THE CLASSES
BOOK II
THE PASSING SHOW
FRESHMAN CLASS
# Freshmen

## Class Officers

- **President**: H. F. Weld
- **Vice-President**: F. E. Proctor
- **Treasurer**: J. W. Humphrey
- **Secretary**: G. Cantwell

## Arts and Science

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>City</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Brown, David Harvey</td>
<td>Wilmington, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Cook, Raymond W.</td>
<td>Wilmington, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Gutowitz, Abraham</td>
<td>Lewes, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Hearne, George Wilson</td>
<td>Georgetown, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Newman, Elmer Alexander</td>
<td>Georgetown, Del.</td>
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<td>Pedrick, Elmer C</td>
<td>New Castle, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Truss, James Petheram</td>
<td>Wilmington, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Weigle, Charles Leland (Sophomore)</td>
<td>Wilmington, Del.</td>
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## Four Year Agriculture

<table>
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<th>Name</th>
<th>City</th>
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<tr>
<td>Crotthers, John Lawson</td>
<td>North East, Md.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Jeffris, J. Irvin</td>
<td>Stanton, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lindsay, Harvey Rose</td>
<td>Providence, Md.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Longland, George Madara</td>
<td>Mt. Pleasant, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lowe, Andrew George</td>
<td>Fountain City, Tenn.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Martinis, Frederick B</td>
<td>Wilmington, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Marshall, William Carter</td>
<td>Lewes, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Marston, Henry White</td>
<td>Wilmington, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Penuel, Clarence Firman</td>
<td>Georgetown, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Raughley, Talbott</td>
<td>Dover, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Siler, Wymer G.</td>
<td>Knoxville, Tenn.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Stewart, William, Jr</td>
<td>Wilmington, Del.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sturgis, Russel Davies</td>
<td>Wilmington, Del.</td>
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</tbody>
</table>
Tunnel, Charles Rodney .... Butte, Mont.
McKay, Herman ............. Wilmington, Del.
McMillen, J. Willard ...... Pennsylvania.
Wright, Clinton Irving .... New York.
Weber, Clarence Scott ...... Middletown, Del.
Dickey, Earle ............... Newark, Del.
O'Rourke, Francis Leonard.. Newark, Del.
Marconnetti, Arrigo E ...... New York.
Plam, Louis ................ Erasmus, N. Y.
Reid, Robert A ............. Germantown, Pa.

TWO YEAR AGRICULTURE
Craig, Wm. Dennison ...... Wyoming, Del.
McIntire, Edward Williams .. Middletown, Del.
Cranston, Francis B ....... Stanton, Del.
Fowler, Leonard Dare ....... Delaware.
Hearne, Vergil Frank ....... Delaware.
O'Toole, Thomas B ........... Wilmington, Del.
Suer, David D ............. Smyrna, Del.
White, Clinton Irving ...... New York.

Civil Engineering
Aker, Raymond Buehn ...... Delaware City, Del.
Taggart, Rudolph York ...... Elkton, Md.
Wood, Melvin Frederick .. Warrague, N. J.
Middletown, Leonard ...... Wilmington, Del.
Wright, Roland Cooper ...... Seaforid, Del.
Warner, Charles ............. Delaware City, Del.

Mechanical Engineering
Boggs, Irving Hook ......... Dover, Del.
Lorraine, Toward N ......... Chesapeake City, Md.
Marshall, Robert Twilley .. Chincateague, Va.
Plumley, Eli Earl .......... Wilmington, Del.
Webb, Edwin Shipley ...... Wilmington, Del.
Crothers, Thomas Dunlap .. Frederick, Del.

Electrical Engineering
Arbuckle, Paul T ............ Cherry Hill, Md.
Barkley, Robert James ...... Clayton, Del.
Giles, Samuel Hoopes ...... Elkton, Md.
Lancaster, Vaughn C ........ New Castle, Del.
McKinney, William .......... Wilmington, Del.
Maxwell, Joseph Pierson ... Wilmington, Del.
Moore, Willard Springer .. Wilmington, Del.
Shaw, Mirville Charles .... Wilmington, Del.
Ward, Jesse C ............... Wilmington, Del.
Wesseles, Wilbert Thomas . Burlington, N. J.
Brinton, George Franklyn .. Wilmington, Del.
Ewing, Earle Elisha ......... Wilmington, Del.
Hamilton, Stewart A .......... Wilmington, Del.
Brinton, G. F ............... Wilmington, Del.
Dryden, Fred P ............. Chincoteague, Va.
Plam, W. W ................. Erasmus, N. Y.

Chemical Engineering
Barnard, Daniel Paddock ..... Wilmington, Del.
Cantwell, Garret R .......... Elsmere, Del.
Humphrey, James Willard .. Claymont, Del.
THE BLUE HEN

Levey, W. Scott..................... Christiana, Del.
Meier, Charles Gottlieb........... Wilmington, Del.
Proctor, Francis Edward.......... Wilmington, Del.
McElwee, Irviene Reed.......... Wilmington, Del.
Robinson, Jay..................... Wilmington, Del.
Pierson, Wm. Morris............. Wilmington, Del.
Smith, Charles Bush............. Wilmington, Del.
Sarafian, John R.................. New York.

ENGINEERING NOT SPECIFIED
Craig, John Gilbert.............. Wilmington, Del.
Downes, Hall..................... Dover, Del.
Wallace, William H............... Edgemoor, Del.
Lang, George Millard............ Wilmington, Del.
Messick, Edward Haves........... Lewes, Del.
Weldin, Herbert F............... Wilmington, Del.

SPECIAL
Folsom, David S................. Wilmington, Del.
THE BLUE HEN

SOPHOMORES

CLASS OFFICERS

President
HOWARD BRATTON, JR.

Vice-President
HUGH WAGNER DOWNING

Secretary
DONALD PANCOAST HORSEY

Treasurer
NATHANIEL WATKINS TAYLOR

Howard Bratton, Jr.
The class of “eighteen” arrived at “Delaware”, September 15, 1914. On the evening of the sixteenth we were very cordially received by the “Sophs”. The actions of these youths were very ungentlemanly, and we soon “washed our hands” of them—with the college hose. For several days after our arrival we were greatly bothered by the above mentioned pests, but finally we settled down to work.

Perhaps the three things that especially distinguish a class are size, athletic ability, and last but not least, a willingness to do for their Alma Mater. The class of 1918 is by far the largest class that ever entered “Old Delaware”. For various reasons, we have lost about twenty of our number, and our total at the present time will reach eighty-five. Because of our vast majority, the “Sophs” have found that it is to their advantage to “keep hands off” and with the exception of an occasional “shower” we have been little molested.

The athletic ability of the eighteen class is one of its greatest assets. The fact that all Delaware ‘Varsity teams, with the exception of basketball, had Freshmen representatives goes to prove this fact. We might also say that the results of our class games would add strength to our above mentioned statement. The 6-0 defeat of the “Sophs” football team caused great joy in the Freshman camp. This victory was followed closely by others, among which were the class basketball game, the Indoor Class Meet, and the Inter-Class Track Meet.

In regard to our scholastic standing, our innate modesty refrains us from speaking. The professors are better acquainted with this topic, or at least that is what “some” of us think, than we ourselves are. It would not be amiss, however, to say that some of our ambitious members “copped” several of the choice prizes. “Mitch”, the orator of our class, deserves honorable mention for capturing two “firsts”.

The first general assembly of our class was held a few days previous to the “rush”. To repeat all that was said and done at this meeting would be impossible. At the close of the said assembly, however, “Ernie” Wilson had been elected to lead we “green Freshies” for the first year. “Chet” Smith, M. Mitchell and
“Bus” Bowen were the other chosen executives. Under this leadership we have greatly prospered.

Probably the brightest feature of our Freshman year was our class banquet. This was some “feed”. The “get together” spirit at this affair was enough to make the famous class of '96 envious.

A week before the “finals” “Ernie” sounded last call for the Freshmen. All responded with a will. Howard Bratton, a stalwart youth of six feet, was selected as a suitable man to lead our attack upon the coming “Freshies”. We do not mean this to intimidate our prospective youngsters, but merely as a warning.

Historian.
Alderson, John Hartzell, Wilmington, Del., A. & S.
Alexander, Harry Bratton, Elkton, Del., Chem.
   K A, ΔΦ Literary Society, Class Track Team and
   Scrub Track Team.
Alexander, John Williams, Elkton, Del., E. E.
   Class Football.
Baylis, John Egmont, Doylestown, Pa., A. & S.
   ΔΦ Literary Society.
Berkman, Alec, Middletown, Del., E. E.
Bowen, Knowles Ritchie, Newark, Del., C. E. ΔΦ E
   Athenaeum Literary Society, Class Basketball,
   Scrub Basketball.
Braderman, Manuel Wilbur, Wilmington, Del., Ag4.
Bratton, Howard, Jr., Elkton, Del., A. & S.
   Special Class Football, Scrub Track Team, President
   "Soph" Class.
Broadwater, Howard Allen, Glencoe, Pa., Ag 2.
Brown, Gassaway Bond, Newark, Del., E. E.
Cannon, Samuel, Wilmington, Del., A. & S.
   ΔΦ Literary Society.
Cannon, William Dall, Bridgeville, Del., E. E.
Carswell, Thomas Smyth, Wilmington, Del., Chem.
Cleaver, Henry Paul, Marshallton, Del., C. E. ΔΦ E
Cooper, Harold Ralston, Aikin, Md., A. & S.
Creadick, William Reynolds, Elkton, Md., A. & S.
   ΔΦ E, ΔΦ Literary Society.

Crockett, Daniel Leonard, New York, N. Y., Ag 4.
   Σ N, "Varsity Track Team.
Davis, Jonathan Farr, Meshoppen, Pa., Ag 4. ΔΦ
   Literary Society, Indoor Class Meet Boxing, Del-
   aware Farmer Board.
Downing, Hugh Wagner, Dover, Del., C. E.
   K Α, Class Basketball, Scrub Basketball, Vice-President
   "Soph" Class.
Elliott, Harry Edward, Delmar, Del., Ag 2. Ω Α.
Fischer, Carl Rudolph, Philadelphia, Pa., Ag 4. Σ N.
   Class Football Team, Class Baseball Team.
Goldey, Robert Perkins, Wilmington, Del., Ag 4.
   Σ N
Gooden, George Leslie, Woodside, Del., A. & S.
   Σ N Athenaeum Literary Society.
Gray, Vaughn Townsend, Salisbury, Md., A. & S.
   Varsity Football, Class Football, Varsity Baseball.
Gum, John Poole, Selbyville, Del., A. & S.
   K Α, Athenaeum Literary Society.
Herdman, Rowland D., Newark, Del., Chem. Cap-
   tain Class Baseball Team.
Hill, Robert Clark, Jr., Redden, Del., E. E.
   Ω A
Hodgson, Jonathan Reynolds, Townsend, Del., C. E.
Hoey, William Bigelow, Frederica, Del., E. E.
   ΔΦ E
   ΔΦ Literary Society, Class Tennis Team.
Hoffecker, Elwood, Newark, Del., Ag 4.
   Athenaeum Literary Society.
Hoffecker, Harvey Simpson, Newark, Del., A. & S.

HORSEY, DONALD PANCOAST, Dover, Del., A. & S. Σ N Athenaean Literary Society, Captain of Class Basketball Team, Class Indoor Meet Wrestling, Associate Editor Review, Scrub Basketball, Class Historian, Class Cheer Leader, 'Varsity Baseball.

HUDSON, EARLE FRANK, Georgetown, Del., E. E.

HUDSON, GEORGE ALLEN, Lewes, Del., A. & S. Athenaean Literary Society.

HUTTON, WILLIAM GREENHOLGH, Wilmington, Del., C. E., K A, Scrub Track Team.

Kienle, Philip Joseph, Wilmington, Del., Chem.

Kister, Henry Le Roy, Philadelphia, Pa., Ag 2.

LAURITSEN, ALLEN LOUIS, Lewes, Del., C. E. Σ N Orchestra, 'Varsity Tennis Team, Class Indoor Meet, Scrub Football, Class Baseball, Class Tennis Team.

LITTLE, JAMES HERMAN, Newark, Del., E. E.

LOVETT, PAUL DE WITT, Newark, Del., A. & S. Athenaean Literary Society.

MARKS, EARNEST MELSON, Wilmington, Del., Chem. Σ Φ E. Orchestra, Δ Φ Literary Society, Band.

MARVEL, STANFORD CLARK, Dover, Del., Ag 2.

MEYERS, CHARLES FULMER, Middletown, Del., A. & S. K A, Δ Φ Literary Society, Class Football Team, Scrub Football Team.

MILLER, WILLIAM ROLAND, Marshallton, Del., E. E.

MITCHELL, MORRIS RANDOLPH, Newark, Del., A. & S. K A, Athenaean Literary Society, Secretary Class, Debating Team, Scrub Football Team, Class Football Team, Associate Editor Review, Class Tennis Team, Alumni Debating Prize, Cooch Botanical Prize.

MITCHELL, WILLIAM TERRY, Newark, Del., M. E. Φ Y Δ, Debating Team, Athenaean Literary Society.

MORRIS, ARTHUR HUDSON, Lewes, Del., E. E. Σ N Class Baseball.

NICKERSON, EARL FRANKLIN, Wilmington, Del., Chem.

O’DANIEL, JAMES ALLISON, Newark, Del., Ag 4. Class Football, Scrub Football

PRICE, WILLIAM, Jr., Middletown, Del., Ag 4. Ω A

REYNOLDS, IRVING, Akron, Ohio, A. & S. K A, Δ Φ Literary Society, Associate Editor Review.

RITZ, ROBERT LOUIS, Newark, Del., A. & S. Class Football Team.


SAYLOR, FRANK, Wilmington, Del., A. & S. Ω A

SCHILLING, KARL BROWNE, Wilmington, Del., A. & S. Σ Φ E, Δ Φ Literary Society, Vice-President of Class, Captain Class Football Team, Scrub Football Team, Class Tennis Team.

STAYTON, Leon Busick, Wilmington, Del., A. & S.  
ΣΦΕ Literary Society, Class Baseball Team.

SUMWALT, Robert Llewelen, Lewes, Del., C. E.  
ΣΝ, Varsity Tennis Team, Orchestra, Class Tennis Team, Band.

SWAYNE, Paul Gilbert, Wilmington, Del., Ag 4.  
ΩΑ, Orchestra, Band.

SWING, David Thompson, Ridgely, Md., M. E. ΣΦΔ  
ΔΦ Literary Society.

SYPHERD, Clarence Burton, Dover, Del., A. & S.  
ΚΑ.

TAYLOR, Nathaniel Watkins, Dover, Del., Ag 2.  
ΩΑ, Athenaeum Literary Society, Scrub Track Team.

TODD, De Witt Clinton Davis, Wilmington, Del.,  
C. E. Band.

WALTON, Albert Slack, Newark, Del., E. E.

WHEELER, Robert Bayne, 2d, Wilmington, Del.,  
A. & S. ΣΦΕ, ΔΦ Literary Society, Class Tennis Team, Associate Editor Review.

WHITEMAN, Thomas Moore, Delaware City, Del.,  
Ag 4. Band.

WILSON, Ernest Stayton, Wilmington, Del., C. E.  
ΣΝ Class Basketball Team, Class President Varsity Football, Scrub Basketball, Class Football Team.

WILSON, Marvel, Ellendale, Del., Ag 4. KΑ. ΔΦ  
Literary Society.

WITSIL, Lawrence Raymond, Wilmington, Del., E. E.  
Orchestra, ΔΦ Literary Society, Debating Team, Freshman English Prize.
THE BLUE HEN

PORTAIT OF A SHOP INSTRUCTOR

"String with a cigar attached"

By That Wise Guy
CLASS OFFICERS

President
George Clarence Brower

Vice-President
Lawrence Landon Smart

Secretary
Harold Wolfe Horsey

Treasurer
Robert Houston Pepper

George Clarence Brower
JUNIOR CLASS
ON the evening of Wednesday, September 15, 1913, fifty-one verdant youths representing Maryland, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, New York and Delaware, gathered “unter den Linden” of the campus. Aided by the solicitous members of the class of 1915, they arrayed themselves for the opening brush with those “second year Freshmen”—the Sophomore Class. ‘Twas but a brush indeed; for there on the hallowed rostrum of the Oratory we outboxed and outwrestled the Sophs in nearly every bout. Ask ‘em.

And thus began our college careers. As time went on, we grew to feel more a part of Old Delaware. In scholarship we were up to the average; in athletics we held our own. One night—but why rub it in! If you wish to know the story, first make out your last will and testament, then ask some quiet-looking member of the Class of 1916 to tell you about that big “‘17” which grinned down at him from the Soph poster that morning when he retired at 4 a.m. Yes, we lost the football game and the basketball game to the Sophs. By way of diversion, however, we won the baseball game from our natural enemies. But the Seniors overawed us, and won the college championship. Our Freshman Relay Team surprised every one by winning the relay of the Inter-Class Meet and breaking the college record for the event. In February we held our Freshman Banquet at the Hotel Du Pont in Wilmington. About twenty-five men were on hand to partake of the Du Pont’s best and discuss class and college affairs. It was indeed a “swell” affair and served admirably to strengthen the organization of the Class of ’17.

When college opened in September, 1914, the class numbered twenty-eight. Seventeen of our first-year companions had dropped out and six new men had joined us. With these twenty-eight men we endeavored to teach the Freshmen how to sing and make stump speeches; how to salute members of the upper classes; and how a red and green cap could be most becomingly worn. Furthermore, we felt it our duty to impress upon these uncouth lads the fact that black or gray...
neckwear and hosiery are much more refined than those vulgar, flashy creations imported from "down hum", and that smoking (on the campus) is for such youngsters, a nasty, filthy habit. Thus did we strive nobly to elevate to a higher plane those eighty-two irresponsible Freshmen. It is with regret that we do here chronicle the fact that owing to the intervention of the gods in behalf of the "Fresh" we failed to win the class rush, the class football and basketball games, and the indoor meet. In the class baseball game, however, our natural prowess asserted itself and we won hands down.

And now two years of college life have sped by. We have met and overcome difficulties in the classroom and on the athletic field. Let us meet and overcome future obstacles in college life and in business or professional life with the same fearlessness and pride of achievement. Continuing to respect and uphold the spirit and the traditions of our college, we pledge ourselves that the class of 1917 shall go down in history as one of the truest and most loyal classes of Delaware.

Historian.
CLASS ROLL

RICHARD MORRISON APPLEBY, ΣN... New Castle, Del.
Agriculture
Agricultural Club, Class Football '14, Class Basketball '14, Class Baseball '14.

JOHN HURST BEAUCHAMP.................Wilmington, Del.
Civil Engineering
Athenaean Literary Society, Class Football '13-'14.

GEORGE CLARENCE BROWER, K A.. Federalsburg, Md.
Mechanical Engineering
Vice-President of Class, Delta Phi Literary Society, Delaware College Orchestra, Scrub Baseball '14, Class Basketball '15, Class Baseball '14, Associate Editor of Review.

RAYMOND MEARNS CAMERON.........Northeast, Md.
Arts and Science

FRANKLIN TRACY CAMPBELL, ΣN. Washington, D. C.
Agriculture
Agricultural Club, Class Football '13-'14.

HARVEY WILSON EWING, ΣN.........Zion, Md.
Agriculture
Agricultural Club, Ex-Secretary of Class, Class Baseball '14, Scrub Baseball '14, Assistant Manager of Football '15.

MICHAEL JOSEPH FIDANCE..............Wilmington, Del.
Civil Engineering

JAMES CARLETON HASTINGS, K A....Laurel, Del.
Arts and Science
Delta Phi Literary Society, Scrub Track '14, Class Track '14.

VAUGHN ARCHELAUS HASTINGS, Ω A...Delmar, Del.
Arts and Science
Athenaean Literary Society, Review Staff.

ARTHUR GARRETT HEINEL, Ω A.......Newark, Del.
Arts and Science
Scrub Track '13, Delaware College Orchestra.

JAMES MCCONNELL HEINEL............Newark, Del.
Agriculture

JOHN ABEL HOPKINS, JR..............Newark, Del.
Agriculture
HAROLD WOLFE HORSEY, ΣΝ ........ Dover, Del.
Arts and Science
Ex-Vice-President of Class, Class Delegate in Athletic Council,

JOSEPH HOLTEN JONES, JR ........ Wilmington, Del.
Civil Engineering
Chaplain, Delta Phi Literary Society.

STANLEY DRAKE LOOMIS .......... Meshoppen, Pa.
Electrical Engineering
Delta Phi Literary Society, 'Varsity Football '12, Scrub Football '14, Class Football '14.

FREDERICK COLIN MCCAGHEY ........ Baltimore, Md.
Arts and Science

WILLIAM VIRDEN MARSHALL, ΣΝ .... Lewes, Del.
Agriculture
Agricultural Club, 'Varsity Track '14-'15, Class Track '14, Scrub Football '14, Class Baseball '14, Class Basketball '14-'15, Athenaeon Literary Society.

ALBERT RUTH ................. Wilmington, Del.
Civil Engineering
Class Football '14.

JOHN WILSON O'DANIEL, ΣΝ .......... Newark, Del.
Agriculture
President of Class '14-'15, Agricultural Club, 'Varsity Baseball '15, Scrub Baseball '14, Scrub Football '13-'14, Class Baseball '14, Class Football '13-'14, Assistant Manager of Basketball '15.

ROBERT HOUSTON PEPPER, ΩA ... Philadelphia, Pa.
Arts and Science
Treasurer of Class, Athenaeon Literary Society, Y. M. C. A.

CHESTER SMITH ............. Henry Clay, Del.
Mechanical Engineering
Class Baseball '14, Class Basketball '15, Class Track '14.

EDWIN GAYLORD SMYTH .......... Wilmington, Del.
Civil Engineering
Associate Editor of Review, Athenaeon Literary Society, Class Baseball '14.

LAWRENCE LANDON SMART, ΣΝ .... Baltimore, Md.
Mechanical Engineering
'Varsity Football '14, 'Varsity Track '15, Class Football '14, Class Basketball '14.

ALAN CUNNINGHAM, JR ............. Media, Pa.
Agriculture
Agricultural Club.
THE BLUE HEN

JOSHUA HORSEY ELLEGOOD, ΣΦΕ... Delmar, Del.
Agriculture
Agricultural Club.

STUART ROBINSON MOORE THOMSON, ΣΦΕ
Narbeth, Pa.
Agriculture
Agricultural Club.

Agriculture
Agricultural Club.

LE ROY BAYARD STEELE............. Elsmere, Del.
Civil Engineering
Secretary of Class, Assistant Business Manager of Review, Athenaean Literary Society, Y. M. C. A., Scrub Track '14, 'Varsity Track '15, Class Track '14, Class Football '13.

HAROLD MERCER VEASEY, ΣΦΕ.... Claymont, Del.
Chemical Engineering

THOMAS RICHARDS WILSON, JR., K A. Elendale, Del.
Arts and Science
THE BLUE HEN

SENIORS

HAROLD MORRISON FOSTER

HARVEY CHAPLAIN BOUNDS

OSCAR FRANKLIN EDMOND GENTIEU

JOHN MICHAEL PRICE

CLASS OFFICERS

President
Harold Morrison Foster

Vice-President
Harvey Chaplain Bounds

Secretary
Oscar Franklin Edwin Gentieu

Treasurer
John Michael Price

Harold Morrison Foster
THE proper way to begin this history, no doubt, would be to say September 11, 1912, seems but yesterday. However, three years “am” three years—in other words, it’s been a long, long way to Tipperary.

And now to the subject before the Duma. “Hazo” Barton or any other chronicler of ancient events will tell you that September 11, 1912, was an epoch making date in the history of Delaware. You know there comes a tide in the affairs of men, which if taken at the flood leads to marriage—ours led to college. Fifty strong, the flower of Delaware, Maryland, (Selbyville, Dagsboro, Northeast and Charlestown) and vicinity, we began the assault on Old Delaware’s ramparts. This number also included a few foreigners, a fellow from New York and one or two from Philadelphia.

Right away we were led to the slaughter. “Doc” Sypherd’s room was the place where we enacted our first “Nathan Hale”—an entrance examination in English “Comp”. We shall never forget our first impression of dear old “Doc”. He looked to us like a cross between an English Lord and a French Nobleman of the Bourbon period. We have often wondered what was missing in “Doc’s” makeup—that is, besides his hair. It must have been a wrist watch. But all in all, “Doc” was our best friend. Though he has slashed many a theme (to our sorrow) he has impressed upon us the necessity of good English and should we fail to derive benefit from all of our other courses we shall at least be fortified with a knowledge of “English as it should be spoke”.

After “Doc” reduced our ranks about 20%, the Spartans remaining took up the burden of making the class of 1916 the worthy rival of the famous class of ’96. Our Freshman year was a long series of victories. In fact we won everything but a box of cigars at the Firemen’s Carnival. Then along with June and marriages came the “finals”. Some of our number finished while others fell by the wayside. And what rare fellows were among the “also’s”. “Larry” Rigney, Hirshman, “Joe” Horty and many more left us never to return. On you, our weaker brothers, in dreaming of times gone by, we turn our thoughts, hoping that in the battle of life the sterling qualities that you displayed in our midst have enabled you to make your mark.

As Henry James would say, “Our Sophomore Year was truly victorious.” Instead of “doing unto others as was attempted to be done to you”, we treated
the Freshmen as human beings should be treated. Incidentally we showed our superiority in athletics. The play given by our class entitled "The Worsted Man" was our crowning social success of the year. It was this play that brought to light such Terpsichorean Stars as "Beef" Ramsey, "Jimmy" Brayshaw and "Soapy" Morrison.

As is generally the case in the course of human events, our Sophomore year was followed by the Junior year. This was the "year of years". Our Junior "Prom" will never be forgotten. In fact, several of us still owe three dollars. In a way it was ludicrous too. For instance, "Jim" Brayshaw smoked a cigarette. "Jim", the boy who began his college career in short trousers and who, unafraid of the temptations of the world, was boldly led by the hand of his mother into Recitation Hall. Yes, and "Jimmy" will even get a vote some day even if the bill was recently defeated in New Jersey.

And now we have started our last quarter. Our ranks look as if they had been shattered by a volley of shrapnel. However, what we lack in numbers we make up in curiosities. For instance, Barnum never had a team compared to the "Giraffe Twins", Newton and Wills. If either ever gets a black eye he will look like a needle. Every time Newton puts one foot up, somebody takes him for a stork. And then there is "Beef" Ramsey. He is "solid" from his shoulders up. Never shall we forget the night of our Freshman Banquet when "Beef" walked into the DuPont Cafe and ordered an ice cream with a straw. That straw broke the camel's back.

While dealing with curiosities, it is no more than fitting that a word be said concerning our own dear John Wesley Jones. He is an addition, not a natural growth. If "Johnnie's" body was built in proportion to his ideas, he would make Hercules look like the Hunchback of Notre Dame. Then there's "Little Willie Martin". "Doc" Vaughn—he with the jokes so old that they are new again—said that outside of his own repertoire he considered only two things funny in his whole life. One is Charley Chaplin and the other is "Little Willie". As a good fellow, "Willie" is a fine violin player.

And now with apologies to the "Profs" and "Curiosities" mentioned, all is said and done. Time will soon ring the gong to announce the fall of the curtain on our college careers. Some of us will go forth and die a natural death,—others of us will just get married. Some few will climb the golden ladder and eat Fame's golden apples. On these, in future times will we, the mediocre, bestow the laurel wreath of victory. Life is just what we make it. God has given us the opportunities. It is up to us to sink or swim. We have tasted of the good things in life; as yet we have put nothing back into the world which has been so good to us. Now the die is cast. Responsibilities are to be thrust upon us. Let us shoulder them. Don't make excuses, make good. Let us emblazon the name of the class of 1916 not only in the annals of Old Delaware but also in the history of the world's work. The stuff is in us, and you can never beat a man who will not be beaten.
Leo Blumberg
Electrical Engineering Course
Wilmington, Delaware

The Wm. D. Clark Mathematics Prize 1914, Assistant Business Manager, 1915 Blue Hen.

(Blummie; “Calculus”)

Blumberg came to Delaware College with a tag on his coat reading “After 5 days return to the Wilmington High School.” After a fair trial, however, we realized that we could describe him by the use of his favorite remark, “Well, I guess you’ve got the stuff”. He has been a hard worker in all of his studies, a fact which accounts for his capturing the mathematics prize in his Sophomore year. It was through the effort of “Blummie” and a brainy Sophomore that “Tiff’s” unapproachable system of chemistry symbols was doped out. He is also “some” electrician. The Lieutenant realized this ability and raised him from private (unassigned) to Sergeant of the Signal Corps, a position which requires some skill in being able to look wise and “buzz around”. Our class owes him a generous vote of thanks for the electric light effect at the Junior Prom. Although Blumberg is a top notcher in the study line he has taken a small part in other college activities, however, we do remember that he stayed in Newark one afternoon to see a class baseball game.
We do not know what town claims “Biddy”. He has lived in every town on the Peninsula at some time. Yes, he is the preacher’s son we hear so much about. He is a typical minister’s son. Need we say more? Biddy is in college to pass the time away. We do not know for what profession he is preparing. It is rumored that he is going on the stage. If the manner in which he rendered “Those Endearing Young Charms” is an example of his talent he had better start a grocery store in Dagsboro. Biddy is a loafer, yet he possesses one of those pleasing personalities that make men popular. In spite of his lack of interest in college activities he is well liked by the student body and manages to pull down his share of the honors. He is the Freshman’s friend when it comes to writing English themes. He says he is going to buy out the Bake Shop with the money he makes writing themes. However, far be it from us to prophesy as to Biddy’s future. He boasts of the fact that he has a girl in every town on the Peninsula. He has no choice. She may be either a Miss or a Mrs. They all look alike to him. Don’t you think we are wise not to worry about the future of this “ne’er-do-well”?
Howard Wellington Bramhall
Arts and Science Course
Georgetown, Delaware

President Athenaeum Literary Society 1915-16, Vice-President Y. M. C. A. 1915-16, Review Board 1915-16, Associate Editor 1915
Blue Hen, Class Track 1914-15, Y. M. C. A. Delegate to Eagle's Mere, 1915.

("Brammie")

Howard Bramhall blew into Newark from Georgetown, Delaware, in September, 1912, along with one of Sussex County's sandstorms. He is what you might call a "lucky devil." With his pale white complexion he made the faculty believe he was working too hard. (Can you imagine it?) More than once did Professor Conover tell him in his Freshman year not to overwork himself, but to get plenty of exercise. With a serious look, as if it pained him, he would meekly reply: "All right, sir." But the beauty of it is that "Brammie" is still fooling them. Old top, I wish I had that innocent, hard-working look. Fool them this year and you win. It is a peculiar thing but these boys do fall for school teachers. As a Freshman, "Brammie" was a woman-hater; but he has gone to the other extreme now. As soon as he is old enough to buy a license from Squire Lovett he expects to get married. Yes, he has proposed,—at our Junior Prom in the cozy corner. Such gallantry, girls, was only surpassed by Sir Walter Scott.
This ponderous amount of avoirdupois was tenderly nurtured in the little town of Delmar. There he absorbed from what it is impossible to learn, the ambition to become a great man. He has certainly attained to this state through no fault of his own. There I am speaking, of course, of physique, not of mentality. Jimmy has a great affinity for baked beans and mashed potatoes and judging from the effect this diet has had upon him, we should recommend it without restrictions to any one suffering from lack of bulk. It is told around Delmar by retrospective admirers (for Jimmy, you know, is the idol of the town every time he goes home for a vacation) that when he was a little chap about two years old, his mother as a means of horrible punishment wouldn't let him have any baked beans for a whole day, whereupon Jimmy would gnash his teeth (Oh, yes! he had his second set when he was two) and wave his chubby legs in the air until his mother not being able to torture her darling any further brought him a steaming plate of Heinze's Baked Beans. Jimmy, then, would give a gurgle of contentment and for the moment his troubles were o'er. It was quite an experiment sending Jimmy to college at so early an age; but his natural preciosity and his capacity for hard work have brought him through with flying colors. Some day, he says, he is going to be a great doctor and when he does he is going to tell his patients: "Eat a lot, sleep a lot, snore a lot and some day you'll be a great man like me!"
Frank Haley Buck, ΣΦΕ
Chemical Engineering Course
Wilmington, Delaware

Delta Phi Literary Society, Class Track 1912, Class Football
1912, Second Lieutenant Band.

("Buckie"; One of the Siamese Twins)

This precocious looking child was the first one to take the Chemical Engineering Course at Delaware. Indeed, it was through his influence that the course was started. Frank was taking Mechanical Engineering and had flunked practically everything he had ever taken. "Gee!" he thought, "I've got to do something about this or I'll be getting kicked out!" An idea struck him. He went to the faculty and told them that a college without a Chemical Engineering course was a back number. They drank in his ponderous argument with open mouths, instituted a course, and made him a Junior. That's what you call brain work! Eh! what? He's getting along very well, too, considering the fact that he has never been known to attend a class. You can see him every morning walking up the campus with a spring (Spring) in his step and determination in his face. But as soon as he nears the laboratory, a languor seems to seize him, and after that moment you can find him any hour in the day in a little room in the Dorms feeding words of wisdom to the other Siamese Twin, Snowball Haley, and smoking fat cigars. There is one thing that Frank does know something about and that's an automobile. He took his car all apart one winter, carried all the parts down the cellar and worked at it all his spare hours which are many. He substituted some of the parts of his mother's sewing machine with such ingenuity that when he had the job finished the car would run on three cylinders where it needed four before. Ladies, a man of such qualifications is bound to rise!
Edward Harvey Clouser
Mechanical Engineering Course
Marshallton, Delaware

("Barnabas"; Kiamensi)

Edward Harvey Clouser and his old blue bag hail from that part of the world known as Marshallton. To get to Marshallton one must go to Wilmington, then board a trolley car and ride for two hours. The car drops you off at a cornfield. You walk through this field and over a hill and then sneak up on the town. Some one told Clouser that there was a college at Newark, Del., where they guaranteed to make an engineer out of any sort of material, and that they had lost but one case in 33 years. (No this case was not Phil Kienle.) So for three years the professors have been trying to drill knowledge into him. He is slowly coming around. Upon entering Delaware, Harvey seemed to at once take a decided interest in military affairs, predicting the majorship for himself in his Senior year. The Commandant of the Cadet Corps noticed his military ability and still has him drilling as a private in the rear rank. We also hear tell of this lad as being a first baseman on a team known as St. Barnabas (can you imagine it?). Clouser has taken little part in college activities, being in Newark only one night in his three years of college life, and this night he attended the Junior Prom. Still he has a chance to make good if he lands a job with the same firm as does Blumberg.
JAMES ALEXANDER CROTHERS, Σ N
Civil Engineering Course
North East, Maryland

“1916 Civil Six”, President Athletic Association 1916, President “Maryland Club”, Captain Track 1916, Varsity Track 1914-15, Varsity Football 1913-14-15, Class Football 1912-13, Class Track 1913-14-15, Champion Middle-weight Wrestler 1913, Vice-President Class 1913-14, Holder of Mile Record, Second Lieutenant Company B.

(“Alec”; “Jimmy”; “FISHERMAN”)

This good natured, ever-smiling, happy-go-lucky chap is a product of Maryland. He is a member of the famous “Civil Six”. Yes, sir, that Six can lick any class in College. The evidence is “Robbie” never bluff them. “Alec” is a worthy member of the Maryland Club: in fact, president of this honorable organization.

“Jimmy”, as he is known in his home town, hails from North East. And in that famous town he began his football and track career. Now North East High School in Alec’s time could lick Elkton High any time in football. It’s so, boys. Alec told me.

Incidentally this young man is a debater, too. He acquired his ability arguing with Graham as to which is the metropolis of Maryland, North East or Charlestown. Many a time from one of “Zach” Stager’s drawing tables have these two Maryland gentlemen crossed swords in eloquent bursts of oratory on that subject. “Soapy” Morrison, “Doc” Doherty and “Connie” Wills were judges, but they were always unable to render a decision. They knew Alec wouldn’t stop talking if they said Charlestown. And because they were afraid of Graham they wouldn’t say North East. There is one city, though, that Alec will admit is greater than North East and that is Paterson, New Jersey. The reason: it’s a girl. “It’s one o’clock, boys, but I got to write a letter before I go to bed.”
Wesley de Valinger, ΩΑ
Civil Engineering Course
Middletown, Delaware

("Runt"; Wes)

Wesley de Valinger, answering to the names of "Wes" or "Runt" is from "W. H. S.", as is every one else that is worth his salt. "Runt's" present home is in Middletown—rather his two homes are in Middletown,—for like many other popular members of our noble class he has both his town and his country home. However, most of his time is spent at his country home, where it is rumored that he has an especially attractive species of chicken. When in Newark "Runt's" working hours are spent in writing poetry—which he claims is helping him greatly in taking care of his poultry—and his leisure hours are spent in passing Military and "Shorty". While registered as a Civil Engineer, we predict that "Runt" will join the "back to the farm" movement and take up his permanent residence in the country for he can raise more stuff on an acre of ground than any man in the world.
Gerald Paul Doherty, Jr., Σ N
Civil Engineering Course
Wilmington, Delaware


(Doc: Fussor)

Gerald Paul Doherty, alias, "Doc" first gazed upon this wicked world on March 11, 1893. After his strenuous life at the Wilmington High School and Goldey College he landed at Delaware, late as usual. By pulling the String right he passed shop and in seeking new fields to conquer chose athletics, at which he was quite successful. In his Freshman year he made the 'Varsity football, baseball and basketball teams, but, being the only grandchild of his grandmother he was forced to give up football. By special permission from the folks at home he was allowed to continue in the sports of baseball and basketball and by his hard playing and "pep" he has worked his way up to captain of both of these 'Varsity teams for the coming year. "Doc" is one of the famous "Civil Six" of the 1916 class. As a ladies' man our Gerald is "there" with a capital "T". He is also a friend of the milkmen who meet him in the early dawn as he is wearily treading his way homeward. "Doc" says he has stopped swearing but even after this terrible blow to us he is a general favorite with the student body and each and every fellow wishes him the best of luck in life.
“Johnnie” Edgar comes from Wilmington High School—that place, you know, every Wilmington man delights in telling us all about. He is an enthusiastic chap, full of college spirit, and ready to work on everything but his lessons. “Johnnie” will work day and night for some activity in College; but when it comes to study, he and books never agree more than an hour or two at a time. There is one peculiar characteristic about this handsome blonde and that is: show him a girl and he will run a mile. Don’t mistake me, girls, not from you but to you.

Boys, hats off to the Agricultural Course that all the “aggies” brag about. A number of Delaware fellows were camping last summer and “Johnnie” was among the crowd. Near the cabin a herd of cattle was pasturing. The party desired to know what stock the cattle were and of course asked “Johnnie”. He replied that they were common ordinary stock with a little Holstein blood in them. An engineer not being satisfied later asked the owner, who replied: pure bred Holstein entitled to register.
Homer Hazel Ewing, Σ N
Mechanical Engineering Course
Wilmington, Delaware

Associate Editor 1915 Blue Hen, Second Lieutenant Band, Chairman Junior Prom Music Committee 1915, Assistant Pianist Orchestra, Vice-President Class 1912-13.

(Homer; Hazel; Bob)

Homer Hazel claims Wilmington as his hometown. I suppose we will have to believe him because he came to Delaware College after a lengthy battle at the Wilmington High School. From that bright and cheerful day when he took his entrance exams he has been "buzzing" around the different professors and is still doing the same at the present date. Besides "buzzing" Homer is there when it comes to tickling the ivories and does so at every opportunity (if he gets paid for it). Homer used to cast his affections broadcast to the weaker sex but here lately has reserved them all for one young lady who seems pleased to receive them. This case looks pretty serious. Besides calling your attention to the henpecked look which he has developed we will use his words, "I can get married any time I want," to add strength to our accusation. It is generally supposed Homer will wait until the day after Commencement to have the knot tied, but you never can tell. If he can wait that long every member of the class swears he will help to make that day a happy wedding day for our Homer.
Harold Morrison Foster, ΩΑ
Civil Engineering Course
Wilmington, Delaware

"1916 Civil Six", President Class Senior Year, Editor-in-Chief
1915 Blue Hen, First Lieutenant Battalion Adjutant
1915-16, 'Varsity Football 1913-14, Class Football 1912-13. Captain Class Football 1913, Class Track 1913, Indoor Meet 1912, Class Play 1914, Chairman Freshman Banquet Committee 1913, Chairman Program Committee, Farewell Hop, 1915, One-half Freshman English Prize 1913.

(Foss; Big Boy)

Harold Morrison Foster, called "Foss" for short is one of Wilmington's products. After his trials and triumphs at the Wilmington High School he went to work, but the call of the wilds was too strong for him, so he answered it at Delaware College. Here, in his Freshman year, he won the Stelle prize in English. "Foss" was the big boy of the line on the 'Varsity football team during his Sophomore and Junior years until his accident at Stevens College in New York. He was taken to the hospital in Wilmington and was in a critical condition during the remainder of the football season, but since only the good die young, "Foss" is back with us at Delaware. Because of his knowledge of English and his ability as a writer he was chosen Editor-in-Chief of the Blue Hen. This office and that of President of the Senior Class, which he now holds, are the two highest honorary positions that can be bestowed upon a man by his class. "Foss" is quite a ladies' man even having some female professors on his string. Besides ladies he is interested in road work and can be seen almost any night out on the top of Penny Hill with a flashlight in his hand looking for the road. "Foss" is also one of the famous "Civil Six" of the 1916 class. Every man in the college, especially the Seniors, have great respect for Harold and we are all sure his career in life will be a successful one.
Oscar Franklin Edwin Gentieu
Civil Engineering Course
Wilmington, Delaware

Secretary Class 1915-16, Class Track 1914, Varsity 'Track 1914-15.

("Chonteer")

Behold, or rather, "have a look" at the Speed King of the class. He has a normal stride of 49½ inches and develops 60 horsepower in high gear. He is a hard working student and therefore has had the privilege of contributing only one dollar to the library fund. Doc Sypherd extended him this privilege in English 2 and bids fair to repeat it in English 9, judging from the blue decorations which are attached to returned themes. Oscar has a military turn of mind, his supreme delight being to don his regimentals and parade down Market Street, Wilmington, with the "Sons of Vets". The one fault we have to find with this classmate is that he has developed too great a liking for his own society; consequently he has formed few friendships while in college. His chief adherents for the first 3 years were Blumberg, Clouser and Price, J. M., but now that these distinguished gentlemen have been isolated in Mechanical Hall, Oscar lives a life of solitude. Our advice is "Come out of your shell, Oscar, and mix in with the crowd."
Augustus Howell Graham, or rather just plain Gus, was born and raised in the wilds of Maryland around Charlestown. He was captured and brought to Delaware College where he was trained by the "Civil Six" from Wilmington. After he had learned to speak he told us he had graduated from the Cecil County High School. Even with this black mark on his fair head and name he is trying to live down his past; and the words Cecil County or Charlestown are never mentioned in his presence for fear of bringing back old recollections to him which he is trying to forget. He made quite a hit with "Old Man Shop" and repeated shop work in his Sophomore year. "Gus" says he has a girl at Aberdeen and we are beginning to believe him because the quantity of candy boxes he carries under his right arm is something enormous. By special request of "Gus" we will not mention anything of his happenings or misdoings which took place at Havre-de-Grace in his Freshman and Sophomore year. Graham is one of the members of the famous "Civil Six" of the class of 1916 who are trying hard to tame him and teach him to be the engineer of the "Civil Six" Yacht, "Missouri" which is stationed at the wharf at Charlestown, Maryland, in the vicinity of Graham's birthplace.
Ladies, gaze once upon this handsome youth and you are forever his slave. He is known as the prime lady-killer of the state of Delaware. All over the state—even down so far as Lewes—you will hear his name on the lips of all the damsels. You will hear them talk about his “devilish blue eyes”, his “cute ways”, his “fascinating voice” and numerous other qualities of his which appeal to the fair sex. And the worst of it is, ladies, these qualities are entirely unnatural with him; they are wiles used “malis prepense”. When he is with fellows he is taciturn and somewhat gruff. But the moment he gets with a girl his gruffness leaves him and compliments and endearing terms roll off his lips like water off a duck’s back. He is addicted to other things, though, besides killing the ladies. He scrapes on the bass fiddle, beats the bass drum and occasionally draws terrible moans out of a toy cello. He also won first prize for having the best crop of onions and cabbages in the college; and at the present time he is engaged in investigating whether you can grow corn and cucumbers on the same “stork”. Yes, ladies, he’s some guy!
WALTER LESLIE HALEY, ΣΦΕ
Chemical Engineering Course
Wilmington, Delaware

Delta Phi Literary Society, Orchestra, First Lieutenant Band
Class Baseball, Class Track.

(SNOWBALL; CAMDEN; WEST CHESTER; ONE OF THE SIAMESE TWINS)

This handsome youth with the blond hair and the innocent blue eyes was brought up in Wilmington where he spent practically all of his life up to the time he entered Delaware College playing in the back yard with Frank Buck, the other Siamese Twin. This secluded life, away from the wicked world, gives him that innocent inquiring gaze which makes you gasp to think a young man of Walt's age could be so good. But the trouble is,—he isn't good at all! We have heard yarns of his wild escapades in Camden; and everybody has heard how he was nearly ejected from the gymnasium at the Junior Prom for dancing a wicked one step. (At least, the faculty at that time thought it was wicked. They have changed their minds.) Everybody else was dancing the conventional two-step. Walter had just been up to Camden the night before and was feeling pretty devilish, so he thought he'd pull off something a little different. He did,—and he was nearly pulled off the floor in consequence. Walter's favorite occupation nowadays is going up to West Chester and gazing up at the Normal School with mournful eyes. Sometimes the object of his adoration appears, and Walt is happy for another week. He bids fair to become a famous chemical engineer if he can only keep the girls out of his mind long enough to do some studying.
WALTER KELLER HOCH, ΣΝ  
Electrical Engineering Course  
Woodside, Delaware  


("Buck"; "Kaiser")  

In Walter Keller Hoch the 1916 Class has a prize package. We have never been able to find another like him. The "Kaiser" is the essence of gracefulness. He dances like a fairy; and can hit a home run and run around the bases without falling over more than two of them. Baseball is his specialty; and take it from "Alec", "Buck" was some pitcher until he allowed the 1917 "Freshies" to get three home runs off of him in a seven inning class game. "Alec" has never bet any since. Buck still claims, though, that he is "some" twirler because he struck out "Home Run" Baker last summer with two on base. Next to baseball the "Kaiser" loves photography. Why, he flunked descriptive geometry simply to have a chance to give "Zach" Srager another year's instruction in this fine art. "Buck" takes excellent pictures but never has time to develop them. The "Kaiser" is a man of wide experience. He was graduated from Keystone Normal School in 1909. In three successive years following that he was principal of three high schools: one in Delaware, one in Virginia and one in Iowa. And now he is an electrical engineer. But the greatest experience of all he has had is that with the ladies. There are sixteen pictures of sixteen different girls over his desk. "I am off to Philadelphia, Jonesie; she is some 'cheekin'.'
John Wesley Jones, ΣΝ
Arts and Science Course
Woodside, Delaware


(Johnnie; Jonsie)

Yes this is Mr. Jones. He not only looks wise but he is wise. He can tell you anything you wish to know, from how to make love, to how to wear your suspenders. Jonsie started life some place "down state". He says there is a town there but no one has ever been able to locate it. Incidentally, it has been a long time since he put in his appearance, so beware ladies for he can act awful kittenish for an old man. To his perseverance and hard work "Jonsie" owes his present position in the college world. He always could be depended upon to take hold of and push anything that would help his Alma Mater. There are times, however, when "Johnnie" takes himself too seriously. It is at such times that we call him "Old Mother Jones". Johnnie, as an orator, is "not there". In this respect he resembles a spring freshet. It rises so high, you can't stop it, it overflows and floods every place, takes a long time to go down and doesn't amount to much in the end. Then again, poor old Jonsie seems to feel that he will have to answer to St. Peter for all the sins of the 1916 class and then some. This trait is due to a strict and greatly overburdened conscience. When we needed someone to fill an office to which was attached hard work it has been a case of let Jonsie do it. Some people are born great, some acquire greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them. We rather suspect that up to the present time Johnnie should be classed among the last mentioned. However, he deserves great credit for what he has done for '16 and we all expect to hear of him filling a prominent position some time in the future.
Edward William Martin, ΣΦΕ
Arts and Science Course
Wilmington, Delaware


("Willie": "Shrimp")

"Willie" is 1916's inheritance from the U. of P. He arrived at the beginning of our Sophomore year and still remains. Like Price, D. A., he is small but he is a bear when it comes to making the fiddle talk. Perhaps you recall the day on the 8:20 that Willie alone held Ma and her five theatrical daughters spellbound with rapture while the Civil Six made their getaway with "Kewpie". It was due to Martin's efforts that the college orchestra was formed and we gladly label this a creditable piece of work. "Bill" also found time to don a baseball suit for the class team; how he did it we have never found out. "Bill" is a good student and fairly popular even if he is a chronic grouch. We think he is improving somewhat in the last respect since he acquired possession of a Ford—uh-huh—a regular touring car Ford. It is surprising what things a Ford can do, isn't it? It has even made "Willie" a favorite with the ladies and now he has refused to play at a dance (imagine it) because he wants to attend the dance himself. Well, Bill, you've done a lot of good at Delaware but we would have appreciated it much more if you had done it without first growling about it.
John Avery Mather, better known as “Cotton” or “Ambition”, is our only Western product at the present writing. He hails from Oswego, Kansas, where there are forty girls to every man. “Cotton's” chief troubles are in keeping from becoming engaged and in trying to dodge “Tiff”. So far he has been fairly successful in both, for recently a young lady was heard to say that “We're not engaged yet,” and “Tiff” says that he hasn't seen Mather for over a year. In his leisure hours “Cotton” spends a great deal of time around “Cars”, but while a careful driver and an excellent mechanic he has not yet been able to secure a permanent position.
This worthy heirloom of the Wilmington High School bears the reputation of "Perfect Gentleman"—at Beechwood, if nowhere else. He was a nonentity until he joined fortunes with the Civil Six. To uphold the prowess of that august body he gladly forfeited the remuneration of several evenings at the Union News Stand and stayed in Newark to play on the class football and baseball teams. His most notable role in college activities, however, was that of one of Mrs. Murray's "Dear Girls". Oh, you Susanna! If the show had been for movie reproduction "she" would have eclipsed Mary Pickford, Ina Claire, etc.

The only escapade of the Civil Six which Soapy was unable to stand was a yachting trip off Charlestown, on the Missouri. Until he becomes more seaworthy, we shall have to term him "landlover". Speaking of love, we have a question to ask. Recently Dreamer took up permanent abode in Newark. What we want to know is why he still purchases a monthly ticket between Newark and Wilmington. (Is it to Bee or not to Bee?) The Civils have little fear of desertion by this co-laborer as he has shown an aversion to most things mechanical and a special antipathy for steam-engines. Upon second thought, though, he might turn Business Man for he showed first class ability in securing "ads" for the Blue Hen.
LIONEL GEORGE MULHOLLAND, ΣΦΕ
Agricultural Course
Riverside, New Jersey

Business Manager Review, Associate Editor 1915 Blue Hen, Horticultural Editor Delaware Farmer, Vice-President Agricultural Club 1914-15, Athenaean Literary Society, De Laval Scholarship for Cattle Judging, Second Lieutenant Company C, President Agricultural Club, 1915-16.

("MULLY")

This horrible verification of the Evolution Theory hails from the sand-snipe state. Here he occupied himself before coming to Delaware in growing tomato plants in his mother's backyard; and from this occupation gleaned the ambition to become an expert rustic. To this end he is working night and day. Anytime you go into his room you can see his desk piled up with numerous pamphlets: "The New York Pig-raising Gazette," "The Tomato Raiser's Guide," a treatise on "Picking Mushrooms by Moonlight" and numerous others too many to mention.

He was a member of that world-renowned cattle judging team which won eternal fame in Chicago in 1913. Mully won second prize, and ever since that time the farmers of Delaware have never left him alone. They ask him to tell them whether their cow is a Jersey or a Percheron and he inevitably tells them right. Besides being an expert on all things bucolic, he is some guy with the women. So what more can you want. Truly his success in life is quite assured.
WARREN CHILDS NEWTON, K A

Agricultural Course
Bridgeville, Delaware

First Lieutenant Company A, Assistant Editor-in-Chief Delaware Farmer 1915-16, President Y. M. C. A. 1915-16, President Delta Phi Literary Society 1915, Corresponding Secretary Delta Phi Literary Society 1914, Secretary Agricultural Club 1915-16, Vice-President Agricultural Club 1914-15, Cooch Botanical Prize 1913, Second Agricultural Prize, Varsity Football 1914, Scrub Football 1912-13, Class Football 1913, Indoor Meet 1913, Inter-class Meet 1913.

("NEWT")

Newton entered College when very young and has not yet outgrown his childish ways. He stands higher than any member of our class. No, not because he possesses an over-supply of brains but because he is six feet two inches in length. However "Newt" is some student—especially the night before an examination. That is the only time he finds it necessary to "study". In one night of "study" he can make out a "horse" that will ride him through any examination. He is known as the biggest crook in College. He has such an innocent face that the professors never suspect that they are dealing with a second Jimmy Valentine. Newton is beginning to see the better side of life now and, since "hitting the trail", has been chosen President of the Y. M. C. A. It is now a common scene to see "Legs" leading a poor Freshman by the hand down to the Oratory to listen to a sermon, at the same time pumping a lot of advice (?) into the poor "Freshie's" head. Newton is one of our best men. He takes an active interest in all College activities and, as a result, has pulled down some honors. He is a conscientious soul. We are sorry to say however, that he does not always do as his conscience would have him do.
Look at this handsome face and watch him blush. Did you ever see such an attractive face? Why the girls are crazy about him. He would have been captured long ago if he wasn’t so bashful. "Pep" sure is the shy one. He was in college three years before he would talk over the telephone to a girl. But when he once got started it was "Good-Night." Hour after hour he will tell the fair one at the other end of the line "he can’t come around tonight." He is the only one we know of that ever received three boxes of candy, fruit, etc., from the same girl in one day. The ladies feed him so much that he was obliged to go to the hospital to have some of the weight removed. While at the hospital the nurse fell in love with him. It’s no use, Pep, your face is your worst enemy. Here is one member of our class that we can point to and say, "There is a man." Pep has no faults, at least we have never found any. He stands for what he believes is right. What he has to say to you or about you he will say in your presence. He does not know what the term "back-biting" means. Pep will go out of his way to do a favor for you. If all our members were of the same type as Pep, we would certainly put 1916 on the map to stay.
Donald Adams Price, Σ N
Mechanical Engineering Course
Wilmington, Delaware

Assistant Art Editor 1915 Blue Hen, Manager Baseball 1916,
Assistant Manager Baseball 1915, Scrub Baseball 1914-15, Chairman
Music Committee Farewell Hop 1915, Class Baseball 1913-14-15, Secretary Class 1912-13, Sergeant Band, Orchestra.

(Don: Shrimp)

Donald Adams Price—known to us as “Don”—like all great men, was born very young in life. In his early youth his thoughts drifted toward mechanical inventions and he had ideas of being another great Hillegas. With his brain in this state of confusion he was wished on the Class of 1916 by the bouncer of the Wilmington High School. Naturally he selected the mechanical engineering course and has become quite a bug on gas engines, even going so far as to make one that flew apart when started. Don is little but he sure is a “bear” when it comes to playing a flute and, by worrying the black stick a little bit, can be heard all over Newark when the band is out. Like Napoleon, Don’s one weak point is the girls. Once upon a time he was known to have one, but sad to relate, she is his no more. Now Don is seeking high and low for another to take her place in his heart, so beware of Don, girls, beware. As to his ability as an artist, just look over the drawings in this book for “Don Price”; and you will agree with us that he is “there”.
John Michael Price
Electrical Engineering Course
Wilmington, Delaware

Treasurer of Class 1916, Chairman Junior Prom Decorating Committee, Sergeant Company C.

(Jack; Price)

John Michael Price was "wished on" us by the Wilmington High School. Price always seemed to think more of Wilmington than he did of Newark, because he rushed home always on the first train after his lessons were over. Jack has been a good student but one with a decided hatred for college affairs. He has a record of not seeing a "Varsity athletic contest since his Freshman year, and upon this occasion was forced to stay down by the Sophomore class. He will be an electrical engineer according to "dope" obtained from his parents. We will "hand it to Jack" for one thing. It was due to him that our gymnasium was so well decorated for the Junior Prom last February, as his plans were followed. We had faith in his electrical knowledge, but at the same time we had the Newark Fire Company play a stream of water on the gym the first time the lights were turned on.
John Wilbert Ramsay
Mechanical Engineering Course
Newark, Delaware

Captain Company B, Class Baseball 1915.

("Beef")

John Wilbert Ramsey, christened "Beef", was born and raised; has lived and suffered in the town of Newark. It has been said that he was even schooled there but on this point we are not sure because it is not known whether "Beef" has ever been schooled or not. By some "Beef" is called the mascot of the "Civil Six", anyhow, he and his dressed up Ford, the "Winton Six" are old pals of the "Civil Six". This round dozen are often seen burning up the roads with the big boy at the helm. "Beef" is in a class of fat men by himself now, because John Bunny is dead. Little Wilbert is there with the "skirts", especially one little dark haired girl who doesn't live many miles from the college; and another whose place of abode "Beef" will not disclose; but many are the trips he takes to Elkton by himself. Last season "Beef" was the heavy boy of the sluggers on the famous 1916 class championship baseball team of the College and the way he whirled the bases made him look like greased lightning. Beef is a bear when it comes to military and what he doesn't know about guns and gunnery is yet to be published. He is by far the best soldier in the college and his success along this line of work is assured in the military world by a guy who signs himself "Bill the Kaiser".
THE BLUE HEN

James Henry Salevan, K A
Agricultural Course
Milford, Delaware

Delta Phi Literary Society, Business Manager 1915 Blue Hen, Business Manager Delaware Farmer 1915-16, Assistant Business Manager Delaware Farmer 1914, Business Manager Orchestra 1916, Assistant Business Manager Orchestra 1915, Secretary Class 1914-15, Secretary Agricultural Club 1914-15, Cooch Botanical Prize 1914, Apple Judging Team 1915, Chairman Refreshment Committee Farewell Hop 1915, Second Lieutenant Company A.

(“Sally”; “Jim”)

“Sally” hails from that bustling, down state, town of Milford, a town accessible by both rail and water (when the tide is flood). Notwithstanding the handicap of early environments, he has proven himself the business man of the class. To him I direct you for any complaint you may wish to lodge about the price of the Blue Hen advancing from $2.00 to $2.50. Jim is quiet, unassuming and always congenial, but he almost queered the Blue Hen Board at the W. C. D. by telling them what he thought about the material they submitted. He was a star at this particular institution previous to his outburst and it is hoped that with the assistance of Wills—a general favorite down Depot road—and Foster, a complete reconciliation will be effected. Speaking of the Women’s College—here is a little inside dope. You know Jim and Connie Wills ran this organization last year; therefore Miss R—insisted that her salary be raised five hundred or that these two be kept away. She got the raise; how’s that for a “drag”? 
HARRIS SAMONISKY
Arts and Science Course
Delaware City, Delaware

Associate Editor 1915 Blue Hen, Class Track 1914-15, Sergeant
Company B 1915, Color Sergeant 1916.

("SAM"; "Scoop")

This handsome ladies' man was born and raised in Delaware City, the town
where the soldiers live. Since coming to Delaware College he has gained the reputa-
tion of being the most successful "bluff slinger" who has ever attended this
institution. If you do not believe it, read "Sam's" article on "How to Love the
Girls" in the Delaware City Gazette. Harris is also a "cub" reporter. He writes
locals for the Saturday Blade, the Chicago Ledger and several other famous
papers. If at any time you wish to be amused, stroll over to the 49 cent corner
of the College Library and Sam will tell you how he became rich in the mail order
business and in writing stories for the Delaware City Gazette. Sam is a very
ambitious young man, and girls, you'll hear from him after he leaves college.
William Buchanan Seward, Σ N
Agricultural Course
Middletown, New York

President Agricultural Club 1915-16, Secretary Y. M. C. A.

("Bill; Gasoline Gus")

Bill came into our midst from Middletown, N. Y., at the opening of the second term of our Freshman Year. He was an energetic student from the beginning, a winner of the first prize in Agriculture in his Sophomore year, and Prof. Hayward's pride to the end. But in his Junior year he had gasolinitis. It was first a 1915 "Indian" and then a "Ford". But the cause of it all, boys, as usual was a girl. And to "cap the climax" he bought a farm last summer about six miles from Newark, and has left College to work it. Bill was known and honored by every man in College,—always interested in all activities of college life. He will ever bear the "grand old name of 'gentleman'".
GEORGE OSCAR SMITH
Agricultural Course
Narberth, Pennsylvania

Captain Track 1915, Major of Battalion 1915-16, Manager
Track 1915, Associate Editor Review 1914-15, Associate Editor
Delaware Farmer 1914-15, Member of Athletic Council 1914-15,
'Varsity Track 1914, Captain Class Track 1914, Champion Middle-
weight Boxer 1914, Agricultural Club Play 1915.

("Smitty")

This handsome, learned, quite distinguished looking individual came into
our midst at the beginning of his Sophomore year. No sooner had he started in
college than he began to make himself felt in the community. All the young
ladies in the town worshipped at his shrine. Wherever G. O. Smith was, there
was a cluster of sweet femininity breathing flattering words in his ears, gazing
at him with love-sick eyes and causing George himself to have palpitations of the
heart. I say they were all causing said palpitations. That is not strictly so.
One young lady in particular—a young lady so sweet in all particulars that she
might be classed with sweet Maid Marian of Robin Hood fame—caused George’s
heart to beat so very fast that it caused permanent injury to that organ and fin-
ally caused our famous track captain to leave the cinder path for all time. The
physicians, you know, blamed all this on too much running; but I know the inside
dope. A sweet young lady did it,—a young co-ed whom you probably know.
And when I think that she caused us to lose our star 100 yard dasher, I think she
should be severely reprimanded by the Athletic Council. Ah! George, if you
ever want to have any success in this precarious world stick to the animal appraising
at which you are justly famous, stick to shucking corn and pitching hay,—but,
whatever you do, leave the women alone!
Harry Vandom Taylor, K.A.
Mechanical Engineering Course
Dover, Delaware


("Bake"; "Four Leaf Clover")

We sometimes wonder how Delaware College existed before Taylor arrived. "Bake" is, without a doubt, the most conceited piece of humanity in college. How can he help it? He is from Dover. Did you ever see any one from Dover that wasn't conceited? Bake is in love. Hush! it is a secret. No one knows it except those who have talked with him three seconds. When it comes to winning the hearts of the ladies, Bake is a "Marvel". First he was in love with—oh, what is the use. We haven't space enough to print the names of all his widows. Since he has joined the married men's club he has no time for the other ladies. Bake is as popular at the Woman's College as the ace of spades is to the man that holds four hearts. The only pleasure he has in college now is telling how much he is in love. His audiences are usually smaller than his batting average. Bake is the originator of the well known "Chicken bunt". He is said to be faster for a short distance—from the center of the gridiron to the gymnasium—than Smith. With all his faults Bake is a good friend. We predict that he will be a great man some day if he can forget that he is the only thing on earth. Here's hoping.
ALFRED  BAILEY  THOMAS
Agricultural Course
Philadelphia,  Pennsylvania


("GENERAL"; "RED")

This prepossessing specimen of the human race came into our midst from the "City of Brotherly Love". Not unlike many city youths, "Red" decided that a quiet pastoral existence was the life for him, therefore, he signed up as an Aggie. We can predict a certain amount of success for him in this walk of life if we may base our judgment on the splendid crop of thatch, of the Torchy variety, which he raises. Bailey is also a man of social prominence. His name is foremost upon the invitation lists of—well of the Blackstone Female Institute anyhow. In basketball, "General" has proved a headlight more than once in 'Varsity as well as class games. And in football—we wish we could here produce a picture of that day down on Rose's field when Handy tackled "Red" around the neck. "Nuff said" for football. The chief joy of Bailey's college life however has been to stand in front of the bleachers and lead the cheers. "All right, fellows, big Delaware yell for the team—Hip, Hip."
CARLTON BECK WALLS, K A
Arts and Science Course
Smyrna, Delaware

Athenaeum Literary Society, Manager 'Varsity Tennis 1915-16, 'Varsity Tennis 1915, Sergeant Band.

("Skeet"; "Usta")

This is a left-over of the class of 19—. He left college because he was in love and—returned to college because he was in love. We are sorry to say that the second dose is more serious than the first. His affliction can be equaled only by Taylor's brand. "Skeet", like Taylor, believes in the theory that "if you love the girl, tell the world about it." Whether you are interested or not you have to listen to his tale of woe three times a day. "Skeet" is very popular with Taylor. Taylor is very popular with "Skeet". That is about the extent of their popularity. We predict that if they are both "jilted" they will marry one another. Little is known about the early life of Walls. Nothing is known of his manhood days. He hasn't reached them yet. If first impressions were lasting we hate to think where "Noisy" would be now. Really, Walls isn't so bad when you know him. His two years vacation from college made quite an improvement. He is working hard now and has the professors completely at his mercy. He has become very efficient in writing short stories—the Snappy Story type. When Doc. Sypherd asked, "Where did you get the material for this," Walls replied, "I merely related my own experience." Doc. hasn't recovered yet.
A typical New York Dutchman we have in "Bob" Weimer, and a married man from the start. Lay all joking aside, fellows, he and "Bake" Taylor are the only married men in our class. (Excuse me, I forgot "Connie" Wills.) The only difference between "Dutch" and "Bake" is that the latter is frank about it. He tells us all. But never a word do you hear from "Dutch". He goes out every night at seven and comes back at eleven, but you never see him unless you keep a constant watch on the door. A quiet, unassuming chap,—never into mischief you would think. Just ask the 1917 Class, and especially "Legs" Marshall, who that red-headed chap was who was always among the "Sophs" ready to start a little fun with the Freshmen. And they, also say some 1916 "Freshies" put a flock of sheep in "Doc" Vaughn's room one night. "Dutch" is a graduate of Stuyvesant High School, New York City. There he began his basketball career. He has been a "D" man all three years in College and incidentally a member of that 1916 Class team that conquered 'em all.
William Compton Wills, ΣΝ
Civil Engineering Course
Wilmington, Delaware


(Connie; Ruth)

William Compton Wills who answers to Connie started out like some of us great men, (please consult with the writer) by being born and raised in Wilmington. He successfully battled his way through the Wilmington High School and learned to make chicken tracks at Goldey’s before signing his death warrant at Delaware College. During his Freshman year he lived like many other Freshies in a state of terror of the Sophs. While a Sophomore he was told he could play basketball. One afternoon, when he had nothing else to do, he went out for the basketball team and much to his surprise he made good; and has been tossing ’em in the basket ever since. After “Connie” made the basketball team he sought new honors and tried to make the orchestra but “Willie” shook his head slowly but firmly; so poor “Connie” went home broken-hearted and sore-lipped. The country has a strong fascination for him and he was seen down around Kennedyville quite often this summer looking over the farms for his special line of farm fruit called “chickens”. Since College reopened, however, his interest in the feathered Rock takes him no further down Depot Road than the Women’s College. “Connie” is one of the famous roughneck “Civil Six” of the 1916 class. At the present time he is busy trying to draw cartoons for the Blue Hen. Since he is hard at work we will not disturb him but leave him to the mercies of the pen and ink.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>NAME</th>
<th>Nickname</th>
<th>Where From</th>
<th>Favorite Expression</th>
<th>Chief Occupation</th>
<th>Future Occupation</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Blumberg</td>
<td>Blummy</td>
<td>Jerusalem</td>
<td>That's a cinch</td>
<td>Dolomite</td>
<td>Edison's successor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bounds</td>
<td>Biddy</td>
<td>It's a secret</td>
<td>Hello, dear</td>
<td>Reading his mail in public</td>
<td>Raising a family</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bramhall</td>
<td>Brommy</td>
<td>Georgetown Bums</td>
<td>Gee Whiz! That board bill</td>
<td>Feeding the savages</td>
<td>Collecting old board bills</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brayshaw</td>
<td>Jimmy; Myrtle</td>
<td>Africa</td>
<td>Am I getting thinner</td>
<td>Making a big splash in the pool</td>
<td>Rolling sugar pills</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clouser</td>
<td>St. Barnabas</td>
<td>Wilds of Marshallton</td>
<td>What's Blummy got?</td>
<td>Catching the 4.20 train</td>
<td>Dancing master</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crothers</td>
<td>Alec</td>
<td>Cecil County</td>
<td>Down on the River</td>
<td>Winning the Mile</td>
<td>Telling of his days at College</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Doherty</td>
<td>Doc</td>
<td>Emerald Isle</td>
<td>Come on fellows, a little pep!</td>
<td>Captain of the Nine</td>
<td>Successor to Connie Mack</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edgar</td>
<td>Jack</td>
<td>&quot;Coast&quot; of Wilmington</td>
<td>Going down to the House?</td>
<td>Running errands</td>
<td>Hayseed</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ewing</td>
<td>Hazel; &quot;Bob&quot;</td>
<td>602 Broome</td>
<td>How much do I get out of it?</td>
<td>Tickling ivories</td>
<td>Saving up</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foster</td>
<td>Foss; Big Boy</td>
<td>Over the bridge</td>
<td>Got any dope written up?</td>
<td>Editor of Blue Hen President of class</td>
<td>Shovelling coal</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gentieu</td>
<td>Crutch; Oscar</td>
<td>Gay Paree</td>
<td>Oh! I don't know!</td>
<td>Caretaker of the old bag</td>
<td>Captain of the Tin Soldiers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Graham</td>
<td>Charlestown</td>
<td>Same as Crothers</td>
<td>&quot;I know a man down at Charlestown—&quot;</td>
<td>Passing Steamengines</td>
<td>Still sleeping</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Groff</td>
<td>Yip</td>
<td>The pride of Clayton</td>
<td>Oh! H—l!</td>
<td>Killing the old Bass Viol</td>
<td>Sawing wood</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hoch</td>
<td>Buck</td>
<td>Virginia League</td>
<td>I got the stuff</td>
<td>Shooting 'em over</td>
<td>Removing his &quot;D's&quot;</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jones</td>
<td>Jonnie</td>
<td>Down the State</td>
<td>Come on, pay up</td>
<td>Manager of College Store</td>
<td>Mayor of Newark</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NAME</td>
<td>Nickname</td>
<td>WHERE FROM</td>
<td>FAVORITE EXPRESSION</td>
<td>CHIEF OCCUPATION</td>
<td>FUTURE OCCUPATION</td>
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<tr>
<td>Martin</td>
<td>Willie</td>
<td>Bally England</td>
<td>Gosh! That’s trash</td>
<td>Leader of the big brass band</td>
<td>Leader of Sousa’s band</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mather</td>
<td>Cotton</td>
<td>Any old place</td>
<td>&quot;!?! — — !!*</td>
<td>Keeping quiet</td>
<td>Hillegas’s assistant</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Morrison</td>
<td>Dreamer</td>
<td>Camden</td>
<td>Let’s match</td>
<td>Writing this dope</td>
<td>Apologizing for this dope</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mulholland</td>
<td>Mully</td>
<td>Boarding club</td>
<td>Will you have coffee or tea?</td>
<td>Studying</td>
<td>Digging up Mother Earth</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Newton</td>
<td>Neut</td>
<td>Down “hum”</td>
<td>Oh! sugar</td>
<td>Making the football team</td>
<td>Tall man in a circus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pepper</td>
<td>Pep</td>
<td>Same as Bramhall</td>
<td>“Mum’s” the word</td>
<td>Looking wise</td>
<td>Strong man in the circus</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Price, D. A.</td>
<td>Don; D. A.</td>
<td>Lilliput</td>
<td>“Did you see her speak to me?”</td>
<td>Drawing cartoons</td>
<td>Trying to get a wife</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ramsey</td>
<td>Beef</td>
<td>Only Newark</td>
<td>Them’s my sentiments Dress up</td>
<td>Winning at Hearts</td>
<td>Chauffeur</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salevan</td>
<td>Sally; Jim</td>
<td>Milford Heckers</td>
<td>Have you any ads yet?</td>
<td>Manager of Blue Hen</td>
<td>Mail clerk</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith</td>
<td>George; Smitty</td>
<td>Narbeth</td>
<td>Let’s limber up</td>
<td>Breaking the records</td>
<td>Winning the olympiads</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Taylor</td>
<td>Bake</td>
<td>The luck box</td>
<td>Blamed if I can hit that ball</td>
<td>Bluffing</td>
<td>Breaking out of jail</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thomas</td>
<td>General; Red</td>
<td>Philly</td>
<td>Hip, Hip, Hip</td>
<td>Giving good advice</td>
<td>Converting the savages</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>de Valinger</td>
<td>Vallie; Wess</td>
<td>The Hotel</td>
<td>That’s just what I had</td>
<td>Copying</td>
<td>Father’s successor</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weimer</td>
<td>Bob; Dutch</td>
<td>The Bowery</td>
<td>You big Swede</td>
<td>Correcting school kid’s papers</td>
<td>Joining the army</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NAME</td>
<td>NICKNAME</td>
<td>WHERE FROM</td>
<td>FAVORITE EXPRESSION</td>
<td>FAVORITE OCCUPATION</td>
<td>FUTURE OCCUPATION</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wills</td>
<td>Connie</td>
<td>Delaware’s metropolis</td>
<td>Pass that ball</td>
<td>Chief blower in the Band</td>
<td>Repaving Depot Road</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Handy</td>
<td>Vic</td>
<td>Milford’s suburb</td>
<td>Where’s Beef</td>
<td>Captain of the Eleven</td>
<td>Coach of Yale</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Price, J. M.</td>
<td>J. M: Jack</td>
<td>“Coast” of Wilmington</td>
<td>That let’s me out</td>
<td>Girls—</td>
<td>Manager of a grocery store</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seward</td>
<td>Bill</td>
<td>Broadway</td>
<td>Is that so!</td>
<td>Collecting class dues</td>
<td>Loving the ladies</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sarsonisky</td>
<td>Sammy: Scoop</td>
<td>The tribe of Solomon</td>
<td>Do you know this girl?</td>
<td>Telling about his girls</td>
<td>Editor of Newark Post</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Buck</td>
<td>Bucky</td>
<td>Rocky Land</td>
<td>Hey Haley</td>
<td>Beating symbols</td>
<td>Driving the car</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Haley</td>
<td>Walt</td>
<td>Snob Hill</td>
<td>Seen Buck: Why Professor</td>
<td>Blowing the tin horn</td>
<td>Musician</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walls</td>
<td>Skeet: Usta</td>
<td>Smyrna</td>
<td>Listen, Sally</td>
<td>Arranging a tennis schedule</td>
<td>World’s tennis champion</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
## Idiosyncrasies of The Class of 1916—by Vote of the Class

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>4</th>
<th>5</th>
<th>6</th>
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<th>14</th>
<th>15</th>
<th>16</th>
<th>17</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Blumberg</td>
<td>3</td>
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<tr>
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*Disqualified—Ballot stuffed.
†Unanimously elected.
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CLASS OFFICERS

President
Joseph Weaver

Vice-President
Harry T. Bennett

Secretary
Horace Leland Brown

Treasurer
Washington Irving Brockson
A HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1915

PROLEGOMENA

Showing That a History Can Not Be Both Readable and Veracious.

Mr. Editor-in-Chief:—When you asked me to write a history of the notable doings of the Honorable Class of 1915, you stipulated that my essay should be interesting and readable. Fie upon thee, uncultured engineer! No one but a Hun, a Goth, a Vandal would have suggested such a thing. Know, then, that when humor, pathos, or any other human element finds its way into a history, the work becomes degraded and sinks to the level of mere literature. The writing is no longer a history; it is a legend or tradition. It becomes the fit prey of school-boy critics and other birds of carrion. Fair History must not be defiled by the touch of the Magdalene, Literature. Have we, the enlightened, spent four years at the feet of Dr. X and not learned that History, the story of the strivings, the aspirations, the passions of humanity must be told in a stilted, passionless, dry-as-dust style? To understand the mighty deeds of a freedom-loving Wallace, we must dissect him, not sympathize with him. All authors’ tricks to arouse our sympathies and interest must be vigorously combated. Washington is a laboratory specimen, a mummy to be pried into with steel forceps. He was never a human, breathing man. Go, Mr. Editor, to Dr. X: fling thyself humbly before him, and be instructed. And thou, fair goddess, Dr. X, who sittest enthroned on an iceberg, guide my feeble pen! Let me not be as this publican is! May my essay be as uninteresting and unreadable as all true history should be!

Chapter I.

Being a Formal Introduction, Designed to Give Coherence, Thereby Winning the Approval of Dr. S.

I can have no better opening than a quotation from an eminent fellow-historian. “All gall is divided into three parts.” Herr Breitkopf, the famous German black-smith has tabulated the divisions of gall as follows:

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The second chapter of this work will treat of the coming of the Honorable Class of 1915 to the college, and will show how they overcame the owners of the second part of gall. The third chapter will deal with the titanic struggles between the Honorable and the owners of the third part of gall. The fourth chapter shall show the decline and fall of the Honorable. The baneful influence of the owners of the first part of gall has been manifest throughout our history. They have pre-empted our proper title of “Famous” and have even presumed to instruct us. We shall say no more about these first gallish people lest we be censored.
CHAPTER II.

Showing How a Band of Mighty Men Came to These Classic Shades.

In the early autumn of the year 1911, a brilliant group of men assembled in Newark. They had come from the farthest borders of our broad state. By that infallible instinct that enables one gentleman to recognize another as a kindred soul, they speedily became one united body. They next organized themselves as the Honorable Class of 1915. The aborigines had never before seen such superior men. Through the motley rabble of primeval savages and much to their amusement strode a Prince of the House of Nassau. (His majesty later took residence in Poverty Row.) Others of the “blond invaders” were L—, the descendant of Irish Kings, the Viking Walter Fairhair, the Dutch Agitator Herman, several incipient parsons, many horny-handed sons of toil, two navigators of the briny Brandywine, sundry Smiths and Joneses, a married man, and myself. Such talent, such brilliance, virtue and valor, Gentle Reader, are not often found in so small a group of men. What wonder that the natives became envious!

Before our heroes had settled themselves in the strange land, they were aroused by the aggressions of the Class of 1914. This class was a tribe of prehistoric savages noted for their ferocity and mean dispositions. Of them suffice it to say that they possessed the second part of the gall referred to in Chapter 1, Paragraph 1, Sentence 2. Taking advantage of our simple confiding natures, they sold us chapel seats, books we didn’t want, wardrobes, ancient uniforms, radiators, and other articles of attire. Angered by these outrages, we declared war. Then came Armageddon. We defeated the hosts of ’14 in the Class Rush. The battle of the Football Field resulted in a draw. The enemy defeated us at Basketball and Baseball. In return we routed them at the Indoor Meet and at Track. Thus the war ended slightly in our favor. We then magnanimously signed a treaty of perpetual peace.

In the arts of peace we also prospered. We performed with dignity the humble duties of freshmen. After the midyear examinations several of our heroes at the request of the faculty “folded their tents like the Arabs and silently stole away.” The purifying process thus left us the elite of the elite, double-distilled perfection. About this time we showed our devotion to the flesh-pots of Egypt by holding a theatre-party and banquet in Wilmington. This incident is given to prove that although we were all honorable men, we could yet unbend and take pleasure in the simple and childish pastimes of college men. The Aggies had taken up their four-years’ tussle with real-estate; the engineers had begun to be civil or uncivil, according to whether they had Robby or not; and the Arts and Science men were already picking cinch courses.

So ended the first period of the life of the Honorables. We had firmly established ourselves in the Promised Land and had waged successful war.
CHAPTER III.

Containing An Account of the Fearful Struggle with the Gallant Hosts of 1916.

The next period of our national life was distinguished by aggressive warfare. At the outset of the year 1912-1913, we were called upon to reduce a new and arrogant race, the Class of 1916. This tribe had come to our shores and threatened to exterminate us. The Class of 1916 were the owners of the third part of the gall referred to in Chapter 1, Paragraph 1, Sentence 2. Their waspish dispositions were roused by our innocent pranks, our bargain sales of wardrobes, bath-robles, microbes, and the dainty little bathing suits used by those who would swim in the pool. They were not content to buy but insisted on seizing our natural rights by force of arms. We therefore declared war.

We opened the campaign with a victory at the Class Rush. The enemy retaliated with a crushing defeat on the Football Field. We rallied and hurled them back at the Indoor Meet. Our ammunition failing us, they triumphed at Basketball. We almost retrieved ourselves on the Track, but were decisively beaten at Baseball. This battle concluded hostilities. We signed a treaty with them and became, as befits the conquered, enthusiasts for peace at any price. This period closes the era of our war-like glory. Although we were not annihilated as a military nation, we, as honorable men, were "too proud to fight".

CHAPTER IV.

Relating the Decline and Fall of the Honorable and Concluding This History.

The final term, 1913-1915, comprises our junior and senior years. It includes our political decadence and death. That we had passed our zenith was shown by the fact that our efforts at war were merely short-winded sorties. We no longer competed for the dominion of the college.

Our history, however, was like that of all great nations, in that its period of political decadence was also one of great literary and artistic activity. What a galaxy of artists, scientists, captains-of-industry, and other things we produced. One of the Honorables, a mathematician without a peer, actually solved one of Robby's problems. The other engineers, civil and uncivil, immediately became green with envy and took out their spite on Robby. All the old, moss-covered jokes of ancient times were resurrected and hurled mercilessly at the head of the unoffending Robby. This circumstance gave birth to that type of literature known as Engineer's Satire, a clumsy, crude, barbaric brand of humor suited only to engineering intelligence.

The Aggies gradually abandoned their interest in real estate and took up the study of chickens and drama. Their histrionic gambols are well-known. Their efforts in chicken-study we leave to the imagination of the reader. The Arts and Science men spent their time trying to show everybody how much they
were learning. To the Honorable belongs the credit of having introduced the chewing of tobacco. We forced severer methods of discipline in the battalion. We almost introduced the Honor System. We bearded Dr. X in his den. We induced Rhodes to shave. We produced the largest Company E the college has ever known. But why continue. If you will not by this time admit our claims to glory you never will.

By the end of our senior year, even this literary and scientific glory had decayed. We felt old and worn. A new and stronger people had usurped our places in the councils of the college. Little incidents indicated that our power was gone and that our time was near.

Then came our death-blow. The odious clack of female tongues resounded in our academic calm. We could do nothing in the face of this new terror except—graduate.

PROLEGOMENA

*Being an appreciation of this work.*

There, Sir Editor, I have produced a perfectly uninteresting and unreadable history. Let its classic members be an example of historical style for engineers. Note the high dignity that pervades it, and the beautiful—but I will not be vain. L. C. S. D.
Howard Horsey Adams, ΣΦΕ
Laurel, Del.
Electrical Engineering Course

George France Alderson
Wilmington, Del.
Civil Engineering Course
Class Track Team 1912-13, Class Basketball Team 1914, 1st Lieutenant Company C, Secretary Athletic Council 1914-15, Temperance Prize in Oratory 1914, Sophomore Mathematics Prize 1913, Phi Kappa Phi Fraternity 1915.

William Hulburd Alderson
Wilmington, Del.
Arts and Science Course
Member Y. M. C. A., Class Track Team 1913-14, 2nd Lieutenant Company C, Class Baseball Team 1915, Grill Room Club 1915.
HAMILTON BARTLETT BEACOM  
Wilmington, Del.  
Arts and Science Course  
Member Y. M. C. A., Color Sergeant, Grill Room Club.

HARRY THOMAS BENNETT  
Wilmington, Del.  
Arts and Science Course  
Vice-President of Class 1915, Class Baseball Team 1915, 1st Lieutenant Battalion Commissary, Phi Kappa Phi Fraternity 1915, Graduate Assistant in Agricultural Chemistry at University of Nebraska 1915-16.

WASHINGTON IRVING BROCKSON, Σ N  
Middletown, Del.  
Agricultural Course  
LEIGHTON COLEMAN SPENCE DORSEY
Wilmington, Del.
Arts and Science Course
Secretary Athenaean Literary Society, Associate Editor Review 1913-14, Temperance Prize in Oratory 1915, Class Baseball Team 1915, Member Y. M. C. A., Grill Room Club 1915, Class Prophet.

HORACE LELAND BROWN, ΣΦΕ
Lewes, Del.
Arts and Science Course
Secretary of Class 1915, Phi Kappa Phi Fraternity 1915, Class Track Team 1913-14, Philo Sherman Bennett Prize 1913-14, President Athenaean Literary Society 1915, Secretary Athenaean Literary Society 1914, Y. M. C. A., High Private Company A.

ALFRED BRADLEY CAREY
Georgetown, Del.
Arts and Science Course
Athenaean Literary Society: Vice-President 1915, Secretary 1914, Treasurer 1913, Y. M. C. A. Delegate to Northfield 1913, Henry Ridgley Prize in Delaware History, Orchestra, Band.
Presley Downs Geoghegan, Ω A
Rockland, Del.
Arts and Science Course

Louis Garland Gibney, Σ Φ E
Wilmington, Del.
Arts and Science Course

Harry Mahood Grieves, K A
Smyrna, Del.
Agricultural Course
'Varsity Football 1914, Class Football 1911-12, Class Baseball 1911-12-13, Captain Company A, Member Y. M. C. A., Delta Phi Literary Society, President Agricultural Club 1913.
John Leslie Heyd, Σ Φ Ε
Felton, Del.
Electrical Engineering Course
Phi Kappa Phi Fraternity, Secretary
Athletic Association 1914-15.

Edward Lacklen, Ω Α
Custer, Mont.
Arts and Science Course
Athenaeum Literary Society, Philo Sherman Bennett Prize 1913, Class Baseball
1913-14, Indoor Meet 1913, Class Basketball 1913-14-15, Varsity Basketball 1913-14-15, High Private Company B.

Herbert Vivian Lindsay, Σ Φ Ε
Wilmington, Del.
Electrical Engineering Course
Captain Company B, Class Football 1912-13, Class Track, Class Baseball, Business Manager Review, Assistant Business Manager Review.
Herman Joseph Little, Ω A
Wilmington, Del.
Arts and Science Course (Chemistry Major)
Phi Kappa Phi Fraternity 1915, President of Athletic Association 1914-15, President of Junior Class 1913-14, Manager 1914 'Varsity Football Team, Associate Editor Review 1913-14-15, Battalion Drum Major.

William Thomas Manning, Σ N
Lewes, Del.
Mechanical Engineering Course

Francis Patrick McCarthy, Ω A
Wilmington, Del.
Civil Engineering Course
THE BLUE HEN

Andrew Kirkpatrick Mearns, K A
Wilmington, Del.
Agricultural Course
2nd Lieutenant Company C, Class Track 1914, Y. M. C. A., Agricultural Club.

Linden Gray Owens, Ω A
Bridgeville, Del.
Civil Engineering Course
Member Y. M. C. A., Manager 'Varsity Track Team 1915, 2nd Lieutenant Signal Corps, Member Athletic Council 1913-14.

Russell Payniter
Nassau, Del.
Arts and Science Course
Yorke Edward Rhodes  
Hill Crest, Del.  
*Arts and Science Course*  

Lynford Outten Russell, Σ N  
Lewes, Del.  
*Agricultural Course*  
President Agricultural Club 1915, Associate Editor Delaware Farmer, 1st Lieutenant Band, Cattle Judging Team 1912, Vice-President Class 1913-14, Orchestra, Class Football 1912, Secretary Agricultural Club 1912.

Ellwood Hamilton Stiver, Σ N  
Nazareth, Pa.  
*Arts and Science Course*  
Manager Baseball 1915, Assistant Manager Baseball 1914, Class Baseball 1914.
OLIVER SUDDARD
Newark, Del.
Electrical Engineering Course
Major Third Battalion, Winner of many prizes in Delaware History.

WILLIAM LEONARD TORBERT, JR., ΣΦΕ
Laurel, Del.
Arts and Science Course
2nd Lieutenant Company C, Vice-President Delta Phi Literary Society 1914-15, Vice-President Athletic Association 1914-15, Manager Varsity Tennis 1915, Pianist College Orchestra.

JOSEPH WEAVER, ΣΦΕ
Wilmington, Del.
Civil Engineering Course
President of Class Senior Year, President of Class Sophomore Year, Representative on Student Self Help Committee, Athenaeum Literary Society.
THE BLUE HEN

Thomas Vail Wingate, Ω A
Edgemoor, Del.
Arts and Science Course
Member Y. M. C. A., Athenaean Literary Society, 2nd Lieutenant Band.

Allen Sherwood Wise, Σ Φ E
Wilmington, Del.
Mechanical Engineering Course
High Private 3rd Battalion.

Eugene Ross Woodman, Ω A
Wilmington, Del.
Civil Engineering Course
Private Commandant of Signal Corps.
We inherited this man from Cornell. He arrived too late to share our honors.
GRADUATE STUDENTS

PAUL EMERSON, Ω A
Bachelor of Science in Agriculture 1914
Master of Science in Agriculture 1915
Stock Judging Team 1912, Cooch Botany Prize 1912, Grange Prize 1913, President Agricultural Club 1913-14, Business Manager Delaware Farmer 1913-14, Champion Middleweight Wrestler 1912, Class Football 1912, Sergeant Company A, Research Fellowship in Soils at Iowa State Agricultural College 1915-16.

EUGENE REYNOLDS MANNING, Ω A
Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering, 1912
Bachelor of Science in Chemical Engineering, 1915
President Engineering Society 1912, 'Varsity Track 1909-10-11-12-15, Battalion Ordnance Captain 1912, Athenaean Literary Society, Y. M. C. A.
I've been having the time of my life.

All right, Robbie, let down the gate. We have enough books now.

Hey, Doc—You can't get any more books in here.
THE BLUE HEN

THE WOMEN'S COLLEGE OF DELAWARE
Delaware College students were more than pleased to welcome into Newark, a little more than a year ago, the first class at the Women's College of Delaware. And now a second class has begun its college life there. It is with an equal degree of pleasure that we accord these pages of the Blue Hen to these two classes.

There seems to be a misunderstanding upon the part of some people throughout the state about the relation which exists between the Women's College of Delaware and Delaware College. Some think that co-education is in practice. Such is not the case. The young ladies are located in separate and distinct buildings, have a campus and an athletic field of their own at fully half a mile's distance from the men's college. On Friday evening of each week the young men are permitted to call at the Women's College and are entertained in the reception rooms of Residence Hall, the faculty of the college acting as chaperons.
THE BLUE HEN

WHAT WE WILL BE

"SIGNED" The Woman's College.
ROGUE'S GALLERY

BUREAU OF

ROGUE'S GALLERY

BEAUX ARTS