DEDICATION

Delaware, Maker of Men

Dedicated most sincerely to the University of Delaware, whose ideals have ever been lofty, whose endeavors always honorable, whose aspirations ever true and unswerving.

Born of a noble heritage and name,
A brilliant lode-star in a clouded night
Of tears and moonless dreams of weary strife,
Beaming with a steady, kindly light
On dull, green grass and saddened, withered life—
To you, fair Queen of Truth, goes all the fame.

Blessed with a realm of finest gold,
Your sceptred sway cast out the muck and dross;
Used truth, redeeming faith and hallowed art,
To form a perfect soul whose dazzling gloss,
Reflected in the mirror of a heart,
Made in the world a purer life and bold.

First love, your brilliant star is beaming yet;
Its silver rays entrancing manly brow.
Your sceptred sway confines us to the right,
Revealing flaws hidden to us 'till now.
The dull green grass and withered life is bright—
You've made true men of us; we won't forget!

G. R. L. '29.