

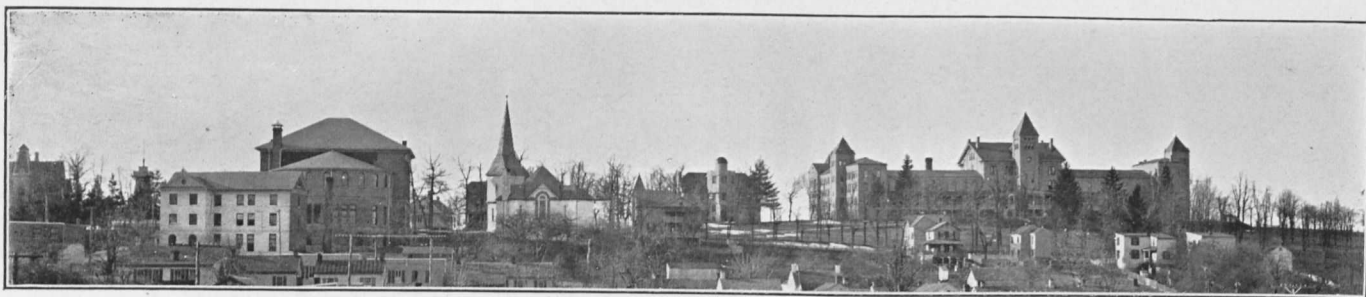
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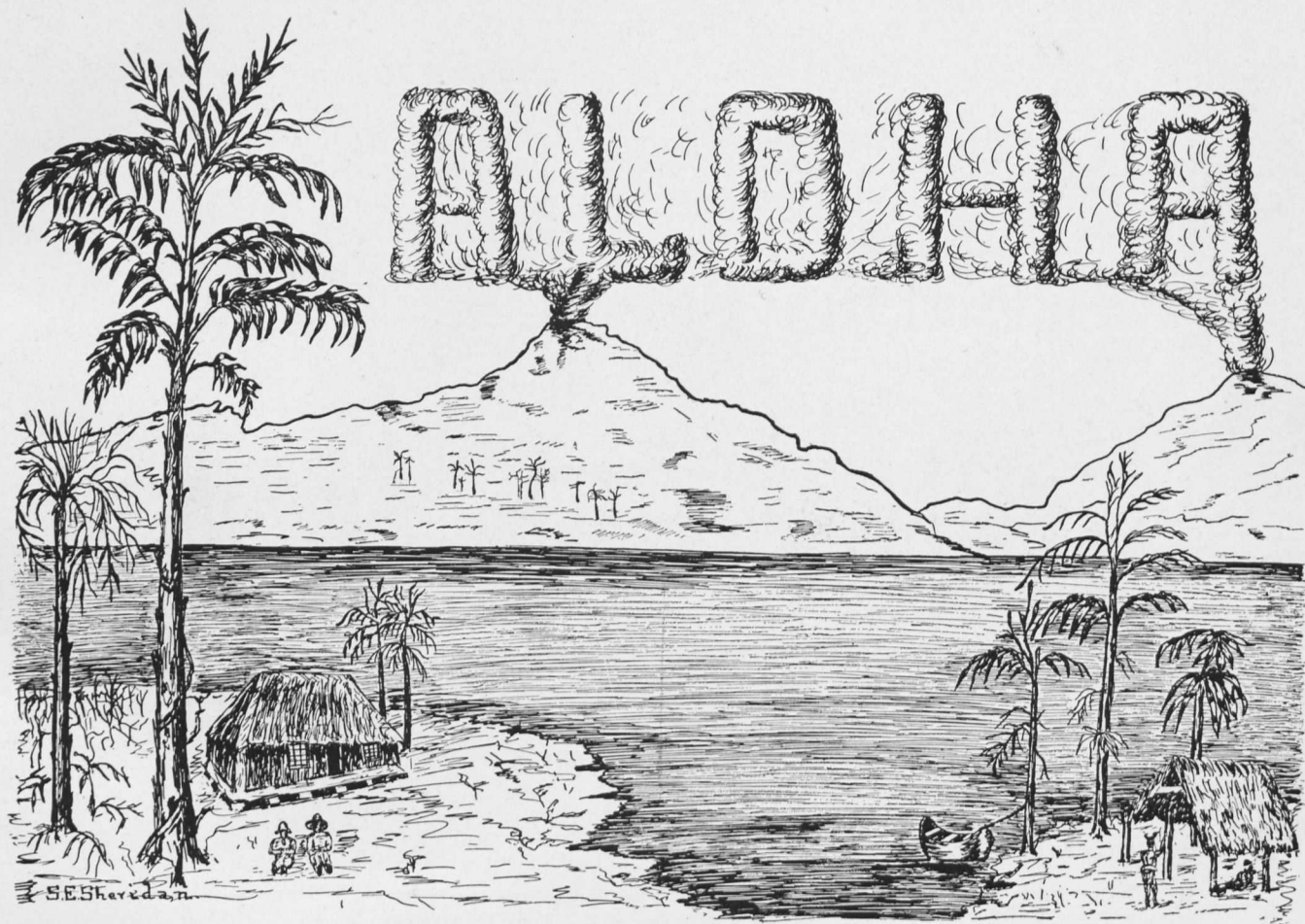
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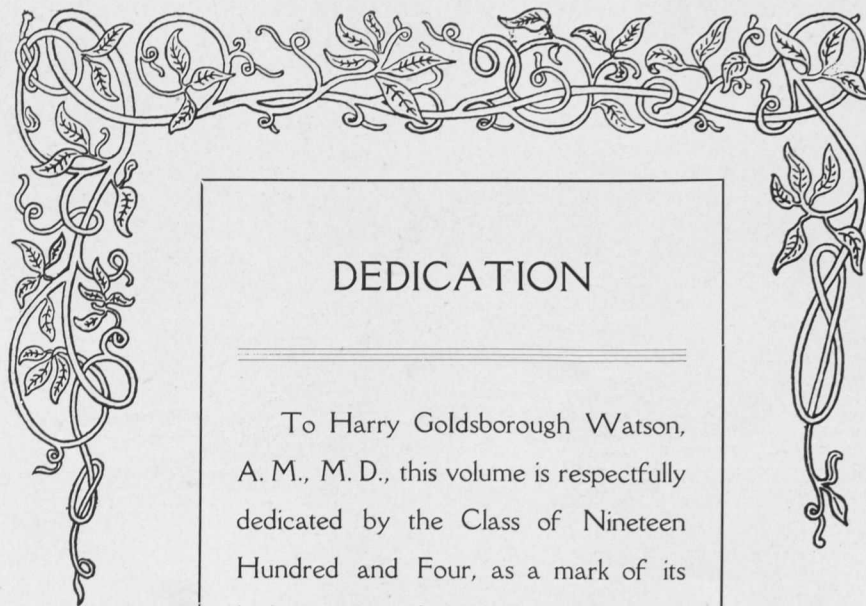
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"COLLEGE HILL."

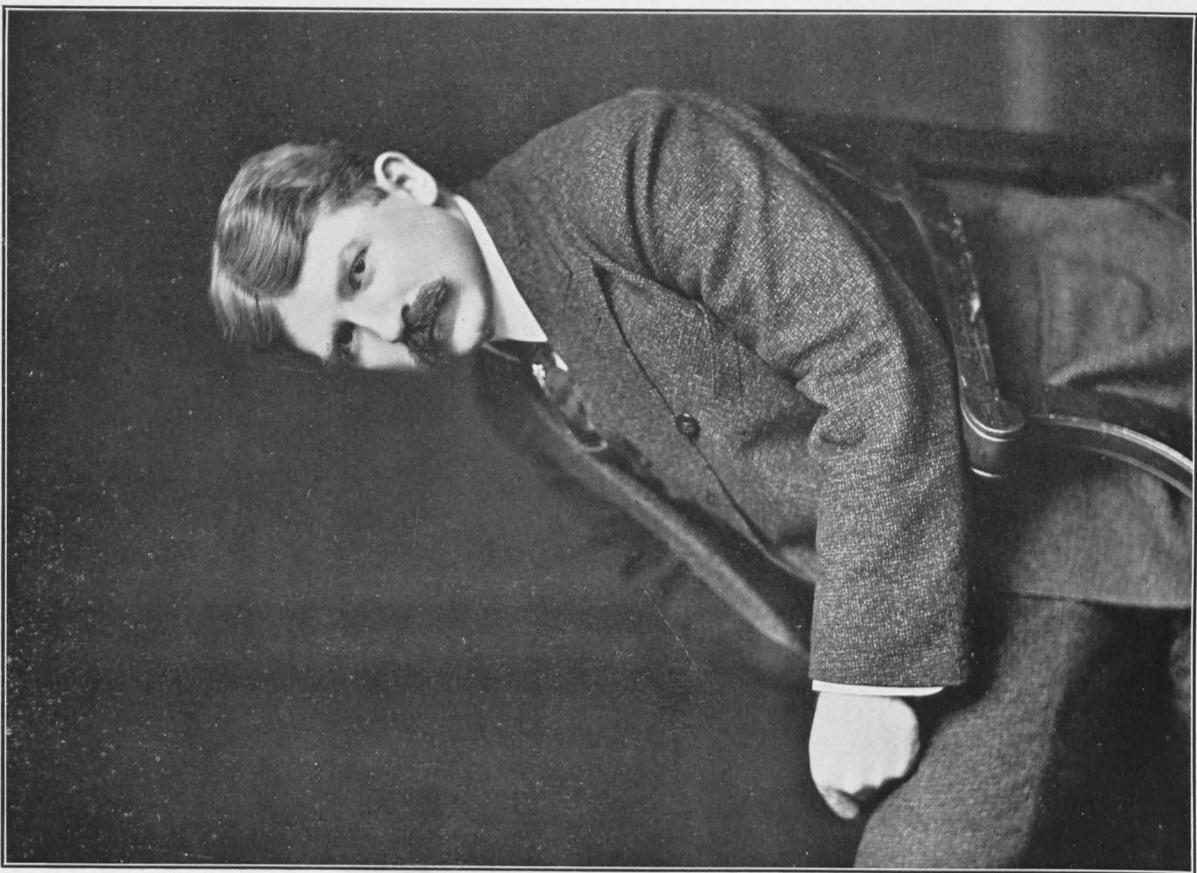


SESheridan.



DEDICATION

To Harry Goldsborough Watson,
A. M., M. D., this volume is respectfully
dedicated by the Class of Nineteen
Hundred and Four, as a mark of its
highest esteem for one of the foremost
of Western Maryland's Sons.



Dr. H. G. Watson.



THE subject of this sketch, Harry Goldsborough Watson, was born on a farm in Queen Anne County on the eighth of April in the year 1869. This fact of being born on a farm showed much foresight, and was the first step towards greatness. There being no log cabin in the neighborhood, this feature of his birth had to be omitted and is no doubt one reason why he has never become president of the United States.

His parents, John G. Watson and Mary E. Watson moved to Centreville one year after the birth of Harry, and spent their time and money in rearing their children. His father was a hard working man, who was successful in his business and proud of his home and children. His mother was a quiet soul, beloved by all, always thinking of the care and training of her three boys and helping in the care and comfort of many others.

After finishing his course at the Public High School in Centreville, one of Harry's first great steps forward was the climb up College Hill and his entrance to Western Maryland College. His father, whose motto was "Be on Time" took Harry to the College three days before school opened, in order to take in the surroundings. A few days later, he was taken in by the boys, and concluded that he was still a farmer. His aim being high, he first roomed in Sky Parlor in Ward Hall. It was not long before he became acclimated and enthused with the College spirit. The four years spent at Western Maryland as a student were happy ones. He took much interest in his studies and more pleasure in athletics and other college matters.

He filled the many usual positions of a college boy; was president of his society, the Webster, and was in the Oratorical contest. In College matters he was also interested, being one of the editors of the College Monthly; he also selected

and had designed the College pin and was foremost in choosing the College colors. In athletics, he was captain of the base ball team and also was the organizer of the first foot ball team and its captain. He graduated in June, 1889, and returned the following September as a member of the Faculty. This was his second great step. The Yingling Gymnasium was then erected and he was its first Director. He remained two years, instructing the boys in athletics and played on the athletic teams. Track athletics were then begun, and the new Athletic Field bought and improved.

During this time, he studied law and was admitted to the bar. He resigned from his position at college and went to Centreville, where he could be with his mother, who was ill; his father having died suddenly the year before.

The next year, 1892, he was appointed Principal of the Preparatory Department, and came back. Western Maryland College was the magnet from which he couldn't keep away. Here he was successful and continued his interest in college matters and athletics. Finally, after leaving in 1895 with a leave of absence to go to Yale to study Athletics and Methods of Teaching, he was lured away and with the kindness of Dr. Lewis was released from his contract and entered the Yale Medical School. This was the third great step.

On entering Yale, he was appointed Instructor of Gymnastics and enrolled among its Faculty. While here he had to be up with the early bird, but, so far as is known, he didn't get worms. He, however, got diphtheria but recovered. Besides his work in the gymnasium and the time it took for his medical studies, he was elected as an editor of the Yale Medical Journal. He organized a boarding club, rented out rooms for his landlady and in this way paid his way through Yale without its costing him a cent. In fact, he says he made money by going to Yale.

After graduating from Yale in June, 1898, he was appointed as one of the resident physicians, after an examination with many others, to the St. Mark's Hospital, of New York. This was the fourth great step. Here he was afterwards made House Surgeon until January 1, 1900. His record here was that of one who was enthusiastic in his work and conscientious in performing his duties. He hung out his shingle and began the practice of his profession on January 1, 1900, in New York City. On October 14, 1904, he made his fifth great step and was married to Miss Adelaide M. Erichs, of New York, a charming and talented young woman of German parentage, born and educated in New York.

Dr. Watson has always found time to advance the cause of Western Maryland College, so when he became established in the great city of New York he founded the Western Maryland College Club and is now its President. He has been very successful in his practice and is now enjoying the luxuries of life and the pleasures of his profession. Thus runs a quotation from the Yale Medical Annual of 1898 over the sketch of Harry Goldsborough Watson.

"A moral, sensible and well bred man."—Cowper.

Preface.



RULY, of making many books there is no end. Good books, bad books, indifferent books so litter the path of life that it is a difficult matter to take even the first step in the Literary World without walking, as it were, upon the beloved creations of other aspirants for literary fame. This is especially true of the Aloha. Representing year by year the same institution, with the same organizations, the same spirit and phases of College life, it must, of necessity, contain much that, to some, is already old. Where this is the case, it is our aim to make as original and attractive as possible matter and arrangements which to many students, alumni and friends is already familiar, but which in the present scope of the Aloha, must be included between its covers. It is a second aim to add as much new material as opportunity will permit, to make the book as readable, as full of general interest as circumstances will allow.

In this age of books, it is an unnecessary cruelty to inflict upon the reading public any book for which there is no good reason for existence. The Aloha, although limited in circulation, we believe to be its own apology. As a picture of college life and especially of Western Maryland College life, we believe that our book will be welcomed as eagerly as have Alohas in the past. Above all, the book will, we believe, be dear to the Senior Class. Bidding farewell to college life, to scenes and companions of four years of work and play, the Aloha will be a treasure-store of memories and association, becoming more and more of a prize, as the years go by.

In our efforts to make the volume as enjoyable as possible we have introduced as much of college fun as space would permit. But even in this we have kept constantly in mind that it is better to laugh with than to laugh at. We believe there is nothing in the book at which anyone can reasonably take offense.

In conclusion, read our Aloha, not in a spirit of criticism, but of charity; remembering that it is but the work of students busy in many other fields of labor, to whom the work has been of no little difficulty.



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“YINGLING SCIENCE HALL.”

College Life.



O the student of any college, enjoying with all his heart the pleasures of a well earned vacation, the gradual shortening of the days, the merging of the torrid summer sky into the softer, golden sunlight of an Indian Summer, the turning of the leaves from verdent green to sombre yellow, and all the other well known indications of approaching autumn, are all unwelcome tokens. Then indeed the "melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year" for he must now leave all the gaiety and ease of idleness and take up once more his books, and follow for the next nine months a steady and monotonous routine of daily study. And to most the prospect is not a pleasant one. But when once the pain of parting is over, the grand sacrifice made, there is a peculiar pleasure for the old student to find himself once more in the halls of his loved institution. There is the joy of meeting classmates and friends after the long separation, the loving interest in the old familiar surroundings, and the curiosity in the new arrivals, seeking after knowledge. And especially is this true of the Senior, for he realizes that for him this is the last time, and in that thought there is a melancholy pleasure which cannot be clearly expressed, but which is understood when experienced. So as the Class of 1904 assembled in the golden days of mild September within the halls of Western Maryland it was with the feeling, "this is the last, make the most of it." For that reason the greetings were all the more affectionate, the welcomes all the more cordial, the spirit of class fellowship all the more marked and the year of 1904, so momentous and so long looked for was begun with the determination to make it the best of the cycle.

The first observation to be made at the opening of the new year was as to the number of new students entered upon the roll. It was found that, although the Freshman class was not so large as last year, the ratio of students was about the same, being more distributed in the Sophomore and Preparatory classes.

The point of special interest for old students was the Yingling Hall of Science. It was difficult to recognize in



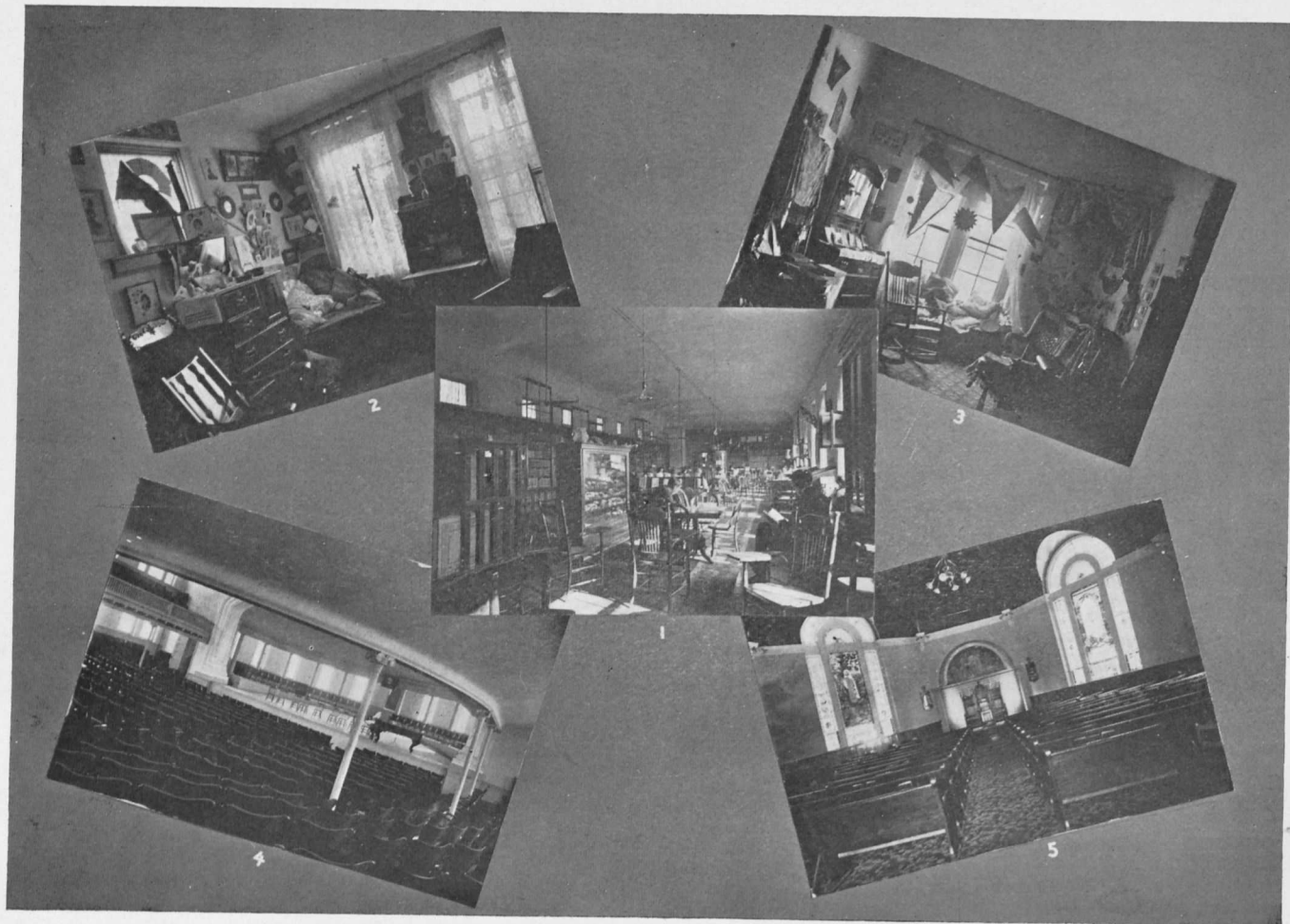
VIEWS ABOUT COLLEGE.

the towering, roomy structure, with its attractive exterior and glided dome, the old gymnasium. Yet such indeed it was, completely remodeled and improved, and a worthy adornment of college hill. The new gymnasium had not yet been started, but was in process of conception, and by the spring work was begun. The students who come next year will have the pleasure of seeing another very beautiful as well as useful structure.

The next interesting point of investigation was the faculty. It was found that very few changes had taken place. Miss Schott the popular and competent instructor in vocal music had not returned on account of illness in her family and her place had been taken by Miss Sophia Schullie, of Chicago, who soon proved herself to be a worthy successor and well liked by all. Prof. Hull and wife, instructor at Levine Hall had been replaced by Prof. Garrison of Harvard and wife, while the place of Prof. Cobey had been taken by Mr. Bixler, of the Class of 1901, and that of Dr. Hussey by Prof. Bullock, of Maryland Collegiate Institute. As Dr. Lewis still retained his position as President of Adrian, the chair of Philosophy, as last year, was filled by Rev. B. B. James, Ph. D.

For the new student of course the first and most important question to be solved is "which society shall I join?" After this is settled, it does not take him long to settle down into the regular routine of college life and college duties, which, although quite familiar to all who have gone through its course, yet for the benefit of those who have not had the experience we will briefly sketch.

The phase of college life which appeals most strongly to young men as a rule in its Athletics. In this branch Western Maryland stands well among the colleges of the state. The first term from September to December is devoted to football, that king of college sports. From the very first week of school until Thanksgiving, football is the grand object of interest and attention. This is Western Maryland's game, and in it she has more than once shown her prowess. The season of 1903 was especially successful as evinced by the fact that only three games were lost, and our most powerful foes conquered. Time and time again, mid the roar of thundering cheers from the "rooters," the familiar sound of the "Chicka-go-runk," and under the proud-floating streams of "Gold and Green," our boys showed their superiority by humbling many and stronger teams in defeat. During the second term, indoor athletics is in vogue, and contests of running, jumping, vaulting and so forth are indulged in by all classes. Then too, basket ball is played and great is the excitement when the games for class championship are played. In the spring, base ball is in order, and in this game also Western Maryland is no laggard, but is always worthily represented by a strong team. A fine eighth of a mile track of hard cinders, kept well rolled and smooth gives ample opportunity for the track team



1. Interior of Library.

2. Interior of Boy's Room.

4. Interior of Alumni Hall.

3. Interior of Girl's Room.

5. Interior of Baker Chapel.

to practice. More than one banner has been carried off by the team representing W. M. C. in the meets of large universities. So much for athletics. But the physical development is not sought to the neglect of the other sides of college life, for the mental, moral and social phases are as fully cared for. These we will consider in their order.

Western Maryland has an air of learning and refinement which cannot but exert its power and influence over all its students. In the first place, the faculty is fully competent and the standard of scholarship high. Every Friday afternoon a recital of one of the three upper classes is given. The Seniors and Juniors in oratory and the Sophomores in elocution. On many Friday evenings recitals are given in Alumni Hall, in the departments of music, (instrumental and vocal), and elocution. Sometimes these are given by the instructors, and sometimes by the students of the respective departments. Attendance at these recitals is required. In addition to these provisions for intellectual development, there are the literary societies, four in number. These give ample opportunity for training and development in literary ability. They hold sessions on Friday afternoons in rooms of the basement of Alumni Hall, for the young men, and Smith Hall for the young ladies.

Coming now to the social functions of college life, the most important is "parlor." Although Western Maryland is a co-educational institution yet the two sexes are kept separate and apart at all times, and no communication allowed between them. However on each Saturday night the boys and girls are permitted to meet for one hour in the library, where under the protecting supervision of an instructor they may indulge in social intercourse. Needless to say this feature of college life is much prized and all are in constant terror of being inflicted with that worst of punishments "being deprived of parlor." On Halloween the Sophomore Class is allowed to give an entertainment appropriate to the occasion. On Thanksgiving and Washington's Birthday the societies give their anniversary entertainments, always of an elevating and highly interesting character. The Junior banquet as a social feature must not be overlooked. This is given by the Junior class to the Seniors, in the third term, and is always a grand affair in every way (especially for the Seniors).

Western Maryland is distinctively a Christian institution and is managed on Christian principles. For that reason the moral tone is high and the spiritual training of the students is cared for zealously. Sunday is a very full day, beginning after breakfast and ending after the chapel services at night. At 8.30 A. M. Sunday School is held in Baker Chapel under the supervision of Prof. McDaniel. At 10.30 every student is required to attend church in town, his own if it is in Westminster, if not the Methodist Protestant. In the afternoon committees from the Y. M. C. A. visit the county jail and alms house and hold services with the inmates. This gives opportunity for work



2



1



3



4



5

1. Baker Chapel.

2. Ward Memorial.

4. President's House.

3. Alumni Hall.

4. Prof. McDaniel's Residence.

and experience to all the young men. At 5.30 the joint meeting of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. is held. After supper, at 7.15 service is held in Baker Chapel to which attendance is required. In addition to these provisions for the moral culture of the student, the Y. M. C. A. holds weekly prayer meetings, in its nicely furnished hall, which are helpful and inspiring. A system of Bible study is carried on by the Association, which every student may profit by if he wishes, as well as a mission study class held once a week. So the spiritual developement of the student is by no means neglected among the pressing duties of college life.

Such, Oh reader is the life of a Western Maryland College student, such the routine of the college year. But the crowning point of all, the high water mark of college experience, is Commencement. With its exhibitions, its exciting contests of brain and muscle, its delightful satisfaction of work done, and above all its culmination in the securing of the prize for which four years of time and labor have been expended, truly commencement day is the greatest day of all for student, for teacher and for the "stranger that is within our gates." Then you behold Western Maryland in all her glory, and then may be seen the evidences of the steady, faithful work done throughout the year.

And now space forbids us to dwell any longer upon this pleasant theme. We can only say in conclusion to those who read this sketch "come and see" and we are confident that when you have done this you will exclaim in delight "behold the half hath not been told." If you wish a quiet, refined, and elevating atmosphere of intellect and learning, coupled with spirituality, Western Maryland is such a place. If you are seeking a place where physical, mental and moral training are all cared for with thoroughness and exactness, where all phases of life are at the maximum of developement and where all tends toward the making of the well rounded character, come to the cool and refreshing summits of Carroll's lofty plain and enter there the hall of knowledge nestled down among the hills, with glittering, gleaming spires pointing heavenward, which men call Western Maryland College.



NORTH WING OF COLLEGE.

SEMINARY.

RESIDENCE OF DR. ELDERDICE.

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 of the Methodist Protestant Church. One year later the report of the committee was adopted by the Conference, and on September 6, 1882, there was opened in Westminster, Maryland, "The School of Theology." 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.

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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.

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Stockton Literary Society.



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Realizing that all success depends upon practical effort, the Society seeks to bring systematic service to its membership by a solid but varied programme once a week. The graduates of the Seminary recognize that the personal success and public honor of their present positions are in a large way due to Stockton Literary Society.

To the Societies of Western Maryland College, to the Seminary Alumni, and to each other we will say—"Nothing succeeds like success." "This one thing I do—I press toward the mark."

Salutatory.



O Students, Alumni and Friends, greetings from the Class of 1904. We, too, have become seniors. We, too, have produced an Aloha. Herein you may find among other things, the history, the characteristics and the prophecy of each member of the class.

That Western Maryland is proud of her graduates is but the result of her belief in herself. That she looks with increasing pride upon every succeeding class is but the result of her belief in her increasing usefulness and power in bringing out the very best in young men and women. As the builder in wood and stone attains a degree of perfection commensurate with his experience, so our college, builder of men—must turn out a product increasing in excellence of workmanship with increasing experience with the tools and materials of work. Western Maryland's latest production is the Class of 1904, which therefore (But we're not a bit conceited over it), must be also her greatest production. To deny this fact would be to deny the growth of the College itself. Then may we not in reason hope for the members of 1904 a degree of success surpassing that of any former class? For an answer to this question, turn now to the history and the characteristics; for psychologists tell us that the thoughts habits and character of youth are those of the entire life. Do we find in the records and in the characteristics of the members of the Class of 1904 the elements of success or of failure? Do we find there a justification of the successful and happy futures so beautifully pictured by our prophetess, or are they but the reflection of her good wishes and not of her good judgment? Read and decide for yourself. Beneath the fun and good humor, may be found many a grain of truth.

But whatever our history, it is written, whatever our future, time alone can reveal it. We are concerned now only with the present, animated now with but one purpose, to give you pleasure. If after the perusal of our book you feel that your time has not been wasted, our purpose will have been accomplished. We most heartily welcome you, then, to the following pages devoted to the past, present and future of the members of the Class of 1904.





Class of 1904.



CLASS COLORS.

Gold, Green and Blue.

CLASS MOTTO.

Non Omnis Moriar.

CLASS FLOWER.

Marechal Niel Rose.

CLASS OFFICERS.

George LeRoy White.....	President
William Lee Hoffman.....	Vice-President
Erma Barnes Stewart.....	Prophetess
Bayard C. Devilbiss.....	Secretary
Benjamin Edward Fleagle.....	Treasurer
Levin Irving Insley.....	Historian
Paul Culler Whipp.....	Poet

1904 Class Roll.

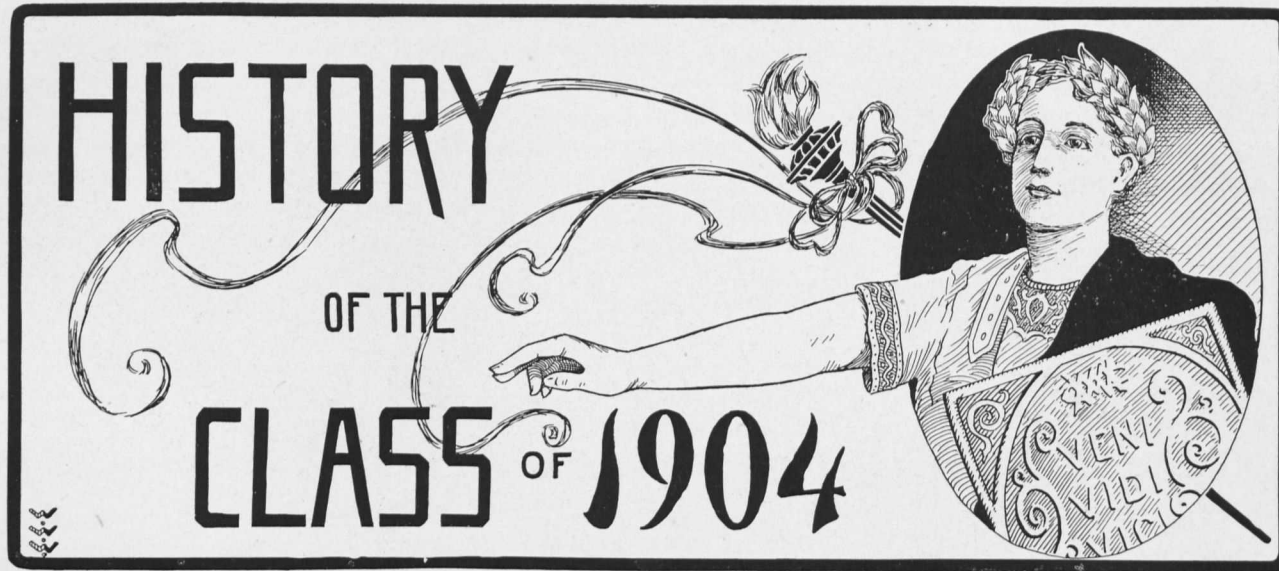


BOYS.

B. C. Devilbiss.....	Walkersville, Md.
C. M. Elderdice.....	Edesville, Md.
B. E. Fleagle.....	Mayberry, Md.
W. L. Hoffman.....	Buckeystown, Md.
L. I. Insley.....	Bivalve, Md.
S. H. Orrick.....	Glyndon, Md.
J. C. Shamberger.....	Shamburg, Md.
W. G. Simpson.....	Westminster, Md.
P. C. Whipp.....	Jefferson, Md.
G. L. White.....	Princess Anne, Md.

GIRLS.

M. J. Bennett.....	Westminster, Md.
E. G. Chiswell.....	Poolesville, Md.
M. E. Clark.....	Cecilton, Md.
M. E. Coughlin.....	Salisbury, Md.
C. W. Gardiner.....	Annapolis, Md.
E. C. Geiman.....	Westminster, Md.
E. L. George.....	Sudlersville, Md.
E. K. Greenlee.....	Greensboro, Md.
N. E. Horsey.....	Crisfield, Md.
E. Love.....	Lonaconing, Md.
D. D. Paradee.....	Pocomoke City, Md.
N. A. Sellman.....	Baltimore, Md.
S. E. Sheridan.....	Haynesville, Md.
B. B. Sloan.....	Lonaconing, Md.
M. Sterling.....	Crisfield, Md.
E. B. Stewart.....	Oxford, Md.
M. M. Stremmel.....	New Windsor, Md.
G. A. Thomas.....	Buckeystown, Md.



Foreword.



IF we may accept the definition of one who has contributed much toward the making of history. "History is fiction agreed upon." But he who writes a class history is not in so fortunate a position. What he says may not be, and often is not, agreed upon. To see ourselves as others see us, would be, we believe, the greatest misfortune which could befall the majority of mankind. For "When ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise' Yet your historian is called upon "to show up" the members of the Class of 1904. Not in any critical sense to judge, but to offer for your consideration the record each has made as inscribed in the memory of his classmates, is the writers conception of a duty which gives him much pleasure.

For four years we have struggled, failed, and succeeded side by side.

During this time friendships have been formed, broken and renewed. Pleasures have been ours, which shall ever bind in those subtle ties which only death can break. Our deeds, our words are written in each comrades heart in letters bright as fire and come what may, their future as well as ours must bear witness to their association with us.

The past is gone, and gone forever. Perhaps in the light of the present we look back and wish some things different, but our history as students of Western Maryland College is written in characters as indelible as eternity itself.

And yet, although the story cannot now be changed, although each thought, each act, each word must bear its own peculiar fruit; still its lessons are ours to use or neglect as we may choose. Then let us not sit down to vain regrets, but, schooled in the experience of the past, let us go forth dauntless and to conquer. For:—

On the dizzy heights of fame,
You will never find a name,
Whose possessor has not striven,
Who has not his best thought given,
How each failure of the past
Might insure success at last.

Then surely:—

Howe'er often you may stumble
On the steep incline of life,
You shall have no cause to grumble
If that stumbling wins the strife.

But let us turn to the record which has been prepared for your scrutiny.

We have endeavored to treat each in an impartial manner and we feel confident that whatever may be the nature of the numberless other faults you may find in this record, each one must admit its fairness toward all. If the record pleases you, rest assured your historian shares that pleasure. But if in any respect you feel slighted remember that we can only judge for ourselves, however willing we may be to see through other peoples eyes.

Now for the findings of the court.

MARGARET JANE BENNETT.....Westminster, Md.

Browning Literary Society.



The first of the girls to head the roll of 1904 is Margaret J. Bennett, who was born in the little town of Westminster, Carroll County. Soon after learning her A. B. C.'s she decided to enter the Preparatory School of Western Maryland College, where she has remained since that time. Margaret is one of the finest girls in the class; she is noted for her beauty, charming manners and her cheerfulness of spirit. So cheerful is she, that one of her classmates said, "No matter, when you see Margaret she has always the same cheerful face." The only time one ever found her mad, was when she was giving her classmates a long lecture about one of the teachers who had offended her. But perhaps we should not say this, for Margaret is a general favorite with the teachers, especially with the Elocution teacher, who never thinks of giving her less than ten? Margaret is one of the best elocutionists in the class; the depth and beauty of her voice hold the audience spell bound when she is on the stage. It is said that Margaret generally gets a few demerits on her reports and it grieves me to relate of this excellent girl that she received them from "Ma," for climbing under the seats in chapel; but this one fault as compared with all the other excellent qualities she possesses may be easily disregarded.

Margaret is a girl very fond of outdoor sports and is never so happy as when she is in the midst of a very hard contested basket ball game, and she has been captain of the '04 team since her Sophomore year. Although not one of the leaders of the class, she has made a good record and we hope that it will continue to be as good, if she decides to seek deeper fountains of knowledge.

EUGENIA GOTT CHISWELL.....Poolesville, Md.

Philomathean Literary Society.

A most modest and demure young damsel. She started in the Freshman year, and has constantly ranked among the first in the class. Although you'd never think it, she is always ready for any fun or even for downright mischief. She's as witty as can be, and decidedly original. Added to this, she expresses herself in a quaint little way peculiar to herself. These characteristics make her original stories ever in great demand. Chiswell is a firm, fast, true friend. She once proved this friendship to one girl by giving her a dose which caused her to "go up a tree" for a whole day. Then as a crowning touch the heartless Chiswell come up to her room and laughed, yes actually laughed at her sorry plight. She had to write up the class characteristics. Poor child! How she racked her brain to present the most entertaining facts in their most charming guise. She would go around watching her unsuspecting classmates pouncing upon any little "mot" which she could twist to serve her purpose. Genie represents the Seniors' dignity and sits at the head of the Senior table and keeps the other frivolous lassies in countenance. She is very reserved, but when you do know her you feel as though you are doubly rewarded for any trouble you may have had in making her acquaintance. Genie is a perfect little jewel. The more you know her the better you like her. Then, too, among her other admirable qualities, Chiswell is a girl of good sound judgment, and has a will of her own to back her opinions. She always does the right thing at the right time, and is very diplomatic. She is a genius and a faithful worker in behalf of the 1904 class.



MARY EMILY CLARK.....Cecilton, Md.

Browning Literary Society.



From the little town of Cecilton, Mary Clark came to Western Maryland College, and cast her lot with the class in its Sophomore year. The little dark-haired girl soon became recognized by the "members on the other side," and as a result of this, one of them became desperately in love with her. Such an amount of candies, flowers and fruit, that found their way to this young lady's room, no pen nor tongue can describe! Mary is thought to be a little fickle, so that, when in her Junior year a certain Freshman named Willie became a little "weary" looking, she took pity on him and deigned to give him a smile three times a day until he became pacified. After she had done this good deed she decided to transfer her affections to a Senior, where they remain still. She delights in having disputes with the teachers, and especially with the teacher of gymnastics. Sometimes when we would go down to have "gym," she would commence a quarrel with the teacher, which to our delight would take up all the time allowed to us for our exercise. But I must not forget to mention the grand spreads that Mary has given to her classmates. When those boxes came from Cecilton, we would for the time forget that we had to come back to earth, and eat strap and hash in the college dining room. One thing more I have to mention about this 1904 girl before I close and that is her musical ability. She scarcely ever practiced, for Sampaix told her he didn't see any need of her practicing when she could get along as well without practicing and also told her that in future years she would be a second Beethoven?

MARY ESTHER COUGHLIN.....Salisbury, Md.

Philomathean Literary Society.

Mary Esther Coughlin, known as "Hennie" entered the 1904 class in its Sophomore year. "Hennie" then was such a quiet, shy, modest, retiring, unassuming little child. Ye Gods! How she has changed. No one would recognize her in the transformation, which has turned her out as a full fledged, up-to-date young lady with positive opinions of her own. She has an overpowering pride for her native town, and has on more than one occasion engaged in a heated discussion over it merits, with a classmate, who seems to fail to realize them. Her forte is imitation. She'll mimic any one if you'll give her a "swap." Her rendition of "Jimmy Boy" and "Miss Whoppitt" are especially famous. Still one evening her "Hurrah for the Doctor!" brought applause to the echo. The last year May has been very happy at College, because she has had her sister with her. I beg her pardon---her sister-in-law. She is an ex-member of the "Senior Spotted Club." "Hennie" has an inexhaustible fund of mother wit, which she sometimes exercises at the table to the undoing of her friends. She introduces phrases which soon become so popular that they are used by the senior class, and then the whole school, much to "Hennie's" disgust. She was once socially ostracised. How about it "Hennie"? Some of the expressions which she originated are "Cash Boy," "Wildness," "Of course I know I haven't as much money as you have," "Cat-Tail and etc." May the gods deal with her according to her just deserts. P. S.---"Hennie" is very fond of the "Preps," one being her especial care and anxiety.



BAYARD C. DEVILBISS.....Walkersville, Md.

Webster Literary Society.



The first boy to claim our attention is Buckey, better known as "Devil." When his satanic majesty came among us in the sophomore year, he brought a record which caused us to expect much. We have not been disappointed. As a mathematician "Devil" has had few equals. His ability in interpreting the laws of physics has won him "quite a rep" with the professor in charge of that branch.

Strange to say, however, "Devil's" ability as a student does not conflict with heart affairs. From the first term he and Cupid have been good friends. Judging from the number of different strikes, for which we have his authority, it is a fair question, viz, "Has Devil any heart?" But perhaps the greatest wonder attaches to his ability to carry on so many "affairs" at once. We have known him to have no less than four "best girls" at once. (As to how many more ask Buckey). But we would not do justice to "Devil," if we failed to include in this summary his ability as a financier. As treasurer of Webster Society, Buckey has won an enviable reputation. And then when the time came for his class to get out an Aloha, Buckey was the man chosen to manage that all important part, the finances.

CHARLES MARTIN ELDERDICE.....Rock Hall, Md.

Webster Literary Society.

When in our Freshman year "Elly" joined the ranks of 1904, the class was confronted with an enigma. Such a combination of marked ability with utter shiftlessness we have seldom seen. The youngest in years, "Elly" has well maintained his position as "Baby of the Class." To sleep, to sleep, yea evermore to sleep! seems to be his conception of mortal bliss. The breakfast bell rings and half awake he sings "Please go way and let me sleep." Noon comes and, luncheon over, he hurries forth "to sleep." The evening vespers sound. How sweetly their melody falls upon his ear! For every one says "sleep," "sleep," "sleep." Next to sleeping "Cholly" loves to write affectionate epistles to enchanting "Venuses." But now for the other side of this combination. Ever since this son of old Worcester (Here "Cholly" was born something over ten years ago) took it into his head to dream dreams which make the tales of Baron Munchausen pale into insignificance, he has held a warm place in the heart of our English teacher. Naturally one possessed of such literary powers as are suggested by the above, must possess some of the requisites of oratorical ability. It is therefore occasion for little surprise to find "Elly" blossoming into an orator. Representing his society in the contest of 1903, "Cholly" made all Websters feel proud of him. But "Elly's" forte is the realm of music, where he excels as a vocalist, pianist, and composer.



BENJAMIN EDWARD FLEAGLE.....Mayberry, Md.

Webster Literary Society.



Next in order is "Benny". O modest, kind-hearted, unspeakable, "Benny"! The only man on college hill who has no enemies! As unselfish as Jonathan, all who know him are his friends. Of no one could be quoted these well known lines with more appropriateness:—

"None knew thee but to love thee;
None named thee but to praise."

For five long years "Ben" has braved wind and weather and made his journey of ten miles (often on foot) in order that he might drink from the fount of knowledge. His labor was not in vain, and he now goes forth into life armed with those powers of quiet, unobtrusive perservance which make his historian feel confident that his future can contain few problems which "Benny" cannot solve. Our only wish for his future is that it may prove a fitting sequel to his past. For it was truly said:—

"Kind hearts are more than coronets;
And simple faith than Norman blood."

CARRIE WILLIAMS GARDINER.....Annapolis, Md.

Philomathean Literary Society.

The history of the next 1904 girl that it falls to the pen of the historian to write, is that of Carrie Williams Gardiner, one of the so called "famous trio of golden haired beauties" of 1904. Carrie come came from that ancient town of Annapolis in 1901, and has entertained us ever since with tales about the ancient town. Carrie is considered to be one of the most dignified members of the class, but after ones knows her real well she is not so dignified as she appears. She has been utterly indifferent to the boys ever since she came here, but rumor states that there is some one she cares for. Perhaps I may be mistaken, but when ever anyone mentions something about a young lawyer, Carrie gets nervous and blushes a little more than is her wont; but after all, my suspicions may be wrongly directed. Carrie is a great sleeper; she generally sleeps two or three study hours each week, always saying before going to sleep, "Heny, be sure and call me in five minutes." But alas! the fateful sleep has seized her and she sleeps for hours, as Rip Van Winkle did before her, and counts these hours as minutes. Nevertheless, Carrie has made an enviable record at school and is quite an elocutionist also. She belonged to the famous section in elocution which became the especial favorite of Miss Cochran on account of the brilliant powers each member possessed(?) Carrie is also quite a vocalist and in her Senior year had a strike on the vocal teacher, whom she pronounced, "almost an angel."



EUGENIA CLEVELAND GEIMAN.....Westminster, Md.



Browning Literary Society.

"Genie," as she is commonly known to her classmates, is another of the town girls who has been coming to W. M. C. ever since she could walk. Of so small a stature is she, that a Latin teacher, who is familiar to most of us, told her in her Sophomore year that she ought to be down in the "Prep" department. But appearances are sometimes deceitful and it proves so in the case of "Genie," for notwithstanding her smallness, she possesses powers that are not possessed by some members of the class. For instance, when she recites, one wonders how such a tiny creature can show herself off to such an advantage, and she is never so happy as when she is taking part in a Shakespearian play. "Genie" has had a number of the so-called "strikes." In fact she has a new one almost every month. She begins with a "Prep" and ends with a Senior and keeps this process up all year. One fault that "Genie" possessed throughout her whole course was being late for chapel. Every morning just as Professor Sampaix would commence the march we would hear her call out, "Wait girls, I am coming." But heedless of this, the girls would keep on marching and poor "Genie" would receive her usual three demerits.

ELSIE LAVINIA GEORGE.....Sudlersville, Md.
Philomathean Literary Society.

I wonder if we could tell this '04 "Spot" by the initials E. L. G.? I think so. Down on the Eastern Shore there is an immense city (?) known as Sudlersville. From this great place Elsie L. George, daughter of Johnnie George come to us in our Freshman year. "Ish" was, and is, a "cute kid" as the girls say, and was pretty bright, too. She is very quick to learn anything. In lessons she stands very well indeed, in instrumental music she is a genius; and in the game of hearts, she "can't be beat." She has many admirers both male and female and we can truly say, by her magnetism, she has become one of the most popular girls at school. "Ish" knows pretty well how to have two or three "real good" friends at the same time, but really does not know which one is the dearest. We think, though, that some day she "Will" "Win," and that pretty soon she will learn to "Foster" her attention on one. How about it "Ish"? Many a time would we be downright "blue," if it wasn't for this little butterfly's lively talking and ways. She is certainly a jolly, good hearted girl. In bluffing the teachers, "Ish" is cute, as well as in many other things; why she even plays some "cute little tunes" at the recitals. "Gawgie" is very fond of gymnasium and athletics and is a great figure in '04's Basket Ball Team. She's the only girl in the class who fences, and from the report of the Professor, this has added to her grace. She has a very dainty foot which she prides by having a different pair of shoes for each costume. She is greatly humored by all her schoolmates and home people as is shown by the frequent phone messages from her Papa—Ha! By the way! "Ish" is President of the Senior Spotted Club. Ha! again. We are very sorry that we will have to leave Elsie so soon, for the more we know her, the more fascinating her ways become, and the better we love her.



EDITH KATHERINE GREENLEE.....Greensboro, Md.



Philomathean Literary Society.

Edith Katherine Greenlee came from the quaint old town of Greensboro. She is another one of our most studious girls, and has always been a hard student, ever since she first entered the halls of Western Maryland. Not only is she a girl of great ambition and desires, but she is persistent in carrying out her ideas. When giving Edith your view of affairs, you may think that you are winning her to think as you do, by the little shake of her head, but you'll finally observe that her own carefully considered, logical and firm views appeal to her as the best. Because Edith takes such an interest in her books and because she does not room on "Celestial Hall," we see very little of her and do not know her so well as we should wish. The charm about her is that hard as she is to become acquainted with, the longer you do really know her, the better you like her. Greenlee is really the best natured girl in the class. She is very sympathetic and kind toward all her classmates. Because her name stands near the head of the alphabet, she has a desirable place at the table, but she is not at all selfish, for she often willingly changes places with some of the other unfortunate mortals. In J. G. C., Edith made quite a charming appearance as a gypsy. She seems to be a great friend to the Preparatory girls. Surely all of the girls will join together in saying of Edith, "we never miss the jewels till they're gone."

WILLIAM LEE HOFFMAN.....Buckeystown, Md.

Webster Literary Society.

When in our freshman year, the class-books were "run up," among the items under "Stock on Hand" was one article which, for want of better knowledge of its nature, was marked "W. L. H." Since that time chemists, historians, mathematicians, astronomers, and physicists have been busy day and night endeavoring to discover the identity of this strange find. The original "Bill of Sale" might have been useful, but this, it seems had been lost, owing to the fact that the thing had been so long on hand. Alas, every effort was vain. After several unavailing efforts to solve the mystery, the class decided to accept the situation and make the best of it. There was one consolation: the thing could talk although

"In starts distractedly."

After three years we decided that, in accordance with our custom of putting curios in conspicuous places, this one ought to be elected vice-president and elected he was forthwith. (Perhaps this will explain what to some has seemed a mystery). Owing to his fondness for soft soap, we named this specimen "Alkali Ike." "Alky" seems to have one characteristic which we can, perhaps, explain. He is very fond of the girls. Doubtless they understand him. Pray Heaven they do! The only other things with which he seems to be on familiar terms, are "tiny leaves" and "little blades of grass." His devotion to the former is shown by the fact that often in the middle of some dark, frosty, night, "Alky" gets up and opens his window to let in some little leaf which he hears tapping at his window and begging for admittance. Toward the latter, he manifests a fatherly care and goes each spring day to watch their growth and give advice. Somehow he maintains a high popularity with the Christian boys: as evidence—his election to the vice-presidency of the Y. M. C. A. If "Alky" ever did anything but read novels "every day in the week and Sunday for a rarity," no one seems to have heard of it.



NELSIE ELIZABETH HORSEY.....Crisfield, Md.



Philomathean Literary Society.

Down in Somerset County, in Crisfield, eighteen years ago, was born Nelsie Elizabeth Horsey. When she joined the Class of 1904, we all felt that Crisfield's loss was our gain; for Nelsie proved to be one of the sweetest girls in the class; our opinion has remained the same during the four years. She is noted for having the longest hair of any girl in the college. Although very popular in "parlor," Nelsie has never had a "strike." The reason was not known until her Senior year, but at last it was rumored that a young man at home had her heart. She is a musician of first rank, and always knows her lesson so well that Sampaix can never find a fault in her playing, hard as he may try, especially when in a bad humor. At the table, when some one tells a joke she is all attention, but does not join in the laugh. After everyone has finished laughing, she gives a little giggle and says: "Girls, that's a pretty good joke—after you understand it." Nelsie is the best natured girl in the class; she is popular, not only with her classmates, but throughout the college. To know her is to love her.

LEVIN IRVING INSLEY.....Bivalve, Md.

Webster Literary Society.

"All aboard" yelled the captain of a certain Eastern Shore river steamer on a day in early September, 1900. As the warning signal sounded its last call, a short, thin, seedy-looking individual, carrying a carpet bag in one hand and an umbrella in the other, came hurrying across the plank. The next day, the same individual was seen to alight with all the other "greenies" at Westminster depot, and has been seen ever since in the halls of W. M. C. Levin entered the Sophomore class at first, but soon discovered the superiority of "'04" and joined our ranks as a Freshman. From the first, he gave evidences of great ability in many respects. In oratory, his proficiency was soon evidenced and in both his Sophomore and Junior years he was Webster's orator in the society contest, and in his Senior year was chosen as one of the preliminary orators for the intercollegiate contest. Levin was also a special student in elocution, and his appearances before the public in that capacity were always welcome. In his Junior year he was chosen as the historian of the class, which in itself is a recognition of his ability. Levin is a very strong and able debater and one of the best speakers in the class. Stands well in his studies, and on the whole is a pretty good representative of Eastern Shore "sand" and "fever."



ELLA MERLIN LOVE.....Lonaconing, Md



Browning Literary Society.

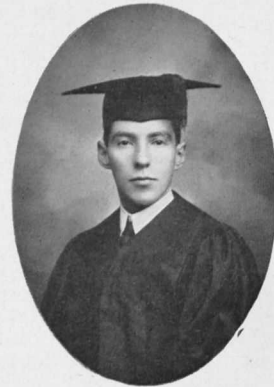
"Down in the coal mines" was the place from which one of the "'04 beauties" hailed. Ella Love came to us as one of the youngest girls in the class (I believe she is the second youngest), and is among its best in every way. When she first came to school, some one said of her "She's too bright for this school. I wonder why she came here." But "Love will go where it's sent," won't it Lovey? Even back to Lonaconing. Ha! Ella has been a great help in Society, in J. G. C., and in the many class "Sociables." She almost rivals "Hennie" with her Scotch songs and cute little recitations. But poor Lovey in the dining-room has a terrible time over the meals. She is rather hard to suit, but is very patient and never complains.(?) We can almost recommend her as an expert cook for any "real nice" man who is hunting for a "sweet wag." She has had a great many experiences along this line, and is especially apt in making "Devil's" food. Speaking of a "real nice" man, Lovey thinks it is foolish. She claims never to look at a boy, but how about your quarrels with Sal over friends—and—. Too bad indeed! Whenever the girls gather together and have a general, social chat, Lovey will not indulge, but rather talks for a half hour on each one at home. Never mind, Lovey, you deserve credit, and to say the least, we certainly will miss you when you're gone.

SMITH HILTON ORRICK.....Glyndon, Md.

Irving Literary Society.

"The wind bloweth where it listeth and thou hearest the sound thereof but canst not tell whence it cometh and whither it goeth." In this respect Orrick is very much like the wind. Rumor says that "somewhere way back before 1904 was a college class Mr. S. H. Orrick dropped from a place called Glyndon into the Preparatory School below." Recent investigation has deduced the probability that the year of his arrival was somewhere between the years 1890 and 1900. Another section in mythology adds that since his arrival "Boose" has made weekly visits to that mysterious place from which he is supposed to have come. This story we may state is borne out by the fact that every Friday evening "Boose" is missing and that he reappears on Monday morning, telling wonderful tales of strange adventure. The other facts extant are these. When the class roll was called at the beginning of the freshman year Mr. S. H. Orrick answered to his name. Since that time he has never been missed. (Except on the occasions above mentioned). For two years his unceasing call was "Turp." But in our Junior year we heard him heave one mighty sigh. Turpin failed to return and for a time we feared for "Boose's" mind. Consolation came at last however and then,

Or early morn or night or noon,
By light of sun, when soars the moon,
When lips intend it, if they slip,
His constant monotone is "Whipp."



DAISY DEANE PARADEE.....Pocomoke City, Md.



Philomathean Literary Society.

From the wonderful city of Pocomoke came Daisy Deane Paradee, in the fall of 1901. Her knowledge of Latin was something stunning when she joined us in our Sophomore year. In her "Soph". and Junior years, she was known to be "that quiet diginified girl with curly hair," but, after rooming with Marianna a wonderful change took place, and she became one of the gayest of the gay. Of all the tempting(?) dishes served at Western Maryland, Daisy's favorite is scrapple. One day as she was eating some she found a prize (?), which she has kept as a priceless treasure. Daisy is noted for having wonderful dreams during "exam" week. By the way, her favorite study is English (? ? ? ?). The morning of the English exam., Marianna announced at the breakfast table that Daisy had had a dream. It was judgement day, people were moaning and crying, but Daisy was clapping her hands and saying: "Oh, I am so glad, for now I won't have to take my English exam." Unconsciously Daisy says the funniest things at the table till we almost die of laughing, but she looks at us in amazement, for she never sees the point.

NELLIE ADELE SELLMAN.....Baltimore, Md.

Browning Literary Society.

Nellie Adele Sellman, one of the most popular girls in the Senior class, comes from Baltimore, Md. And right proud she is too of her native city. Nell came in the class in the Freshman year. Such an enterprising, active member she has proved! She just attracts everybody right to her. She can't help it, though, it's her magnetism. Nell has such beautiful, abundant Titian hair, to which she constantly calls attention for the admiring comments which it always brings forth. Her favorite role is posing as Falstaff, and truly she is as good in her way as the original character portrayed by Shakespeare. She is President of the "Senior Spotted Club"; a very select club, allowing only three members. She is one of the most famous members of the Senior Quartette. When she sings, the notes gush from her lips like so many rounded pearls. She has usually a most saintly disposition, being proved by the fact that she and her good room mate are still friends. Nell is forever and eternally taking "sittings on" when none are meant, using up most valuable time in explaining away the erroneous impression. She is very partial to moons and stars. Has spent one whole summer studying one star, and knows where there's a moon that shines for her and one other alone. Was that days or years ago Nell? Nellie's guaranteed to bring the bashfulness out of anyone, such persons being her lawful prey. She's the biggest spooner in college, even breaks the record of the two sisters. She has admirers galore. It's her magnetism. She claims to be Irish, direct descendant of an English lord. She cannot be outdone in politeness. She's a general favorite, in short she's a sweet little Irish(?) rose.



JACOB C. SHAMBERGER Parkton, Md.

Webster Literary Society.



Baltimore County has produced some wonderful men. But none other (so far as we know) who can trace his ancestry so far back as "Shammy." Let us quote him. "The confusion among the people of the earth was great. A Mr. Noah had announced the coming of a universal flood. Suddenly the sky was opened and the rains descended. Frantic with terror, people rushed to housetops or perched like birds among the tree limbs. Others fled panic-stricken to the mountain tops. As the water arose, two boats floated forth on its broad bosom. The one was large, square, and clumsy. This was the ark. Just out of hail of the ark and dancing in princely style, as if conscious of its distinguished appearance, floated another craft, long, graceful, and buoyant. Had you been there you would have read on the glittering, silver name-plate these words:—

"RUTH"

"The private yacht of the Von Shambergs." With such resourceful ancestors "Jakey" could not fail to be a genius of some kind. For two years, "Shammy" was a student in the exclusive sense of that word, and his record spoke well of his ability. But then, the meddler, Cupid took a hand and soon the charms of music filled the air. "Shammy" knows that "Art wins the heart," so he feeds our longing(?) years with artistic strains much to the joy (???) of our class president. In rapid succession, he mastered the violin, the guitar, the mandolin, and the cornet. But Oh, those hours of practice!!

SALLIE EWELL SHERIDAN Haynesville, Md.

Philomathean Literary Society.

Sallie Ewell Sheridan began in the "Prep." school in the year 1898, and made such rapid progress, that she entered the Freshman class, the following year with flying colors. Sickness caused her to be absent from school a year, and, on her return, she entered the Class of 1904. She delights in telling that she was once a 1903, but always adds: "Remember I was sick, and did not flunk out." "Sal" is noted for being the smallest (?) girl in the class; in fact, is a perfect midget. Of all the wonderful stories which she tells, the most thrilling one is concerning her handsome (?) black crepon skirt. She went crabbing one day last summer and fell in the water; this caused her skirt to shrink to such an extent that it could never be worn again. The class lamented the loss nearly as much as "Sal" did, and "Sloney," who owned a crepon skirt also, laid her's away, for if she had worn it, "Sal" would have been reminded of her loss. We must not forget to tell of her wonderful (?) voice. She did not take vocal and did not sing in the choir; but in chapel and church, her strong, clear voice could always be heard above all the other girls. To those who do not know her, she is thought to be very dignified, but just ask one of the 1904 girls if she is dignified, and they will give a very different answer.



WILLIAM GOOCH SIMPSON.....Westminster, Md.



Webster Literary Society.

After a two years trial of the Class of 1903 "Simp" decided that our class was more to his tastes and joined the ranks of 1904. Needless to say, we received him with open arms, as we had already found him to be a jolly good fellow and worthy of all men of acception. His record among us has not been so much brilliant as uniformly good. The only one of the boys who lives in town, we have spent many pleasant hours at his home, and can thank his hospitality for numerous rifts among those clouds of college through which we saw the sun once more. As an all-round athlete, Simpson is perhaps the first among us. He can play a game of basket-ball which few college men can equal. His specialty however is base ball. For two years, captain of the college team he has served his Alma Mater well upon the diamond and won a record of which he is justly proud. "Simp" never played much foot ball, yet, when he did go out, he easily made the first team. His probability as to a life work equals x. Yet we might add, we have reasons to believe that his possibilities are great. Among the ladies, "Simp" is a general favorite. Whenever he sees the picture of a maiden who is dark, slender, tall, and yielding his first remark never fails to be "That's my woman fellows. That's what I call a man."

BESSIE BRADLEY SLOAN.....Lonaconing, Md.

Browning Literary Society.

From the thriving city of Lonaconing, which is situated in a valley between the numerous mountains of Alleghany County, came the bonnie Scotch lassie, Bessie Sloan in the year 1901. She was greatly surprised when she came to W. M. C. and found no coal mines there; and so much did she talk about the wonders of the mines at Lonaconing, that her classmates named her "Miner." As soon as she entered the college, she began her duties as a Sophomore, working industriously and has continued doing so ever since. She was one of the famous rivals of Sheridan and Sellman in German and English. Some days these ladies would take the whole period, in answering questions for Professor Wills, but "Bess" always excelled the other two in brevity and clearness? "Bess" is one of the '04 pianists, and is a special favorite of Sampaix, who told her she played like a Freshman, but we all know that this is not so for she plays very well. As I have said before, "Bess" has been an industrious student, but she always took one hour to sleep and an hour and a half to write to Irwin every night, from whom she always received a letter in the morning, and amused us at the breakfast table by talking of Irwin and his wonderful doings.



MARIANNA STERLING.....Crisfield, Md.



Philomathean Literary Society.

After graduating from the high school in Crisfield Marianna Sterling decided to "go away to school," and so we find her at Western Maryland in September, 1900. A fat little girl with light hair and who could cry whenever she wished. She soon showed a talent for elocution, and was a contestant in both the Freshman and Sophomore elocution contests; carrying off the medal in her Freshman year. Marianna has a remarkable talent for mimicing anything and any person, and on many occasions, made us all scream and laugh as she executed the "bear dance," which was our favorite. She has never had a strike, that is for more than three or four days; once she did go so far as to exchange society pins with a certain young man. Her conscience hurt her when she remembered her "friend" at home, and so she sent back the pin. The girls have always been interested in Marianna's love affair: she "breaks off" on an averag of nine times a month, vows she will never speak to him again, but in a day or two she announces that they have made up and she loves him better than ever. The latest report is that, after she graduates she has not decided whether to get married or go to Boston to study Elocution.

ERMA BARNES STEWART.....Oxford, Md.

Philomathean Literary Society.

Erma entered the class in the fall of 1902. As our class prophetess left school about the middle of the second term, Stewart was elected to fill her place. She is the best-natured girl in the Senior Class—it being almost impossible to ruffle her serene and sunny disposition. She is very much attached to her sister. Indeed the two are inseparable 'Tis a most familiar sight to see them curled up on the cosy corner, with their arms twined around each other's neck. She is President of the "Senior Spotted Club." She has had a wide experience in "strikes" during her college course. Even up until the first part of her senior year, she could not decide whether she cared most for upper or lower classmen. She has finally decided in favor of the lower classmen. She is most easily embarrassed. Picks up an expression and wears it thread-bare. Once when she called on the English professor and his wife she used the expression "It makes no difference, Professor Wills," eleven times in three minutes. She thinks she is much abused, for due to her exalted position in the class, she is almost always sure to be one of any committee which is sent to "Doc," and Stewart declares they meanly make her do all of the talking. Her favorite occupation in her leisure moments is to run across next door, and with a class-mate hold a warm discussion over the relative merits of some pictures taken at Pen Mar. Both of the said youthful maidens have an object in view. She vows after she leaves school she is going to keep house for Mother. It's really enchanting to listen to her enumeration of the many things she can do in the culinary department; surely she's a treasure. Young men look sharp!



MAUD MELVIRA STREMMEL.....New Windsor, Md.



Browning Literary Society.

In the middle of our Freshman year came another one of the 1904 gems to us. Maud Melvira Stremmel came from the famous City of New Windsor. She had completed the high school there and had entered the New Windsor College. It was soon discovered that neither of these schools was far enough advanced for such an ambitious, energetic and studious lassie, so Maud came to the best of the Maryland Colleges and entered the '04 class. Being surrounded with such wonderful environments and such splendid opportunities, Stremmel took advantage of them and soon stood almost first in the rank of scholarship. She is especially fond of economics and shows her love of it by introducing it into society debates, senior essays, and even into her daily conversation. She has the gift of writing good essays and "elocutes" very well, too. Maud "stands in" with all the teachers and is thought a great deal of by her classmates and schoolmates. Such a sympathetic and loving disposition as hers is to be envied by anyone. What they will do in Society without Maud is not known for she is a great worker there, as she is in all other places.

GRACE AGNES THOMAS.....Buckeystown, Md.

Philomathean Literary Society.

Grace Agnes Thomas joined the naughty-fours in her Sophomore year, a tall, slender maiden. She at once took a leading part in the class, being known as a remarkably bright girl and a wonder in elocution. She always took part in the elocution contests, and twice did she appear at Commencement as one of the Philomathean essayists. She is indeed grace itself on the stage. She hails from Buckeystown, Frederick County of the Western Shore of Maryland. Grace can write deep and interesting essays, indeed one was just a wee little bit too deep—for presenting that essay on the stage, she established a precedent for herself and the whole senior class—namely fainting. She has won the respect of all, for she is an earnest girl, not afraid to express her opinions, however unpopular they may be. She has always taken an interest in the Young Women's Christian Association, having twice been its President. One more honor befell her accidentally at the beginning of her Senior year—she was selected to sing in the chapel choir. Her voice, though not strong, is very sweet, what there is of it. "Grace" is a special favorite with Madame and can say most beamingly in French "C'est tout," which we beg to say to her history.



PAUL CULLER WHIPP.....Frederick, Md.

Webster Literary Society.



Last but not least (nay! perhaps the ablest) man among us is Paul Culler Whipp. Coming from the historic hills of old Frederick this mighty advocate of peoples rights entered our class at the beginning of the Sophomore year. Quiet and undemonstrative as he is, it was some time before this genius made his presence felt. But when his true worth was known, his popularity was unbounded. In rapid succession he was elected, class poet, foot ball manager, Editor-in- Chief of the College Monthly, and Editor of the Aloha of 1904. Besides all this, his clear logic and unaffected style soon won him recognition as an orator of ability. And although he has never represented his society in her oratorical contests, yet he tied for first place in the inter-collegiate preliminaries of his Junior year. This is a high honor, to say the very least of it. "A still tongue makes a wise head" has a strong influence on Paul and he is a good example of its truth. Paul's time is so well taken up that he has little time for hobbies. In the Junior year he used to take an occassional balloon ascension. (That is whenever a certain young lady's name was mentioned.) But later he seems to have discarded this mode of recreation, even. Then all one ever saw of him do was "to take "Boose" out for an airing" and then hurry back to work! work! work!

GEORGE LEROY WHITE.....Princess Anne, Md.

Webster Literary Society.

"When first the rosy fingered Aurora" rolled back the clouds of mist that enshrouded the Atlantic coast and danced across the sands of old Worcester to smile upon the countenance of a certain infant man; there it was that the mist-laden air was rent in twain by the vociferous shouts of a possible(?) Daniel Webster, whose parents unknowingly called him G. L. White. After this young hyena had developed his lung power to an enormous degree his fellow-countrymen, feeling that patience had long since ceased to be a virtue, met in popular assembly with a unanimous voice decided "That said G. L. White be transported bag and baggage to that place renowned for unbounded patience, Western Maryland College." Thus it was that on a fine September morning in the year 1900, the reverberating walls of Ward Hall announced the arrival in our midst of,

The one, of all men, loudest;
And, of his voice, the proudest
Of any freaks, whose Roman beak
Has roared within these halls.

After some discussion we finally elected him class president with the hope that responsibility might somewhat tame him. Alas! the hope! We next sent him on the gridiron and even here he stamped and roared. (You couldn't blame a team for making no gains around his end, could you?) But its an ill wind which blows no man good. And so in this case; despite his patience-trying noise, the evil wind which blew us this pest did not leave some marked abilities behind. As an elocutionist, "G. L." has captured two medals. As a scholar he mixes with the first. As a Christian worker we need no better proof of his ability than to cite the fact than he was elected president of the Y. M. C. A., in his Junior year.



Afterword.



Thus the noble record of a noble class draws to a close. Once again, Western Maryland College sends forth from under her protecting care a band of men and women in whom she reposes her confidence and on whom she rests her honor. The most self-sacrificing endeavors of an able faculty have worked together with most auspicious environments to produce a class worthy of our Alma Mater. Shall we not justify the trust? Ah, yes! I see my answer beaming in each hopeful face. "We will not fail 'The college on the hill.'" Each stately oak which greets the western wind, each mountain peak which blurs the western sky, each familiar tower that crowns our college home shall be cherished in our memory, sacred and inspiring. Thus cheered on to victory, we cannot, must not fail. Ours is each fond tradition, ours are her many triumphs, ours are all her hopes for future greatness and it shall be our happy lot to do honor to her loved name whatever we may do and wherever we may be.

Then wreath the cup with Green and Gold.
Let every triumph now be told.
Come forth ye scholars young and old!
And sing her praise with accents bold.
Around the board let each one stand
And nectar hold with earnest hand,
While we propose the toast most grand
"Long live O! Western Maryland!"

Name.	Literary Society.	Nick- name.	Age.	Height.	Weight.	Size of Shoe.	Color of Hair	Color of Eyes,	Denomina- tion.	Politics.	Favorite Book.
Bennett.	Browning.	Ben.	18	5.6	137	3½	Black.	Brown.	M. P.	Rep.	The Pleasure's of Life.
Chiswell.	Philo.	Chis.	20	5.3	167	3	Brown.	Brown.	M. P.	Dem.	Paradise Lost.
Clark.	Browning.	Marie.	20	5.2	108½	4½	Black.	Gray.	Episcopalian.	Dem.	Epistles of Paul.
Coughlin.	Philo.	Hennie.	18	5.3½	124	4	Light.	Blue.	M. E.	Dem.	Between two Loves.
Gardiner.	Philo.	Cad.	20	5.5	112	3½	Titian.	Blue.	Presbyterian.	Dem.	Hearts Courageous.
Geiman.	Browning.	Genie.	17	4.11	112	2½	Brown.	Brown.	Dunkard.	Dem.	The Man from the Dale.
George.	Philo.	Ish.	18	5.4	122	3½	Light.	Blue.	M. P.	Dem.	The Virginian.
Greenlee.	Philo.	Ed.	18	5.7½	125	4½	Black.	Brown.	M. E.	Dem.	The Bible.
Horseý.	Philo.	Nels.	17	5.5	124	4½	Light.	Brown.	M. P.	Dem.	Audrey.
Love.	Browning.	Lovey.	17	5.6	130	4	Titian.	Gray.	Presbyterian.	Rep.	Lily of France.
Paradee.	Philo.	Dais.	20	5.6½	120	3	Brown.	Blue.	M. P.	Dem.	Woman's Chief Right.
Sellman.	Browning.	Neu.	17	5.7	154	5	Titian.	Brown.	M. P.	Dem.	Under the Rose.
Sheridan.	Philo.	Sal.	19	5.7¼	140	5	Black.	Blue.	M. P.	Dem.	The Pleasant Meadows.
Sloan.	Browning.	Sloany.	19	5.6½	135	4	Light.	Blue.	Presbyterian.	Rep.	A Summer Villa.
Sterling.	Philo.	Kidlet.	18	5.6	140	4	Light.	Blue.	M. P.	Rep.	The Power of Will.
Stewart.	Philo.	Erma.	18	5.3½	120	3	Light.	Blue.	M. P.	Rep.	Philip the Good.
Stremmel.	Browning.	Strem.	19	5.3	120	3	Dark.	Blue.	Presbyterian.	Rep.	A Girl's Standard.
Thomas.	Philo.	Grass.	20	5.7	116	5	Dark.	Brown.	Reformed.	Dem.	Henry V.

Favorite Song.	Favorite Expression.	Favorite Study.	Course of Study.	Vocation.	Favorite Pastime.	Accomplish- ment.	Character- istic.	Idea of Bliss.
Fan Tan.	It makes me tired.	Elocution.	Classical.	Society Belle.	Reading Anglo- Saxon Poetry.	Singing	Cheerfulness.	To be free from care.
Hasn't ap- peared yet.	Well, I declare.	History.	Historical.	Teaching.	Loafing in Erma's room.	Writing Love Stories.	Indifference.	To sleep Sun- day.
Dixie.	I'll knock on wood.	Chemistry.	Historical	Keeping House	Writing Love Letters.	Smiling.	Independence.	Pen Mar.
In the good old Summer Time	N—.	Economics	Classical.	Miss Brown's Assistant.	Dancing.	Making Cocoa.	Peaceableness ?	Flowers from Russell.
Please go away and let me sleep.	For the Lands sake.	French.	Historical.	Lawyer's Assistant.	Sleeping.	Making eyes.	Gentleness.	to in Elocution
Over Hill and Dale.	My father.	English.	Historical.	Actress.	Elocuting.	Getting 10's.	Tardiness	Walking home with Dale.
Rags.	Jam it.	Human nature.	Historical.	Sampaix's Assistant.	Answering Papa at the Phone.	Bluffing Teachers.	Blithesomeness.	To lead the fashion.
A Warrior Bold.	I didn't wear that.	Psy.	Historical.	Teaching.	Going to dress- makers.	Singing.	Meekness.	To be in the fashion.
Henny.	Mercy Sakes.	Deutsch.	Historical.	Music Teacher.	Practicing music.	Dancing.	Credulity.	Being like Sal.
Just down the Vale.	Hit de horse on de slide.	English.	Historical.	Vocal Teacher	Eating Fruit cake and—	Talking.	Independence.	Being late to meals.
No, sir.	Gosh.	Physics.	Historical.	Preceptess.	Sleeping.	Posing.	Wit.	To leave College.
Popularity.	I can't be bothered.	Vocal Music.	Historical.	Taking care of Underclass men	Writing K. O. B.'s	Brilliant con- versationalist.	Sincerity.	Arguing in Society.
Sally in our Alley.	By George	Latin.	Historical.	Missionary.	Arranging her collar.	Playing cards.	Dignity.	Making caramels after Lights.
His bright smile haunts me still.	Call that Hee Haw.	Astronomy.	Historical.	Army Nurse.	Writing to Irwin.	Playing soli- taire.	Stability.	Seeing Irwin in Parlor.
Sweet Love of mine.	Now girls etc.	All.	Historical.	Elocutionist.	Thinking of Miss Cochran.	Posing.	Fickleness.	Sitting for a photo.
Those endearing young charms.	Confound it.	Physics.	Historical.	Taking care of Preps.	Writing K. O. B.'s	Writing Essays	Inquisiveness.	To be Queen of hearts.
Love not.	For the Love of Moses.	Economics.	Historical.	Teaching.	Smiling at Rauser.	Reciting.	Determination.	Making Goo-goo eyes in History.
Old Black Joe.	Poor Me.	Geology.	Historical.	Psychologist.	Dreaming.	Fainting.	Gracefulness.	Being with Miss Schule.

Name.	Literary Society.	Nick name.	Age.	Height.	Weight.	Size of Shoe.	Color of Hair.	Color of Eyes.	Denomina- tion.	Politics.	Favorite Book.
B. C. Devilbiss.	Webster.	Bucky.	20	5.7	130	6½	Brown.	Brown.	Reformed.	Dem.	Cash Book.
C. M. Elderdice.	Webster.	Ellie.	18	5.8¾	155	7	Brown.	Brown.	M. P.	Pro.	She.
B. E. Fleagle.	Webster.	Ben.	22	5.8	160	8½	Sandy.	Gray.	Church of God.	Pro.	Mileage.
W. L. Hoffman.	Webster.	Alkie.	22	6.1	195	Made to order	Dark.	Gray.	M. P.	Pro.	Cook Book.
L. I. Insley.	Webster.	Lev.	20	5.8	125	6	Brown.	Brown.	M. P.	Dem.	Public Opinion.
S. H. Orrick.	Irving.	Boose.	20	5.6	120	5½	Brown.	Brown.	Episcopal.	Dem.	Shakespeare's Historical Plays.
J. C. Shamburger.	Webster.	Shammy.	23	5.8	130	6½	Black.	Brown.	Baptist.	Rep.	Ruth.
W. G. Simpson.	Webster.	Willie.	19	6	165	7½	Black.	Brown.	M. P.	Dem.	Literal Trans.
P. C. Whipp.	Webster.	Pall.	22	5.7	135	6	Light.	Blue.	Lutheran.	Rep.	Clark's Com.
G. L. White.	Webster.	G. L.	20	5.11	170	8	Brown.	Gray.	M. E.	Pro.	Dictionary.

Favorite Song.	Favorite Expression.	Favorite Study.	Course of Study.	Vocation.	Favorite Pastime.	Accomplishment.	Characteristics.	Idea of Bliss.
Alice where art thou?	Go shoot yourself.	Math.	Historical.	Civil Engeering.	Talking.	Singing (?)	Importance.	Having a girl.
Sweet Marie	Tarnation.	Astronomy.	Classical.	Ministry.	Sleeping.	Telling jokes(?)	Laziness.	Getting Married.
Seeing Nellie Home.	Gee whiz.	Astronomy.	Classical.	Teaching.	Rough Housing.	Fainting.	Good nature	Delivering Orations.
The man who has plenty of good peanuts.	Oh, the Hex.	English.	Classical.	Ministry.	Reading novels.	Eating.	Enormous Appetite.	Something to eat.
The Girl I left Behind.	Oh You Rube.	History.	Historical.	? ? ? ?	Building air castles.	Bluffing.	Conceit.	Talking to Dr. Ward.
When first I kissed sweet Margaret.	Gosh a mighty.	Geology	Historical.	Ministry.	Calling Whipp.	Mimicing.	Borrowing.	To go down Mme. Saylors.
There's just one girl.	Jiminy.	Classics.	Classical.	Teaching.	Smiling.	Blushing.	Determination not to be (R)uthless	Going to Parlor.
My Trusty Trot.	By George.	? ? ? ?	Classical.	Business.	Hooking.	Ponying.	Neatness.	Perfection in Ponying.
Mary had a little ——	D—— it.	Government.	Historical.	Law.	Smiling	Pugilism.	Dignity.	Taking Drives.
Holy City.	You dumb ignoramus.	Philosophy.	Classical.	Ministry.	Going down town.	Love making.	Gas.	Putting it around.

1904 Class Yells.



Gee-roar, gee-rar gee-rar-rar-roar!
Twentieth century year, No. 4!
Mille mongenti quattuor!

Χίλιοι ενακοντοε τετταρα

Dix neuf cent quatre!

Nennzehn hundert und vier!

νυν παρακτυαζομεν

ζνα υπεριοχωμην

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 tel! 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!

HISTORICAL YELL.

Quoniam jacta est alea
Fiat justitia
Ruat caelum.
Fortitudine omnia et jure

Nobis commendant se;
Et his solum
Historialibus summus honor
Est habere palmam in 1904.

CLASSICAL YELL.

Hens, hens, what's the row!
'Tis the climax coming now.
Known afar, of mighty fame,
Semper summum is our name.

Εομεν-εν-α-ριθμω των

Εκαστοτε επ ακρων,

Latin, German, French and Greek

Are the classics which we seek

Edepol, ecce—classis cor

Classical, classical, 1904.

SENIOR YELL.

Βρε κτεκετξ κοαξ κοαξ

Βρε κεκεκετξ κοαξ κοαξ

ωοπ ωοπ παραβαλλωρ

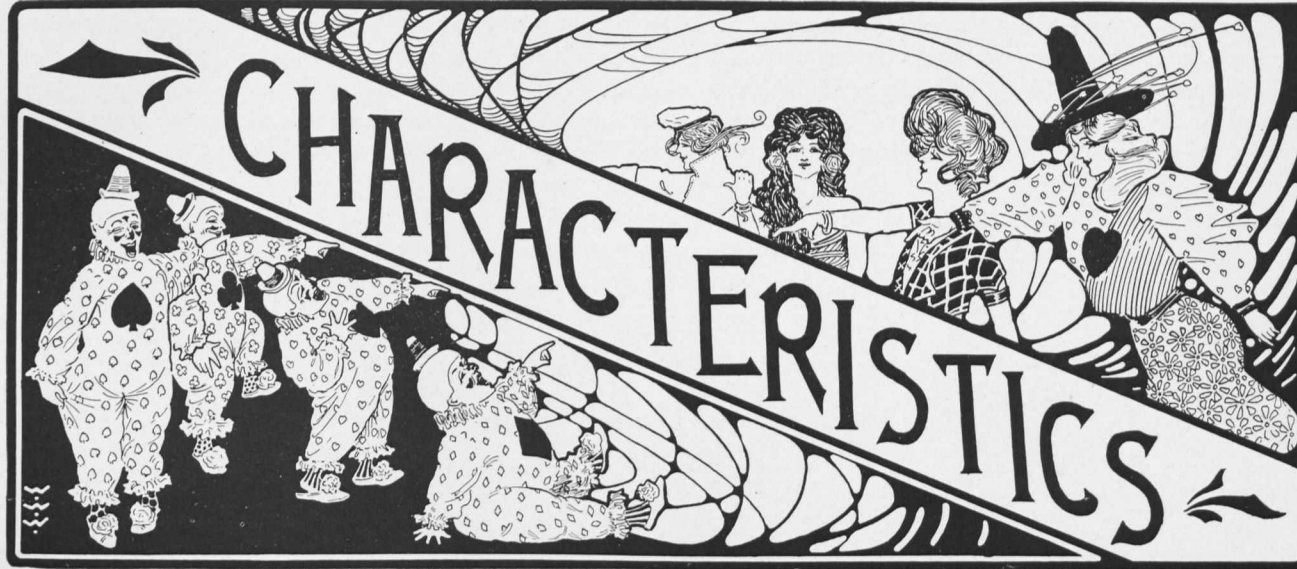
Western Maryland 1904.

Rah-za zee zu for the gold and blue

There's but this year and then we're through

Kalamazu and Kalamazor,

Seniors, Seniors, 1904.



"For sake of Auld Lang Syne."



Y the time this book shall be put before the public, and our friends shall be perusing its pages, the class of 1904 shall have taken her place among the roll of the honored Alumni, and we classmates shall be scattered abroad, each to fight for himself life's battle. To us this thought is a sad one. For four years we have been together, through cloud and sunshine, through failure and success, through reverses and triumphs and during that time ties of class fellowship have been formed which shall never be broken. Our little band has been drawn very close together and life long friendships and associations have been formed. But soon we must separate. Will then those comrades and classmates be forgotten? God forbid; for in the future years each one of us will still have fond and loving remembrances of our college days and college associates.

Therefore I have written these characteristics with this end in view. To write such an accurate and as nearly as possible as true an estimate of the character of each one, that when in after years we pause for a moment in the busy rush and roar of business and pick up this volume, sacred to every member of this loyal class, we may find here portrayed, so true to life, the characters of our classmates, that we may recognize at once the one who is therein portrayed as the classmate of our college days. For that reason I may make illusions which will not be understood by any save "We Seniors," but for that offence I make no apology, for what I write is first of all and all in all for my classmates. So for this once at least we will all have the opportunity of seeing ourselves as our comrades see us who have had the experience of four year's association in which to form their estimates.



HIGH ON A THRONE OF ROYAL STATE.

"BUCKEY"

EXALTED SAT.



BAYARD C. DEVILBISS. Walkersville, Md.

"A man may smile and smile and be a villain.—Shaks.

Now, "there's no use in talking fellers," but this is the most unique specimen of the class. His friends say that Buckey's creation was never finished. The most plausible theory for this is that he was formerly intended for some other form of life, but, being spoiled in the formation, was thrown into the world in this half completed condition. For proof to substantiate this theory, we refer to his voice, which for its mellowness(?) and sweetness(?) and fine musical effect(???) when singing(???) leads us to the conclusion that his final destination was the angel's choir, which will never be completed until his sweet voice shall join their choruses. Is an expert in detecting smiles for the same reason that it "takes a thief to catch a thief," for certainly Buckey's great delight is to wash down every morsel of food with a long, lingering and face breaking grin. In fact, so constantly did he indulge in this pastime, that in a short while his front teeth broke down under the strain. But he is a harmless creature and a pretty nice chap.

CHARLES M. ELDERDICE. Edesville, Md.

"Reading is an index to character"—we will quote, therefore, from Elly's favorite books viz: The Bible and Palgrave's Golden Treasury.

THE SLEEPER.

"I will both lay me down in peace and sleep."

"Cholly" never fails to follow his example

"We shall not all sleep"

Yet how blissful it is to be one of the chosen few.

"For some must watch while others sleep"

In this case there is a decided preference for the latter duty.

"That they may rejoice and sleep a perpetual sleep," is Cholly's conception of eternal bliss.

"Yea, thou shall lie down and thy sleep shall be sweet."

How sweet this promise ever sounds in such a sleeper's ears and he exclaimed:—

"Come sleep: O Sleep! the certain knot of peace,

Care-charmer sleep, son of the sable Night!"

—The Ladies' Man—

"I sleep but my heart waketh, it is the voice of my beloved';

'Whoe'er she be,

That not impossible she,

That shall command my heart and me'.

But hear! she speaks! Now shall those sweet lips declare my fate."

"The sea hath many thousand sands."

"Alas! 'And wilt thou leave me thus?

And wilt thou leave me thus,

That hath given thee my heart?

And wilt thou leave me thus?

Say nay! Say nay!"



FLEAGLE,
GEN'L PASS. AGENT
of the "MAYBERRY
LIMITED."



BENJAMIN EDWARD FLEAGLE.....Mayberry, Md.

A sound of distant thunder, reverberating from the recesses of Senior Hall, accompanied by a terrible "rumble and grumble and roar," a crash, a jar, a quivering, banging, slamming, shock which shakes the hall from top to bottom, a horrible tintintabulation of number 12's upon the panel, and a deep, gruff voice thundering forth "Open up your dog house"—that's Ben. But be not alarmed, gentle reader, for he is only "gently rapping" for admittance to my room, which, to save the lock and panel of my door, is quickly granted him. "Benny" is harmless, however, in spite of such threatening demonstrations. In fact, when in the presence of ladies, he is very quiet and meek, but that is the only power which can subdue him. He has a horror of women, or at least, gives us that impression and is the only fellow in the class not addicted to smiling, and whenever one of the fair sex threatens to beam upon him in a friendly manner he immediately collapses. It happened once in his Senior year, that when Benny was discussing a matter of great political importance before the school and faculty, he thought he discovered a girl in the audience smiling at him and the shock was so great that he fainted. Ben is the general favorite of the class, and with his genial good nature is loved by all his classmates.

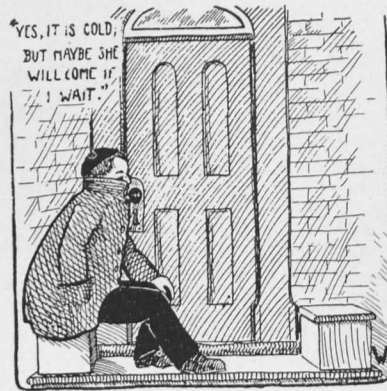


WILLIAM LEE HOFFMAN.....Buckeystown, Md.

"What cook cooked it?"—Plautus.

As I sit at my desk engaged in writing, I hear a creaking sound upon the stair and soon an emphatic rap upon my door. I open it, and behold a queer looking object before me. About six feet tall, a form resembling somewhat in structure that of the historic Ichabod Crane, a pair of shaggy eyes scowling savagely over a twin pair of nose glasses, and a long black cord swinging from the said glasses to keep them balanced on his nose. At last "it" speaks, "Hey, got anything to eat?" Upon replying in the negative, the thing growls, "Oh the Hex!" and creaks off back to its den. "Alkie" is like Josiah Allen, he always "enjoyed a good meal." Is very fond of apples, as evinced by his numerous solitary excursions into the country. It is said that while yet in the spirit, "Alkie" attempted to enter the garden of Eden to sample the fruit which caused the fall of man, but was driven out. He still bears the marks of his exploit, for on the slightest provocation his face flames up like crimson, which is thought to be the reflection of the sword of fire of Eden's sentinel. However, "Alkie" is always generous with his good things and has given us many a nice "spread."





SMITH HILTON ORRICK.....Glyndon, Md.

"Does she know it."

"Paul, Paul, Oh Paul" comes ringing in silvery tones through Senior Hall. "Paul be opening up. Paul, now are we going to read the Germin' Paul?" Anyone rooming upon the second floor of Senior lower is entertained daily by some such performance as this. Indeed "Boose" spends the greater part of his time in calling Paul, and his melodious voice may be heard at any hour of the day. "Boose" has a decided tendency to oversleep himself in the morning, and is usually late for breakfast. Has very unique ideas of getting acquainted. He first meets the young lady upon the street, then sits with her on the doorstep and finally, when the weather justifies him in doing so, calls upon the said lady in her parlor. Like "Alkie," "Boose" is very fond of the good things of life and is always on the lookout for some one to "set em up." Used to be very much afraid of women and it is said that in his Sophomore year was put "hors de combat" by an accidental encounter with them. However, he soon got over that and now is very gallant with the ladies. "Boose" is well liked by all on account of his good nature and ready wit.

LEVIN THOMAS HENRY IRVING INSLEY.....Bivalve, Md.

"What's in a name?"—Shaks.

Gentle reader, if you survive the tedious and trying ordeal of an introduction to this long-named individual, we can promise you a view of our most unique specimen. For truly, to use the school boy's expression, "He'snt." And his name is not his only mark of distinction; for alas his tongue is fully as long as his name and much more harmful. For we can dispense with that long array of appellations by simply calling him "Levin," but where, Oh where is the power this side of eternity that can stop that tongue. The torment of his classmates, the terror of his friends, the plague of his instructors, it wags and wags from early dawn till setting sun. Levin's great delight is to argue with his teachers, and many lectures in history or philosophy have been improved (r) and corrected by his comments or criticisms. Is the greatest "bluffer" in the class and has acquired the art through long practice. Indulges in long and fantastic dreams of future greatness. Is as changeable as a woman and has been four years deciding whether to go to Harvard University or run his father's crab factory. Has a smile almost as sickly as Buckley's. But Levin is a right good fellow, and an honored member of an honored class.





JACOB CASPER SHAMBURGER.....Parkton, Md.

"I'll live for love or die."—Anon.

You may talk about your blushing maiden coy and sly, and her dimples chasing each other round the corners of her rosy lips as they part in bewitching demureness, and expose her pearly teeth, and "et cetera," but there is nothing in this world so charming, so entrancing, so fascinating, as to watch "Shammy" smile. Like the rising of the golden morning sun when it sheds its mellow beams in glad profusion o'er the earth, causing it to smile under its warmth and gladness, just so over the face of "Shammy" steals the softening rays of Cupid's silvery wings, causing it to assume an expression of delight and rapture almost heavenly in its beauty. And then to see the sidelong guilty glance that he casts about him to see if he had been detected, and his great confusion when such is the case, is well worth watching for. "Shammy" is a very sentimental chap and spends much time sitting in the dusky twilight playing his guitar and singing love ditties. Has a very bad habit of trying to speak foreign languages which is very annoying to his classmates. However when "Shammy" is not "up" he is a "hale fellow well met" and a jovial Senior lad.

WILLIAM G. SIMPSON.....Westminster, Md.

"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse."—Shaks.

So cries, our "Willie" at the beginning of every term. And, moreover, in some mysterious manner, that woeful cry of want is borne o'er hill and vale until it reaches the sympathetic ears of "Hinds and Noble," and then "mirabile dictu," in the kindness of their hearts, this worthy company sends by return mail the desired animal. Then Willie is in bliss the rest of the term, and poor unsuspecting "Uncle Jimmy" thinks what a good classical student that Mr. Simpson is. "Willie" has a very poor memory (in certain things.) For example, he always forgets to attend one recitation a day and, in fact, has been known to absent himself from three out of four in one day. He is a town student and so not allowed the privileges of parlor, but "faint heart ne'er won fair lady" is his motto, so he braves the anger of the august faculty every Saturday night in eluding the vigilance of the "Prof." on duty and entering the forbidden ground. Sometimes assists "Shammy" in giving his evening concerts, and, in fact, so fascinating were the sweet strains produced by them that they tempted one of the faculty over one night to enjoy (?) them. "Willie" however is a staunch sturdy fellow, nevertheless, and "04" is proud to number him in her ranks.





PAUL CULLER WHIPP.....Jefferson, Md.

"Ay, marry, now, unmuzzle your wisdom."—Shaks.

"Things are not always what they seem." For that reason, at first sight, one would be lead to suppose that the dignified looking individual who goes by the name of "Paul," was a descendant of the Delphian Oracle so wise does he appear, and so learned is the bearing of his noble brow. In fact, so deceiving is that appearance that even the Prof's have been led astray by it, and often times turn to him with the question "Is that right Mr. Whipp?" And then "it" speaks and so complete is the mystic power of his words that, no matter what he says, "Yes, yes, that's right," echoes the Prof.--. "Paul" is very studious, and leaves a light burning after he goes to bed to make people think he is burning the midnight oil over his lessons. Sometimes, however, "Paul" puts off his dignity and gets a "spell." At such times, it seems to be his object to make as big a fool of himself as possible, and he usually succeeds pretty well in doing so. Is very fastidious and begins to dress for parlor about two hours before the time. Unfortunately for his class mates, "Paul" plays the mandolin, and, when he gets a spell tries to tear the strings off, so vigorously does he play. However, "Paul's" talents speak for him and right worthily do they speak.

GEORGE LE ROY WHITE.....Princess Anne, Md.

"Ecce homo."

"When the rosy fingered Aurora rolled back the curtain of continuous night" and beheld "G. L." just getting up," it was then "that all the symphonies of nature burst out into that grand poem of praise, which found its echo in a sleepy grunt, "Ellie, has the bell blown?" The last, but by no means the least, of our list, comes "G. L." who is the greatest combination of good nature and wind ever compounded. Is one great grand everlasting bluff, and, unless personal acquaintance dispelled the illusion, would convey the impression that truly he was "it." He himself tried to strengthen that impression by parading the halls and crying "Ecce homo." Very soon, however, that was changed by his classmates to the more fitting term "Ecce hobo." "G. L." has almost as beautiful a voice as Bucky, and is all the time exercising it to the dismay of all. Is a special elocutionist, (don't you pity this room mate?) Has a fashion of going down town and taking walks for his health after dark, and sometimes he becomes so engrossed in his meditation in those solitary (?) rambles that he forgets to return until the wee small hours of the morning. Time forbids us to enumerate his virtues, but suffice it to say he has them nevertheless.





MARGARET JANE BENNETT Westminster, Md.

"And her hair was black as night,
And her eyes were starry bright,
And her step was light and airy
As the tripping of a fairy."—Waller.

Entrancing Margaret! What can be said of thee? Verily thy saucy smile and bright eye would charm the king of bachelors himself. All during her college course, Margaret has never been known to be in a really bad humor. This Westminster maid is truly characterized when we say that her bright face and altogether winning ways bring sunshine to whomsoever she comes in contact. She has a light, fairy-like step and carries herself most coquettishly. She has not been afraid, in bygone days, to "hook" an occasional French or Latin lesson; not because she did not know it, but out of pure mischief. As an illustration of this mischievous spirit which has its abode in Margaret, she has actually crawled under the bench in front of her and seated herself thereon, in chapel, and right under the eagle eyes of "Doc." It is a common occurrence for Margaret, to be taken with a sudden and violent fit of coughing in French class, when she is most kindly excused by Madame, and leaves the room not, however, without a roguish backward look. "Happy-go-lucky,"—may very properly be put before her name. But this fact remains, she is very much alive and natural in all her ways, the queen of beauty of Western Maryland College.

EUGENIA GOTT CHISWELL Poolesville, Md.

"Sweet, be not proud of those two eyes, which starlike sparkle in their skies."

This modest, demure and dignified maiden can, when she is so inclined, condescend to mix with the other girls in their frivolous amusements. She has the most bewitching brown eyes; at times, as sombre as a well, at others, how they dance and sparkle with mischief! Genie stands well with the teachers. She started in with a good reputation and has ever since rested on laurels so honorably gained. She is passionately fond of posing for a picture—being known to delay the evil hour until the last minute, thus proving one thing—Chiswell is not vain. She has a dear little provoking way of not saying anything on certain occasions, especially when questioned about the characteristics, but she looks very wise, and maintains a discreet silence. Is an appreciative friend, always pats you both metaphorically and literally on the back, tells you that you did beautifully, in a way very encouraging to any down-cast, suffering mortal. But woe unto those who have the misfortune to rub her criss-cross and arouse her caustic wit. She always has such a neat, stinging little retort ready. She has never been known to desert a friend, frequently going out of her way to help one. Chiswell rooms down on Owings' Hall, but often comes up on Senior Hall to pay us a fleeting visit.



MARY EMILY CLARK.....Cecilton, Md.

"'Tis the mind that makes the body rich."



This little lady lays claim to an enormous amount of will power, before which all things are carried. Numerous "strikes" have kept her continually on the grin—and she didn't always have one at a time, no indeed, as many as four at a time have laid siege to her heart. She has never been late to a meal, being always the first to enter the portals of the room where delicious viands are served. She worships at the shrine of Order. Even the determined pat-pat of her feet tells of an undying purpose. During her Senior year, she went by the name of "Marie," was it because of her proficiency in French? We wonder. Should you question her, however, her blushes would promptly testify to something very far removed from French. About her mental abilities she is not a bit conceited—for, during all her school years, she says that she has only received six medals. She is a great stickler for all the small rights and privileges due to every free-born American. Because of these ideas, she has frequently become involved with the preceptress. Strange it is if much time goes by without her having a little "scrap" with "Ma." A hot southerner, she makes the halls ring with the melting strains of "Dixie," sung in a high soprano. "Marie" has a very peculiar little laugh, which, however, is far from unpleasant. One hearing it for the first time would imagine that a thousand little bells were tinkling in the air. These are not her only charms, for she was told, early in her Senior year, that she possesses the "power of true eloquence."

MARY ESTHER COUGHLIN.....Salisbury, Md.

"She's little but she's loud."

"Hennie" is the funniest girl in the class, if not in the whole college. When she opens her lips, such jewels of real Irish wit roll forth that by many she is counted a genius. Her powers of mimicry are so great that, indeed, if you did not know to the contrary, you would suppose yourself in the presence of the imitated one. At the regular Saturday night spreads, she has been the centre of interest. For when the spread proper is over, she is surrounded by anxious and loving classmates, who pull unceasingly upon her and beseech her to get up and say, "Hurrah for the Doctor," "Jimmy Boy" etcetera. But no, no, no! she will not budge—tired is she of doing all the entertaining, but—Elsie has a grand "swop" for her, Marianna has one from somebody whom she likes—"Hennie" readily and willingly does as she is desired. The room resounds with groans and moans, due to an over quantity of laughter, and when all is over, ah, indeed it were a great pity to so deceive her. Now "Hennie" has one very feminine quality, she is afraid of all suspicious looking crawling things of the earth, such as spiders, ants and caterpillars. And mice! Why if "Hennie" even hears that word she apt to emit a mouse-like squeal and gather up her skirts. But the greatest quality and the one she indulges to the farthest extent, is her spooning quality. Don't be frightened, it is only her "sister" whom she blesses with her endearments.





CARRIE WILLIAMS GARDINER.....Annapolis, Md.

"God bless the man who first invented sleep."

A stranger, seeing Carrie Gardiner for the first time, is sure to be struck by the expression of sweetness and purity on her face. And her countenance but reflects her inner nature. A suit of rich auburn hair crowns a head which the owner carries high up in the air. "Cad" is tall and slender and walks with a very independent manner. Modest and retiring, she is hard to become acquainted with, but once known, she is loved. Her classmates are all fond of "Cad," and no one knows aught but good of her. She is given to blushing on small provocation. If macaroni is mentioned, a lovely crimson is sure to flood her face—why? Oh, that is a joke. But you should just see and hear (?) "Cad" when she is laughing. Her mouth spreads, her eyes emit sparks of mirth but where, oh where is the sound of her voice? In vain we might listen, no sound would come to us—then a calm surface again, and—"Cad" has finished laughing. She is boon companion to "Miner" Sloan, where one is, the other is sure to be—almost as bad as the "sisters,"—the only difference being the absence of sentimentalism. One characteristic of her is her neatness, never is a ribbon or fold out of place in her dress. One more thing, "Cad" always manages to get in plenty of sleep.

EUGENIA CLEVELAND GEIMAN.....Westminster, Md.

"—Her quick eye glows,
And health's fresh rose
Her soft cheek is adorning."

Ah, "Genie," you cute little one! When we attempt to tell of thee—ah, much can be said. Though not the baby of the class, she can easily pass as such, for she is of rather short stature, wears her hair in a long braid and is, indeed, a little girl. She is accommodating too, for years she has served in the office of U. S. Mail, collecting and dispersing sweet-tinted billets doux. Consequently, a general rush when "Genie" is seen coming ostensibly to give kisses and to impart other business (when any teacher happens to be near.) Her merry brown eyes in harmony with her Deutsch countenance speak a laughing welcome to everyone. She possesses a voice of almost masculine depth, so rich is it. This same voice is sometimes subject to very feminine turns, but it won for her the Sophomore elocution medal, so "it makes no difference." She has received many favors in the way of Democratic pins, etc. from her Junior "strike." She lives on a farm not far away. When she arrives in the morning with her bright eyes and rosy cheeks, she is like a November breeze sent to refresh ye caged Frauleine of the naughty-fours. She spends all her leisure time in the library, being a close third to Misses Clark and Love in this respect. In fact, she inherits the industry of her worthy ancestors.



ELSIE LAVINIA GEORGE..... Sudlersville, Md.

"Her clear eye flashed with youth's all tameless glee."



Airy, fairy, fickle and flighty? Partly so and partly not. Airy and fairy, yes, always, but—fickle and flighty, well, to the other side, sometimes. She somehow, somewhere, gained for herself the ridiculous title of "Ish." No matter when you call, she always has a box of "Huyler's" or "Lowney's" on hand; therefore, numerous strikes. Not all of them up here? That happens to be correct, for the little maid stormed the doctor's heart long ago, and ever since he has been a captive to her charms. She has been said to be the best dressed girl in college, and somebody said one time, that she is the prettiest also. She possesses a child-like voice, and can twist most babyish intonations upon occasions. The Professor of Psychology and Logic once said that "Ish" (only he said Miss George), has a versatile nature. And, indeed, when she is bright one moment, the next may find her in altogether a different mood, which some small circumstance has brought about. She is always the first to introduce the latest slang and very newest bits of song. She smiles as much if not more than any other girl in the class. And when she has more than one on the string, almost equals Napoleon as a strategist. When happy, she fills the building with her whistling and songs, but when angry—with many interesting little stamps and frowns.

EDITH KATHERINE GREENLEE.....Greensboro, Md.

"You bear a gentle mind."

Edith Katherine Greenlee is a tall, broad girl. She moves with an unusually slow step and sweeps a train behind her, either of pink silk or of black cloth. Her favorite color is red—she usually wears a whole red dress, or a red waist or a piece of red ribbon. She can wear a higher collar than any other girl in the class, said collars seem to sometimes approach the chokeable limit. Her mind is slow to act or else her muscles do not quickly obey the mandates of her brain, for much time is consumed by her in all her movements, sayings, etc. In class some think it grand for "Greenlee" to be called on, for thus some time passes while she is giving her answer. She is very studious, sitting up every night, and going to bed when the cock crows. She is very quiet—and sits for hours observing the things which happen to others. One can see that she is in sympathy with what she sees, for her face acts as a mirror, reflecting her feelings. For swaps, the very latest, apply to her; for you shall receive them great and numerous—what various people have said about you. She possesses many silken frocks, often displaying as many as a new one every month, of blue or pink, gorgeously decorated with lace and other handsome trimmings.





NELSIE ELIZABETH HORSEY.....Crisfield, Md.

"Happy those early days when I shined in my Angel-infancy."—Vaughan.

Nelsie belongs to the Juveniles of 1904, for indeed the maid is o'er young. She smiles, ye little fishes, how she smiles. But, though she does both smile and laugh, she never can see at what she is laughing, for her eyes are always closed. Then the strange little sounds that escape her lips sometimes, when you tell her anything, interesting or uninteresting, noises which cannot well be described. Early in her college career she found for herself a bosom friend, "Sal." Faithfully has she always listened to her advice and generally followed it. Nelsie has sometimes said most miraculous things in class—but they were slips, not the rule by any means. She performs on the piano very nicely, though she is not a star player like Elsie. She has a good voice, and would have made a fine elocution student. She once wrote an interesting essay on Queen Wilhemina, of whom she is an ardent admirer. Probably her mirth reaches its climax after dinner, when you can always find her in the parlor, laughing at the antics of Love and Coughlin. On such occasions, she contributes her share to the general gaiety by bounding among the strollers with many "a gibe and jest!" Nelsie had the longest hair in college until at the beginning of the Sophomore year Miss Love, of Lonaconing, made her appearance.

ELLA LOVE.....Lonaconing, Md

"Her hair was tawny with gold, her eyes with purple were dark

Her cheeks were opal set with a red and restless spark."—Mrs. Browning.

Ells Love, in French Ells—the wonder of the class, spends a great part of her time studying except when she has a box on hand. Her hair hangs down her back in a fat, bulging plait, and trails nearly to her feet in all the glory of its redness. "Lovey" always waits until everybody is seated before she appears in the dining hall. In the class room also, she strides in always the last one. She has a Scotch looking red shawl which in cold weather is her constant companion. One wouldn't say that the harmony between the two shades of red; her hair and the shawl, well—that there was any harmony. When she has done something which she thinks she ought not to have done, her mouth forms itself into an o, through which no sound comes, but her tongue makes several trips. If you wish to be entertained in a sublime manner, ask her to sing, "Down in the Vales." She will prop herself against the wall, roll her eyes up in the proper angle, and, while her face takes on a most saint-like expression, sing in stirring tones, the simple melody dear to her heart. In English class she is a wonder, her answers bringing looks of wonder and admiration upon the faces of all, even the boys who sit awe-struck. Her sayings abound in rare Scotch humor.



DAISY DEANE PARADEE.....Pocomoke City, Md.



"No blushing rose, nor lily fine,
No violet sweet, nor eglantine—
A simple daisy, this, of mine."

Daisy, Daisy, why do you keep it to yourself always? Indeed, one is apt to say, after having known her, "she can keep a secret" beyond the power of most women. Daisy is sometimes very sweet looking, that is when her china blue eyes are highly polished and her cheeks like pink roses. She rolls from her tongue many philosophic ideas and witty speeches which have escaped the notice of the others. She is apt to underrate her own talents, for we know that she has decided musical talent both vocal and instrumental. You would be agreeably surprised upon hearing the limpid sweetness of her tones. She is witty, too, but not in a Hennical fashion. She says things not meaning them to be especially funny, they are merely her opinions, when lo, such laughter breaks forth from among her classmates! She is apt to say these things after everyone else has had her say, and so, when they do come, they seem all the rarer. She is very indifferent as to what is going on around her, and also to the stronger sex. She has sometimes been accused of being sarcastic; but it is awful to tell her so, she becomes so incensed. One more thing is sure to arouse her ire, that is, tell her that she knows it all in any study, "it makes no difference."

NELLIE ADELE SELLMAN.....Baltimore, Md.

"The warbling of an ever tuneful choir."

But she can sing, oh my! you would think when hearing her that the heavens were rolling forth melodious bursts of thunder, and you would see the lightning of her hair. And, looking around for the singer, at last you would set eyes on the wee little Nell. And she can play the piano well too, only "Sam" squashes her just the same. She is blessed with a very bright mind. She is a treasure in French, for she can "parlez-vous Francais," and uses up several superfluous minutes chatting with Madame. Nell has a strong affinity for "strikes." She could not exist without one. At the beginning of her Junior year, her strike having graduated the year before, she hunted and hunted and at last planted her charms upon a poor, unsuspecting mortal who has not since been able to tear himself loose. Not that she likes the boys, oh no, she is of such a sunny disposition and loves to smile, that is all. Mademoiselle Nell has some go in her, some people might say too much of it, but as she is the class baby we must allow for an overflow of spirits. Nell is more generally liked than any of her classmates; for she has many warm friends among the lower classwomen (and men.) An all around girl is Nell Sellman.





SALLIE EWELL SHERIDAN.....Haynesville, Md.

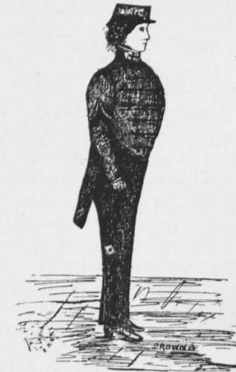
"Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And Laughter holding both his sides."—L'Allegro.

Sallie has been with us many years, until now there are no hidden paths unknown to her. She can always be depended upon to tell you the latest news, especially about "strikes." "Sal" sustained a heaving loss in her Senior year; her "sister" graduated the year before, leaving her all forlorn. Biggest bluffer in the class, especially in French. But how she does enjoy a good joke! And laugh—often to her own sorrow. She is truly the biggest laughter in school. She giggled so much one night, due to "Hennie's" "Jimmy Boy," that she had the hysterics, and—just a few words from "ma" the next morning. Sal and Madame have many a good laugh together, and at each other. When she offends anyone, which is seldom, she is always very repentant. She is sympathetic, and has also a taste for elegance. Her artistic taste is displayed in her room and in her dress. She has just enough of the artist in her composition to enable her to make her colors harmonize in dressing. She has an eagle eye, noting carefully what takes place about her, and so is a storehouse of information. She admires "Lovey," "Sloanie" and "Hennie" because she likes to laugh at their funny sayings, but she is "hand and glove" with the miners particularly.

BESSIE BRADLEY SLOAN.....Lonaconing, Md.

"There was a bonnie lass, and a bonnie, bonnie lass,
And she loed her bonnie laddie dear."—Burns.

A Lonaconing prodigy, a miner and a Scotchman. The class has heard many rare bits of knowledge concerning Lonaconing, all about the mines (both in song and story), and Scotch! Oh, what a Scotch lassie she is to be sure. The most sensible girl in the class, she has abandoned the thoughts of anything tending in the slightest to frivolity. She has taught the class many words, once strange, now familiarly used by all; "nary a nip" for instance, helps to keep things going. She is a great help to "Hennie" for she is the other great originator of the '04 adjectives. Bessie has one expensive habit, that of losing all her hairpins every day. And so, she frequently has to wear her abundant locks as the children do, very simply. One serious and lasting love she has enjoyed for twenty years. Bessie would probably do better in her studies, maybe lead the class, but that she has to move her phalanges over the paper so often; in fact, she writes to Irwin not less than seven times a week with a big fat extra one on Sunday. Bessie knows lots of songs, both Scotch and English, she has taught the class two beautiful ones, "Little Dollie Rosa" and "Bonnie, Bonnie Lassie."





MARIANNA STERLING Crisfield, Md.

"Once more; speak clearly if you speak at all;
Carve every word before you let it fall."—Holmes.

Marianna! Considered to be one of the pretty members of the class, especially beautiful on the stage. She loves her home, to which she makes many flying trips every year. She dresses with a great deal of taste. She is endowed with a mind which declares itself forcibly by means of that woman's weapon, the tongue. She has formed some very close ties of friendship during her college course, it may be said of her, some she dislikes, many she likes, and few she loves. She expresses every shade of thought by means of her countenance. She ardently loves the elocution teacher and her elocution. During her Senior year she spent three-fourths of her time in Philo. Society Hall holding forth, in magical tones, to the chairs and walls. She has made frequent trips to the photographer's for the purpose of having her pictures taken. And once she sat thirteen times in the same week. She can be very sarcastic when she likes, but she only "likes" on special occasions. She is very sensitive. She is generally homesick three or more weeks after returning to college and more so than any other girl on the hill. She is kindly disposed toward those whom she likes and will certainly do all in her power for her friends.

ERMA BARNES STEWART.....Oxford, Md.

"I prithee, pretty youth, let me be better acquainted with the."—As you Like It.

Erma can be seen on any public occasion with her arms twined lovingly around her "sister," not "Sal's" sister, let me hasten to add, whom she loves because of the fraternal ties existing between them. Her neck is rather small, due to frequent twistings and turnings to see. Though "Ish" has the baby tones, Erma has the infantile expression and soft skin of a child. We are all fond of our sweet little prophetess, who has so faithfully labored among us. She is a conscientious student, a favorite with the teachers, and succeeds in her studies. Like Nell, she is of a sunny disposition, generously giving out her smiles to all who will receive? No, that's the pity of it, a chosen few, she prefers foot ball players. Erma is undemonstrative, but better that than too much the other way. But having been with her three years, we know that she has deep feelings in the depths of her heart. Generosity is a synonym for her name. Always ready to lend, always ready to share whatever she has with her friends. When you are hard up for a subject for your essay, just go to her, she has one, always the same, "The Beauties of Nature"—and so we often have nature essays delivered in chapel. Erma does not bear malice, for slight offenses that is, but for greater ones she is not apt to feel just the same toward you as she once did.



MAUD MELVINA STREMMELNew Windsor, Md.



"Oh, gentlemen, the time of life is short,
To spend that shortness basely were too long."—Shakespeare.

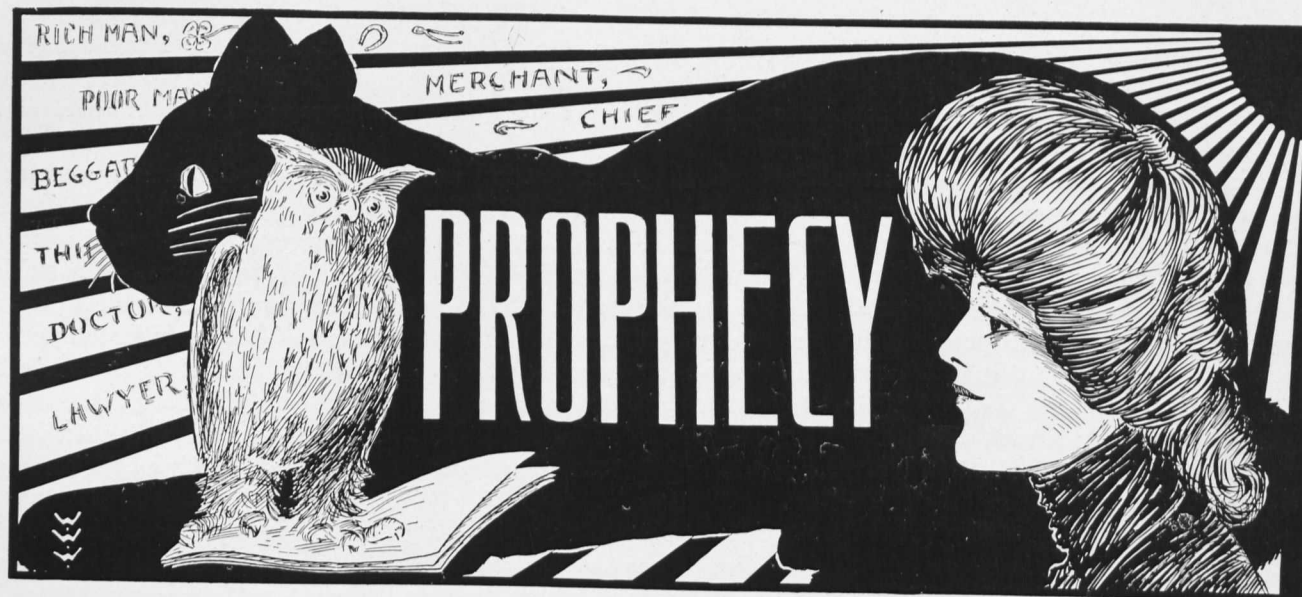
A strong face does Fraulein Stremmel possess, clear eyes and square jaws. She is a deep thinker, progresses rapidly in her studies, her favorite being Government. But when she happens to miss just a little thing in class, she becomes discouraged and sometimes buries her troubles by shedding a few crocodile tears. And the "Insleyian" words, of forty syllables more or less, how they do roll from her lips. Just so she bears an easy conscience, she does not care what others may say or do against her. Like Margaret, her good humor can always be depended upon. Said Dr. James one day, "Miss Stremmel's crowning glory is her disposition." Every morning sees her early to school and every afternoon late to leave. No matter when you go in the library there you will see Maud, standing before some case of Government books, straining her eyes over the precious pages, oblivious to all around her. The maid is constant in all things, especially has she been so to the one love of her life. Constant has she been to him, no matter what was said against him. She has very decided opinions. Maud is a rather quiet girl, saying little, but expressing much in her face. She is a general favorite, both with the teachers and her classmates.

GRACE AGNES THOMASBuckeystown, Md.

"But what her thought is—what her hope and stay,
In moments of reflection, who shall say?"

The serious, dreamy madschen of the Senior class. Dreaming is her favorite occupation. Mixed in with her other dreams is the vision of an ideal man, a hero who is to come triumphant, conquering all obstacles and claim her as his own. She's an ardent lover of Mrs. Browning and recites selections from her poems with much feeling. Did no one tell you of her powers to charm by her sweet voice? No? Well, she does recite beautifully. Our special favorite and a piece which she is called upon to recite frequently is "Brer Tompson," "Gracious" gestures are a work of art, due probably to the fact that she spends so much time manicuring her nails, that they may show to a good advantage. She sometimes amuses herself by playing a few games of bluff with the teachers, who often take her reserved silence as the cork to much knowledge. Grace is unselfish—she is so to a degree. But one thing about her, which perhaps few know, she likes wicked things. And she likes to be thought naughty too, but how can we think such things of Grace. She is a very soothing presence in a sick room, she loves to take care of the sick. And a walking Dictionary! Any word at all no, matter, she can give you the exact shade of meaning. She is a close second to Dr. Ward in the world of Pronunciation.





NE day last summer while rambling through the old fashioned farm garden belonging to one of those estates whose owner flourished in "ye good old times," I discovered a peculiar mound of earth. It was very small, in fact, nothing but a tuft of grass, near a large oak tree. I noticed it several days without much thought; it haunted me, and I visited the spot more and more. My curiosity increased daily, one day I could not withstand the temptation to tear off the grass; I dug farther and farther down until I struck something hard. I was delighted because it seemed now as though all my labor had not been in vain, for surely it must be something mysterious buried in this hole. Carefully I brought the box to the daylight, it was shaped like a music roll. What could it be? I took the lid off and drew forth a roll of paper. The pages were closely written, and the first words were in large letters. Imagine my surprise when I read:

"A scene from the Present Homes and Occupations of the 1904 class of Western Maryland College.—1914."

I paused and then it all came back to me, those dear days at W. M. C.; I thought of the girls and boys, and before I dared read farther I thought of Margaret Bennett, who was the dearest girl in the class. I wondered if her present life was happy, but surely it must be, because nothing but happiness could crown a life which had been so joyous and full of loving acts. I will not dream of the past, but read what the strange paper recorded of her future.

"You will see her, whom you loved, happy.

After having graduated from Western Maryland College she went to Vassar, where she applied herself very closely and made a splendid record. Her specialties were elocution and athletics, soon her class-mates recognized her abilities in both of these branches, and chose her "Leader of Athletics" in her Senior year. She was the goddess of all the girls and formed many fast and dear friendships which will continue true through her whole life. After this, Margaret's life was uneventful—just a simple, pleasant home life. The young men always used their most polished means to gain her attention; but no, she, just as at school, cared nothing for them; and lived only for her younger brother. One summer she met a handsome, brave young man; soon they had a happy home of their own. This very hour she is giving a dance, the whole house is illuminated, and we see Margaret receiving her guests, dressed in a simple white gown with a red rose in her hair. Beautiful! Beautiful! Beautiful! The same dear girl that appeared on the stage in Smith Hall ten years ago to recite a scene from "The Lady of Lyons," only a little older, yet we can not perceive any material difference.

My memory recalls nothing but the most pleasant things concerning Mary Clark. She was one of the few students of our class, and always came out first. Many times have I recalled how Mary would smile at the boys and she never missed a "Parlor Night," but such things never kept her from studying. The roll reads as below:

"Mary Emily Clark took a special course in History at Cornell; she had laid such a splendid foundation for it while at W. M. C. that the work was comparatively easy. Although her studies did not occupy all her time, she was never idle; her time was equally divided and she spent several hours every day in her own private den. The girls wondered what she was doing, but never did she tell on her secret. The next year society raved over a new novel, whose heroine was of such an original type, that she made the book so interesting that immediately it was deemed "The Novel of the Day." The author? Mary E. Clark. Then all of her school friends knew what Mary had been doing when she spent those quiet hours in her room.

After this, she traveled extensively in Europe, but most of her time was spent in Italy, here she studied carefully the history of its past. Several years later, the President of W. M. C. announced that the College Library had been given a new history of "Ancient Rome" written by Miss M. E. Clark, a former graduate."

Mary's future had thus even surpassed our highest idea; yet I do not wonder that it was so great, because she spent her whole time in study. Let us now think of May Coughlin, she was a puzzle to the class, what can her present now be.

"Imagine yourselves in the Methodist Episcopal Church at Salisbury today at high noon. The church is prettily decorated with ferns, palms, and roses; the bell is beautifully made of Marechal Niel roses; the music is that suitable for a wedding. The bride enters on the arm of her brother and is met at the altar by a tall, handsome gentleman; the bridesmaids are all members of the 1904 class of W. M. C. The bride, Miss Coughlin, looks very pretty; the groom certainly is a fortunate man. His name? You must not know, except that he never attended W. M. C. Can any of you guess?"

Mary looked extremely happy, and well she must; for she has given up teaching Latin and Old English in a Girl's College; and, although she liked her work, it was very hard. She first taught in the High School at her home, and then accepted the position in the College.

"The Opera House is crowded, and the singer is Madame Nordica? No. Read on your programme: Miss Sellman. She is now singing in Baltimore, and the whole of her native city rushes to hear her. Many say that her voice has never been surpassed for sweetness, volume, and flexibility. Everyone is "raving" about it, the newspapers give up a whole page to tell of the prima donna of America, who is stirring the city to its depths. When she first appeared on the stage, the audience was silent with admiration for her beautiful appearance—her superb neck and arms, and her golden hair. When she sang, none thought of anything but her clear, well-rounded notes, then the house seemed as though it must fall—the applause was so great. Flowers and flowers were brought forward. Again she came out, but only to bow. She had captured the hearts of everyone, and her success is assured.

While at school her whole wish was to be an operatic singer. She has reached her noble ambition, after hard study in Baltimore and abroad under the best teachers the land could afford."

"You will find "the angel" of your class, Grace Thomas, in India, the Land of the Trident. She is doing a grand work, has learned the language of the people, and daily the list of those converted from her influence increases. Her greatest power is with the children, all are attracted by her beautiful face and sweet voice. You will all remember

her when she was pretty at College, but now she is beautiful, her whole soul is in her face; and also by contrast with the natives she appears more angelic. Her life has been varied very much since she left College, she taught school and afterwards took her degree in Psychology. Soon she longed for a larger field in a foreign country, and began to prepare herself. After careful study, she was at last prepared to go, but could find no suitable place for several years; now she has been in India for two years and no one after having looked in her face could wish her again in America, for it shows that India surely is her life, and that her success is indefinite!

I rememebr how much interest Grace had always taken in the Y. W. C. A. and also in the Mission Studies; but still I was surprised, because I had always pictured her as being mistress of a very cosy home.

"In the fields of West Virginia, tramping over the hilltops and among the grasses, you may today see a charming black haired maiden. Watch closely and you easily will recognize Daisy Paradee, who is spending the summer here. She has not changed at all since she left College. The same deep blue eyes, curly hair and interesting expression. A glance will assure you that her time has been spent most enjoyably; but why is she wandering alone seeking something on the ground? She is seeking for a species of azalea which she has been told may be found here. Daisy is now a botanist of no mean reputation; she showed a tendency for such things while at College, but never studied them. As soon as she left she put her whole mind and soul into the study of flowers. She contributes articles to several of the principal Periodicals of the Country for their "Course of Outdoor Studies." Her articles possess the peculiar merit of being interesting both to young and old, and instructive as well as delightful reading matter. As shown above by her wanderings in the fields, she is not dependent upon other authorities for her material of composition, but gets it first-hand by her own study of Nature.

While she is plucking a piece of the plant, look upon her left hand and there you will see something which tells a tale. It is not a blossom caught carelessly there, but something which means more to her heart than all the flowers in the Universe. It was given to her by a friend, whom she used to see when she visited Baltimore, while attending College. The ceremony will take place in a few short weeks, and then she is to have a house of her own which she may keep cheerful with beautiful azaleas."

So far I had only found out what was the present of the girls, my curiosity was aroused and I was very anxious to know what "our boys" were doing. Imagine my delight when I turned the page and saw:

"Charles M. Elderdice, A. M., D. D., President of Theological Seminary, of Methodist Protestant Church, at Westminster, Maryland.

He has taken the position left vacant by the removal of his uncle, the former President, to a larger Seminary. Although he is the youngest man by far, who has ever been President he makes one of the best that has ever filled the place. Several of the teachers are much older than he is, yet they all respect him; the Seminary is very prosperous and has a larger enrollment than ever before.

Doctor Elderdice graduated from the Seminary in 1906, several years later he received his degree from his Alma Mater, by submitting a most valuable book concerning Theology. After having preached for several years, last year he was elected to his present position; and if he is permitted to keep it on account of satisfactory work; he will occupy the same position at the time of his death."

After having read of Mr. Elderdice's noble work, I remembered that there were several in the class who had thought of being ministers. Had they all carried out their original intention. The roll showed that they have, it tells next of Mr. Hoffman:

"You will find the Rev. William L. Hoffman speaking in the Annual Conference of Maryland. The church papers have announced, and all of the ministers have told their congregations before conference that the question of Dancing and Card Playing would be brought up as soon as the Session began and that the movement would be led by Mr. Hoffman; as he was the principal agitator of the movement against these worldly amusements. It seemed that most of the younger ministers were in favor of permitting the amusements. After all had spoken and the question had been argued several days, the promoter of the movement spoke and gave such a stirring address and showed so plainly the reasons against it, that when the vote was cast, it was unanimous to forbid dancing and card-playing among church members.

"The third of those in your class that intended to study for the ministry, you will hear of as a missionary in China. Mr. Fleagle had an appointment in a Maryland Church for several years. His church was in the country, and was very small when he first was appointed to it, but he worked very faithfully and soon had built a new, larger church and his congregation increased rapidly, all the time that he was working for his church, he was also preparing himself for work in the foreign field and waited until the summons should come from the board for him to leave home. After several years the summons came, and he said goodbye to America. Today you may see him in China teaching in one of the Mission Houses. His work here is very slow, but soon his success will be greater than it was in America. He will in time return to his old home on account of his health; but as soon as his health permits he will again take up his work in the foreign field."

I was not at all surprised when I read this, because he could not help but succeed, for always at College he worked with a will at whatever he undertook to do; and his interest in the Mission Study Classes had shown that his heart was in the foreign field, so these things considered he could but make a successful missionary.

"Go to the town of Westminster and attend a preaching service in the Methodist Protestant Church with the College students, and you will soon find that you are not the only member of the 1904 class in the room; for you will see "Your class President, Mr. White" seated in the pulpit awaiting the arrival of the congregation. Listen carefully and you will hear the same deep, pleasing voice that won the elocution medals years ago. He has changed scarcely at all; when he talks not a sound, save his voice, is heard. His sermons are those that thrill the soul and benefit mankind. His name was mentioned last year for nomination as the President of the Conference; but this year it will not only be mentioned, but he will be elected and will fill the position exceedingly well."

After reading this, I paused and thought of what prominent positions these boys were all holding; surely they have shown to the world that the young are now prepared to fill very responsible positions.

Before I dared unroll the paper farther I stopped to think of her whose fate was next. She was Sloany to us all, dear old Sloany! How often had she amused us at the table with her interesting remarks about "Irwin." When we would hide her letters, she could scarcely eat, but her appetite would return when the letters did. We all knew that she could only have a happy future. I will now relate what the roll said:

"Far in the wild West in the little village of ———, there is a neat pretty cottage with large, red roses climbing on the porch, the most attractive little house imaginable. The library is cosy, and there in the twilight you may see your own dear Sloany—but Sloany no longer, by name—playing a dreamy waltz and a gentleman sitting near is lost in admiration. Presently she stops and they commence to talk; he speaks of St. John's College and the Commencement Ball of ten years ago. Surely this is no other than the Irwin, whose letters we saw frequently at Western Maryland College. After graduating, Bess went to Boston and studied music for several years, then she was a well-known teacher in ——— College; but such a life did not satisfy her every desire. She went home and lived with her parents until two years ago when she became the mistress of a "doctor's home."

"In one of the most fashionable and best theatres in London at present the star is Miss Sterling. When she comes on the stage as Lady Macbeth, you would scarcely recognize the same Marianna of years ago. She was always handsome when on Alumni Hall Stage, but now she is "perfectly lovely"—taller and more slender. When she begins to speak, you will, however, recognize immediately the same clear voice as of old, and the ges ures bring into

view the same well-shaped hands. As the play advances you can easily see that Miss Sterling is the one that the people have come to see and hear, although all are actors of prominence and much fame; she so far surpasses them that they appear simply as figure-heads. The American theatre-goers are talking of her prospective visit to New York; but they have yet to learn her true value when they see her. It is hardly necessary to record how she spent her life up to this time; several years in Boston attending schools of expression and then she entered a London company and in a very few years she became the star."

"Miss Sheridan is the only one of the 1904 class that is a member of the W. M. C. Faculty now. Today in Faculty Meeting, Sallie reported that several of her Freshmen girls were not as studious as they should be. The Faculty decided that English is the most important study in the curriculum and that Miss Sheridan should continue to be very strict with her class. The previous marks of her pupils show that she is a very efficient teacher, and even though Freshmen do not study much, all of the other classes do and they all like her so much. No one could even dare to think anything else, except that she is following her chosen vocation and that she is making a grand success of it. When she left W. M. C. she did not know exactly what to do, but in the autumn she took a University course in English and, after having received her degree, she taught in several small colleges, but was soon asked to fill the position of English Teacher in her Alma Mater, which has now grown into one of the largest Universities in the United States."

When I read the above, I was very forcibly impressed, for I remembered what splendid themes Sal always wrote; even though she hesitated sometimes in English class. I could easily see that English was her forte. Strange how one's talents always come to the front.

"On a tennis court in the Park at Henderson, North Carolina, certain days of the week you may see several ladies and gentlemen playing tennis; by closer observation you will find one to be Will Simpson. He plays splendidly, and is, in fact, the State Champion; I heard him say that he learned the art of tennis-playing at W. M. C. My dear friends, do not be alarmed and think that to play tennis is his sole business; it is simply the recreation of a business man. If you walk up ——— Street you cannot help but be attracted by the stores; one especially, is more prominent because of its size and splendid appearance and stock of goods. This one will be the one owned by Mr. William G. Simpson. Here in this building and not on the tennis court is most of his time spent. He arrived in this city ten years ago and went in business with his uncle immediately, and ever since he has worked with a will for his business, until now he has the largest store in town, and has gained a good reputation throughout the whole state as a merchant.

"After Elsie graduated, she still paid much attention to music and, although she never played in public, the

musical papers gave much space to Miss George's remarks, criticisms and pieces. The love for music can only have one termination—marriage; accordingly Elsie soon entered the matrimonial sea. The fortunate man is ———, a kind friend to her while at college, he never forgot that she loved chocolates. The wedding took place two years after Elsie left college, and was one of the leading social events of the season in Philadelphia. The church was beautifully decorated, the bride looked superb in her Parisian gown. She is now no longer a bride, but to-day you may see her with her husband enjoying the balmy air of the Mediterranean Sea, seated upon the deck of their own yacht. It is a magnificent boat, all the latest improvements, and one can do nothing but enjoy life when on it. Elsie is making a tour of the world in this delightful manner; but not alone, for besides the host and hostess there is a large party of their friends, who are also learning to know better and to enjoy more fully the comforts of a sailor's life.

Erma Stewart ——— is sending her light into the world from her lovely home in the National Capital. She is a devoted member of Washington society. Her drawing-room has become the rendezvous of a select circle of patriotic devotees. I was not surprised to learn of this noble career for our blue-eyed prophetess. I close my eyes and picture her in her modest, yet elegant home. It is an evening in winter, during a session of Congress. Erma's drawing-room is brilliantly lighted. A group of earnest and intellectual guests are gathered in an attentive attitude, as the hostess, attired in a simple gown of "baby-blue" reads a paper on the race question. Congress is very much agitated on the subject and Erma's home has become one of the ante-rooms of discussion and resolve. At school I knew Erma to be very much interested in her country's doings, and in all economic and political questions of the day.

After leaving college, Erma returned to her home at Oxford. The same summer she was given a very delightful surprise in a trip to Boston by steamer. Her visit in Boston was delightful for many reasons. Among other things she visited the site of the first iron foundries in America, which her ancestors, the Leonards, established. Also she met a young man—an athlete, by the way—who had finished his course in Yale Law School and was coming south to his home in Washington. How the wheel of fate rolls on and makes men bend to its unswerving trend! The next we hear or see of our sweet, generous prophetess is in the home of her husband.

Written by a Class-mate.

"Last year the class in Economics at W. M. received pamphlets upon a leading political question of the day, and on the envelope were the words, 'Paul C. Whipp, M. C.'"

"Although he is young for the place, the people recognized that he would do all that was possible for their in-

terest, and so he now has his seat in Congress and there is no abler man in either House than Mr. Whipp. When he speaks he becomes thoroughly enthusiastic upon his subject, and he speaks so as to convince many members.

"He graduated in law after leaving College and was admitted to the Baltimore City Bar; but he soon found that his country's interest needed his attention and he entered the political world; and in a few more years, he will be the leader, who will give us that which is most needed for our welfare. In his bookcase, among his treasures, you may see a novel and a history of Rome both by the same author; and although Mr. Whipp is a busy man, he finds plenty of time to converse with the author of these books, for her home is not far from his. Can you guess how far?"

"Miss Geiman is still a blessing to all girls who attend the University at Westminster. She lives at her old home on the farm just beyond the University; she is a friend to every girl and is still the general postoffice for K. O. B's. She was so very young when she graduated, that even now it seems as though she should be a Senior rather than an Alumni of ten years standing. This evening she is entertaining the Senior girls at a dinner; the classes are much larger than they were ten years ago, and so she only has a section of the class down this evening. The table is richly loaded with all kinds of tempting viands, and from the laughter you may judge that everyone is enjoying herself. Eugenia plays the part of hostess to perfection. Although it would seem as though her life is uneventful, yet it is not useless. She gives private elocution lessons to a few girls, but spends most of her time in brightening her own home."

I was delighted when I read this, for it brought up pleasant recollections of how delightfully "Genie" had entertained us. She was so small that we all laughed when she was seated at the head of the table; but she did not care, for she knew that she was the pet of the class, and according to the roll, she is still the pet of all the senior girls.

Mr. Devilbiss was an historical student. Well I remember how he always answered his questions correctly; while others of us wished that Europe had never had a history. When we would talk of what the boys would do after college, I always maintained that Mr. Devilbiss would be an historian. The roll records—

"Mr. B. C. Devilbiss is today a civil engineer in St. Petersburg. Russia has progressed rapidly in the last few years, and has at last learned that it is beneficial to a country to admit foreigners. When the ——— Railroad question was being thought of, Mr. Devilbiss immediately left for St. Petersburg. He obtained the contract to lay out plans for the road. His part of this special work is nearly completed, but it has proved so satisfactory that letters begging for services are daily arriving. He will not fill many engagements, because his principal object in coming

to Russia was to benefit his health; and that has been done, so he will soon return again to America, where he will still pursue his vocation—Engineering. While in Russia, he gained such a valuable knowledge of the country, that he is enabled to write a “History of the Youngest Nation.” This will not appear in print for several years, but then it will prove one of the best histories on the market.”

When I saw Eugenia’s name at the top of the page, I stopped and thought of what Doctor James said in class one day.

“Miss Chiswell, one is able to see by your silence and unassuming ways that you have a remarkable brain and that you will make your mark in the world.” We all wondered what she would do; she certainly was a very bright girl. I read to see what she is doing:

“Miss Chiswell taught a public school for two years, during which time she studied carefully many scientific books. The foundation that she had formed at W. M. C. was very strong. She soon produced a text-book on Astronomy. It so far surpassed any that had ever been written, that immediately all Colleges used it, and in most all of the private homes of our land, where there is any love of science, this book was introduced. Her proceeds were so great that she stopped teaching and lived in her own beautiful home, where she gave her whole time to study. In a few more short years, the world will again be brought to her feet by some important scientific discovery.”

“Enter the head Latin Master’s room at St. John’s College and you will be agreeably surprised to see your own classmate, Jacob C. Shamberger. He is thoroughly in love with his work and therefore is making a grand success of it; those who graduate under him are considered to be the best scholars in the State. When he left his Alma Mater, he took a University course in Latin and received his degree, he then taught a short time in a small college, but soon was offered the position in S. J. C., and accepted and has now become the Professor of the College.”

This recalled to me his love for the dead languages when at college, this made me think of how he brought his book to the dining-hall to study, but used to smile across the room instead. Although the roll did not mention anything about his home-life, I will take the liberty to say that now he smiles at the same young lady across his own table.

“The record of Edith Greenlee’s life travelled very far, but it has not been altered in the coming. Go down to Houston, Texas and there walking up Congress street you will notice a sign, “Kindergarden—Miss Greenlee,” and that means no other than the Edith you all knew at college. Here she has a very large class and teaches them all things useful for little folks. Her patience is amazing, she rules them by persuasion, and not by harsh language;

they all obey her perfectly. She has been teaching here for several years, and came to forget a sorrow by losing herself entirely in her splendid work, but even now she is unable to look at a certain finger on her left hand without her eyes becoming dim. She has shown herself the true woman and is cheerfully instructing her pupils in far off Texas."

I was scarcely surprised at all when I read what Maude is now doing; because I remembered how she always studied Political Science. She knew every detail of the law of the fair country. Not only did she study the laws, but also the political movements in the land, and then compared them with those of former times. Read what my roll relates.

"Miss M. M. Stremmel, the greatest female lawyer of Maryland, had charge of the —— case in the Court of Appeals, at Annapolis, April 23, 1914. Several of the most prominent male lawyers of the State were also interested in the case. The public waited with impatience to know how it would be decided. The arguments on both sides were very good, but Maude could plead better than the lawyers of the stronger sex, and with her pleading and well-founded points, she easily led the Judges to decide in her favor."

I recalled how she always led Dr. Ward to talk much about justice, and also about judges. She has now reached the rung of success' ladder where she knows how justice should be meted out. May she soon be a judge!

I have often wondered if our class would produce a doctor, there is seldom a class that does not have one but we seemed to have none. I was extremely gratified therefore when I read Mr. Insley's present, for no profession is nobler than that of a doctor.

"Dr. L. I. Insley is a well-known physician in Philadelphia. He is primarily "The Children's Doctor."

The scene in his office on a Fourth of July is most pitiful—ring after ring at the door simply announces that another little child has been injured by fire-works, they arrive until his office is literally filled. He works from early morning until mid-night, dressing burns, setting bones and attending most carefully to all kinds of troubles that the little ones have gotten into. With all he is most patient and gentle; this is easily shown by the fact that he has so many patients, for no parent would take a child to a physician unless he was very gentle and kind. Not only on this holiday is he busy, but always from morning until night is he busy, caring for the children of the poor as well as those of the rich."

"Society in Maryland's Capital has been very much excited for quite a long while about a recital to be given by Miss Gardiner in Music Hall for the benefit of the Fresh Air Fund. There are several participants, but you will only be interested in "Cad." This is her first public appearance in Annapolis, but she has already made her repu-

tation in Baltimore. Of course, people are always longing for something new and this recital is extremely new to them. Carrie opens the programme with a reading, but as soon as she appears the audience are interested for she is such a handsome woman—not large, yet not too small. Her reading is appreciated, but when she appears the next time, and sings a dreamy song, the auditors grow enthusiastic and desire an encore. She has thus even more than satisfied the very critical society of her home. The grandest part of it all is that she has used her talent for the good of others; her whole time is occupied in doing just such things to elevate mankind. Surely nothing but success could crown such efforts.”

Nelsie Horsey, Sal's chum and room-mate, was the most innocent girl in the class, but a girl that we all respected. I wondered what could be her future, suddenly I recalled that she was the girl who always spent four hours daily in Music Hall. My curiosity got the better of me, and so I looked on my roll again and there mark you, was recorded next the future of Miss Horsey.

“This day Miss Horsey is giving a musicale in the thriving city of Crisfield; or rather the musicale is under the direction of Miss Horsey. The hall is crowded, for everyone knows of her ability and so she has pupils from almost all of the fashionable families in town; and so all parents and friends are present this evening. The applause shows that her work with her scholars is crowned with success. She, herself, plays the last number on the programme; then everyone listens and by the applause and whispered remarks, you may rest assured that she is a pianist of “no little merit.”

“Mr. Orrick entered the literary world in the summer of 1904. He diligently applied himself to his work and so steadily did his abilities in this line increase that he found himself finally to be the editor of one of the largest daily newspapers in the East. He made a grand success in his newspaper work but soon he began to use his powers of Oratory, and then he left his newspaper and became a politician. His powers of argument were of much advantage to him, he was able to draw many people and then he influenced all. To-day you may see him at the Governor's reception, he is introduced as the Secretary of State. Listen carefully and you will hear just the same Mr. Orrick, as of old. He is continually telling interesting tales and enjoying them with the others. He knows how to attend to his duties as Secretary and has thus made himself invaluable to the Governor.”

“A large library, with walls literally lined with books, busts of a few favorite authors are scattered around in all the niches in the room, fresh violets and roses are on the table, seated near the table is Ella Love. You will easily recognize the same Ella of 1904, just a trifle more dignified. The morning mail is brought in, she looks over it im-

mediately and selects one letter which she reads. It is a note from the lord of the beautiful manor telling his wife that he will return home in a few days.

After leaving W. M. C., Ella remained at home for several years, then she visited her father's old home in Scotland; while here she became charmed with the country and a certain above mentioned gentleman. She now spends half of each year in her Scottish home, and the other half with her parents in America. She is extremely happy and never tires of relating in the twilight wonderful tales of daring deeds that she and the other girls did while at College."

Surely this was a surprise to me—not that Ella's name came last on the roll—Oh, no? how well I remember how she was always the last to come in the recitation rooms, the dining-hall, and the last to retire and rise. But I meant to say that I was surprised to think of her as being married. Many were the scoldings she had given me for looking at the boys, and now, alas, she has captured a man. I am positive that she is happy in Scotland, for it must be a "perfect country" if all the tales that she used to tell us about it were true; she was proud of her Scottish blood. I must not think more now of the good, old college days; I have recorded what the roll relates of my dear class-mates and I must leave you to decide for yourselves that we were a remarkable class, and produced characters that are successfully fulfilling their destinies.



1904 Quondam Students.



A. F. Abbott.....Washington, D. C.
 J. M. Abbott.....Washington, D. C.
 N. T. Albaugh.....Westminster, Md.
 W. J. Aydelotte.....Snow Hill, Md.
 A. L. Bankard.....Westminster, Md.
 R. H. Barlett.....Alexandria, Va.
 S. A. Brown.....Fawn Grove, Pa.
 N. E. Byrd.....Baltimore, Md.
 M. O. Clark.....Laurel, Md.
 N. C. Clough.....Hope, Md.
 C. B. Coulbourn.....Crisfield, Md.
 M. Day.....Ridgeley, Md.
 M. I. Dever.....Hope, Md.
 M. E. Dodd.....Carmichael, Md.
 E. E. Ewell.....Towsend, Del.
 B. A. Franklin.....Westminster, Md.
 C. M. Fraunfelder.....New Windsor, Md.
 M. Gehr.....Westminster, Md.
 H. L. Harrison.....Crumpton, Md.
 C. P. Jameson.....Newburgh, Md.
 H. E. Kraft.....Tannery, Md.
 E. M. Manifold.....Fawn Grove, Pa.
 D. J. Marky.....Frederick, Md.

R. B. Martland.....Newark, N. J.
 B. L. Mason.....Parksely, Va.
 L. F. McClain.....Shickshinny, Pa.
 J. Melvin.....Pocomoke City, Md.
 M. L. Mills.....Brooklyn, Md.
 C. M. Palmer.....North East, Md.
 H. C. Patterson.....New Orleans, Md.
 J. M. Pickett.....High Point, N. C.
 S. J. Reaver.....Westminster, Md.
 M. L. Reifsnider.....Westminster, Md.
 H. S. Riffin.....Seaford, Del.
 M. G. Robertson.....Warfieldsburg, Md.
 M. P. Rowley.....Chincoteague, Va.
 G. V. Satterwhite.....Henderson, N. C.
 J. E. Shaw.....Westminster, Md.
 E. G. Sleagle.....Westminster, Md.
 S. G. Stonesifer.....Westminster, Md.
 E. Stoops.....Crisfield, Md.
 P. Toadvine.....Landonsville, Md.
 W. P. Turpin.....Centreville, Md.
 A. H. Valliant.....Oxford, Md.
 J. H. Weigand.....Westminster, Md.
 W. W. White.....New Market, Md.

Class Ode.



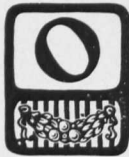
In days gone by, we longed for thee, O year
Of freedom from our Alma Mater's walls;
But now when thou hast brought us to our goal
Fain would we turn time's fleeting moments back.

'Tis gone, the time of happy college life
'Tis gone, the time which we have learned to love.
Soon separation's cruel hour must come
To take, perhaps fore'er, our dearest friends.

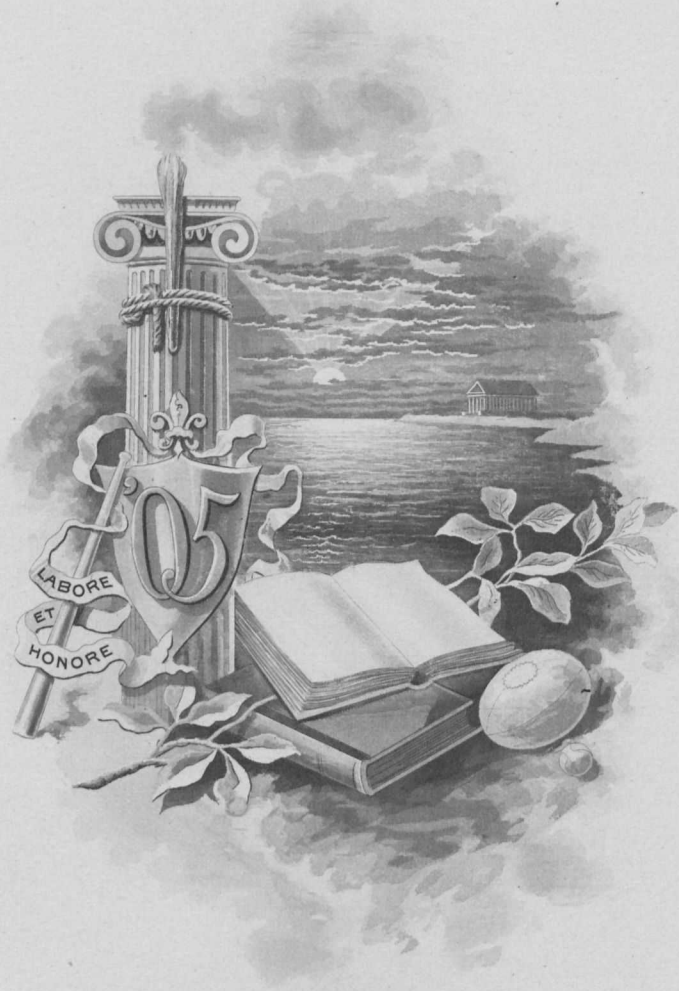
Thou guardian of our youthful days, farewell,
Farewell dear friends we've learned so well to know
With grief and pain each graduate pursues
Alone and sad his sep'rate way to—where?

Oh, where, thou waiting destiny unknown?
Through wild and stormy seas or calmer waves;
Where'er thou call, whatever be our fate,
Guide us we pray in Honor's spotless way.

Valedictory.



OUR college course is over. Our work as a class is done. As Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior, we have lived and worked together on College Hill. Friendships have been formed, associations have been made. The most impressionable part of our lives has been stamped with the seal of Western Maryland. Every corner of the buildings, every angle of the campus has acquired especial significance. The companions of our college days have woven themselves into the very woof of our lives. We have had vacations. We have been glad to leave the familiar scenes and even the old faces for a season. But this—this is different, this is farewell. We are going away, not to return, grumbling, perhaps, but in reality glad to get back to the life and to the friends that have become almost indispensable; no we are going away to come back—never. We can scarcely realize what it means. Don't you think we mind it? Not easily broken are ties of college life. Not easily forgotten are the friends of our work, of our play, of our joy, of our sorrow. The plant of long growth is separated from its Mother Earth only with the greatest difficulty. Rooted by four years of growth to Western Maryland, it is only with pain and sorrow that we tear ourselves away from our old life. Yet to all things earthly there must come an end. Friends, however dear, must part. Ties of college association and companionship, however close, must be broken. We cannot always remain here, we would not if we could. But the parting is none the less hard. The farewell is none the less sad. But why prolong the pain? We must part. And so to you, our college, we say farewell. Our school mates, farewell. Our classmates, to you a last sad farewell.



E. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.
1787



Class of 1905.



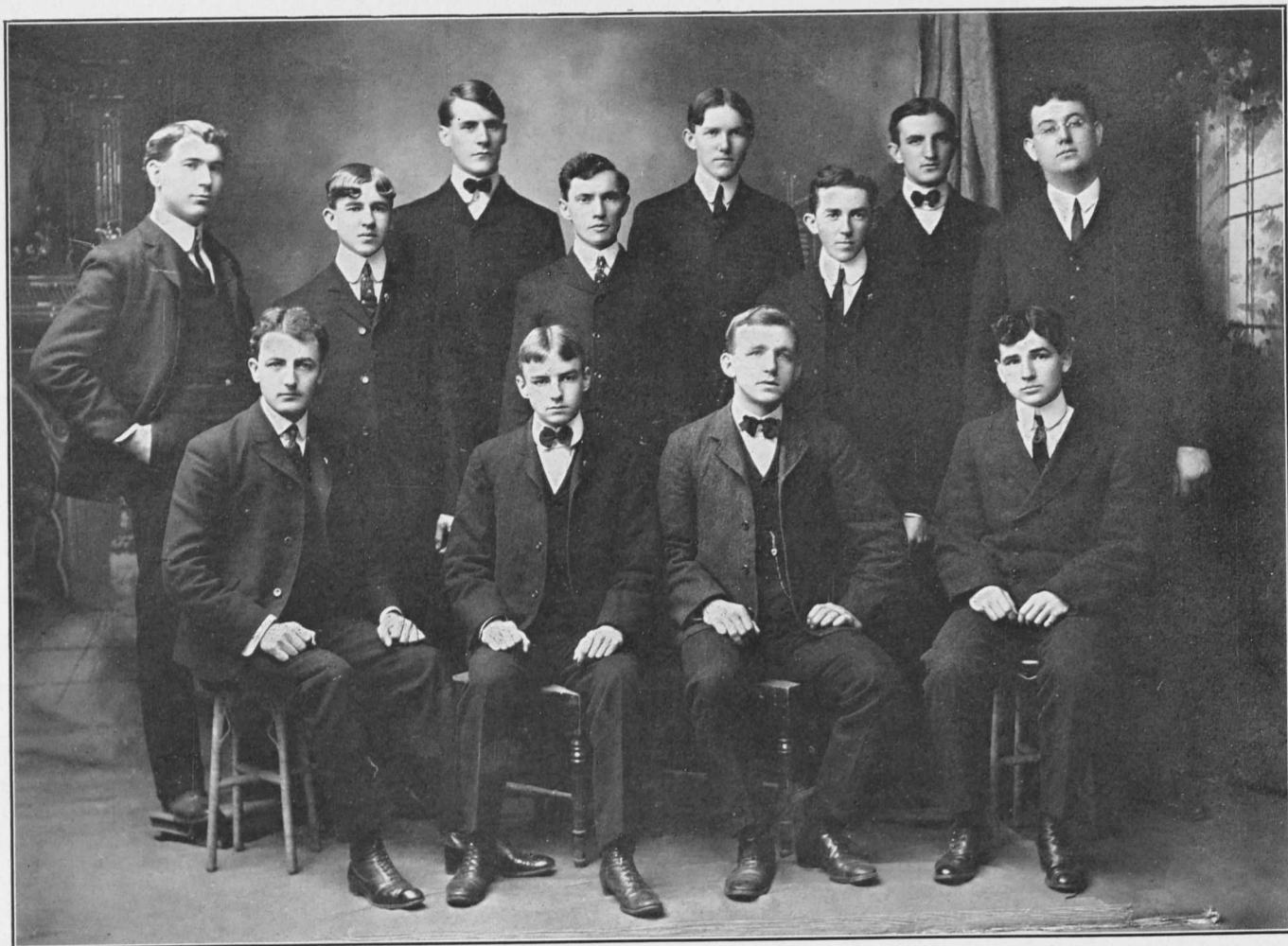
CLASS COLORS:—Gold and Black.

CLASS FLOWER:—White Rose.

CLASS MOTTO:—Nullus Secundus.

CLASS OFFICERS.

Franklin Ellsworth Rathbun.....	President.
Charles Gutilus Myers.....	Vice-President.
Clara Elizabeth Walls.....	Prophetess.
Samuel Walter Taylor.....	Secretary and Treasurer.
John Michael Henry.....	Historian.
Sara Rebecca Garey.....	Poetess.



'05.



'05.

1905 Class Roll.

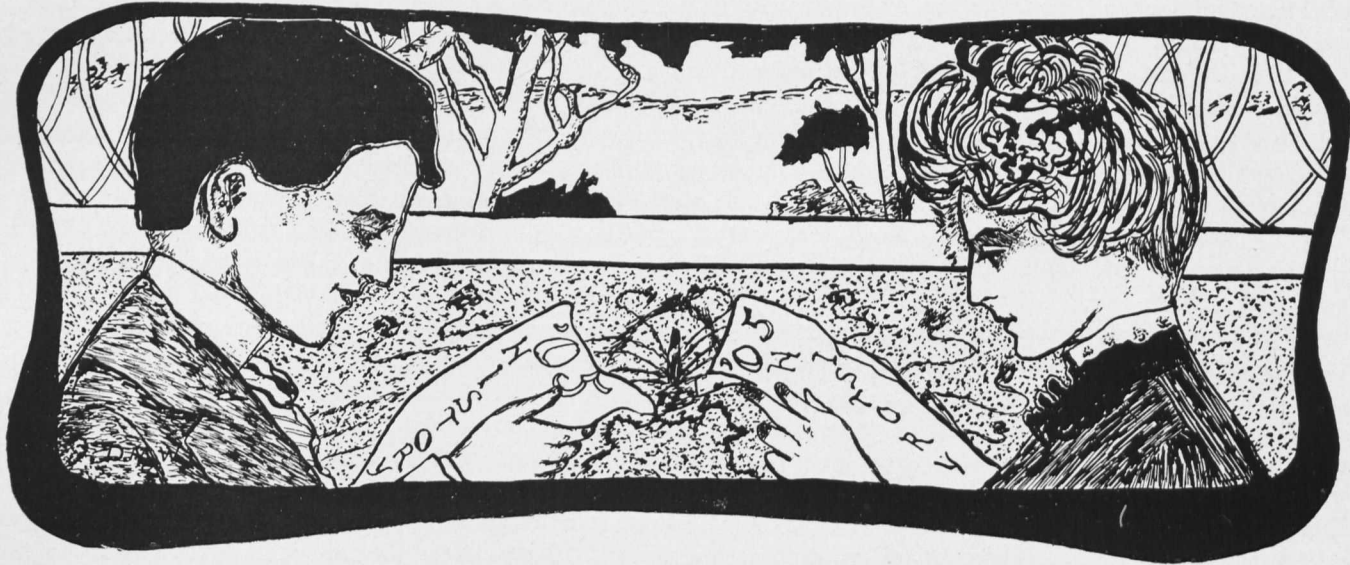


BOYS.

G. L. Curry.....Hanes, N. C.
J. R. Elliott.....Laurel, Del.
P. Gray.....Grayton, Md.
M. R. Harkins.....Chesnut Hill, Md.
J. M. Henry.....Vale Summit, Md.
M. D. Hoblitzell.....Lisbon, Md.
F. K. Little.....Baltimore, Md.
C. G. Myers.....Hagerstown, Md.
O. J. Neighbours.....Buckeystown, Md.
F. E. Rathbun.....Mountain Lake Park, Md.
S. W. Taylor.....Yadkin College, N. C.
B. B. Webster.....Westminster, Md.

GIRLS.

M. O. Bright.....Stevensville, Md.
L. V. Clark.....Cecilton, Md.
S. R. Garey.....North East, Md.
R. Harris.....Henderson, N. C.
C. H. Landsdale.....Davidsonville, Md.
M. L. Mills.....Brooklyn, Md.
S. E. Morris.....St. Inignoes, Md.
M. E. Ringgold.....Stevensville, Md.
R. Rutherauff.....Westminster, Md.
A. H. Wailes.....Salisbury, Md.
C. E. Walls.....Church Hill, Md.
D. M. Wright.....Belair, Md.



A GAIN we are called upon to recount the many excellencies and the many achievements made by the jolly juniors of 1905. Before we attempt to portray their brilliant qualities, and to show to you that they are truly worthy of their name, we will call your attention to the sacredness of their number. Twelve. Twelve hale, hearty, fun-loving boys, and twelve brilliant, witty, handsome maids, all heartily indorsing the name of Naughty-five. Twelve! Immortal twelve! A number sacred to the realms of history, poetry and fiction. May it be a true source of inspiration to this class, whose deeds we are now called upon to relate to you.

Among our youths and sages, we have a remarkable preference for the letter "P." here are Pap, Pete, Polly, Pat, Petite, Pap II, and if the preference for this initial increases as rapidly during the remainder of our course, a

it did during this year, we shall all be "P's." The most renowned of all these "P's" is Polly. This great combination of Cicero, Calhoun, and Clay can stand off any man in the building, where it comes to logic, debate or forensic discussion. He has, after three years of hard work, convinced the class that he knows nothing. But nevertheless we expect to hear great results from our Polly, leading man of the P's.

It would not be Wright to portray any other man's abilities after showing those of Polly, because they would certainly suffer in the contrast. Therefore we will beg to be let down easy in relating the history of our other members.

Next, we have the judge, who with the gravest aspect and most astute countenance, preponderates concerning the fundamental principles of jurisprudence, and, as it were, ceases the discussion by deciding the prodigious case. Then we have the son with his two Papa's, Pete with his Bill Bailey, Petite with his ravings of John McCullough, Croatan, the renowned football hero with his record of killing three men, and several others whose deeds and titles would fill a book.

But coming now to the real progress made by 1905, we can proudly show our achievements and justly uphold them as being worthy of the emulation of any class. We have our share of athletes, orators, elocutionists, debators, actors, lovers, in fact anything that chances to stand upon College Hill.

We have had a remarkable year of peace and enjoyment with the other classes, and hoping that this peace will continue throughout our remaining course, we turn onward to the path which says, "Higher, higher must you go."

In our athletics we have been somewhat handicapped by losing two of our ablest men in that department, Messrs. Tredway and Wilson. Certainly their absence is to be deplored, but 1905 will strive to do her best, and since the god of fortune has always crowned our efforts, we still hope to succeed. Her deeds in the past will stand the test for the future, and 1905 will always hold a place on the lists of victory in her career at W. M. C.

How can we go on without attempting to show forth the many qualities of our girls, To portray correctly and fully what they are, is a task that calls upon the pen of a Shakespeare. Therefore we must make apologies in undertaking to do justice to them in these pages.

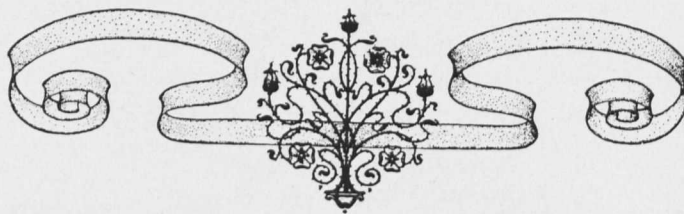
United they stand, unequalled and unrivalled. From the day of their entrance into college, through three years of trial and discipline, they have stood the test, and stand today the symbol of true union. And in pronouncing them as the most united class of W. M. C., we claim another advantage for 1905. They are studious when it is necessary and as fun loving as the name "Jolly junior" implies.

Now we turn to trace the progress of 1905 as a whole. We came together in our freshman year an army of raw

recruits. After campaigning in the fields of the classics, of literature, and of science, we emerged into that stage of half developed manhood called Sophomore. Here we first began to feel our importance, and first tried to peer above the fogs and mists that clouded the eyes of our wisdom in Freshman days. Slowly and surely we forged onward and upward, till we emerged from this embryonic stage of manhood and stood in the arena of culture, fully trained, thoroughly developed gladiators, and ready to encounter the toils of junior conflict. May we ever continue our upward progress and begin our senior year with the prestige and ability of real seniors.

As we glance backward over our shoulder and view the road over which we traveled, when we see the many trials and triumphs, the many ridiculous and almost incredulous things that we have done, when we look forward to the coming trials that will meet us, we cannot but realize that we are reaching that time of school life when we must turn our sad, lingering glances to these old towers and say farewell. But in this year we must strive to merit the name of jolly juniors, jolly and glad because we are yet the boys and are one year away from the trials of dignity which must be donned by a senior.

So in closing our pages for another year, we hope to carry with us the best wishes of everyone, and when we again climb these hills as seniors, may we have the hearty co-operation and good fellowship of every student at W. M. C.



1905 Class Yells.



Hulli-ge ha! Hulli-ge ha!
Hulli-ge ha! Hulli-ge ha!
Hulli-ge ha! ge ha, ge ha!
Grosses Geraeusch in all the Hive,
Western Maryland, 1905;
In anno quinto i-bi-mus
Conari plus et sequi jus
Nineteen Five! Nineteen Five!
Juniors Juniors, 1905.

SCIENTIFIC YELL.

Raligo, Haligo, Raligo, Hix,
K4 Fe (C N) 6
Hic labor hoc opus est
Hydrogen Sulphide we detest
Asparagus, Calamus, Cactus plants
Amoeba toad-frogs big black ants
Hip, Hurray, Hoo-ray, Hoo-rive
We're the Scientifics of 1905.

CLASSICAL YELL.

Rickety, Rackety 1905
Classical Juniors, we are 'live.
*ειζτα προ δευδεκ ε'σμεν,
'εποσ πεντε κα ελαυνωμεν,*
Quaere optimum is our aim
Classical Classical is our name,
Naughty five rip!
Naughty five rah!
Naughty five Tiger!
Sis boom bah!



T. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.
PA.



Class of 1906.



Class Colors:—Red and Black.

CLASS OFFICERS.

Roy Clark Smith.....	President.
Frank Lawrence Brown.....	Vice-President.
Camille Marie Bonnotte.....	Prophetess.
William Asbery Sheppard.....	Secretary.
Samuel Herbert Stevens.....	Treasurer.
Harry Childs Stevens.....	Historian.
Ira Dwight Scott.....	Poet.



'06.



'06.

1906 Class Roll.



BOYS.

W. D. Adams.....Atlantic City, N. J.
H. C. Apsley.....Baltimore, Md.
M. E. Beall.....Della, Md.
A. J. Beane.....Washington, D. C.
G. H. Bevans.....Pocomoke City, Md.
F. L. Brown.....Atlantic City, N. J.
G. C. Cooling.....Chesapeake City, Md.
H. C. Dashiell.....Dames Quarter, Md.
W. L. Dawson.....Trappe, Md.
G. W. Dexter.....Trappe, Md.
W. B. Dorsey.....Sykesville, Md.
H. H. Downes.....Denton, Md.
E. R. Englar.....Linwood, Md.
E. T. M. Foreman.....Centreville, Md.
S. Graves.....Laurel Grove, Md.
W. M. Higgins.....Rockville, Md.
G. P. Kellar.....Buckeystown, Md.
N. H. Leonard.....Trappe, Md.
E. D. Rawlings.....Duley, Md.
C. L. Reindollar.....Uniontown, Md.

I. G. Rigdon.....Chestnut Hill, Md.
I. D. Scott.....Cambridge, Md.
W. A. Sheppard.....Salisbury, Md.
C. A. Shreive.....Ellicott City, Md.
R. C. Smith.....Denton, Md.
H. L. Sterling.....Crisfield, Md.
H. C. Stevens.....Sunderland, Md.
S. H. Stevens.....Eastport, Md.
H. S. Swan.....Oakland, Md.
T. P. Treadway.....Cambridge, Md.
E. C. Weeks.....Atlantic City, N. J.
R. J. Whiteford.....Whiteford, Md.
R. H. Weigand.....Westminster, Md.
C. M. Wright.....Belair, Md.

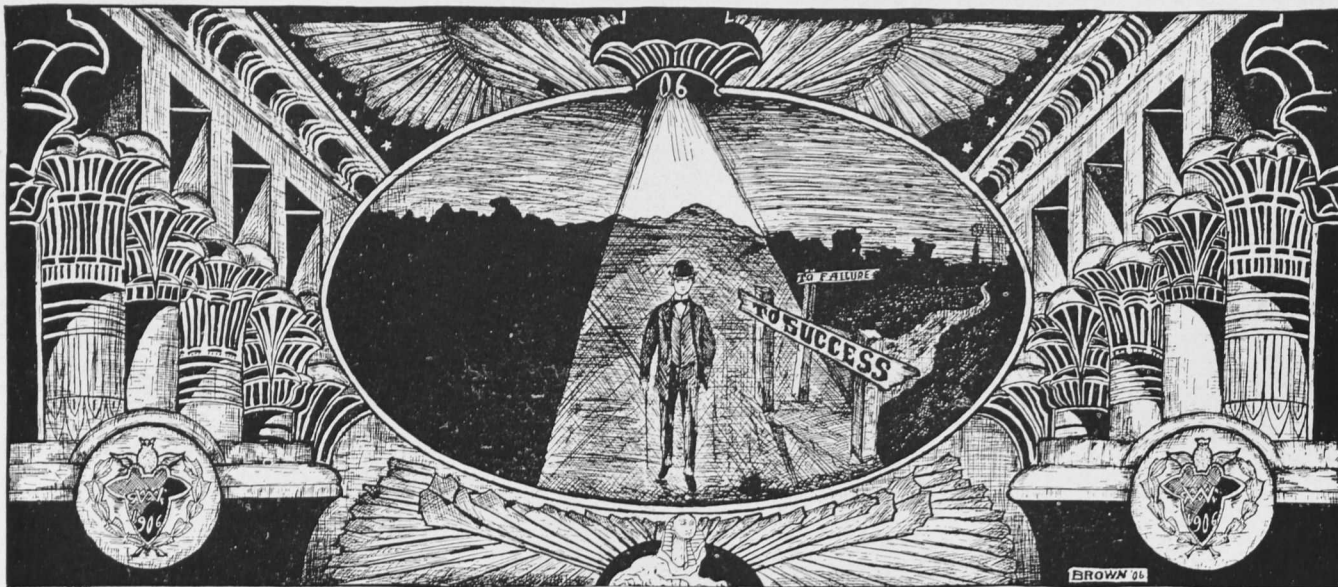
GIRLS.

E. D. Anstine.....Marion, Md.
A. S. Blandford.....Clinton, Md.
C. M. Bonnotte.....Westminster, Md.
A. B. Caylor.....Linwood, Md.
H. Chaffinch.....Easton, Md.

H. R. Crouse.....Baltimore, Md.
 N. Darby.....Riverton, Md.
 M. L. Galbreth.....Street, Md.
 M. G. Gehr.....Westminster, Md.
 M. L. Gilbert.....Westminster, Md.
 E. J. Heller.....Baltimore, Md.
 R. King.....Annapolis Junction, Md.
 M. Lewis.....Westminster, Md.
 B. Lockerman.....Pocomoke City, Md.

M. L. McCune.....Hagerstown, Md.
 V. Melvin.....Pocomoke City, Md.
 M. S. Miller.....Cumberland, Md.
 B. C. Smith.....Buckhanan, Md.
 M. R. Thayer.....Oakland, Md.
 E. V. Vickers.....Ellwood, Md.
 B. L. Walls.....Church Hill, Md.
 M. E. Young.....Bowens, Md.





1906 Class History.



As the beautiful morn spread its effulgent rays over the revolving wheel of time, Clio was seen at her desk writing the history of the Sophomore Class of 1906. Already knowing its excellent history myself, there came to me the desire to know another opinion of our noble class. As I gazed upon the mythical pages penned by the old historian, the words which caught my eye were these; "Unique Sophomores, wise Sophomores, diligent Sophomores."

We began our Freshman year by breaking a record—that of quantity; and if ever quality did accompany quantity, it has proven to be so with the class of 1906.

Although many of our talented ones did not return to take their places in the ranks at the beginning of the year; yet there were volunteers eager to fill those vacancies and lend their aid on the tramp to the city called Fame.

Realizing that nothing great was ever achieved by a number of individuals without organization and unity, early in the year we held our much desired class meeting, and elected our officers for "College life." Mr. Roy C. Smith from that land where bonfires keep the mosquitos at bay was elected class President. And one year under his leadership has been sufficient to prove him equal to John Walter in his scheming and governing abilities.

The next in order was our notable Hallow e'en entertainment. Differing from those of previous years it was indeed a splendid success. So gracefully was our program rendered, that the evil spirits sent Somnus to bewitch the audience; but to no avail, for the features of the evening were too interesting. Many thanks are due our elocution and art teachers for their aid in making it a success.

Whenever the athletic sphere is mentioned on "College Hill," everyone recalls to mind some great feats done by the boys of 1906. The football team stands with its enviable record—the result of efficient work done by the boys of 1906. The grandstand echoed time and again in praise of some magnificent play made by our heroes on the grid-iron. Not only in football do we stand pre-eminent, but in every branch of athletics; from the potato race to the mile run, from the tennis court to the base ball diamond.

Along this line the girls have not shown themselves to be silent partners; for they have gained a great victory by winning the class championship in basket ball.

Now dear reader do not for an instant suppose that we are of a class that believe in allowing our athletic abilities to run rough-shod over our mental talents. The words *Prudentia mens in sano corpore* could well be applied to the Class of 1906. The faculty will sanction me in saying that "*Summa cum laude*" is the goal for which many of our members are striving. Shakespeare could have died happy if he had known the wonderful merit of several members of our class in elocution. The boys of 1906 are quite conspicuous in the Glee and Mandolin Clubs. One has such Sterling qualities in playing the mandolin that Orpheus with his wonderful lyre would hold second place.

We are well known as lovers of pleasure. To the girls it is no uncommon thing to feast at 12 P. M. The boys know feasting only as a theory, for boxes to them are rare. But a debater to keep our spirits up, continually discusses such questions as this, "Resolved that General Scott, when he grew tired of Cooling the enemy Down(es), hired a Smith to don him up a Rig—." A politician is among our number whose Dash against all shields of honor are well known. He spends his favorite pasttime in figuring out the man to occupy the Presidential chair in the year 2000.

Our relations toward the other classes have been quite satisfactory. The Freshmen have always been of an humble disposition—perhaps the tribe enjoys a mild climate. As the Juniors have proven themselves great arbiters, therefore war to them is a thing of the past. A skirmishing battle was fought with the Class of 1904. But they dreading our power and we in turn respecting their dignity, agreed to a treaty of peace.

Time has taken us to the second milestone of our college career. The achievements of our Sophomore year may never be recorded in the pages of history; still the many happy moments spent while in the Sophomore Class of 1906 can never be erased from the mind of any member. And now leaving the pleasures of the past and looking forward to those things which are before, we cannot express ourselves otherwise than to say we anticipate making our Junior year a jewel with which to decorate the crown of Senior dignity.

Historian.

1906 Class Yell.



Tinkety, tockety, tackety, tix,
Zallie hi, Zallie yi, Zallie ki, zix,
Zwanzigste, Jahrhundert wir sind six.
Aliorum Classium we are rex
Semper excelsior, nostra lex
Ad annum mille nongenti sex!

ημεις τον σε ακ ροτατον

τα βε λτιστον διωκτεον

Western Maryland, Western Maryland, Roomta nix.
Hurrah for the Sophomores, 1906.



C. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.
1867

1907 Class Roll.



BOYS.

S. E. Coe.....Bay View, Md.
A. W. Davenport.....Cherry, N. C.
J. H. Hendrickson.....Frederick, Md.
J. M. Hitchcock.....Delta, Pa.
W. N. Hood.....Mt. Airy, Md.
K. A. Horsey.....Crisfield, Md.
T. R. LeCompte.....Cambridge, Md.
R. S. Litsinger.....Warwick, Md.
H. M. Phillips.....Laurel, Del.
J. R. Plummer.....Melitota, Md.
L. E. Purdum.....Mt. Airy, Md.
P. Ramer.....Baltimore, Md.
L. F. Reifsnider.....Westminster, Md.
H. Rosenblatt.....Baltimore, Md.
E. M. Rouzer.....Linwood, Md.
W. N. Sellman.....Westminster, Md.
G. F. Thomas.....Adamstown, Md.

A. W. Tull.....Kingston, Md.
G. R. Wentz.....Hanover, Pa.

GIRLS.

N. E. Barnes.....Penninsula Junction, Md.
H. G. Beauchamp.....Westover, Md.
C. M. Bixler.....Westminster, Md.
M. Bixler.....Hagerstown, Md.
M. B. Bosley.....Westminster, Md.
D. Cline.....Lonaconing, Md.
S. E. Dukes.....Millville, Del.
N. I. Fringer.....Taneytown, Md.
G. Gimmell.....Westminster, Md.
M. A. Griffith.....Rockville, Md.
E. E. Harrington.....Annapolis, Md.
R. P. Higgins.....Rockville, Md.
E. B. Lloyd.....Sudlersville, Md.
M. W. McComas.....Singer, Md.



'07.



'07.

A. P. Miller.....Westminster, Md.
 E. M. Mills.....Washington, D. C.
 L. M. Nelson.....Baltimore, Md.
 F. L. Roe.....Cardova, Md.
 J. Rowland.....Henderson, N. C.
 C. E. Schweigert.....Westminster, Md.
 S. S. Sparks.....Sudlersville, Md.

S. A. Stallings.....South Baltimore, Md.
 C. H. Thomas.....Buckeystown, Md.
 M. C. Willis.....Baltimore, Md.
 F. H. Wix.....Harrington, Del.
 L. B. Young.....Pocomoke City, Md.
 L. Zahn.....Westminster, Md.





SEPTEMBER the fifteenth Nineteen Hundred and Three is the date on which two score and ten new arrivals at Western Maryland College started upon the road of learning. Since then the tie which binds them together as the Class of 1907 has been drawn tighter until now, when they are throwing off the garb of the Freshman and donning that of the Sophomore, they have a strong feeling of confidence that they will place as high, from the opportunities thrown open to them, if not higher, than their predecessors, the standard of excellence. In all the studies which are taken up in the course, "1907" has shown its scholarly abilities and ambitions to the pleasure and delight of Faculty and friends; and thus has won the respect and good will of all, which she shall never cease to cherish.

Aside from the regular course, they have in their class many who are developing their talents, which will win rewards, in Music, Art and Elocution; and so young as they are in the pursuit of the higher accomplishments, they have gained recognition and respect for their attainments.

In the Society anniversaries the "07's" filled with credit the parts placed upon them and well deserve the honor gained thereby. The class is praised for its musical abilities, and in both Glee and Mandolin Clubs it was well represented, while a number of our girls in the short period of one scholastic year have reached enviable heights in this finer accomplishment of music and before the toil of the next three years shall have been added to this years results their fame will spread afar to the honor of the college, the class and the performer.

Though our class is so well advanced in these attainments, yet by no means has it allowed itself to become narrow but has entered heartily and successfully into the athletics of our college.

On the victorious football team of the past autumn, "07's" were well represented and its men were always in their positions and did their parts with great ability. The reserves which gave to the first team such a strong line to rush against was also composed of several of "1907's" men.

In basket ball, both boys and girls of the class had strong and well trained teams; and they fought hard for the championship. So well have the teams upheld the class in basket ball that the Historian thinks it due each that the names of those who composed them be inserted in the History: Girls, Misses Thomas (captain), Barnes, McComas, Mills and Cline; Boys, Messrs. Plummer (captain), Sellman, Ramer, Purdum and Hood.

In base ball our class was equally as well represented with able players as was any of the other classes and though not as experienced they played always with a vim and ability that would have done credit to players of many more years experience.

The Freshman class entertains for every other class on College Hill the most friendly feeling. And to each one of them she wishes the best success; as well as hopes that the pleasant relations that have existed between us so far ever may be maintained through the rest of our student life.

This history would certainly be incomplete were the young ladies of our class not brought before my readers. Of them we have twenty-eight, and each of them has so conducted herself that she has gained the respect of all those on her side of the institution and in so doing she has gained their respect for the class. Were it not for these we would feel ourselves utterly incapable of undertaking the tasks which fall to the fortune of each class in the college to do.

Then onward, classmates! Continue in thy pursuits of knowledge. Discouragements will come, often darkness alone will seem ahead, but remember always that "There is no royal road to learning" but keep before you constantly that wisdom is only secured through the most earnest and tiresome efforts.

CLASS YELL, 1907.

Hipper rahper, hoopper rahper, hipper rahper reven,

Hurrah for the Class of 1907,

Pour obtenir du savoir nous vivons.

Neunzehn hundert, sechs und eins

Besser als wir da sind keines

Centuria vicesima sumus septimus

Mille et nongenti et septem munimus

ακηκδατε εωρακατε

εσμεν το μεροδ δεκα γετε

Hubba lubba, hubba lubba, hubba lubba leven,

Westeren Maryland Freshman 1907.





Preparatory Department has always been in existence at Western Maryland College. Originally this department was located on the College Campus. But as the school rapidly increased it seemed manifest that this department should be separate from the College. So in 1891 the new building, known as Levine Hall was erected by Dr. Charles Billingslea as a memorial to his son James Levine.

Since its erection many improvements have been made. In addition to two large dormitories, it contains class-rooms, the principal's apartments, and the Frank Hurley Memorial Library which contains about 600 volumes.

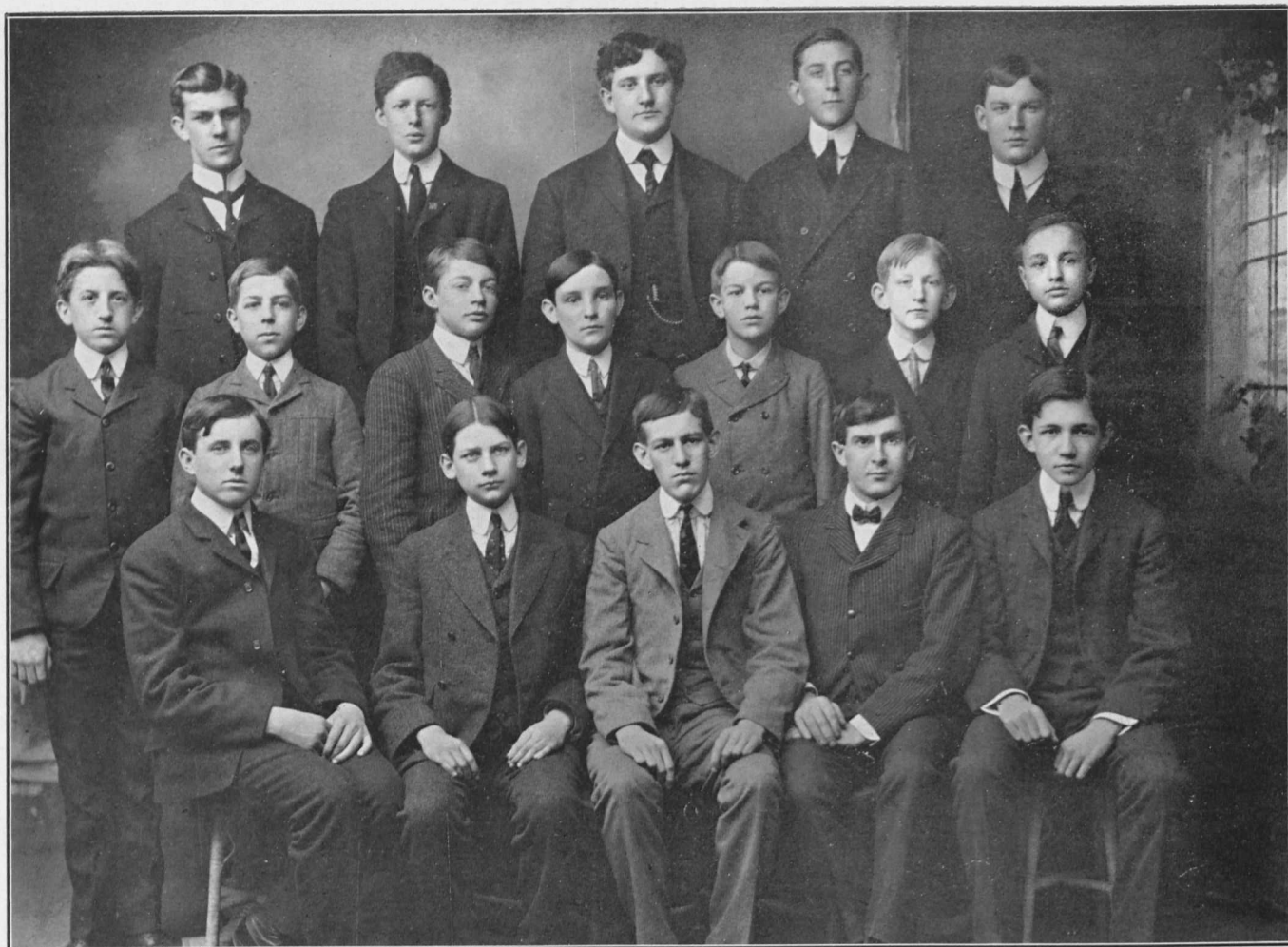
Although this department is entirely separate from the college, the students have many of the advantages which the college affords. All lectures, and entertainments are open to the Preparatory students, and

they also have the college Library at their disposal. This department is under the direct supervision and control of the President of the college, and with the aid of three teachers, who have been selected with respect to their ability and management of young people, the routine of the school is that of a first class Preparatory School. Primarily; the object of this school is to prepare students for college, and it offers a first-class high school education which is not always accessible at home. Each student receives the personal attention and guidance of the Principal, who resides in the building together with two assistants who have had years of experience in training the young.

Levine Hall is indeed one of the finest buildings at our Institution, situated at the foot of College Hill facing Main street, it presents the appearance of an old colonial house, and in fact the intention is to give the students discipline and training similar to that of a home. Students are not permitted to leave the building at night, and every effort is exerted to discourage all indolent habits. The college being co-educational, naturally the Preparatory School, would be similar. The girls, however, board in the college and are under the direct supervision of the Preceptress. In school they are in charge of the lady assistant. The dormitories are bright and cheerful, each room being occupied by two students. Although both sexes, are educated in this department, the two departments are kept entirely separate, the students meet only in chapel and in the dining hall, with the members of the Faculty, and at all other times they are under similar supervision. The Preparatory Students also have the opportunity to join one of the four Literary Societies of the college, and it is the desire of the Faculty together with the students of the college that they avail themselves of this opportunity, in order that they might get a thorough training in society work. In athletic our "Prep" school ranks among the first in the State. In this branch also they have the benefit of the training of the College Physical Director, and also have access to the college gymnasium.

The Department of Elocution and Oratory are by no means neglected. One hour is given every Friday to an assembly of the students in Levine Hall, where an exhibition of either Elocution or Oratory is held, the two upper classes being required to recite and read. These recitals, however, alternate with lectures of a pleasing variety and advantages such as few Preparatory Schools afford. These students also have the advantage of the training of the College Instructor in Elocution. In addition to the regular "Prep" faculty, the instructors from the college have special classes in Science.

In every respect our Preparatory School ranks among the first in the State. And those unprepared for college will receive an excellent training at Levine Hall.



'08.



'08.

Young Men's Christian Association



G. LeRoy White, '04	President.
Wm. L. Hoffman, '04	Vice-President.
Owen J. Neighbors, '05.....	Historian.
George L. Curry, '05.....	Recording Secretary
S. H. Stevens, '06.....	Corresponding Secretary.
B. C. Devilbiss, '04.....	Treasurer.
C. M. Elderdice, '04.....	Organist.

HISTORY.



HE Young Men's Christian Association is the one organization above all others on College Hill, which stands for the spiritual uplifting of the students. Perhaps it may be said that at college the threefold object of the Young Men's Christian Association is resolved into one. This is the moral and spiritual uplifting of its members. The cultivation of mind and body being carried on by other departments of college life, it is only necessary for the association to emphasize these functions, not carry them into effect.

Let us see then, just what the association is doing toward the accomplishment of this purpose. To begin with, the majority of the students of the college are members of the association. Our Wednesday evening meetings have been unusually well attended this year. Good, active leaders have been selected and the meetings have had a new inspiration partly because the topics have usually been given to the members for discussion. The result of the week of prayer was especially made manifest by the decision of a number of young men to lead Christian lives.

In addition to the Jail and Almshouse work, which has been carried on for a number of years, this year the association found a new field for Christian activity at the Old Women's Home. Each of these places is visited every Sunday by a committee of men who conduct religious services among the inmates. God is constantly blessing this work and the association has reason to feel that great benefits are being reaped both by the inmates and by those who minister to their spiritual needs.

We have received much good counsel and inspiration from the delegates sent both to Northfield and to the Tri State Convention at Cumberland.

Especially interesting features of our work are the Bible and Mission study classes. These meet every week, the members coming together for a careful study of God's word and its influence in foreign land.

One of the grandest achievements of the Young Men's Christian Association during the past year, has been the sowing of seeds that have sprung up and developed into the Honor System Association. Although two distinct organizations, the Christian Association is proud of the part that it has played in bringing this new system of examinations.

In fact, the work of the association has been very satisfactory throughout the year. May its members continue to do their duty here on College Hill, and trusting in the help of God, go forth with the determination to make next year even a greater success.



Young Women's Christian Association.



OFFICERS.

Grace Thomas.....	President.
Nellie Sellman.....	Vice-President.
Mayfield Wright.....	Recording Secretary.
	Corresponding Secretary.
Sallie Sheridan.....	Treasurer.
Nellie Sellman.....	Organist.

HISTORY.



WHEN we leave our homes with all their sweet influences, and enter the doors of Western Maryland College for the first time, one of our strongest impressions is that made by the meetings of the Young Women's Christian Association.

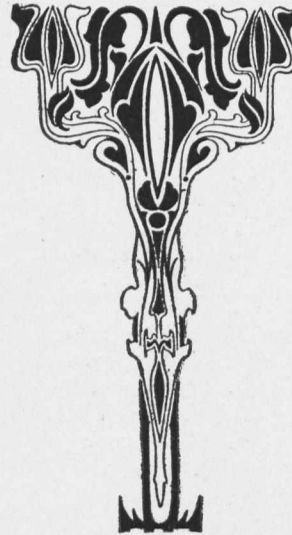
These meetings occur on Wednesday evening, immediately after dinner, and are conducted by some one of the girls or teachers.

During the past year the Christian Endeavor topics have been followed and the attendance at the meetings has been good. The first week in November was set apart as the week of prayer. Delightful and helpful meetings were held, night and morning, and the spiritual life of the girls was much deepened and strengthened by them.

In connection with the Christian Association work, we have commenced this year, Bible Study and Mission study classes under the direction of Miss Schule. The girls seem much interested in both these interesting studies.

We are still working and praying for the advance of the cause of Christ on College Hill, and we feel much encouraged with our year's work, for we realize that

"Heaven is not reached by a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies
And we mount to its summit, round by round."



Irving Literary Society.



PRESIDENTS.

S. Hilton Orrick, '04.....	First Term.
Samuel U. Taylor, '05.....	Second Term.
John M. Henry, '05.....	Third Term.
Franklin E. Rathbun, '05.....	Fourth Term.
S. Hilton Orrick, '04.....	Fifth Term.

MEMBERS.

W. D. Adams,
H. C. Apsley,
W. D. Peggs,
J. Bennett,
J. N. R. Berthy,
G. N. Brooks,
F. L. Brown,
W. E. Bussells,
S. E. Coe,
G. C. Cooling,
B. F. Crouse,
T. W. Darnell,
H. C. Dashiell,
W. B. Dorsey,
W. S. Dowell,
E. R. Englar,
T. S. Englar,

J. N. Fitz,
E. T. M. Forman,
R. J. Gill,
S. Graves,
M. R. Harkins,
J. M. Henry,
T. Holten,
D. Hoblitzel,
W. M. Higgins,
M. Hitchcock,
W. N. Hood,
H. W. Lucky,
S. H. Orrick,
F. I. Otto,
L. Purdum,
P. Ramer,
F. E. Rathbun,
C. M. Wright.

E. D. Rawlings,
E. M. Rouzer,
C. L. Reindollar,
L. F. Reifsneider,
H. J. Rosenblatt,
C. W. Sanderson,
C. A. Shreeve,
W. N. Sellman,
J. R. Smoot,
H. K. Starner,
J. W. Staten,
H. L. Sterling,
H. S. Swan,
S. W. Taylor,
E. C. Weeks,
G. R. Wentz,
R. J. Whiteford,



E. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.

Irving Literary Society.



VER since the earliest times men have found it necessary to come together in order to develop themselves. They have realized that by the co-operation of all they can secure greater improvements for the individual. Every day this idea is getting a stronger hold upon the race. We who are now in college, realize this fact as well as those who have preceded us, and we still come together in literary societies for greater developement.

One more scholastic year has been brought to a close. Has it been one of success or failure? As this applies to Irving Literary Society we must certainly say that it has been one of success. The classics, the figures and formulae of mathematics; the compositions of chemical compounds, all may fade from our minds, but the orations that have been delivered and the heated discussions that have taken place on the floor of Irving Hall shall linger around us during the remainder of our lives. Those who go out from her halls this year to fill positions of honor and trust, will look back on her with pleasant recollections and feel that it was there that their foundations were laid.

It has always been the endeavor of Irving to cultivate ready speaking on the floor, to develop oratorical and debating abilities and to bring out literary talents by urging the writing of original essays. This year we feel that these points have been sufficiently emphasized and never before have the members shown as great improvement along these lines. During the year fourteen new members have been added. Among them we have found many first class writers and debaters. We feel that with the aid of such men Irving will continue to progress.

In reviewing this year's work and that of preceding years, we cannot help but feel proud of Irving Society, and for the future we see its path strewn with laurels of hard fought victories, and we hope that those in whose hands Irving shall be entrusted will not only maintain its present position but will continue to advance it until it shall stand without a rival at W. M. C.

Browning Literary Society.



PRESIDENTS.

Margaret J. Bennett.....First Term.
Nellie A. Sellman.....Second Term.
Maude M. Stremmel.....Third Term.

MEMBERS.

Nancy Ayres,
Charlotte Benhoff,
Margaret J. Bennett,
Sue Billingslea,
Carrie Bixler,
Marjorie Bixler,
Josephine Baust,
Camille M. Bonnotte,
Mary Bosley,
Ellen M. Bowling,
A. Belle Caylor,
Florence M. Caylor,
Mabrey Carroll,
Laura V. Clark,
Mary E. Clark,
Daisey Cline,
Nellie Fringer,

G. Pauline Fuss,
Mabel Galbreath,
Rose Galbreath,
S. Reba Garey,
Mary G. Gehr,
Gertrude Gemmell,
Madeline L. Gilbert,
Roberta Higgins,
Catherine Kemp,
Etta Kemp,
Ruth King,
Marjorie Lewis,
Ella M. Love,
Virginia Melvin,
Anna P. Miller,
Alice Miller,
Margaret S. Miller,

E. Margaret Mills,
Emma C. Norris,
Ruth Roberts,
Florence Roe,
Ethel Ruthrauff,
Carrie E. Schweigart,
Nellie A. Sellman,
Elizabeth Slagle,
Bessie B. Sloan,
Sarah A. Stallings,
Maude M. Stremmel,
L. Fae Stoner,
M. Rebecca Thayer,
M. Cornelia Willis,
D. Mayfield Wright,
Lillian L. Zahn.



Browning Literary Society.



THE name "Browning" seems peculiarly appropriate for a girls' society, and when in 1867, the girls of Western Maryland organized their literary society, naming it Browning, they placed before them a very high ideal, embodied in Elizabeth Barrett Browning, an author whose noble character and beautiful writings are well known. For a motto, "Vita Sine Litteris Mors Est," expressed their realization of the influence of literature on culture, and also their desire to attain the highest ideals. It has been said that ideals are never attainable in this life; but, though Browning may never have reached the heights towards which she is aiming, nevertheless she has not striven in vain, as witness her past and present success.

The society rooms are bright and attractive. They consist of the Society Hall proper, well-furnished and well arranged, and a library, or reading room, which is supplied with works of standard authors, as well as with the latest books and magazines. There is also a small collection of curios, which is occasionally added to. To this reading-room the girls have free access and make good use of it in their hours of study.

Never in its history has Browning been more successful than during the past year; the number of members has greatly increased, and the general interest in society matters has been better. Linked by mutual bonds of sympathy, strengthened by success, her members constantly strive towards the highest ideals. The name of Browning is sweet to us all; the literary feasts we have enjoyed in her halls are dear to us; and we cannot be too proud of the merited success which she has achieved. But we must not give all credit to present Brownings; the old Brownings, have assisted immeasurably, not only in laying the foundation for success, but in constantly giving sympathy and support.

Browning's successful past, her present, with its very favorable circumstances, and her future bright with promise, are a very sufficient reward to its founders, and a result goodly in the sight of those, who, laboring for her benefit, were willing to sacrifice much for the society which was and is dear to their hearts. So we present Browning to the future students of Western Maryland, hoping that they will strive to make her future even greater than her past.

Webster Literary Society.



PRESIDENTS.

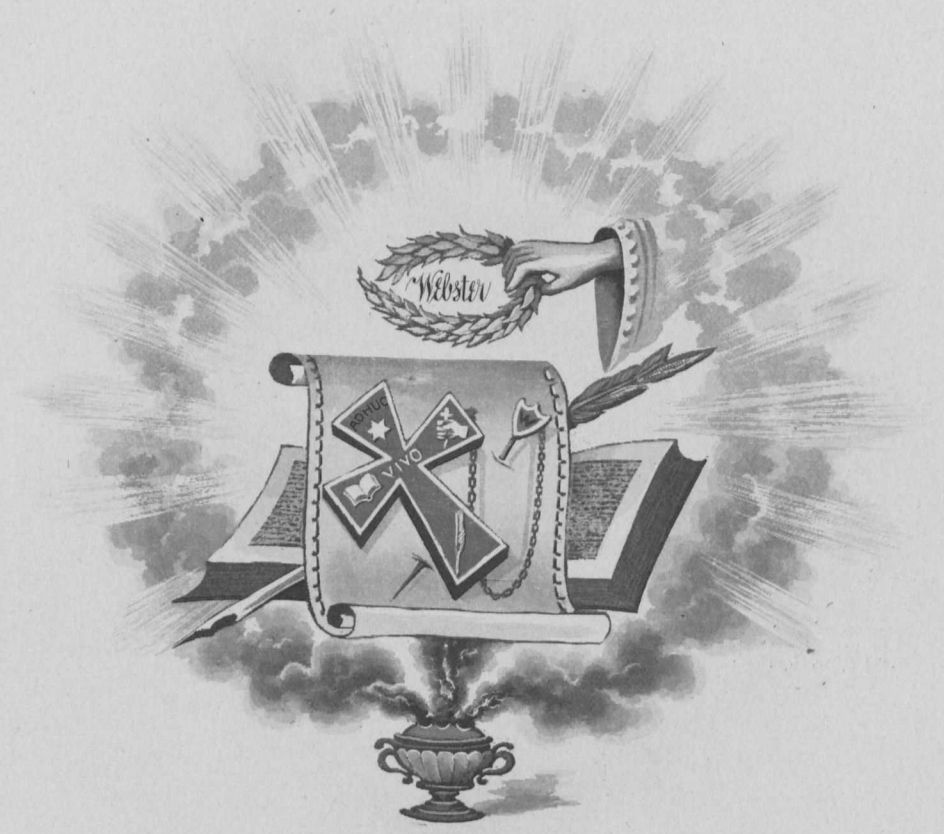
Charles M. Elderdice.....First Term.
George L. White.....Second Term.
Paul C. Whipp.....Third Term.

MEMBERS.

M. C. Beall,
A. J. Beane,
G. W. Bevans,
G. L. Curry,
G. W. Dexter,
A. B. Davenport,
B. C. Devilbiss,
H. H. Downs,
W. Z. Dawson,
J. R. Elliott,
Juan Hernandez,
C. M. Elderdice,
B. E. Fleagle,

Paul Gray,
W. L. Hoffman,
K. A. Horsey,
J. H. Hendrickson,
L. I. Insley,
G. C. Keller,
F. K. Little,
N. H. Leonard,
R. S. Litsinger,
R. LaCompte,
C. G. Myers,
O. J. Neighbors,
J. R. Plummer,
P. C. Whipp.

H. Phillips,
J. C. Shamberger,
W. G. Simpson,
R. C. Smith,
H. C. Stevens,
S. H. Stevens,
I. D. Scott,
W. A. Sheppard,
P. T. Tredway,
A. W. Tull,
G. F. Thomas,
G. L. White,
B. B. Webster,



E. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.

Webster Literary Society.



SOCIETIES, like men, live most truly in the lives of those whom they have influenced. They bear their richest fruits in after years. When the student has gone forth from his college home and begun his battle with the world, then it is—and not till then—that every faculty of mind, soul, and body is put to the all revealing test in the school of competition; and this is the time when he rejoices in opportunities embraced or mourns his wasted hours of golden promise. For the college man there are few privileges of more value than that of being an earnest, active member of a first class literary society. To this privilege we respectfully invite your attention and assure you that while on College Hill you will meet no warmer welcome than that extended to you by the Webster Literary Society.

“Ad Huc.Vivo” has been Webster’s motto for 33 years and it has the same meaning today that it had in 1871. We believe that without activity there is no life. Our society still lives that she may be useful and only lives because she is useful. Useful in giving confidence to the bashful youth; useful in imparting eloquence to stammering tongues, useful in moulding thoughtful, vigorous, minds; she seeks to win the timid mind to self confidence and effort that she may fit it for its part upon the stage of life.

Are you a worker? She offers you opportunities to build a monument for yourself in helping to complete her plans of hall improvement.

Are you a debater? Here you can try your powers against the best debaters on College Hill. Are you an orator? She offers every inducement and opportunity for you to develop that talent and to prepare yourself to honor yourself and to prove yourself an honor to her by successfully representing your society in the inter-society contest.

These opportunities are freely offered. Will you embrace them?

Philomathean Literary Society.



PRESIDENTS.

Erma Stewart.....	First Term.
Sallie Sheridan.....	Second Term.
Grace Thomas.....	Third Term.

MEMBERS.

Ruby Ahern,
Elizabeth Anstine,
Nettie Barnes,
Helen Beauchamp,
Anna Blandford,
Ola Bright,
Helen Chaffinch,
Eugenia Chiswell,
May Coughlin,
Helen Crouse,
Edith Crumrine,
Nellie Darby,
Ethel Dukes,
Mamie Estler,
Carrie Gardiner,
Lillian Nelson,
Mary Osbourne,
Daisy Paradee,
Mary Griffith,

Eleanor Harrington,
Ruth Harris,
Elizabeth Heller,
Carolyn Hobbs,
Nelsie Horsey,
Cornelia Lansdale,
Edith Lloyd,
Beulah Lockerman,
Bernice Lynch,
Fannie Merrick,
Urinona McComas,
Madge McCune,
Marie Mills,
Edith Morris,
Louisa Mooyer,
Elsie George,
Edith Greenlee,
Katie Griffith,
Nellie Ringgold,
Mamie Young.

Julia Rowland,
Elsie Saulsbury,
Sallie Sheridan,
Blanche Smith,
Susie Sparks,
Ethel Stauffer,
Erma Stewart,
Nora Stroll,
Marianna Sterling,
Grace Thomas,
Carrie Thomas,
Elsie Vickers,
Marjorie Vickers,
Alice Wailes,
Blanche Walls,
Clara Walls,
Olive Willis,
Florence Wix,
Lucille Young,



F. A. WRIGHT, PHILA.

Philomathean Literary Society.



IN January 12, 1882, thirteen young ladies, former members of the Browning Society founded the Philomathean Society.

It is the youngest society on College Hill but, as its motto, "*Vestigia Nulla Retrorsum*," signifies, we are taking no backward steps. In 1901, owing to the large increase in membership of the society, our old hall became too small and so a new one was given us. Each year our hall has several new pieces of furniture given. Last year we purchased a handsome piano and so we are not lacking either in vocal or instrumental music. This year eighteen new girls were enrolled, making our membership fifty-six. At the meetings of the society there are interesting literary exercises and each week reveals some hidden talent to add to our large supply.

By our library we show what a literary society we are, and at the close of this, another prosperous year for Philo. we are glad to say that we have gotten together a new book case and have added some new books consisting of standard works, historical novels and popular magazines.

We appear in public twice a year, first at our anniversary entertainment with Webster or Irving Society, and again at Commencement to contest with Browning for the trophy presented by Professor Newell in 1888. Ten times out of sixteen have Philo's contestants been successful in carrying off the star.

Philo always has gone forward. May she continue to shine and to hold such an important place in the intellectual life on College Hill that Western Maryland may be proud of her as one of the foremost of its societies.



Clark,

Lansdale,
Harkins,

Elliott,

Mills,
Rathburn,

Sloan

College Monthly Staff.



EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

Franklin E. Rathbun, 1905.

LITERARY EDITORS.

Paul Gray, 1905.

Laura V. Clark, 1905.

Marie L. Mills, 1905.

EXCHANGE EDITOR.

Melvin R. Harkins, 1905.

LOCAL EDITOR.

Cornelia Lansdale, 1905.

ALUMNI EDITORS.

C. O. Clemson, 1898.

Miriam Lewis, 1896.

BUSINESS MANAGERS.

J. Roscoe Elliott, 1905.

Bessie B. Sloan, 1904.

Maryland Oratorical Association.



IN the Fall of 1898 Prof. Rowland Watts of Western Maryland College, realizing the general deficiency of the college graduate in public speaking, and believing a contest for a prize in oratory would stimulate greater activity in this direction, suggested to the faculty that steps be taken looking toward the formation of an oratorical association. The faculty, following out this suggestion, appointed a committee consisting of Prof. Black and Watts to correspond with St. John's College and Maryland Agricultural College, requesting them to appoint similar committees. This was done. A constitution was then adopted governing the existence of the association. It was universally agreed that the orations should be absolutely original—the author affirming that he received no assistance outside of his own resources. As far as possible, absolutely impartial judges were to be chosen. Six of the most distinguished men are chosen each year. Three judge the composition and three the delivery. The judges on composition are required to submit their decisions sealed before the orations are delivered, thereby preventing any decision being changed after the delivery of the orations. The best two orators receive gold medals as prizes for their work.

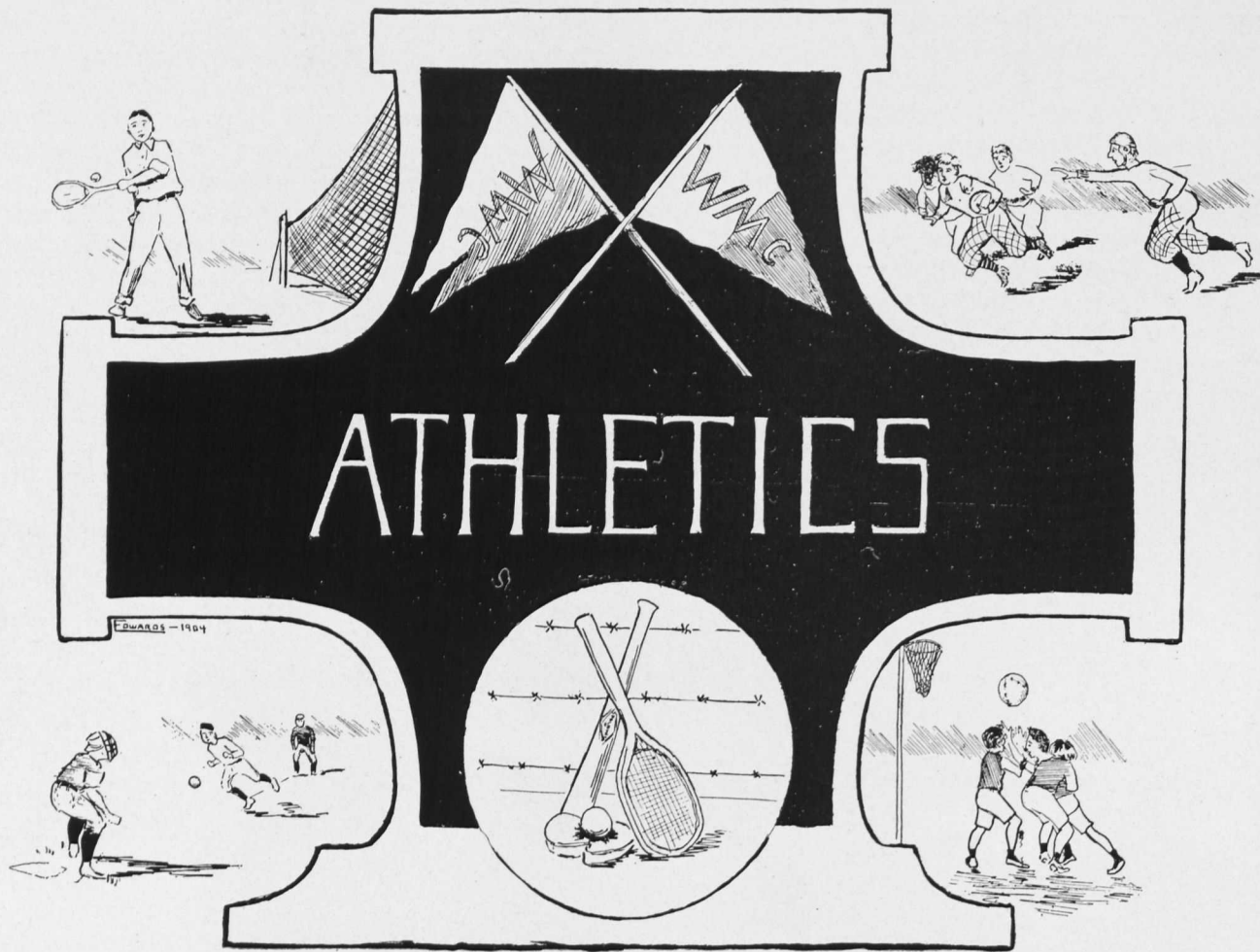
The Association thus formed consisted of three officers: President, Vice-President and Secretary, the President being the representative from the college at which the contest is held. The other officers also rotate.

Accordingly, in April, 1899, the first contest was held at Westminster, thus signifying that Western Maryland instigated the movement which culminated in the formation of the Association as above described. The winner in this contest was C. C. Douglas, of Western Maryland. Prof. Reese, Western Maryland's representative, was President of the Association. In the spring of 1900, the contest was held at St. John's College, the representative of that institution presiding. H. H. Price was our representative in the contest and won the first prize, then in his Senior year This year Washington College applied for admission and was accepted. The next contest was held at College Park,

Md. In this contest Washington College won first place. G. H. Myers, of Western Maryland tied with St. John's for second place. Washington College had the honor of entertaining the orators in 1902. This year we were represented by G. I. Humphreys carrying off first honors with a large margin. Washington College came second in this contest. The year 1903, witnessed Western Maryland's only defeat, Washington College for the second time winning first place, Maryland Agricultural College coming second. We were represented by Mr. R. R. Carman. This contest was held at Westminster. Great as has Western Maryland's record been thus far, the year 1904 witnessed her most brilliant triumph. The facts of this contest are fresh in our memories. When the paper announced that Western Maryland had again sent a "spell binder" to Annapolis, a wave of joy came over us. This easy victory was won by the matchless eloquence and peerless composition of Levin Irving Insley of the Class of 1904. Though small of stature, this giant in intellect went forth and nobly won laurels for dear old Western Maryland.

This is a record unequaled by any college in a similar association. Western Maryland has won five medals out of six contests. This clearly proves her superiority in the field of oratory over all other colleges in the state. May we hope that our Alma Mater in the future, as she has done in the past, may win greater laurels in oratory and continue to be placed, as is her due, among the foremost colleges of this state.





Athletic Association.



OFFICERS.

Jacob C. Shamberger, '04.....President.
John M. Henry, '05.....Vice-President.
Prof. Rowland Watts.....Treasurer.
Franklin E. Rathbun, '05.....Secretary.
Charles M. Elderdice, '04.....Historian.

ADVISORY BOARD.

Jacob C. Shamberger, '04.
Charles G. Myers, '05.

Prof. Rowland Watts.
Walter M. Higgins, '06.

William G. Simpson, '04.
Samuel E. Coe, '07.

MANAGERS.

Paul Whipp, '04.....Football.
Bayard C. Devilbiss, '04.....Base ball.
Prof. C. A. Holten.....Track.
Melvin R. Harkins, '05.....Basket ball.
Ezekiel F. M. Forman, '06.....Tennis.

Athletics at W. M. C.



DEVELOPMENT is the aim of all training, and a complete college training not only develops a man intellectually and morally, but physically as well. The truth of the statement that "a sound mind demands a sound body" is fully realized by all and the policy of the college and university of the present day is not to exercise the mind at the expense of the body, but to pay due attention to both. And especially is this policy in evidence at Western Maryland.

The season of Nineteen Hundred and Three and Four has been an unusual one of athletic achievement at W. M. C. Never has there been more interest shown in this department of college life than during the past year. The several teams of the different departments of sports have made records this year which not only have placed Western Maryland among the first of the Colleges of Maryland and Delaware in athletic attainment, but which shall ever stand as monuments to the teams which made them and to our College.

Our football team was without doubt the best which was ever known at W. M. Under the excellent coaching of Dr. Milton Whitehurst, of Baltimore assisted by Prof. C. A. Holten, the team attained a high degree of proficiency in both tactics and playing. Many of our most formidable rivals were made to bite the dust and beg mercy at the hands of our mighty and victorious team.

The score for the entire season is, Western Maryland, 70, Opponents, 24. This record speaks for itself and plainly shows the superiority of our team over her rivals.

On account of our new gymnasium being not yet completed, our winter sports, basket ball, indoor base ball, and indoor athletics had to be abandoned.

At this early period of the season great interest is being manifested in the base ball department. The team has a heavy schedule before it, but we feel confident that our boys will prove themselves victors and win again for Western Maryland those honors due her glorious name.

The track team men are already hard at work preparing for the University of Pennsylvania's Annual Relay Carnival which will be held on Franklin Field the latter part of April. Under the competent management of Prof. Holten, we may well expect a team which will win a goodly number of the honors for Western Maryland.

Tennis, representing lighter athletics, is by no means neglected at W. M. C. Our courts are continually filled with those who are lovers of the game. Many excellent players are being developed, who will in the near future make our College famous.

A spirit of great athletic interest is manifesting itself at W. M. C. in the construction of a new gymnasium and the improvements being made on our athletic field.

The gymnasium is now in course of construction and when completed promises to surpass any in the State. The building will contain a basement and one floor whose dimensions are, on the interior, seventy-two feet long by forty feet broad. In the basement will be situated the boiler room, shower baths, lockers, steam drying room, storage room and two bowling alleys extending the full length of the building.

The other floor will contain the gymnasium proper, and in addition the directors room and a running track with concave banked curves. The running track will, when not occupied by the team, serve as a gallery and will accommodate comfortably five hundred people. The gymnasium will be connected with the ladies' departments by a closed over head passage way.

The new building is placed on the north side of the present Y. M. C. A. and Power House with a common

wall between them. The boys entrance to the gymnasium will be through the Y. M. C. A. reading room. The partition between the reading room and the work shop will be removed. thus making one large room which will serve as the reading room. The old boiler room will be used as a storage for coal.

Now let us turn to the improvements on the Athletic Field. This work was undertaken by the student body with the assurance from our President, Dr. Lewis, that the amount of money raised by the students for this purpose would be increased by an equal amount from the College. After an animated mass meeting on the subject, the boys immediately set themselves to work. A committee was appointed by the Athletic Association to take the work in charge. A subscription was taken up among the students from which a sum of nearly two hundred dollars was realized. Then a plea to the Alumni for aid was made and again we received about two hundred dollars. The College then added their contribution to the amount already raised and a sum of eight hundred was now at hand. This fund was sufficient to grade the field, and immediately the contract was made and the work begun. At this time, the work is progressing rapidly notwithstanding the bad weather the workmen are experiencing, and we fully expect to have the grading completed in time to allow the Alumni game of base ball to be played on the new field during Commencement week. The field when finished will have a grade of one foot to the hundred. A track, one-fifth of a mile in circumference will border the field with a straight away of one hundred yards on the north side.

But we do not intend to let the good work stop at this point, although our present funds will then have been exhausted. In addition to the above named improvements, the Committee has in mind a board fence eight feet high surrounding the entire field, a line of bleachers extending the length of the field on the northern side, and a new grand stand built on the most modern style with dressing rooms and shower baths beneath.

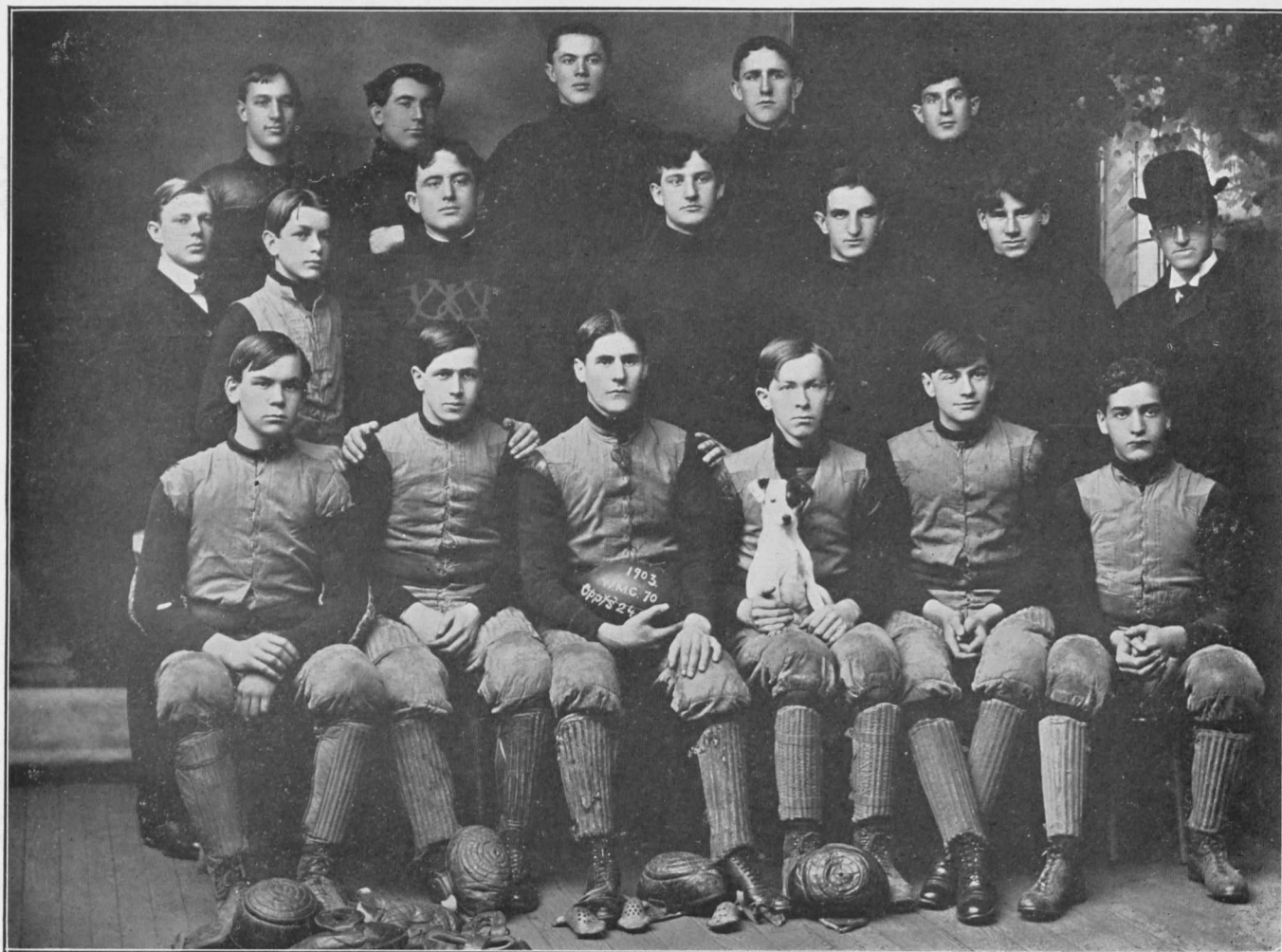
The amount necessary to complete these improvements is sixteen hundred dollars. Eight hundred dollars of this sum have already been raised. Why can't we raise the other eight hundred? We have made a special appeal to the Alumni of the College to assist us in this very necessary and glorious work, and we extend our most sincere thanks to those who have so kindly helped us. But we were very much dissappointed in the number of those who responded to our plea. From the five hundred and fifty Alumni we have received only two hundred dollars, and this

a mount was contributed by a few only. Do our friends think that the improvements are unnecessary or do they question our ability to complete the work which we have undertaken? In either case, allow me to inform them of their misconception. From nothing have athletics at our College suffered so much as from the need of a good field upon which to play. The condition of our field, hilly and stony, was without question unfit for use. There is nothing which puts a team at a greater disadvantage or makes playing more difficult than a bad field. A good athletic field is the pride of every College and a pleasure to those who play upon it.

As to the second objection I would say that the College has assumed the responsibility of having the work done. All contributions, as soon as they are received, are handed over to the treasurer of the College. We thus assure our friends that there is no cause for fearing that their money will be unwisely spent. The work will be continued until our entire funds are expended when we will be obliged to stop.

Again do we appeal to all to whom the name of Western Maryland is so dear, to lend a helping hand to our Alma Mater and assist us in this noble work.





Whipp,
Mgr.;

Thomas,
Reifsneider,
Cooling,

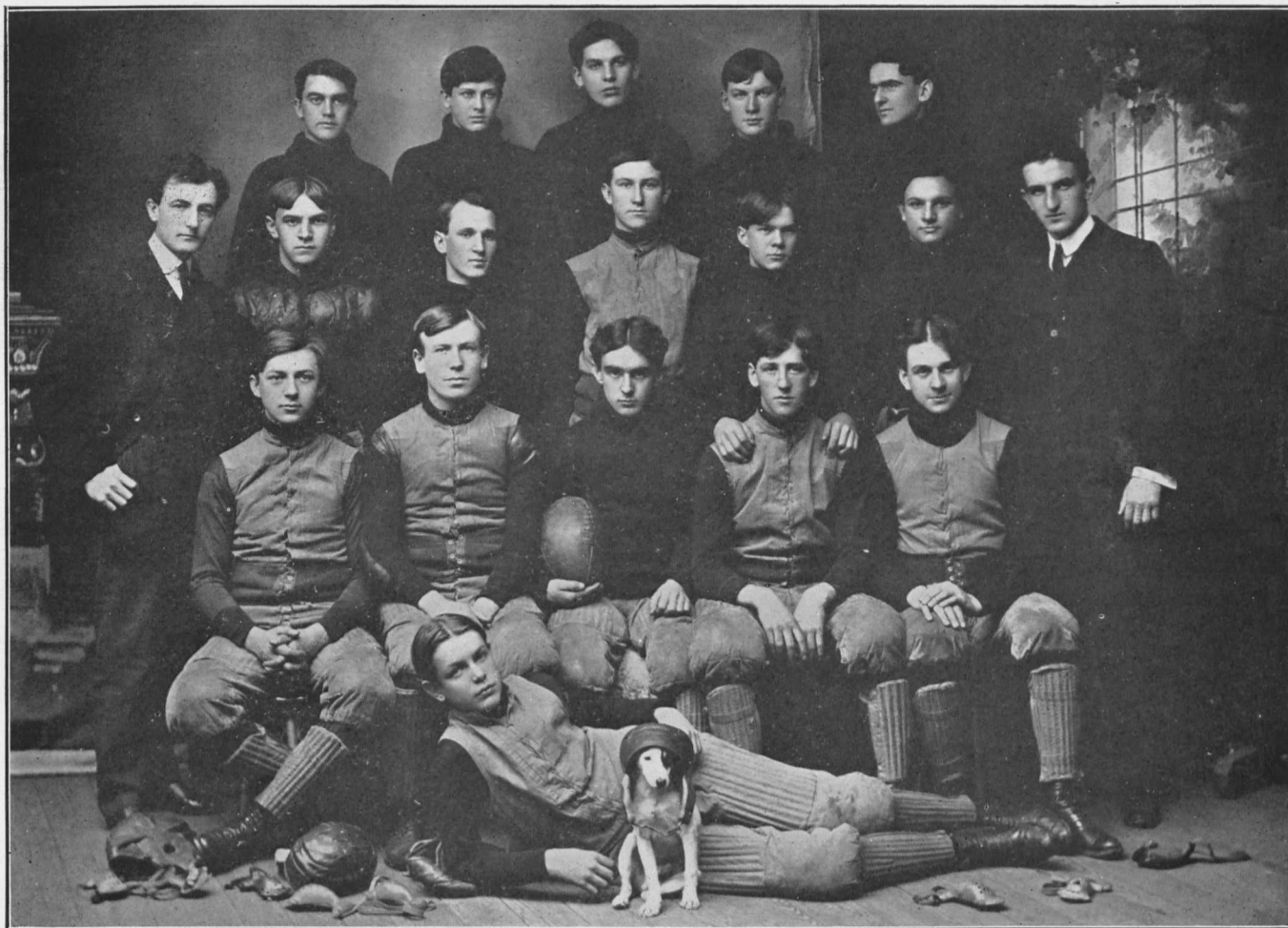
Curry,
Roberts,
Higgins,

Graves,
Stayton,
Henry,
Capt.

White,
Myers,
Treadway,

Sanderson,
Weeks,
Adams,

Prof. Holton,
Trainer;
Ramer.



Neighbors,
Mgr.;

Leonard,
Dorsey,
Sullivan,

Berthy,
S. H. Stevens,
Scott,

Hitchcock,
Dexter,
H. C. Stevens,
Capt.;
Reifsneider,

Brooks,
Rawlins,
Smoot,

Hood,
Bolio,
Brown,

Myers,
Coach;

Football Team.



STATISTICS.

Team.	Height.	Weight.	Position.
Philip Ramer, '07	5 feet 9 inches.....	148.....	Left End
Gilbert C. Cooling, '06	6 " 0 "	185.....	Left Tackle
George L. Curry, '05	5 " 9½ "	171.....	Left Guard
Sumner Graves, '06.....	6 " 1¾ "	176.....	Centre
J. W. Stayton, '08	6 " 0 "	195.....	Right Guard
G. L. White, '04	5 " 11½ "	173.....	Right Tackle
Charles G. Myers, '05.....	5 " 8½ "	135.....	Right End
T. P. Tredway, '06.	5 " 10½ "	150.....	Quarter Back
Walter M. Higgins, '06	5 " 7½ "	150.....	Quarter Back
Elwood C. Weeks, '06	5 " 7 "	157.....	Left Half Back
Wesley D. Adams, '06.	5 " 9 "	159.....	Right Half Back
John M. Henry, '05	5 " 11 "	165.....	Full Back
Winfred P. Roberts, '03	6 " 0 "	216.....	Full Back

SUBSTITUTES.

H. H. Downs, '06.

Lawrence F. Reifsnider, '07.

C. W. Sanderson, '08.

G. F. Thomas, '07.

Paul C. Whipp.....Manager.

J. M. Henry.....Captain

M. M. Whitehurst, M. D.....Coach

C. A. Holton.....Trainer.

SCHEDULE.

Oct. 3,	Western Maryland vs. Gallaudet College	6-0
*Oct. 14,	Western Maryland vs. Baltimore Medical College	5-6
Oct. 17,	Western Maryland vs. Columbian University	6-0
Oct. 24,	Western Maryland vs. Mt. St. Mary's College	17-0
Oct. 28,	Western Maryland vs. University of Maryland	18-0
Nov. 7,	Western Maryland vs. Delaware College	16-6
Nov. 14,	Western Maryland vs. Maryland Agricultural College.....	0-6
Nov. 21,	Western Maryland vs. St. John's College	0-6

Schedule as finally played, several games, for various reasons, having been cancelled.

RESERVES.

CENTER.

Brooks.

TACKLES

Scott.

Smoot.

Hitchcock.

QUARTER.

Dorsey.

GUARDS.

Dexter.

Leonard.

Berthy.

ENDS.

Reifsnider.

Rawlings.

Boleo.

HALVES.

Hood.

Brown.

Sellman.

S. H. Stevens.

FULL.

H. C. Stevens.

O. J. Neighbors.....	Manager.
C. G. Myers.....	Coach.
H. C. Stevens.....	Captain.

Baseball.



Clarence Anders	}Pitchers	George Bevans	}Third Base
Gilbert Cooling			N. H. Hood		
George Bevans			S. C. Coe.		
J. M. Henry	Catcher	W. G. Simpson	Short Stop
H. H. Downs	First Base	J. R. Elliott	Left Field
N. H. Hood	Second Base	L. E. Purdum	}Center Field
			Horsey		
			N. H. Leonard	}Right Field.
			Gilbert Cooling		
J. M. Henry	Captain.			
B. C. Devilbiss	Manager.			
M. R. Harkins	Assistant Manager.			

SCHUDELE.

April 9, Maryland Athletic Club.....	Baltimore.	May 11, Johns Hopkins.....	Baltimore.
April 13, University of Maryland.....	Baltimore.	May 14, St. Johns.....	Annapolis.
April 16, Rock Hill	Westminster.	May 18, Company H, Md. N. G.....	Westminster.
April 20, Mt. St. Mary's.....	Westminster.	May 21, Washington.....	Chestertown.
April 23, Mt. St. Mary's.....	Emmitsburg.	May 28, Track	
April 30, Walbrook.....	Baltimore.	June 4, Open.	
May 7, Maryland Agricultural.....	Westminster.	June 11, Baltimore City College.....	Westminster.
		June 14, Alumni.....	Westminster.



Horsey.	Elliott.	Simpson.	Cooling.	Purdum.
Devilbiss,	Coe.	Downes.	Bevans.	Leonard.
M'g'.		Henry,	Anders,	Harkins,
		Capt.		Ass't M'g'r.
				Hood.

Track and Field.



100 and 220 yard dashes—

F. L. Brown.
J. R. Smoot.
S. E. Coe.
R. C. Smith.
I. D. Scott.
C. W. Sanderson.

440 yards.—

T. P. Tredway.
C. G. Myers.
J. R. Plummer.
H. C. Stevens.

880 Yards.—

T. P. Tredway.
C. M. Wright.
S. H. Stevens.
Sumner Graves.

Mile.—

S. H. Stevens.
R. J. Whiteford.
P. C. Whipp.

Weight Men.—

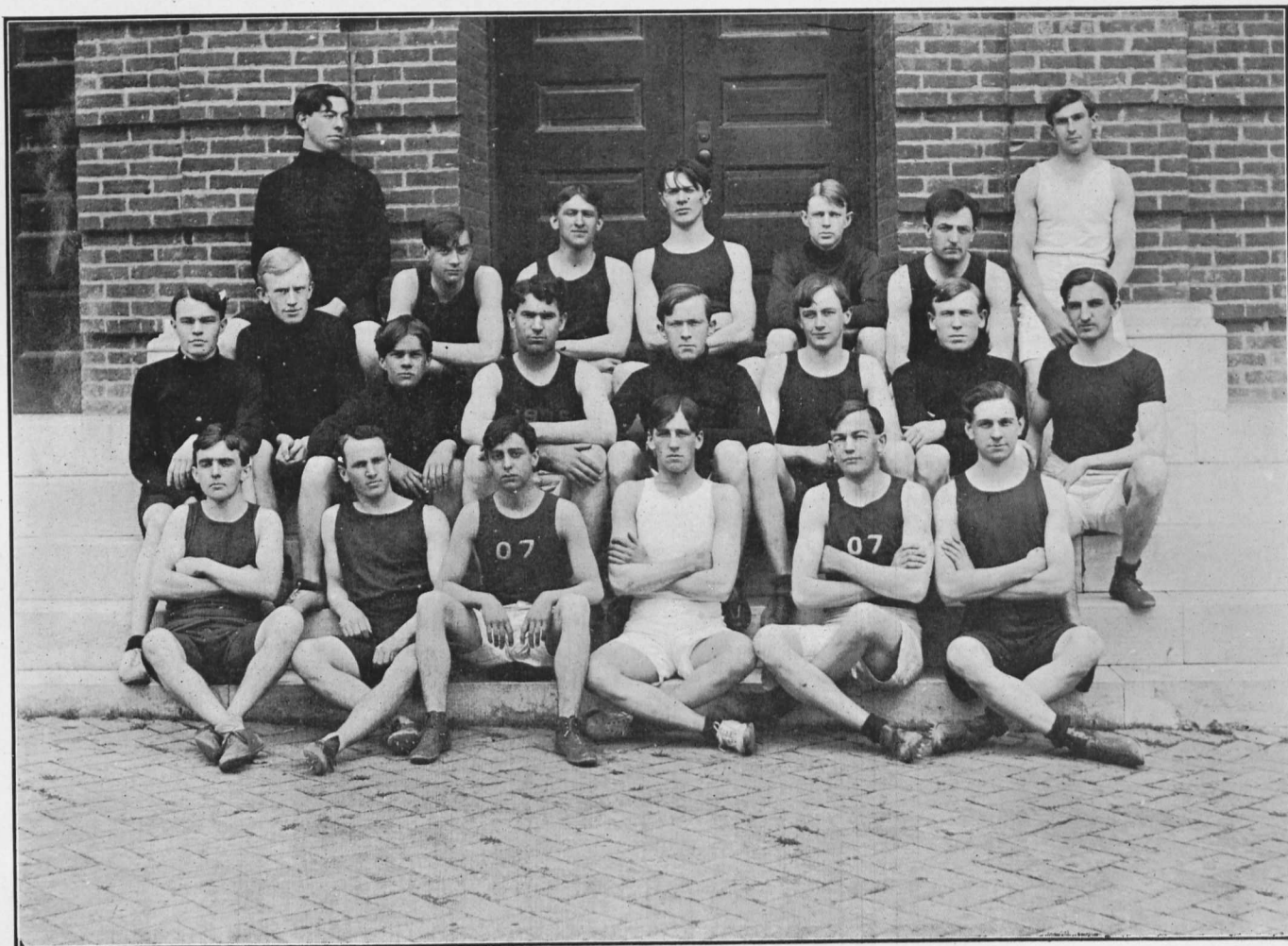
J. M. Henry.
G. C. Cooling.
Sumner Graves.

High Jump.—

Philip Ramer.
W. D. Adams.
F. L. Brown.

Broad Jump.—

M. E. Beall.
T. P. Tredway.



	Apsley,						Sanderson,
Smith,	Sheppard,	Rawlings,	Wright,	Graves,	Whipp,	Neighbors,	
		Rawlings,	Curry,	Treadway. Capt.;	Whiteford,	Scott,	Myers,
H. C. Stevens,	S. H. Stevens,	Wentz,	Smoot,		Plummer,	Brown.	

Basket Ball, Class of 1904.



BOYS.

William G. Simpson.....	Centre.
J. C. Shamberger.....	Left Forward.
Paul C. Whipp.....	Right Forward.
Benjamin E. Fleagle.....	Left Back.
George L. White.....	Right Back.
Charles M. Elderdice.....	Substitute.
William G. Simpson.....	Captain.
S. H. Orrick.....	Manager.

GIRLS.

Nellie A. Sellman.....	Centre.
Elsie L. George.....	Left Forward.
Margaret J. Bennett.....	Right Forward.
Bessie B. Sloan.....	Left Back.
Erma B. Stewart.....	Right Back.
Margaret J. Bennett.....	Captain.
Sallie E. Sheridan.....	Manager.



Orrick,	White,	Elderdice,	Fleagle,	Coughlin,	Gardener,	Sheridan,	Sloan,	Love,
Mgr.,						Mgr.,		
Shamberger,		Simpson,	Whipp.	Stewart,	George,	Bennett,	Sellman,	
		Capt.				Capt.		

Glee, Mandolin and Guitar Club.



Charles M. Elderdice.....President.
 Charles G. Myers.....Manager.
 Jacob C. Shamberger.....Treasurer.

GLEE CLUB.

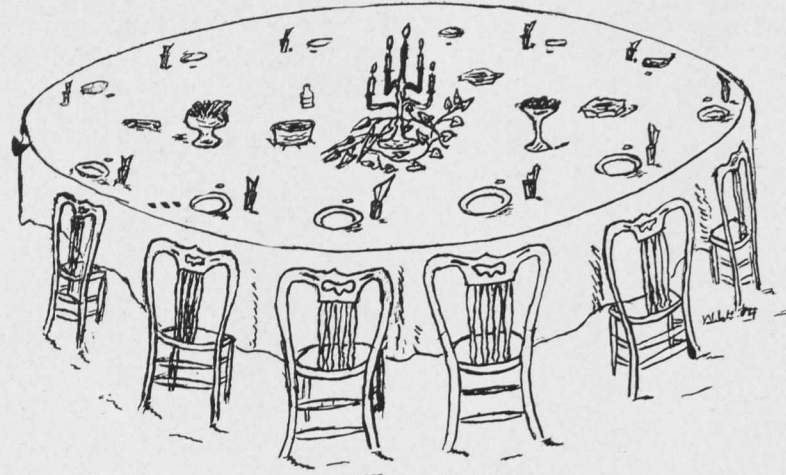
Walter R. Graham.....	Leader.
First Tenors.	Second Tenors.
W. R. Graham.	G. E. Bevans.
C. A. Holten.	D. M. Hoblitzell.
L. I. Insley.	H. Phillips.
First Bassos.	Second Bassos.
B. E. Fleagle.	C. M. Elderdice.
L. E. Purdam.	F. L. Brown.
J. C. Shamberger.	J. H. Hendrickson.

MANDOLIN AND GUITAR CLUB.

William G. Simpson.....	Leader.
First Violins.	First Mandolins.
W. G. Simpson.	P. C. Whipp.
J. C. Shamberger.	R. C. Smith.
	R. J. Whiteford.
	Guitars.
	G. E. Bevans.
	M. E. Beall.
	H. Phillips.
	W. A. Sheppard.
	Piano.
	C. M. Elderdice.
	Second Mandolins.
	C. G. Myers.
	H. L. Sterling.



Brown,	Fleagle,	Elderdice,	Phillips,	Purdum,
Hendrickson,	Hoblitzell,	Bevans,	Insley,	Holton,
Graham,				
Simpson,	Shamberger,	Whipp,	Smith,	Myers,
	Whiteford,		Sterling.	Sheppard,



Junior Banquet.



ANY of the customs of thirty years standing the students of Western Maryland College would gladly see pass out of existence, but one there is which the students look forward to from the moment they enter the walls of the college, and that is the banquet which is given by the Junior Class to the Seniors, one Friday evening in May.

So according to the custom, the '05 class gave a banquet to the '04.

A very friendly spirit has always existed between these two classes, and probably more so at this time, for then all petty feelings of jealousy, which exist between the best classes, are put aside for the moment, and one and all look forward to the delightful evening which they will spend with each other.

And well had we all cause to look forward to this banquet, for such a glorious one as it was had not been given for many years. It was talked about for months before the time; the girls discussing the dresses they were going to

wear, the boys selecting the fair maidens with whom they would spend the evening, and everyone at the same time was in a fever of agitation for fear we would not be allowed to have the banquet, for the Faculty said, "that they did not know of any night we could have it." But somehow they found a night, and it was not long before it came, and soon ended as all good things do.

Promptly at seven o'clock, according to the custom, the girls assembled on the porch to go to the Hotel Westminster. The Juniors all arrayed in their new Parisian gowns, were admired by a large assembly of Freshmen and Sophomores, who sighed and wished that they were Juniors and Seniors. But, alas, for the Seniors, what a gloom they seemed to cast on this brilliant party, as they appeared robed in their long black gowns. The sad expression of their faces for the moment, showed that they also remembered the time when they were merry, happy Juniors, and had one more year to spend in dear old Western Maryland.

But we cannot tarry here so long, we must now take a glimpse of this party in the parlor of the hotel, but ah, here we find an addition to the number, for the handsome young gentlemen have sought out their fair partners for the evening. Such admiring glances as they cast on one another, and reveal in their faces the feeling which comes from nothing less than a perfect delight. What a pity some gifted poet or painter did not see this fair scene and preserve it for future times as this poor mind is not able to do.

Here we see the fair singers, musicians and elocutionists holding their audience spell-bound, who for the moment seem to have forgotten the all important feature of the evening.

But now they proceed to the banquet hall, but here I almost give up in despair, for only the pen of a Shakespeare or the brush of a Raphael could describe this scene. One had dreamed of such a spectacle, but never hoped to see it. Here we see great arches of black and gold under which the fair couples walk, with characteristic grace and the tables beautifully decorated with white roses and more than all, the menu presented a beautiful sight to our eyes.

At the close of the repast, toasts were given by the Presidents of the two classes, which were much enjoyed, and expressed very well the feeling of friendship between the classes.

But now the delightful evening is drawing to a close; the boys and girls look as bright and happy as when we first saw them, but the chaperons look a little weary and soon tell these happy people that the hour for departure has come and with many sighs of regret they say good-night, to go home and dream of the happy evening which passed by, alas! all too soon.



J. G. C.



AT Western Maryland College there are several societies. These may be divided into two classes, first, the pleasant and profitable ones, that is, the four literary societies; and secondly, what is known as the J. G. C., which may be almost anything, as this is a secret society of the Senior girls—but to which several Juniors are admitted just before the close of the school year, so that there will be some to initiate next year's Seniors. J. G. C. meets only twice a year, in its den just above Senior Hall. On the occasion of such meetings, the greatest secrecy is observed; all cracks and crevices are closed, no student dares explore those regions for fear of bringing down on her devoted head the wrath of the members of this mysterious order. The J. G. C.'s are becoming more numerous every year, for each out-going class adds more and more brave ones to those most brave.

* * * * *

The soft September twilight was falling, enveloping the stately college in its folds. All nature seemed at rest without, but how is it within these walls of great learning? Surely some great calamity has come upon the inmates or else some great evil is about to come to pass. If one looks more closely at the faces of these students, it is seen that only some are threatened with misfortune—and the noble Seniors are easily seen to be the chosen ones. Their eyes reflect the inward turmoil of their souls, their hands tremble, a pale light overcasts their countenances. What can be the cause of such fear, for such it is, that can so disturb the serene minds of the most wise? Alas! four of their number are to initiate the rest of the class into the mysteries of the J. G. C., and that accounts for the lack of joy among them. And at midnight of this September day the awful proceedings will take place. The bell

rings, and all troop into the dining-room. The usually talkative Seniors are quiet to-night, the food remains untouched before them. All are glad when they can go to their rooms and deck themselves for the night's ordeal. For awhile their minds are relieved, and all put on their various costumes. One little maid arrays herself in suit of red with bells on her cap, strips of red on her cheeks and ruffle at the wrists. She will be jolly while she may, and dances around her more frightened companion, the sweet, pale Mary, Queen of Scots. What a contrast between the two! Mary, white and shivering, her rich dress falling in folds about her trembling form—and trailing behind her? Oh, no, a page with many a bow of various hues, holds up the trail of his mistress' robe. Walking along the hall are two little maids, fancifully dressed, a daughter of the regiment erect in her soldier garb, and dear little Lord Fauntleroy with his black velvet jacket and auburn curls. And how in the world did "fat ole mammy" and her black partner ever gain admission to such a company? Howe'er it be, there they be—but looking strangely pallid, even under their black skins. As mammy wabbles about in her blue gingham wrapper, her eyes chance to fall on a shy gypsy maid. She gazes at her in awe, when had she seen such a gorgeous red dress and all those handsome bangles? The crowd gathers together and waits in the hall beneath the awful room, waits for the summons which will mean—who knows? As the hour draws near, fear seizes upon all, even the clown walks restlessly up and down, up and down. No sound breaks the stillness above—nothing to relieve the despair which settles down on their hearts like a pall. Hark! what is that? A hollow voice breaks the silence—what name, oh, what name! Alas, poor black mammy is called! Her eyes roll back until only the whites can be seen, she staggers up the stairway and the door closes upon her. Hush! What is that sound? A shriek, another and another, seeming to break the very roof in twain. Some of those waiting outside burst into hysterical sobbing, the faces of others blanch still more. Strange, unearthly noises come from within. Then, all is quiet as the grave. For what seems hours to the tortured company, this silence reigns. At last, the door opens and another fearing one takes a solemn farewell of her friends. The strange sounds are repeated with variations. Finally, "mammy's ole man" must follow mammy. But, at the very threshold of the place of blackness, the "ole man's" nerves give way, deep sobs shake his sturdy form and tears make little rivulets adown his shrunken cheeks. But he is cruelly dragged in, the door slams behind him and only his pleas for mercy reach the ears of his friends. And so at last the door of fate has shut upon the last one, and out upon the night comes the glad "ba-ba-a!" of the long suffering goat, and the funeral hymn of the initiated. And, in the early morning hours, the disheveled Seniors creep to their rooms, leaving behind them a well cleared table.

* * * * *

Beautiful days, wintry days, come and go, and the secrets of the J. G. C. live on in the hearts of the chosen. Horrible secrets which are disclosed to no mortals but to the initiated. Heartrending nights come to all who wait—to all Seniors it shall come to pass and to some few Juniors if they only wait.

Take heed, oh ye Sophs and Freshies, for the time is coming! Let your hearts beat quickly, let your teeth chatter and your hair to rise, for indeed I write as one knowing—of all your college days and nights, this one night when you too will be called within to endure many things, that time I say, you will find and enjoy one terrible time. Ask any of the initiated, for though they cannot disclose the secrets of the order, they will not deceive you. They will not recount the special things which they have suffered, but they will say to you these three letters which express all, and may serve to give you an idea of what the future holds in store for you—these are the mystic symbols, “J. G. C.” (!!!) Things of which man knows not, it is said, convey to him most terror. So, friends of ye lower classes, inwardly ponder those letters, and no matter what awful things they call to mind, believe and have faith in them, for so shall it be. And, if by chance, they should not fall in imaginative minds, then to those of such minds, we would say, “You have the sympathy of all J. G. C.’s, for upon you the weight will fall with terrific force. And, when at last ye have all entered into the “Much Feared,” ye will also be ready to give voice to the common cry—“Long live J. G. C.!”





Motto:—Needles and pins, needles and pins,
When a fellow gets married his troubles begins.

Flower:—Bridal Rose.

Dr. Rich.....	President.
Prof. Sampaix.....	Vice-President.
Paul Whipp.....	Secretary.
Bayard C. Devilbiss.....	Treasurer.

PLEDGED MEMBERS.

Dr. Rich.....	Miss Cochran.	Prof. Sampaix.....	Miss Brown.
Paul Whipp.....	Mary E. Clark.	Bayard C. Devilbiss.....	Alice Wailes.
J. Casper Shamberger.....	Ruth Harris.	Owen J. Neighbors.....	D. Mayfield Wright.

PROBATIONARY.

William G. Simpson	Elsie L. George.	S. Hilton Orrick.....	Margaret J. Bennett.
Dale Hoblitzell.	Eugenia C. Geiman.	Frank K. Little.....	S. Reba Garey.
S. Herbert Stevens	Nellie A. Sellman.	J. Hunt Hendrickson.....	Ella Love.

THOSE BEING RUSHED.

William L. Hoffman.	? ? ? ? ?	Charles G. Myers.....	Nettie Barnes.
J. Roscoe Elliot.	Cordelia H. Lansdale.	Burdette B. Webster }	S. Edith Morris.
Philip Ramer.....	Erma B. Stewart.	William N. Hood }	
George Bevans.....		Blanche L. Walls.	





The Choir Unbearable.

DIRECTORS.

C. M. Elderdice.

M. E. Clark.

RAG-TIME KEEPERS.

W. G. Simpson.

Ella Love.

SUPPRESSED AIRS.

Paul C. Whipp. Levin I. Insley. Marianna Sterling.
Nelsie E. Horsey. Bessie B. Sloan.

FIRST SQUEAKS.

William H. Hoffman. Eugenia I. Chiswell.
Carrie W. Gardiner. Edith K. Greenlee.

EXTREMELY BASE.

B. E. Fleagle.

Nellie A. Sellman.

Margaret J. Bennett. Elsie L. George.

MUTES.

B. C. Devilbiss. G. L. White. Grace A. Thomas.
Maud M. Stremmel. Daisy D. Paradee.

PUMPERS.

S. H. Orrick. J. C. Shamberger. Mary E. Coughlin.
Sallie E. Sheridan. Erma B. Stewart.
Eugenia C. Geiman.

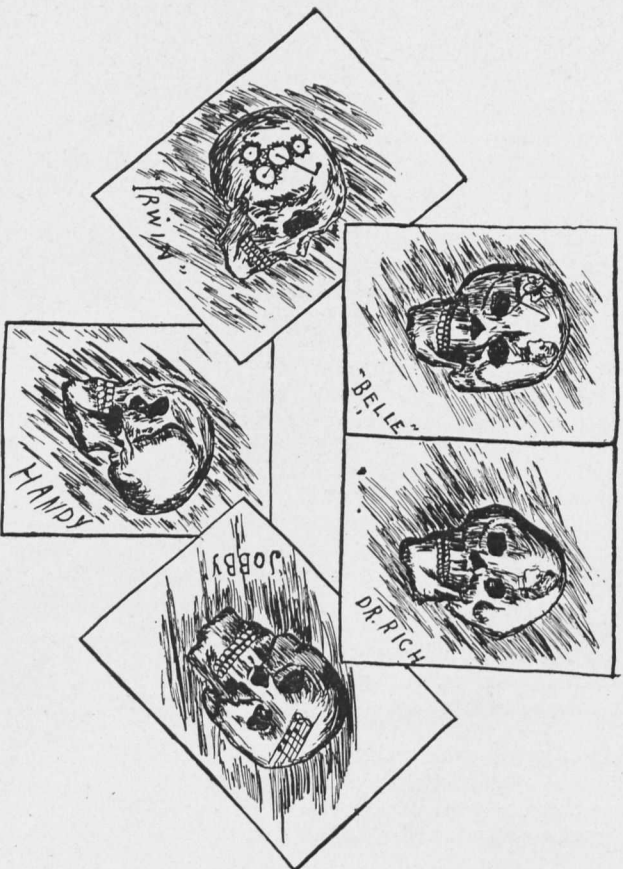
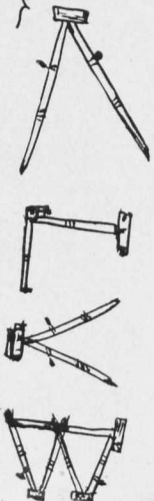
VAMPIRE

Members

B. L. Brubaker J. Stankovic

Clay & George

Norman & Rudolph Miller & Solomon



X-ray picture taken by the Quaker

Our Alphabet.



D stands of Devilbiss, also for dunce
You must observe this upon meeting him once.
His talking and "gassing" from morning till night
Gives one the impression that "Buckey" will fight.

E stands for Elderdice, studious lad ? ? ?
His books make his face inexpressibly sad.
His tones are sepulchral, his features not fair,
You get the impression it's thundr'ing somewhere.

F stands for Fleagle who seems very shy
But says he will smile at a girl bye and bye,
He's very good-natured and throughout his course
He's played the good part of the classical's horse.

H is for Hoffman, demure as a nun.
Whose virtues are many, I'll mention just one.
He never spends money not even to treat,
A tight-wad like this don't you think's hard to beat?

I is for Insley, another great squawk
He's right up to Buckey when time comes to talk.
We're always contented when Levin keeps still,
For when he starts talking, Gee Whiz! What a pill!

O is for Orrick of Glyndon renown,
Who's fond of a joke if he does wear a gown
As reader on Sunday with air dignified.
In him fun and gravity dwell side by side.

S stands for Shammy whose angelic smile
Is put on at meal time in sweet little style
That's so very touching to all who can see
How Shammy at once goes way up in the tree.

S used again is for Simpson, a man
Who plays as divinely (? ?) as anyone can.
As banker and broker he's lately appeared
By J. Pierpont Morgan he's already feared.

W's for White who's our Eastern "Sho' " man
He "puts it around" her whenever he can.
Oh, My! but we kid him and don't he get sore!
And finally swears that he'll do it no more.

W this time is standing for Whipp
Whose chief char'cteristic's a thick upper lip.
He's very oblinging, but sometimes contrary
And then we conclude he's been jilted by Mary.

GIRLS.

B is for Bennett, a beautiful maid,
To look at a boy she can never be paid ? ?
A queen of true love and a goddess withal,
She's ever so fair and she's ever so tall.

C is for Chiswell, our quiet recluse
Who never a soul has been known to abuse.
She's always refused to smile at the boys,
Her time and her talents she better employs.

C used again is the letter for Clark
Though pensive at times, she is gay as a lark.
She's never been known to make other than tens,
And much of her time at her studies she spends.

C used once more is for Coughlin, the lass
Who more than all others is clown of the class.
She's genial, obliging, and she can scrap, too
As hostess, moreover, she's outclassed by few.

G is for Gardner who hails from the town
Annapolis where she looks down with a frown
On all boys but one, who has quite changed her tune
For Cad just like Ich now enjoys a good spoon.

Again **G**'s for Geiman, the kid of the class.
She is with the boys a quite popular lass
But Oh! little "Genie" the boys tell a tale
Believed and reported, your fate's linked with Dale.

And now **G**'s for George, a cute little belle
Who always has dangled her string pretty well.
At first it was Wilson then Simpson came too,
But first and last also to Doctor she's true.

At last **G**'s for Greenlee whose dresses are more
Than other girls' are by a dozen or score.
She wears one at breakfast, another at noon
A third one at dinner or there's a typhoon.

H is for Horsey, and Crisfield her town,
She's never looked on anyone with a frown,
For all with a smile she invariably greets,
She's liked by everyone whom she meets.

L is for Love with her heavenly ? ? voice,
In three happy years she has made but one Choice
She hunted and "Hunt"-ed until she had found
The nicest young fellow in all the world round.

P is for Paradee, "Mary Ann's" chum
Her virtues together would make quite a sum.

A hater of men she won't look at the "things"
Just think of the number of hearts that she wrings.

S is for Sellman, a good-natured lass,
The jolliest creature by far in the class
She sings and she plays and she's popular too,
In all-round accomplishments outclassed by few.

S stands for Sheridan, also for Sal
She's commonly known as Miss Horsey's great pal
She's liked by the "Madame," indeed by us all
She's genial, stately and gracious! how tall!

S is for "Sloanie," our small Scottish lass,
Who's known as the miner of coal in the class.
Like other musicians upon College Hill.
She's captured a man—called by name Somerville.

S is for Stewart of old Oxford town,
Her sweet disposition has won great renown
She's daffy on football, of players she will
Have always her share which in this case spells Phil.

S stands for Sterling, a talented lass
The best elocutionist far in the class.
She's very indifferent among all her clan,
By whom she is known by the name, Mary Ann.

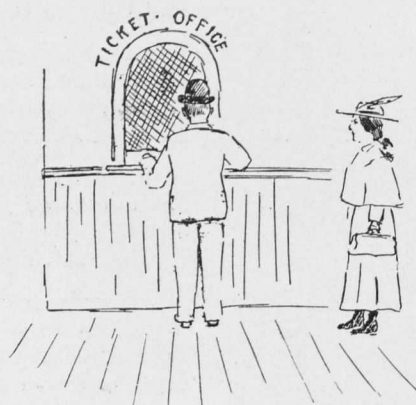
S also's for Stremmel, the New Windsor lass
In matter of marks she stands high in the class.
Her strikes are expressed by the big number "Levin,"
For when she's with Sparks, she imagines its heav'n.

T is for Thomas of great (?) Buckeystown
A dreamier maid very seldom is found.
She pores over Browning from morning till night,
She's sweet and she's loving, in fact she's all right.



Lovey starts for home.

II



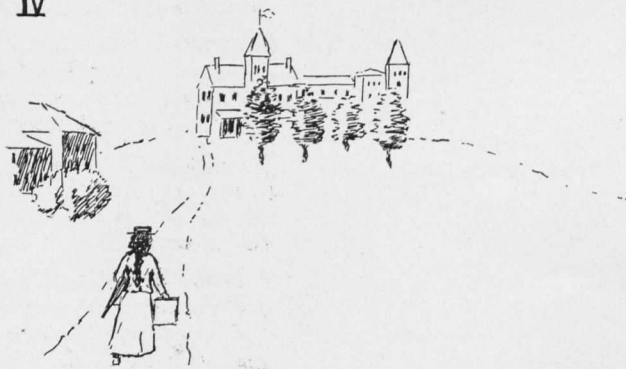
Dr. Lewis buys her ticket.

III



Cause of the departure.

IV



Return of the fugitive.

The Night Before Pen Mar.



A Scene in One Act.

Place.—White's room.

Time.—7 P. M. Friday, September 18, '03.

Dramatis Personae.—Boys of Senior Class.

"G. L."—"Well I want to know how many of you fellers are going to Pen Mar tomorrow, the girls want to know."

"Alkie."—"What the Hex do they want to know for?"

"Lev."—"Why so they can find out how many can get a feller, you know there wont be enough to go around."

"Ben."—"That's a fact, some of you fellows will have to take a couple."

"Boose."—"Well, Ellie its up to you."

"Ellie."—"No, I'll be dogged if it is, if I take care of one I'll be lucky."

"Alkie."—"That's right, you'll be lucky to get one."

"Ellie."—"Well, you needn't talk, anybody that's been trying as hard as you have for the last four years to get a strike, and hasn't succeeded yet."

"Alkie."—"That's all right, I didn't have to ask a dozen girls for Thanksgiving dinner before I got one."

"Ellie."—"I did not ask a dozen, thank you, only nine."

"G. L."—"Here stop your scrapping and talk business. Shall we go or shall we not go?"

"Paul."—"Go? Of course we'll go."

"Bucky."—"Oh, you could not keep him away, Marie is going."

"Paul."—"Well, you need not act so big, you're only sore because Alice can't go."

"Lev."—"That's right, why can't you get a girl in your own class without going into the Junior."

"Bucky."—(With a crushing air)—"I'd rather have a Junior girl than none at all."

"All."—"Now don't you feel small?"
 "Boose."—"Here, Levin, crawl into my vest pocket."
 "G. L."—"Come to order here, Bucky, are you going?"
 "Bucky."—"Yes, sir, I am going."
 "G. L."—"Good eye Bucky, Ellie are you?"
 "Ellie."—"If anybody else does."
 "G. L."—"That's the stuff. How about you Ben?"
 "Ben."—"I am sorry, but I am afraid I can't."
 "All."—"Why not?"
 "Ben."—"I am financially embarrassed just at present."
 "Simp."—"He means he is 'busted.'"
 "Shammy."—"So say we all of us."
 "Paul."—"Don't you think you can recover form your embarrassment enough to go along tomorrow?"
 "Ben."—"I think not."
 "Ellie."—"He is afraid of the females, if he should happen to fall in with a woman, he would be embarrassed more ways than financially."
 "G. L."—"Well, Alkie, of course you are going."
 "Alkie."—"No-o, sir, I would not just say that."
 "Shammy."—"You'd better go Alkie, we'll get something good to eat."
 "Alkie."—"Yes and pay a fortune for it."
 "Ben."—"Why can't you go Alkie?"
 "Alkie."—"Oh the Hex, I've got a corn on my elbow,"
 "G. L."—"Insley will you go?"
 "Lev."—"I have not quite decided yet, but I rather think I will not."
 "Simp."—"What's the matter with you?"
 "Lev."—"Upon a thorough and comprehensive consideration of the matter, and after weighing carefully in my mind the various, I may say, manifold inducements to my participation in the contemplated excursion to Pen Mar, and after a most profound deliberation I have arrived at the conclusion—"

"Alkie."—"Oh for goodness sake, break it off and give us a rest."
 "Boose."—"He thinks he is arguing Ethics with James."
 "G. L."—"Well, Boose surely you will go."
 "Boose."—"I've got to go home and get something to eat."
 "Ben."—"That's all you and Alkie think about, something to eat."
 "G. L."—"Look here, this wont do, Shammy are you going?"
 "Shammy."—"Got no money."
 "Bucky."—"He means he has got no girl, Ruth can't go."
 "Ellie."—"Never mind, Shammy, you can have mine."
 "Shammy."—"Who is she?"
 "Ellie."—"Don't know myself."
 "G. L."—"Simp?"
 "Simp."—"I'll have to ask the governor first."
 "Lev."—"Elsie is going."
 "Simp."—"Is she? I guess I can go then."
 "G. L."—"Paul, what do you say on this question."
 "Paul."—"I am in favor of going."
 "Boose."—"You bet."
 "G. L."—"Well, boys, let's decide one way or the other."
 "Shammy."—"To get the matter before the house, Mr. President, I move you that we go to Pen Mar tomorrow."
 "Paul."—"I second the motion."
 "G. L."—"You have heard the motion, is there any discussion?"
 "Ellie."—"Mr. President it doesn't seem to me that it is necessary for us to vote on this question any way."
 "Alkie."—"No, of course not, if you are in favor of it."
 "Ellie."—"Mr. President have I the floor?"
 "G. L."—"Yes, Alkie, shut up."
 "Ellie."—"Well as I was going to say when this plagued nonentity put in his——"
 "Alkie."—"Hey, stop calling me names or I'll bust your plagued non compus mentis cranium."

"All."—"Keep quiet."

"Ellie."—"You boys don't seem to realize the solemnity of this occasion. This is a time of awful moment. What I was going to say was, that it is not necessary for us to vote on this question for it is already settled. Now in the first place, it is a custom of many years standing for the Senior Class to go to Pen Mar. Every class is supposed to take advantage of the opportunity, both because it is a privilege to be appreciated and because it is a fitting beginning for the Senior dignity. And not only that, but when, 'mirabile dictu,' the faculty is so kind as to grant us this privilege, it would be an everlasting insult to their generosity to refuse to accept their kindness."

"Simp."—"Oh, what generosity, what philanthropy, there may be hope for them yet."

"G. L."—"Don't you think it, they will send two teachers along with us, and then take their expenses out of our caution money."

"Lev."—"I thought there was something wrong."

"Ellie."—"In the second place, some of the girls have already declared their intention of going and they will go whether we do or not, and those who don't intend to go won't be influenced by our decision."

"Shammy."—"That's right, they will do what they please any way, they always do in spite of us."

"Boose."—"Yes I've been looking for them to hold a class meeting and decide not to permit the boys to go at all."

"Lev."—"They would, only they expect us to foot their bills for them."

"Simp."—"Woe be to the minority when females compose the majority."

"Ellie."—"Now if some of the girls do go, we can't stay at home and permit them to make that trip alone, for we don't know what might happen to them. We are duty bound as loyal classmates, nay even as chivalrous gentlemen, to go with them and protect them from the dangers of the way. Think what everlasting disgrace would ever be upon the fair name of '04 if her fair maidens were to come to harm, while her gallant(?) sons remained at home in ease and safety."

"Paul."—"I will just have to go."

"Bucky."—"Sure and take care of Marie."

"Alkie."—"Well, Bucky, be sure you don't offer your help too much."

"Bucky."—"Oh go shoot yourself."

"G. L."—"Is there any more discussion?"

"Shammy."—"Mr. President I would like to know what teachers are going with us?"
 "G. L."—"Miss Scott and Prof. Sampaix."
 "Alkie."—"Oh the Hex, why didn't they give us Dr. Rich and Miss Cochran, then we could have a fine time, for they would soon lose us."
 "Ben."—"Oh, that's all right, it will keep Miss Scott busy looking after Sam. She won't have time to fool with us."
 "Lev."—"I hope he takes a shave before he goes."
 "Simp."—"Some of you fellows want to get them away off so Elsie and I can dance some together."
 "Shammy."—"Somebody, lookout the window at the weather, maybe it will rain and we won't have to go."
 "Bucky." (Goes to window and looking out, exclaims)—"No such luck, the sky is clear and stars are shining."
 "Ellie."—"I move we beseech Jupiter Pluvius to send us rain."
 "Boose."—"I move we derail the train at the coal chutes."
 "Simp."—"Let's all miss the train by accident."
 "Ben."—"That's the stuff, just come running to the station as the train pulls out."
 "Bucky."—"Of course we'll be awfully sorry."
 "Alkie."—"Yes indeed, just prostrated."
 "Paul."—"And think of the poor girls."
 "Ellie."—"Don't say any more, the very thought brings tears to my eyes."
 "G. L."—"Here boys, this is shameful, it will be a disgrace to our class to act this way. Now let's vote on this question and decide to go. Of course no one will be compelled to go, but let's not have it said that we as a class decided that we would not go."
 "Ellie."—"Amen."
 "G. L."—"Are you ready for the question?"
 "All."—"Question."
 "G. L."—"All in favor of going say 'I' (a few grunts are heard). All opposed say 'No.'" (a few more grunts are heard.) Motion is carried."
 "Paul."—"Good night, I've got to shine my shoes."
 "Bucky."—"And I've got to shave."
 "Ellie."—"I've got to find some money somewhere."
 "All."—"Hurrah for Pen Mar."
 "Alkie."—"Everybody pray for rain."
 (All leave the room and begin preparations for the next day.)

Finis.

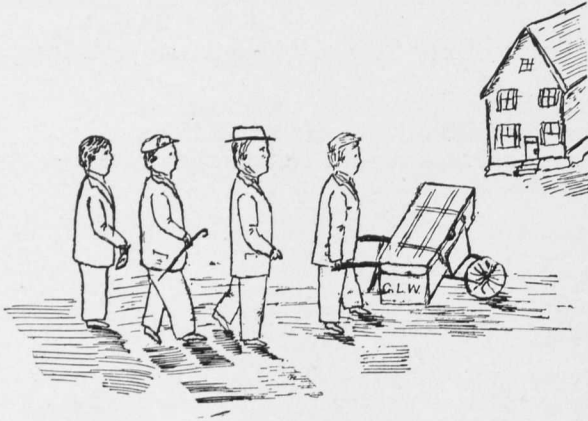
An Episode.

The Sophomore year had at last rolled around
And George Leroy White a sweet maiden had found
The girl alone ever made his heart bound
With a joy that can never be told.

Her home was, however, so far, far away,
And G. L. so sleepy the following day,
The boys of his class in a spirit of play
Thought to move his belongings down town.

So after the Parlor, one Saturday night,
While G. L. was courting without any light,
And now and then holding his girl's hand so tight
With a feeling of bliss too supreme,

The boys gathered all in his room up at school
Determined this lover for one time to fool
And placing his trunk for the want of a mule
On a wheelbarrow, started down town.



In solemn procession, they all passed along
With thundering tones of Professor Hull's gong,
Increased by the notes of a new college song,
To the Duchess' of Green street, you know.

The trunk of this knight from the far Eastern Shore
Was carefully placed at his sweet-heart's own door
And then without waiting to see any more,
His dear classmates quite quickly did go.

Departed to where they might all see the fun
Resulting from all the hard work they had done,
And where they would not be compelled much to run
If he came all at once to the door.



Our hero at last with a smile came to see
What "hex" of a racket outside there could be
He noticed his trunk resting there and Ah me!
His sweet smile changed to frowns that were black.

The sweet words of love that had been on his lips,
The fair one like nectar was drinking in sips,
They finally turned to some terrible rips
Which we think we will not here relate.

Without even kissing his sweet-heart good-night,
Omission caused only by swiftness of flight,
He rushed out in anger that plainly meant fight,
While denouncing his classmates so kind.

But none could he find, so retiring were they,
So modest and shrinking I've heard someone say;
So G. L. at last had a negro to pay
To bring back his big trunk up to school.

Although on the campus the negro came late,
He soon had to meet his inex'able fate
Of ducking and teasing the most up-to-date,
By a crowd that was bent upon fun.

The climax was reached when G. L. came along,
To rescue his trunk from the mischievous throng;
The negro persisted with expletives strong
To deny that 'twas he owned the trunk.

A scuffle ensued the big trunk to possess
And night shirts and letters were mingled, I guess.
G. L. got the trunk, but with very much less
On the inside than ought to have been.

Take warning, ye Freshmen, make love rather slow
In dark lighted parlors when down town you go,
Or classmates may judge that you're married, you know
And may send your belongings down town.



The Hostess System. What the Boys Think of It.



After Luncheon.

Room.—G. L. White's.

Personages.—Senior Boys.

Alkie.—“Well, what in the hakes do you think of this? Doc's always doing something foolish.”

Boose.—“Ha, ha, Alkie is on his ear already. Alkie, the girls won't hurt you, don't fear.”

Alkie.—“That's all right, Alkie will hoe his own row and let others do the same.”

Bucky.—“Yes, let 'em come, I'm ready for them. I will be far enough from the hosess, for I will be at the head of the table.”

Shammie.—“Oh yes, you can crow; but I will be down right next to the hostess, and will have to keep my collar and cuffs clean all the time, and can't let the curls get out of my hair.”

Ellie.—“Well, look here boys, I move we kick.”

G. L.—“Yes, I do too.”

Paul.—“No, if they are foolish enough to do it let them go. They will be sorry enough before long.”

Ben.—“Yes, Paul, but maybe they are doing it against their will. Maybe Doc made them do it.”

Alkie.—“Well let us wait and see if they were made to do it, and then kick.”

Levin.—“Well I don't see any reason why we shouldn't have the dining room as we want it. We pay enough board and get little enough to eat, and if we can't have the convenience which cost nothing—then I don't know.”

Ellie.—“Ah, don't you think it won't pay. The boys won't eat half as much. Doc. knew what he was about when he made this arrangement.”

Shammie.—From the corner—“I wish they would have the Junior's as hostesses.”

Bucky (in a loud voice).—“I wish so too.”

Boose.—“Paul do you wish so three?”

Paul goes up.

Ben.—“I think this matter is serious, and we should not trifle about it. Why a man won’t be able to eat one meal with satisfaction. I never heard of such crazy actions.”

Levin.—“Well it will be the means of teaching some of the boys some manners. And I don’t think a few manners would hurt any of them.”

G. L.—“Oh yes, there it goes, Levin is crazy for them, but makes out he don’t want them. Look here fellows, I am going to put it to vote and see if we can’t prevent their coming. All who don’t want hostesses say aye.”

Silence, followed by loud laughter.

Bucky.—“I believe they all want them but are ashamed to own up to it.”

Boose.—“Now Alkie will have to shine his shoes oftener.”

Alkie.—“Well then you will have to bring my shining material back so that I can.”

Paul.—“I guess I will have to buy a cake of soap now.”

Ben.—“Yes, for mine’s all gone, you can’t sponge on me any more.”

Ellie.—Oh, Paul, you are pretty anyway. You don’t want soap, but something to make you taller.”

Alkie.—“Mary sent a receipt out of parlor to him last Saturday night to make him taller.”

Shammie.—“Well boys, I guess I will have to wear my good coat now, ‘Yes.’ ”

G. L.—“Well I ain’t going to wear anything that is but what I have been wearing—and I don’t care whether I look husky or not.”

Ellie.—“No, neither am I.”

Alkie.—“What worries me is that a fellow will all the time have to be changing collars and cuffs.”

Paul.—“Oh, no you won’t, just keep one laid aside to wear in to meals.”

Shammie.—“Good! You haven’t been getting tens in economics for nothing, Paul.”

Levin.—“Are any of you boys going to dress up for dinner tonight.”

Boose.—“Dress nothing. No, if they don’t like me the way I am they can get out.”

Ben.—“Bravo Boose—that’s the way to talk it.”

Paul.—“Yes, you fellows haven’t any strike.”

Alkie.—“Ah, there’s where the good comes in by not having a strike.”

Levin.—“Well I say we call it off until we see how it works, and then talk.”

Immediately After Dinner.

G. L. White's Room.

Senior Boys.

Boose.—“Hip, hip, rah! Three cheers for the hostesses.”

Paul.—“Yes, I know why you are interested.”

Boose.—“That's all right Paul, don't worry, next week you will have your feet under your own table.”

All.—“Ha, ha! Good!”

Levin.—“Well I don't admire very much the way Miss Clark has changed the boys at our table. Prof. Watts said they should sit as always.”

Alkie.—“I was never a happier boy in my life than when I found I could take the head of the table. Now I won't have to keep my collar and cuffs so clean and——”

Boose.—“Your shoes brushed.”

Bucky.—“Yes babe, but I don't like that much, I am just in a position where I can't smile at my girl.”

Ellie.—“Ah, well Bucky, she will smile at you, and that will make it all the same.”

Shammie.—“‘Yes,’ I like it down there, ‘yes’.”

G. L.—“Well I don't like anything about it. When the hostess sits and watches every mouthful that goes down your throat.”

Ben.—“Well that shows that she is interested and wants to see that you swallow no dirt.”

Alkie.—“Ben's getting bright.”

Paul.—“Well I nearly starved for dinner. There I sat at the head of the table pouring water all of the time, and didn't get time to eat.”

Alkie.—“Neither did I get all I wanted to eat, but I will whisper in our hostess' ear and make that all right.”

Shammie.—“Very well now Mr. Orrick, what would you say?”

Boose.—“Would you know if I would tell you?”

Shammie.—“‘Yes’.”

Boose.—“I am writing to another girl.”

Alkie.—“Yes, I know how you are writing to her—going down there and making her flunk in English the next day.”

Boose.—“Who comes up to see you that you flunk in English every day?”

G. L.—“Oh break that off boys and let's discuss the hostess question, and see what we shall decide to do. 'I be swamp' if I ain't for gently dismissing them.”

Bucky.—“Go shoot yourself.' Just because you have a hostess down town, you don't want anybody to have one up here. They are all right.”

Shammie.—“Bucky is waiting for our hostess to get sick so a certain Junior girl will come over and take her place—Hal!”

Paul.—“I am getting a little uneasy. I am afraid Bucky and Shammie will put something in the hostess, food to make her sick, so they will be able to get a Junior.”

Bucky.—“Don't you worry, I won't kill her.”

Levin.—“No, I guess not, you are too fond of her herself.”

Ellie.—“Levin is still sore over the tunnel business.”

Fleagle.—“As long as they let me alone I won't kick.”

Levin.—“Well if I can't get back to my old place I am going to kick.”

Shammie.—“All that worries me is that she catches me smiling every time, and that makes me go up.”

Bucky.—“I would sooner for her to catch me smiling than not be able to smile at all. Say, Alkie, trade me places, won't you?”

Alkie.—“No, sir-ee-o-bob, I am just where I want to be. I would like to accommodate you, Bucky but I can't.”

Bucky.—“Well I don't call that any man then. That ain't the way Prof. Watts wanted us to sit anyway.”

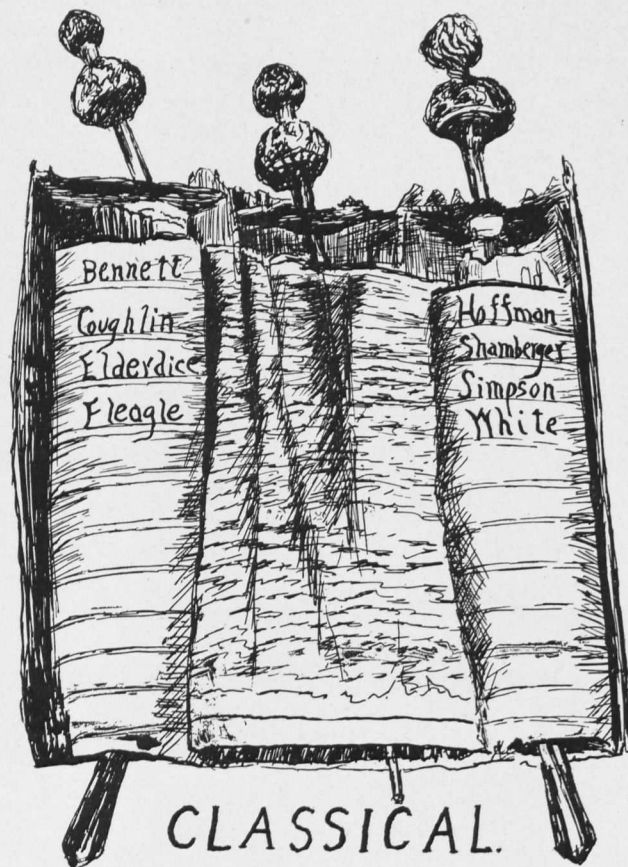
Levin.—“What will you give me to trade you.”

Boose.—“Oh Leving, Miss Clark don't want you down there. She drove you away once already.”

Ellie.—(aside).—“That was a set on all right.”

Levin.—“Well some of us will get into trouble if we remain here, so I say we all wait and see the final outcome of it all.”

All.—“Out.”



The Hostess System, from the Point of View of the Girls, with Due Respect to the Hosts.



Scene I.—Doc's Office.

Time.—Saturday, January 16, 1904, 8 A. M.

Speakers:—Doc, Ma, and Senior Young Ladies.

Doc.—“Well, young ladies, we are not pleased with the order in the dining-hall, we wish it to be more home-like.”
(Young ladies look at each other astonished.)

Doc.—“Well, the Faculty has considered many plans, and we have at last decided——

Miss Sellman (behind her hand to Elsie).—“He is going to make the boys and girls sit together, bliss!”

Doc (continuing).—“To ask the young ladies of the Senior Class to sit as hostesses at the boys' tables, one young lady at each table with seven boys.”

Young Ladies (Crestfallen and dazed with astonishment).—“Oh-h-h- we can never do it, Oh-h-h!!!”

Miss Scott.—“It will be so nice and home-like.”

Young Ladies, gasping.—“To sit with seven boys!”

Doc.—“It will teach you how to serve in your own home, and give you ease——and will make the laundry bill for table cloths less.”

Young Ladies turn to each other and whisper.—“Are you willing?”

Doc.—“We will have the tables arranged by dinner, and you will take your places, moving down a table each week. You are dismissed, now.”

Scene II.—Misses Thomas and Stewarts' Room.

Time.—After luncheon, January 16, 1904.

Speakers.—Senior Girls, all excited.

Mary C.—“I think it awful to leave our own nice, long table, but I'll be at Paul's table in two weeks.”

May.—“Yes, you will be there, but where will the rest of us poor mortals be? We can't have any more fun hearing Sloany tell about Miss Brownstonefront, and then laughing and getting called up, and getting a two-cent lecture for nothing.”

Marianna.—“I move that we don't go——”

Chorus.—“We won't, won't, won't go!!!”

Nelsie.—“It's just a mean old plan. I can't eat with all those boys looking at me.”

Sal.—“No, Nelsie, but the boys won't look at you; they'll eat.”

Grace.—“I can't go to that long Seminary Table—14 men—I will die and starve, and then Doc will have to answer for it, I hope.”

Bess.—“Well, I care nothing for the boys up here, and I will just let them attend to themselves; but I will miss the jokes at our good old table.”

Ella (whining).—“Oh, we will have to be on time. I won't go; and if I do, I will be late every morning, my hair is——”

Carrie.—“I think it cruel.”

Chorus.—“We just won't go.” (Great stamping of feet and incoherent sounds.)

Miss Scott at the door.—“Young ladies, young ladies——”

Ella.—“No, we won't go.”

Miss Scott soothes the ruffled waters and gets the young ladies to consent to try the plan for a week, just to please Doc.

Scene III.—Misses Sellman and George's Room.

Time.—5.30 P. M., January 16, 1904.

Speakers.—Senior Girls.

Girls all assemble, after having spent two hours putting on their best finery and trying to look pretty, all ready for the dinner-bell to ring at 5.45. They talk of the awfulness of the deed, and how they won't do it, and they will

leave first, etc., etc. and then ask each other if they look pretty etc., etc. The 5.45 bell sounds, screams come from the throat of every girl, final protests against carrying out Doc's cruel plan, and final peeps in the mirror and questions such as the following hurled at each other—

"Say, can you see any powder on my face?" "Is my frat pin in place?" "Is my collar on straight?" "What does my hair look like any way?"

Then a wild scramble for the door, but with slow and faltering steps they descend the stairs to the dining hall and you may hear a breathy whisper from the bottom steps.

"Say, I feel just like I was going to get married."

Scene IV.—Miss Sloan's Room.

Time.—Immediately after dinner, January 16, 1904.

Speakers.—Senior Girls.

Sloany and Cad came up together and were calmly talking the matter over until one by one the other girls burst in, brimming over with excitement and with the tell-tale pink cheeks.

Elsie.—"Well, my boys were all right, but they got me up and—"

Erma.—"I didn't have enough potatoes to serve all, I felt——"

Nell.—"I think it fun; say, Erma, I have the finest table, the Freshmen——"

Mary C.—"It will do. I acted very dignified, and——"

Daisy.—"What did you talk of?"

Mary C.—"About Manchuria, and the Japanese, and——"

Sloany.—"My table is fine, the lambs, the Prep. table."

Erma.—"I want to go get back to our nice long table where we can talk about everything and everybody."

Grace.—"I had so many plates to serve that I couldn't see over them."

Edith.—"My boys kept passing and passing me the bread."

May.—"I think it awful. I don't know them and they won't talk. I will not go down for breakfast."

And so they talked and talked and declared they hated it—only a few spoke a good word for the boys; then they went in Parlor and talked it over with the boys, and they have been talking about it ever since.

Scene V.—Miss Sloan's Room.

Time.—April 8th, 8. P. M.

Speakers Senior Girls.

Marianna.—“I think that we should stop the hostess business right away.”

Sloany.—“Yes, but I have learned to know the boys up here and like them, and in two weeks more will be with my lambs.”

Elsie.—“I heard the funniest thing at breakfast, all about the boys taking—out to hunt snipes.”

Nell.—“Yes, it is nice, we learn all the news, and have learned to be fine house-keepers.”

Mary.—“Well, I say keep on until the end of the year——”

Ella.—“Yes, I say so, then I will get to Hunt's table.”

Grace.—“Don't you know that at breakfast my boys got Elsie up by telling her that her feet did not touch the floor, and they are going to bring her a cigar box for a foot stool. She got as red as anything; and then they got Hennie up over the same thing.”

Elsie.—“Yes, and I think that they are snippy; they were mean, too, when Will came in to supper last Sunday evening.”

Grace, not heeding the remark.—“I gave my boys a lesson in girls' style of dress, about ruches, berthas——”

Carrie.—“And that Zeke told me that my collar was pretty. I wish he would ——”

Mary.—“They certainly are impolite at times in regard to personal matters, but boys will be boys, and you know we all talk about—when he wears a red and blue shirt and a green tie and purple cuffs, so we must forgive the boys.”

Marianna.—“Yes, that is just the way, you take up for boys because they are boys. I don't like them, and won't go to the tables.”

Daisy(aside).—“She is mad with Will this week, that accounts for such opinions.”

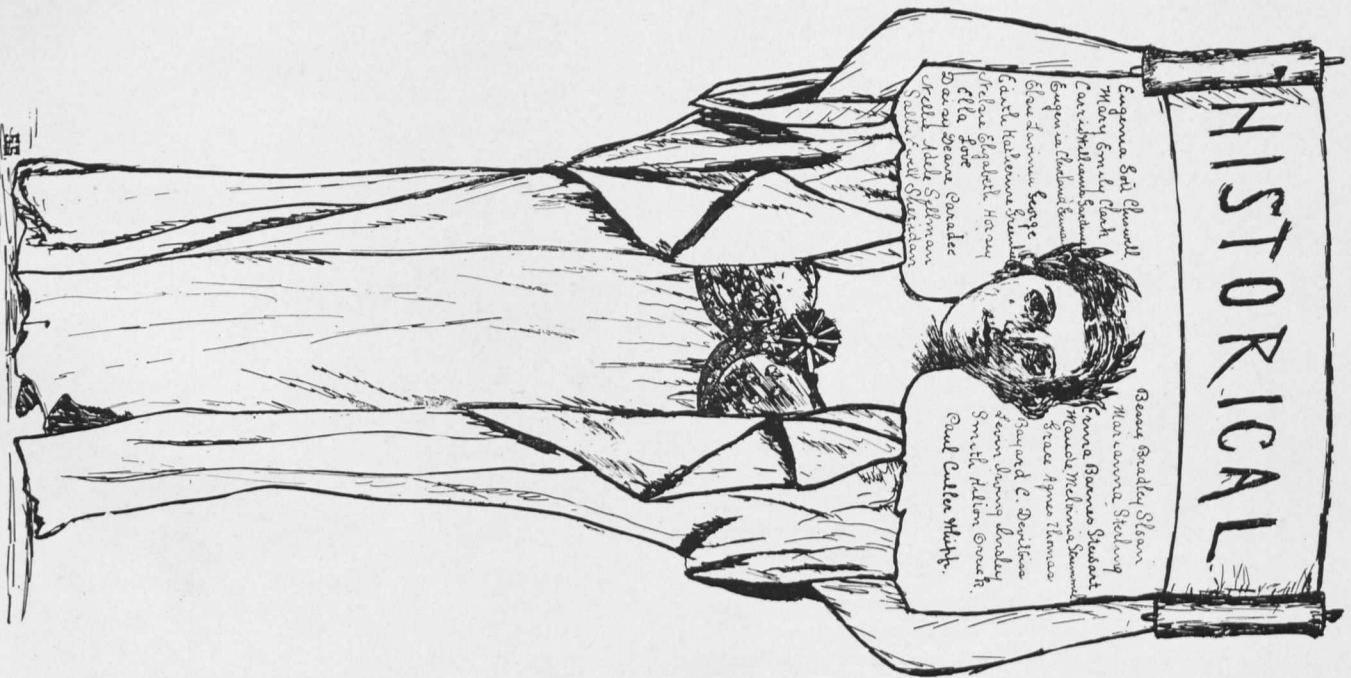
Sloany.—“I think that we are doing a work of charity for the College by saving meat bills to aid in building the new gym; and I am sure it adds to our popularity in “Parlor,” and keeps us from being late in the mornings and makes us thinner and makes the boys cultivate patience and stop complaining of beef-steak, and so I say let's keep on until the end of the year.”

All agreed.

HISTORICAL

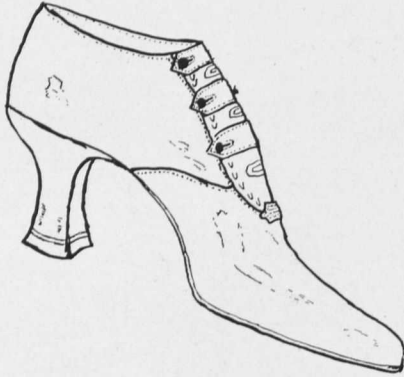
Eugene Earl Powell
 Mary Emily Clark
 Cora Williams Graham
 Eugene Robinson
 Elsie Johnson
 George
 Carl Katherine Hamill
 John Joseph Harvey
 Ella Joe
 Daisy Deane Parader
 Freda John Gillman
 Walter Scott Garrison

George Bradley Sloan
 Marianne Sterling
 Emma Brown Stedert
 Mabel Melrose Sumner
 Grace Anna Thomas
 Raymond C. Davis
 Jean Living Dwyer
 Emily Helen Crowe
 Paul Curtis Mapp



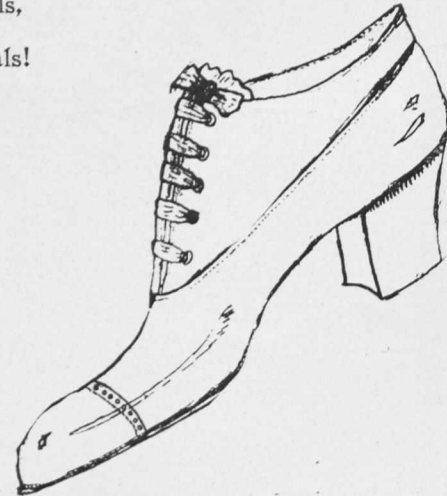
The Heels.

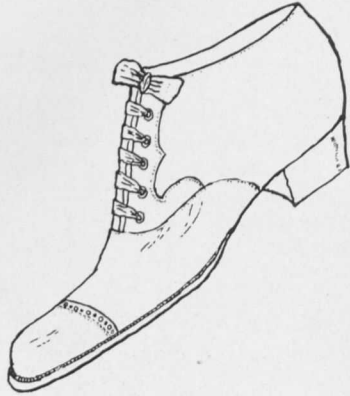
By Edgar Allan Poetess, '04.



Hear the clatter of the heels,
Wooden heels.
What a sense of frippery their thoughtless wearer feels!
How they patter, patter, patter,
O'er the highly polished floor,
While their owner, struggling madly,
Sees a haven—O, so gladly!—
In the mat that haply lies before the door,
Making tread, tread, tread,
In a sort of mortal dread,
Of the diabolic power one intuitively feels
In the heels, heels, heels, heels, heels, heels, heels,
In the potency of purely Paris heels.

Hear the pounding of the heels,
Cuban heels.
What a strong, reliant mind their well-know sound reveals!
From their low'ring leather heights
How they clamor of delights,
Pleasures future, pleasures past,
And present too,
Of the happy time when last
To the drug store they have passed,
Goal so dear—
O from out that soda fountain
Joys gush forth by which a mountain



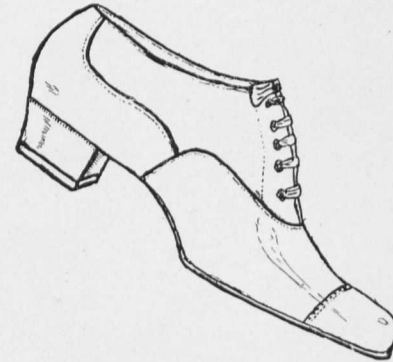


In some room on Senior Hall.
On the door there comes a beating,
Silence—then a swift retreating
Of the heels, heels, heels, heels, heels, heels
Of the pounding and resounding of the heels.

Hear the creeping of the heels,
Rubber heels.
What a world of melody(?) their presence there conceals!
For the stamping, stamping, stamping
Of those heels upon the walk
Kept a constant, wicked rhythm
With the never ending talk.
Oh from out the Lab'ratory
We have passed forever more
And our shades have gone forever

Full of trouble might be moved:
Place so loved
By the Seniors! How their hearts
Thrill with rapture that imparts
Tunes of tapping and of rapping
To the heels, heels, heels, heels, heels, heels, heels
To the dancing and the prancing of the heels.

Hear the patter of the heels,
Slipper heels.
What a chill disquietude upon the hearer steals,
As they clatter, clatter, clatter
Up the bare and gloomy hall,
With a mystic, ghostly tapping
Striking terror to us all,
As serenely we lie napping





From the hated physics door,
Yet the heels, heels, heels, heels, heels, heels, heels
Still we feel the silent creep of rubber heels.

Hear the hurry of the heels,
Business heels.
What a mass of misery their run-down side reveals,
As they scurry, scurry, scurry
In the reckless madd'ning hurry
Of the feet—down the street.
How they tell of luncheons slighted,
Words unsaid and words unrighted
In the whirling and the frenzied race for gold.
Oh the varied styles of heels!
What a glimpse of character this constant look reveals!
For the heels, heels, heels, heels, heels, heels, heels,
Do make known the various moods
The owner feels.



Bureau of Information.



Strikes:—"Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one."

Strap:—The outward form of that invisible force predominant in human nature, liberty for which one strikes when at the last resource.

Belgium-American Alliance:—Professor Sampaix and Miss Brown.

Union between the North and the South accomplished?—Dr. Rich (of Boston) and Miss Cochran (of Baltimore).

Cause Unknown:—Why is the blue dressing gown worn only when Professor Watts is away?

Lubricator:—A concoction consisting principally of luke-warm water, otherwise known as gravy, and much in use at W. M. C.

Sort o', kind o' like, you know:—Senior expressions, to be used on all occasions.

Cat-tails:—Expression used to express anger, or vexation. A special pet of some Senior young ladies.

Neuter Ground:—A strip of territory separating the girls campus from that of the boys.

Tombstones:—Memorials of classes passed away—placed along a walk on the campus.

Sittin' on:—In which we hear a recital of our misdemeanors.

College fire-escapes:—A rope tied to Miss Love's bed post and hanging out the window.

Recitals:—Where the muscles of the face are strengthened by a smiling exercise.

Mixed drink:—Milk and Water, of which we are given one glass at breakfast and luncheon.

Friday afternoon Chapel:—Where our minds are improved literarily (by reading magazine stories.)

Path:—See Recital.

Recitations:—A test of our non-knowledge.

Modern Language Lectures:—Where we become acquainted with Dr. Bonnottes' friends of the high society?

Why riot and revolt in Miss Love's room? Alohas appear with a Love Story?

The Senior Girls' Menu:—

Breakfast:—Conversation.

Luncheon:—Conversation.

Dinner:—Conversation.

A. K. O. B:—A letter the main object of which is to be invisible to the teachers.

A Quaker Meeting:—At meals, where the Senior girls waits patiently for the spirit to move some one of her seven boys to speak.

Senior Hall:—Situated on 3d floor (above everyone else).

Junior Hall:—Can generally be located by the screams of Flinch! Flinch! issuing from behind their doors.

Sophomore Hall:—That part of Smith Hall where all the noise is.

Freshman Hall:—Too insignificant to be located.

Missed lead pencils belonging to Senior girls may be found in Miss Love's room.

Shakin' Jimmie:—One of W. M. C.'s famous desserts, too complex to be described.

Shadow Soup:—The Menu for Luncheon, especially on Mondays and Saturdays. Consisting of water with two or three pieces of potato in it.

A club to prohibit the use of slang in the college. Sloan and Sheridan.

Parlor:—Indirectly affects Monday's recitations as the whole of Saturday is taken up in preparing for it. For the girls, it necessitates many trips to the trunk hall, a search in magazines for witty sayings, an hour spent on the path after each meal smiling at several boys to ward against "getting stuck," in Parlor. For the boys it necessitates hours pressing out trousers, and a great deal of practice on the last fashion of combing the hair.

If my dog, "Zut," can charm a squirrel, what will it take to charm a dog (Hunt-d)? Ans.—Love.

L'Haute Socit  :—An organization composed of three members, Mademoiselles Horsey, Sheridan and Love. Meets any time from 10.30 to 1.00 o'clock to discuss O-rat-ory, e-ped-emics and like topics of the hour. "Parlez vous en Francais tout l'heure."

Motto:—"Eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow Ye die!"

An Hour in Smith Hall.



Place.—Senior Study Hall.

Interlocutors.—Town Girls.

Bennett:—We had a perfect rough-house down at Wilson's yesterday evening—we knocked Ebenezer Parsons in the head with the basket ball. I thought of "Monsieur Jourdain" and his master of arms when I saw the effect of the blow. But do come on, Maud, and read this French—quelle page?

Stremmel:—And I met "Little Mischief" yesterday evening down at the station. Genie, what romantic experience did you have? But come on, here's a note on line "leven." (all laugh, one climbs a tree) Well, it is and it means nonsense. I think it's all nonsense myself—that is the play is all nonsense. Ruy Blas was much more interesting than this silly play.

Geiman (yawning):—What does jone mean—a Jew? Girls, I'm half asleep. You know the boys always keep me up so late, especially when we play flinch. I can't tell them to go home.

Bennett:—It means cheek of course—"I will apply on your cheek the most grand blow which has ever been given."

Stremmel:—Which in short means, "I'll slap your mouth." (Shaking Geiman.) Wake up Genie; you know we go to history next period and you're always sleepy there, unless you have half a dozen letters to pass. Have you gotten rid of that pack of them you were carrying around yesterday?

Geiman:—Well, I'm not a dreamer like you are, if I am sleepy. Margaret, guess what Stremmel did at Easter? She made a special trip down here for a book, left it on the train on her way home, and only received it this morning from Frederick. Now, that's what I call great.

Stremmel:—If course we can't all be as thoughtful as you, nor as bright as Dr. Rich. He asked me a question this morning, and when I said that I didn't know, he said, "Well, you ought to know," as if I didn't know that myself. He asked me how to make hard water soft and I told him to put soap in it, then he asked me what other

shaped valley there is besides the V-shaped and I told him the lateral. Well, I felt like I had the measles and mumps both when he got through with me.

Bennett:—Why don't you get a pony.

Stremmel:—If I could I'd get three—one for each day in the week. I'd lend them to "Grandpa" to ride across to the Science Hall instead of using his cane. He might also take Miss Cochran out driving. I heard they were out walking yesterday evening.

Geiman:—Now, just be still. You know you like to take walks yourself. But I know something better than a "pony." Maud, get an ox.

Stremmel:—How's an ox better than a "pony," don't you have so drive both?

Geiman:—If you get the right kind, you don't need to drive nor use a whip. You simply swear and the ox takes you as fast as you want so go; sometimes faster.

Stremmel:—Well, I'll get the ox for Dr. Rich and I'll get the "pony" for myself. But where?—"that's the question," Genie.

Geiman:—I know of no place nearer than the "Eastern Shore."

Bennett:—Oh, shut up, you fools! I'm going to sleep. That scene in French is nothing but laughter, and Madame won't know whether we translate it right or not if she gets to laughing.

(Bell rings) Geiman and Stremmel go to history singing "Good-bye Dolly, I must leave you" etc.



From Our Curiosity Shop.



A cog from the wheel of fortune,
A nail from the finger of scorn.
Some of the change that the moon makes.
The key to the trunk of an elephant.
A feather from a tale of woe.
A snap-shot from the heights of presumption
A nerve from the elbow of a stove-pipe.
A fish from the gulf of oblivion.
A finger from the hand of oppression.
A strap from the reins of government.
A file to sharpen the appetite with. (Much in use at W. M. C.)
A reed from the organ of self-esteem
Side combs from the horn of plenty.

Class Song.



There is a college in this town, in this town,
That boasts a class of wide renown, wide renown,
Whose achievements past illuminate this hill,
And prophesy a future great.

Here's to Nineteen-Four forever,
Parting days can never sever
Ties of love for Western Maryland
And our College Life.

Nought four, nought, noughty, noughty four, noughty four.
The Class of all, forevermore, evermore,
To the green, gold and blue, our colors, we'll be true
And sing fore'er for Nineteen-four.
Tune—There is a tavern in this town.

The Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1904.



E, the Class of 1904, being of sounder minds than when we entered these halls of learning, do hereby bequeath all our property, both real and personal, as follows:

To the three remaining classes, all our interest in that syndicate controlling the student body, the council. It is the only one of its kind that, with a capital basis, still labors with the masses under it.

To 1905, for private and personal use, such of our unlisted securities as lie in the hands of the faculty, to witness:

One hundred shares of "Pull." The value of this stock is generally overrated, and its market value fluctuates.

Five hundred shares of general approval and one hundred shares of mutual forgiveness, preferred.

To 1905 also, five hundred shares of Hot Air, common, to add to what they already possess of that commodity. This has been one of our most lucrative holdings, its dividends being unfailing, and its value always above par.

To the same heirs, shall be given all our holdings in the College Monthly. Its assets will exceed its liabilities provided they can be collected.

To 1905, perforce, we give our rights in a certain watered stock called, Front Seats in Chapel.

To 1906 we give 1,000 shares of Mutual Alliance to be held in trust for 1908.

To the new(?) athletic field we give ten government bonds.

To 1905, to encourage their manifest and praiseworthy interest in Psychology, we bequeath all our philosophy books, with apologies for their worn condition, our favorite easy chair, from whose soft depths we have familiarized ourselves with the problems of housing the poor. Our parting advice is to treat it gently—lest like other easy chairs of our experience its comforts vanish through examination.

To the Faculty we bequeath our not inconsiderable amount of Intellectual Life Insurance, since they have usually recognized this policy to the exclusion of those we have held in the Travellers and Social Life Insurance. We believe in future compensation for the premiums paid to the latter and in an eventual adjustment of all claims.

To the same bequest we add a long distance telephone company, which will establish a better connection between them and the student body.

To various preparatory schools throughout the country, we give certificates in the National Bank of Knowledge. These are more valuable than certificates in private banks, because the National Bank submits to examination.

To the three remaining classes we bequeath our wealth of Senior expressions, to be used with due discretion as we have always done.

To the President, we leave respectfully and lovingly our most valuable possession—our stock in the elevated railway of noble life. Its rails are welded from the iron of faithful effort and the steel of courage and honor. It runs parlor cars for the few, day coaches for the majority, and brings the stragglers in the slow freight. Yet—all who travel it arrive eventually at the terminus of realized ideals—a kind of happy hunting ground for all the joys and virtues.

To all the classes jointly we leave the heirlooms received from our predecessors love, for our Alma Mater, faith in her power to fit us unflinching and worthily for the sterner demands of the future, and the ideal of serious effort, of seeking earnestly, yet serenely, the highest and best which the college offers—the true nobleness which shall be our greatest attainment.

Signed and sealed this day, June 15, 1904.

Class of 1904.



Nineteen Hundred and Four.



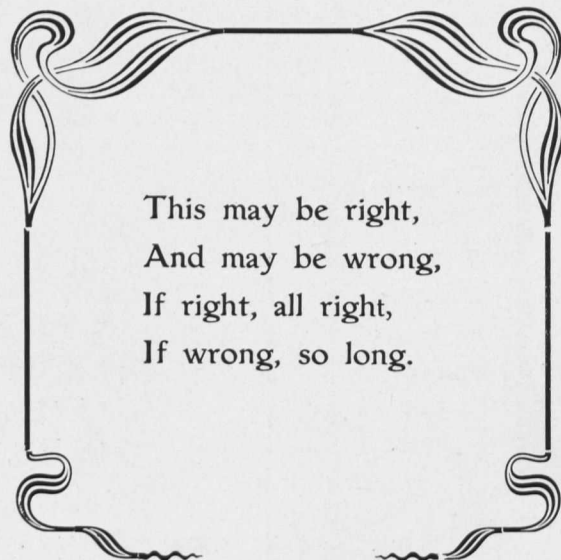
The Class of 1904, my friends,
The Class of 1904.
Will live at Western Maryland
A hundred years and more.
The beauty of her maidens all,
The bravery of her men,
The coming classes will relate
By tongue as well as pen.

The triumphs of her heroes strong
Upon the foot-ball field,
In years to come, in this domain
A mighty power will wield,
The prowess of her gymnasts fair
Of basket ball renown
Will win the admiration true
Of country and of town.

The pleadings of her ministers,
O'er run with wisdom tender,
Full many a purpose sinister,
To good intent will render.
The eloquence of orators
In legislative hall
Will hold the minds of all entranced,
On whom his words may fall.

The voices of her choristers,
Enriched with life's experience
To many a heart borne down with woe
Will bring a sweet deliv'rance.
The words of witty prophetess
Unlike old Troy's Cassandra,
Will bring to her in years to come
A blessing, not disaster.





This may be right,
And may be wrong,
If right, all right,
If wrong, so long.

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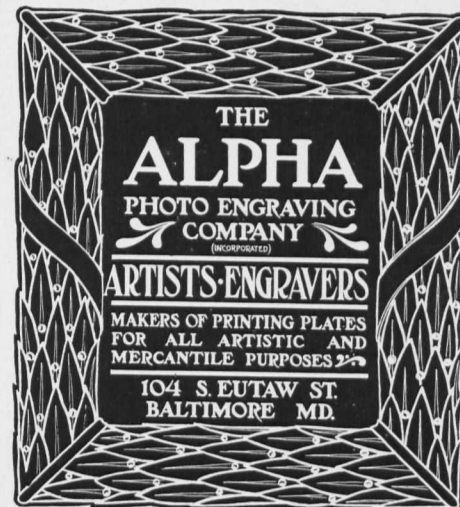
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