stairs of his majesty's palace.

Indignation ran riot, and the air was disturbed with murmurs of rebellion. A committee was sent to wait upon the king in person. And right here comes the end of the Revolutionary War. The king proved to be most reasonable, and matters were arranged to please all, king, parliament and colonies were at peace.

When the spring of '02 rolled around the king realized that the colonies had grown large and strong, and that it was his duty to give them their independence. And these people such a short while before desiring independence now dreaded to break away from the mother country, and would have refused to do so altogether, but that they too realized that independence would be for their own good. And thus it is in a friendly manner that England was separated from the colonies with whom she had so much trouble. These old documents fail to tell us to what extent the colonies have prospered. But let us hope from the bottom of our hearts that whatever has been their fate prosperity still awaits them.



## "The College Record."



In a college renowned, which no doubt is the best,  
Doc and MacDaniel think they rule the rest;  
They decide all the matters for the Faculty mum,  
Head the list of all lists by which students are run.

What list? . . . "The Ruling list."

C is for Cochran, M is for Moore,  
Sweethearts they have far away from this shore;  
Models for students, who might have been missed  
Had they not added their names to the list."

What list? . . . "The Engagement list."

I is for Irwin, S is for Scott,  
No attractions have ever befallen their lot;  
Trying is useless for they have been missed,  
Beware little girlies, never get on this list.

Which list? . . . "The Old Maid's list."

Leon Sampaix, Dr. Hussey and Wills,  
This trio combined fill a new set of bills;  
These honored young men, we could not resist,  
To add their names firmly upon a new list.

New list? . . . "The Bachelor's list."

Mademoiselle Schott and Mademoiselle Brown,  
For singing and music are in college of much renown;  
Their secrets are many, to guess which we desist,  
So quickly we add their names to a list.

Guess? . . . "The Doubtful list."

This list is the longest and best of the board,  
Handy, Bonnottes, Reese, Watts, Holton and Ward;  
Cast aside all grave cares, say that life is sure bliss,  
For they've reached the climax and could not be missed.  
Imagine? . . . "The Marriage list."

Though these lists seem exhausted you will please bear  
in mind,  
There's a list more important we are able to find;  
Next to Faculty the Seniors, with dignified mien,  
'Tis the "keynote" of all, "Things are not what they  
seem."  
! ! ! . . . "The Lover's list."



# PRECEPTRESS' ROOM

Let her-  
any return  
to room 140

Walking at  
5:30 every  
morning if  
you work  
M.B.C.

Leave to  
see all the  
young ladies  
in the  
auditorium  
immediately  
after dinner.  
All must  
be present  
M.B. Scott.

Young ladies-  
do not decline  
in the kitchen  
or read or  
write during  
Sunday chapel  
services.  
M.B.S.

Young ladies-  
Must request  
you not to hang  
on the outside  
middle hall, at  
all not lady-  
like and  
remember do not  
walk to the  
arch after dinner  
those young ladies  
who are messy  
for soda must  
or announce  
please say it  
be need at  
M.B. Scott

Small table ten  
girls for soda at  
half past four  
M.B. Scott

I must request  
the young  
ladies to keep  
the peace in  
the hall when  
the audience  
during Sunday  
afternoon  
prayer meeting  
It is very  
important like  
Don't let me  
have to re-  
peat this.  
M.B.S.

Young ladies  
Don't let  
anyone  
in the hall  
at 1:30  
M.B. Scott

Don't let  
anyone  
in the hall  
at 1:30  
M.B. Scott

Must be present  
at 1:30  
M.B.S.

Young ladies  
Don't let  
anyone  
in the hall  
at 1:30  
M.B. Scott

Let her-  
any return  
to room 140  
M.B.C.

Those late  
for breakfast  
will make  
injustice  
to the demonstrators  
M.B.S.

If the young  
girls do not  
have better  
in the dining  
room, it will  
become very  
important daily  
to report them  
to faculty.  
It is a very  
bad example  
for the ladies  
classes  
M.B. Scott

## Conundrums.

\*\*\*

Round as a barrel, meek as a lamb,  
Gases indefinitely; guess if you can.—

PROF. WATTS.

Grins like a "chessy-cat," loving and sweet,  
Gives compliment'ry sevens, is not to be beat.—

DR. MOORE.

Squashing eternally, gives us no peace,  
With notices posted and rules that ne'er cease.—

MISS SCOTT.

Always good-natured with jokes at tongue's end,  
Is here Latin Classics and Greek to defend.—

DR. REESE.

Quite young and charming and stately is she;  
Fond of authority—now who can this be?—

MISS COCHRAN.

Fond of his strap-can, bashful and bald,  
Advocates "horses," a tartar is called.—

DR. HUSSEY.

Giggles eternally, dishevels her hair,  
Is very near-sighted—guess who, if you dare.—

MADAME BONNOTTE.

Dignified, stately, a chivalrous knight,  
Regards rhetorical errors with a frown that should blight.—

PROF. WILLS.

A favorite of students, can be strict if there's need,  
But forgets not the days she in fun took the lead.—

MISS BROWN.

Likes to hunt rabbits, appreciates good jokes,  
The College newspaper, continually smokes.—

DR. BONNOTTE.

Trills like a nightingale, graceful and fair,  
Very excitable, but a jewel quite rare.—

MISS SCHOTT.

When at a piano tears up it and down,  
Of quite gentle temper (?) but kills with his frown.—

PROF. SAMPAIX.

Gentle and soft-voiced, in the library is found,  
Hersweet smile we'll remember, though she be not renowned.—

MISS HANDY.

Skilled in athletics, always polite,  
Teaches the boys how with broadswords to fight.—

PROF. HOLTON.

A Hercules in Wisdom, broad-minded and Great,  
Can't be tripped up in History, Politics or State.—

DR. WARD.

Would give "*a demerit*," in art truly great;  
Never hears the bell, so to meals comes in late.—

MISS IRWIN.

The busiest man in the College is he,  
Takes care of the funds and demerits, d' you see?—

PROF. MCDANIEL.

The Lord of the Manor. In truth last, not least,  
His word is all powerful from West to the East.—


DR. LEWIS.

The Class of all classes, thirty as one,  
Stands *first* in wisdom, athletics and fun.—

CLASS OF 1902.

## Our New Elective Course.



ESTERN MARYLAND is ever abreast with the times. Upon seeing in the "Sun," of April 24, 1902, an account of a newly created College in Tennessee designed to teach "courting," and to confer upon completion of a definite course the Degree of Doctor of Love, "Heap Big Chief" Lewis, thinking of the most favorable conditions for such a course at Western Maryland, issued a call to his trusty council to convene in special session the same afternoon. Promptly at 2:30 p. m., the great "Council of Modern Red Men" met.

In a few well chosen words "Heap Big Chief" outlined the plan of the new course in Love at Western Maryland, and then asked from the other "Councillors of the Tribes" their opinion upon the proposed change in the Curriculum. "Big Baby" Watts suggested that the boys and the girls meet from dismissal—from supper to the "study" (?) bell.

At this point "Pow-Wow Medicine Man" Holton said that he favored the change, as the students would be anxious to get out from supper, hence would eat less, and then he could take more trips to Baltimore and give his "Papoose" a bicycle.

And in favorable sounds the Bell(e)s rang out—"Nor I catch cold while learning a modern Romeo and Juliet conversation—close my window during the midnight hours."

But just-a-little-M(o)re—"While I was at V. M. I. an epidemic broke out, and if the boys and girls meet too often I fear a Love epidemic here."

"Sic 'em, Towser," shouted the Council.

Here "Heap Big Chief" saw his plans would be frustrated if he allowed the Council to indulge in debate, and so put the motion and it was carried.

So the boys and girls were to meet on the College porch in the evenings instead of in the Library once a month.

"Eagle-Eye Bill" suggested they meet *every* evening, but here "Big Baby" Watts cried because he said on Wednesday evening the Christians must attend religious meetings.

Every knee bent in adoration as "Totem-Pole" Wills entered and began: "I, your Divinity, am tired of teaching the boys and girls English

to be used in writing 'billet-doux' to each other, and I welcome the change."

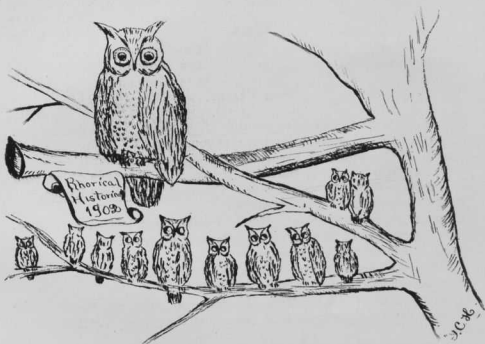
"Awfully Handy" said her *little* body was completely worn out trying to catch those passing notes in the Library, still those she caught she never had the heart to report.

For this frank confession "Impatience" Scott led her off to a corner, and proceeded to administer a sound rebuking for dereliction of duty, while "Roaring Thunder" Reese and "Sitting Bull" Ward got in a heated discussion—in the light of History and of the Classics—as to which was "The Butt End of a Goat;" but "Fire-Water" Bonnotte brought all parties back to the discussion when he exclaimed, "Mein Gott! Herr Dokter Willen sie letsen s'em zu sprecken Deutsch."

It was growing late, and the little love-sick Hiawatha Schott, moved that the boys and girls meet on the porch every evening—excepting Wednesday, for the sake of "Big Baby," and Sunday, for fear they might soil their best clothes—and it was unanimously carried.

Amid the applaase, "Heap Big Chief" declared the Council adjourned to meet in regular session the following Friday. On Monday, April 28, 1902, the course of Love was placed in the Curriculum.





"The Owls of State."

## french Lesson in Ruy Blas.

° ° °

### Class.

MISS DE BERRY,

MISS ELLIOTT,

MISS HERR,

MISS KIMMELL,

MISS MORGAN,

MISS MULLINIX,

MISS VEASEY.

Miss Morgan comes in late as usual.

MADAME—Miss Morgan, pourquoi etes vous tard ?

MISS M.—Why, Madame, I started when the bell rang, but it's—

MADAME—Miss Morgan, parlez en Francais, it will *take off* of *your* mark. Pretez moi un livre. Quel page? Commencez! Edithë Kimile.

MISS K. (reading)—It was incredible.

MADAME (correcting)—Non! Non! Edithë “not believable, not believable. Elaine prenez Don Cæsar, Don Sallust prenez Marie. Ha! Ha! Ha! (excessive laughter by Madame).

MISS VEASEY (translating)—“I will do my” (hesitates)—

MADAME—“I will do my possible. Bien!”

MADAME—Miss *Kimile* et Miss Morgan, you must *not* laugh *in* the class. I am sorry for your mark at the end of the *terme*. La Rue lisez en Anglais.

MISS HERR (reading)—Keep your secret, and keep your aw—aw—

MADAME (prompting)—“Money.”

MISS HERR.—Oh, I understand that one. Aw—aw—

MADAME—Miss Herr, avez vous etudie votre leson ?

MISS HERR.—Why—aw—excusez moi sil vous plait.

[La Rue passes out.]

MADAME—Mable Elliut prenez Ruy Blas (Miss E. reads three pages).

MADAME—Bien! *Tres* triste, ne pensez vous pas ?

CLASS—Oh, oui, oui! *Tres* triste.

MADAME—Vous avez un verb aujourd'hui ?

CLASS—Oui, “devoir.”

MADAME—Clara Morgàn, the passè indefini.

MISS M.—Je dus—aw—tu—aw—aw——

MADAME—Miss Morgàn, avez vous etudie votre vèrb.

MISS M.—Oh—o—u—i! Beaucoup!!

MADAME—It does not sound like it. (*Silence—during which, to keep from betraying their convulsed features, the class sit with their books before their faces.*)

MADAME—Vous avez un exercise oral aujourd hui.

MISS MULLINIX—Non, non, Madame, pour Lundi.

MADAME (in undertone)—Mademoiselles, I had to *laïf* aujourd hui, when the garçons were in here, Monsieur ——, ne comprenait le Français bien, and I asked him to “feranez la fenatre,” il me dit. “Madame, je—aw—ne preparait—aw—won leson.” (*Madame laughs for five minutes.*)

Bell rings.

MADAME—“Girls, pour Lundi, avez une exercise ecrite, et pour demain etudiez les verbs, *rire, aller, croire, vouloir*, et *venir*, you will have *beaucoup de verbs* pour les examens.

GIRLS (from hall)—Oui, oui, Madame.

All disappear.



## The College faculty.



Listen, we'll tell you some deeds and some traits  
Of our dear (?) Faculty, which never abates  
To deal out sometime, or somehow, all know well,  
Our unjust part of particular —

For chivalry's sake first with ladies we'll deal,  
For really we're anxious how each one will feel,  
When inscribed in our verses each dear finds her name,  
Thus given to glory and honor and fame.

Great "Scott" (!) most important we cannot deny,  
Reads diaries and letters and things on the sly,  
For which in the school she has won great renown  
Quite different from "Madame," and "Handy," and  
"Brown."

Then "Cochran" comes next to assert her vain power,  
Roams round the building at most any hour,  
To intercept "yells" of the Freshmen at night,  
To (two) have seen her do it; a most wonderful sight!

There remains of the ladies but "Irwin" and "Schott,"  
The one uses paint and the other does not;  
Schott (ar)ranges her voice as Irwin her hair,  
Quite artistic it is; of this twain beware!

For the masculine side, this body of imps  
Contains a *few* wise (?) men, but mostly they're primps;  
They pose for the classes in Latin and "Psy,"  
But to solve their own questions they often "fall shy."

First is "Doc" the popular (?) hypocrite,  
Who thinkest (perhaps truly) that he is just "IT;"  
He can prove black's white, is scheming and cool,  
He's the head and the tail and the "boss" of the school.

Now "Rolly," the Dean, can claim second place,  
He's big in his body and he's bloated in face,  
But a credulous fellow and with jolly hee, hee,  
Accepts the boys' lies—mostly—for that's what they be.

Third,—self- and all-important, Doc's "Billy,"  
Walks round all the while like he's real silly;  
But he pockets all cash and demerits deals out,  
So quick you can't tell what you're thinking about.

Fourth,—the senior, the revered member,  
Is he whose life is in its December,—  
"Uncle Jimmy," Prof. in language, of course  
He is a connoisseur of an excellent horse.

Dr. Ward teaches Politics and State,  
He's a great large man, very wise and sedate;  
He clears his throat with a dignified air,  
Then his voice sounds like it were thundering somewhere.

Sixth,—Dr. Bonnotte, hails from the French nation,  
He's the most wonderful linguist in all of creation;  
He keeps a cigarette behind each ear,  
Can speak any language you're desirous to hear.

More proud of this treasure than Cræsus are we,  
Because, "laws-a mercy," he owns a go-tee;  
A "Hussey" in name, appearance and fame,  
The girls will all call him "cute" just the same.

"Doc" Moore, authority on fossils and bugs,  
As to features belongs to the family of pugs;  
As you look on his comical face, all the while  
There play the last beams of a heavenly (?) smile.

Our Belgian musician is Professor "Sampaix,"  
He tickles the "ivorys;" my! how he does play;  
He can "hit up" a fiddle, too, you know;  
In all technical music he's not a bit slow.

Holton, the wonder, the athletic man,  
Attracts your attention—whenever he can;  
In base ball, in foot ball, and e'en la crosse,  
He'd have you remember that he is *the boss*.

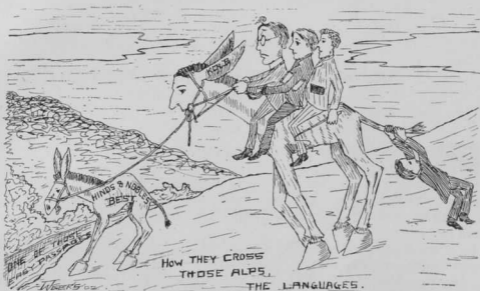
The last on the list lacks both sense and brains,  
To describe him in detail would take too much pains;  
He's long, and he's gassy, he's narrow and thin,  
"*Gentleman*" Wills is a freak in both bone and skin.

Each of this body considers himself  
Most important, so why any more of this pelf;  
—Save "Doc," potentate to all of the rest,  
And they always act as the DOC—TOR thinks best.

Now, each one in the list we've just named  
Is a genius (of some kind), so it is claimed;  
But you'd better "roast" peanuts or oranges sell  
Than be a "Roaster" at large in a college pell-mell.

MORAL.

The warning in this is easy to see,  
Don't be a teacher, whatever you be;  
For if you aspire to govern a school,  
You'll sooner or later be counted a fool.



## A Rueful Recollection.

~~~~~

We Classicals wouldn't read Plautus
 In the way "Uncle Jimmie" had tautus;
 But we purchased a horse,
 And then—why, of course,
 That knowing old gentleman cautus.



A Junior Conversation, as Overheard By a "Senior."

THE other day we were going down town and we stopped in Mr. Webster's store, and you know Mr. Webster has an ice cream parlor in the rear, and so we went back there and ordered some cream. Presently five of the Junior girls came in the store, and I am sure you all know that Junior class. Well! if you don't, you may consider yourself fortunate.

The following conversation was jotted down by one who overheard it, and its authenticity can be vouched for by several others:

IDELLA.—Mr. Webster, have you got any peanuts? Are you sure they are fresh? Give me a handful and let me taste them. Yes, I guess they will pass. Well, give me two cents' worth, anyhow; you ought to throw in a few of those nicknacks for good measure.

ETHEL M.—What did you think of those Senior boys last night, in chapel? Next year, if Clifford and I still have a strike, and he looks as conceited as those Seniors did last night, I won't even smile at him, and I bet that will take the conceit out of him.

IDELLA.—I don't blame you, and I won't smile at Dick, either, if he gets such a swell head.

MABEL.—I don't think Hubert looked so conceited, for he is naturally dignified, and I am going to keep on smiling at him, as long as I can't get anyone else.

ETHEL T.—You ought to be ashamed of yourself, talking about Hubert like that; why I wouldn't think of talking about Scott in that manner, and suppose Hubert should hear you say that, what would he say? (And he did overhear the remarks, but what he said had best be left unprinted.)

MABEL.—By the way, girls, did I tell you that last year when Hubert wrote me that he was coming to see me, mamma told me that if he didn't put on long pants before he came down that she would sew ruffles on his pants, and don't you know he put on long pants that week? (At this point, an overhearer again blushed.)

JESSIE.—Girls, Marie told me to-day that Emma heard that Fannie said that Edith Kimmell said that Helen Mullinix had heard that Miss Schott had said that if we beat M. A. C. we might possibly get "Parlor" for a little while; but, girls, please don't tell anybody, for they are keeping it a secret.

MABEL.—Oh, Mr. Webster, what is the price of these onions?

IDELLA.—You don't want any onions, Mabel, for you breath will smell bad for a week.

MABEL.—I don't care if it does, for I feel like I could eat a bushel, and, besides, I have some cologne in my room, and that will kill the smell.

JESSIE.—Oh, bliss, here comes Eddie. I knew he would come down town when he saw us coming.

IDELLA.—Jessie, you soft-headed thing, come back from the door, for he will see you anyhow, and you will be sure to get a smile, without breaking your neck for it.

JESSIE.—Mr. Webster, what are those two eggs doing there by themselves? Rotten, you say, that is t(w)oo bad. (There was great applause by the other girls over this original (?) joke.)

MABEL.—Aren't my onions ready yet? Ten cents for that many, you say? Why I only wanted three cents' worth, but as you have them already wrapped up I will take them, if you will let me have them for five cents. Oh, I wish I had bought some of those sour balls instead of these onions, but if you will buy some of those, Jessie, I will give you some of my onions.

ETHEL M.—Girls, I think we have bought enough, for we don't want to buy everything he has got, and you see we have eaten about a pound of cakes out of that box while we were standing here talking.

IDELLA.—Well, he ought not to object to that, for he has made enough profit on our purchases to more than pay for those cakes.

MABEL.—Well, I declare, I can't get this pocket-book open; now what am I going to do, I know you girls haven't any to lend me until I get up to the College, so you will have to put these onions back until I come down town next week.

Then they left, having been exactly twenty-seven minutes making twelve cents' worth of purchases, and having eaten ten cents' worth of cakes from a nearby box.



A Scene from "The Fall of Rome" (as presented by the Gynastic Classes of W. M. C.).

Robinson. Carmah. Hurley. Prof. Holton. Miss Herr. Roberts. Humphrys. Lee. Williams. White.

The faculty-Room Clock.



In the room of the Faculty hangs a clock,
Tick, tock ; tick, tock.
It hangs up high in grandeur sublime,
But never was known to keep the right time.
Nickety, nockety, nock.

And very wonderful is this clock,
Nockety nick, nickety nock.
During reciting periods it runs so slow
It seems forty minutes they never will go,
For Doc's asking questions, alas ! we don't know,
Nickety, nockety, nock.

The periods between they fly so quick,
Nickety, nock ; nockety, nick.
Scarce we've had time to mount our good steed,
Have as yet been unable to acquire much speed,
Oh, frightful to tell ! Our Dutch we can't read,
Tickety, tockety, tick.

But when parlor-night comes, alas and alack !
Tickety, tack ; tickety, tack.
The hands move around as by magical spell,
You hardly have time your true love to tell
Before it gives warning to say farewell,
Tickety, tackety, tack.



'Tis one of the student's many woes
That he never can tell how the Faculty knows
Of the notes he has passed
And the hands he has clasped
Through the window that opes from this room.

But a fairy told me a story true
That now I'm going to tell to you:
The clock that hangs there was once in love
With a beautiful, snow-white turtle dove
Who flew away to the heavens above
And left the clock to repine.

So soured, as many mortals be,
The clock disapproves of all love it does see;
And so from its height it looks scowlingly down,
With many a grimace and many a frown,
And threateningly ticks with monotonous sound,
On the students it sees there below it.

At the Faculty meeting on Friday of each week,
This clock to the teachers does freely speak.
It tells them, apparently with conscience serene,
Of all it has heard and all it has seen;
Deeds which had escaped both Preceptress and Dean,
This clock it is sure to report them.

This warning, my dears, for your service we mean,
For students old and students green;
In the Faculty-room you're not alone,
And that clock has a heart as hard as stone,
For your stolen sweets 'twill make you atone,
So mind your P's and Q's!





A "COLLEGE HILL" FAIRY.

"An Invitation."

My Dear Miss T——:

In the silent recesses of a lonely room sits a solitary personage. While in this strange solitude his mind, keeping time with the tick of the clock, is pondering: Shall I? Shall I? Shall I? But he finally falls into a reverie and utters to his muse the following words:

My dear Miss T——,

How would it be,

If you and me

Should both agree

That we would eat

Some turkey meat;

And with its feet

Our friends we'd greet.

Not right away,

I wish to say;

But if we may

Thanksgiving day?

Why need I write

'Neath 'lectric light,

Since soon by right

It parlor night.

But now why wait
Until 'too late,
And then meet fate
With a sore pate.

'Tis yours to seal
This dreadful deal.
If woe or weal
Don't fail to spiel.

Please don't delay,
But early say
If we'll be 'way
Thanksgiving Day.

Your Friend,

"O'ER THE WAY."

W. M. C., Oct. 15, 1901.





'02 in 2000 A. D.

Adieu!

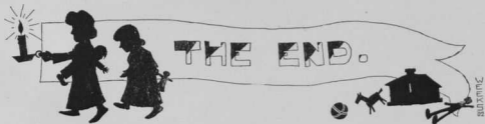
This book we send upon its way
With many hopes and fears,
Its mission to cause laughter,
To furnish joy for tears.

And if upon life's weary road
Some pilgrim stops to rest,
And from these humble pages
find solace in a jest;

We'll feel repaid for all our toil,
For we're a merry crew;
We love to help a fellow
Take an optimistic view.

With a cheerful soul within us
We face the storms of life,
With a calm and steady courage
for the thickest of the strife.

And we hope when evening cometh,
When the western sun low dips;
To meet the last grim Monster
With a smile upon our lips.



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