BOOK OF FIVE STUDENT LIFE

THE JUGGLER
THE Prom? Ah, yes! as I fill my pipe and sink back into my cushioned chair before the open fire place, I close my eyes and live it all over again. It was a prom long to be remembered by the class of '16. It may have come and gone in the minds of others, who consider a dance a dance and nothing more, but to us it was one of those red-letter, coronation-day experiences of our lives.

We came up to the gymnasium door and the decorations were the first to incite admiration and approval. How pleasing they looked with only a few lights burning here and there. Congratulations upon the effect were already rippling among the guests and by the time the grand march started these ripples had grown into a contented buzz of conversation. The march started and the whole canopy over the floor blazed into light. Exclamations of “It’s gorgeous,” “The best I’ve seen at any Prom,” and “How did you do it?” were heard. But these were swallowed up by a new object for praise.

“Soapy” Morrison and Crothers had begun to distribute the programs, and these met with the same degree of popularity that had been accorded the decorations. They were of black seal leather with “Junior Prom, 1916” stamped in gold on the cover. The ladies’ program contained a card case on the left and a small mirror occupied one-half of the space on the right. (We have been at a loss to know just what use the other compartment on this side served.) The men’s program consisted of a card case on the left and a memorandum pad on the right.

Then, you know, we tried to group the guests into the figure 16 so that a picture could be taken. Foster wanted it for the Blue Hen—but the excitement was too great. The programs were filled, the music started, and the dance was on. Who cared for a picture then? I’ll wager not even Foster himself.

And so we danced, light-hearted, contented, and as happy as kings, on into the wee small hours of the morning. Then group by group or two by two we left the floor, humming the “Good-night Ladies” tune which the orchestra was softly playing. The last couple reached the door, the music stopped and our Prom had entered the realm of “Delaware” History.
# JUNIOR PROM

## DANCES

- **Introductory**—One Step—Oh, My Love.
- 1. One Step—The Mississippi Cabaret.
- 2. Waltz—Noble.
- 3. One Step—When You Wore A Tulip.
- 4. One Step—I Want To Go Back To Michigan.
- 5. Fox Trot—Meadowbrook.
- 6. Waltz—Cecile.
- 7. One Step—Carolina.
- 8. One Step—You're Here and I'm Here.
- 10. Waltz—Thais.
- 11. One Step—California and You.
- 12. One Step—I'm Glad My Wife's in Europe.
- 14. One Step—Chinatown, My Chinatown.
- 15. Fox Trot—Do the Funny Fox Trot.
- 17. One Step—Tipperary.
- 18. One Step—High Jinks.
- 20. One Step—That Croony Melody.
- 21. One Step—Tennesssee, I Hear You Calling Me.
- 23. Waltz—Espana.
- 24. One Step—The High Cost of Loving.

## PATRONESSES

- Mrs. S. C. Mitchell
- Miss W. J. Robinson
- Miss E. Harter
- Mrs. C. O. Houghton
- Mrs. E. Conover
- Mrs. C. A. Short
- Mrs. A. E. Grantham
- Mrs. C. L. Penny
- Mrs. R. C. Reed
- Mrs. T. F. Manns
- Mrs. H. E. Tiffany
- Mrs. G. E. Dutton
- Mrs. H. H. Hillegas
- Mrs. J. J. Taubenhaus
- Miss M. E. Rich
- Miss G. E. Brady

## COMMITTEES

- **Invitations and Programs**—B. F. Morrison, Jr., Chairman; J. A. Mather, J. H. Salevan, R. Weimer, J. A. Crothers.
- **Music**—H. H. Ewing, Chairman; D. A. Price, W. Martin, H. V. Taylor, W. C. Wills, F. H. Buck.
- **Floor**—F. Groff, Chairman; G. P. Doherty, H. M. Foster, J. E. Brayshaw, C. D. Pepper, A. B. Thomas.
FOURTH ANNUAL DANCE
DELTA KAPPA CHAPTER, SIGMA NU FRATERNITY
OPERA HOUSE, NEWARK, DEL.
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11,

DANCES

Introductory Waltz—Spring, Beautiful Spring.
1. One Step—Mississippi Cabaret.
2. Waltz—Cecile.
3. One Step—Oh! My Love.
5. Fox Trot—Do That Funny Fox Trot.
6. One Step—I Want To Go Back To Michigan.
7. Waltz—Barcelona Beauties.
8. One Step—By The Beautiful Sea.
10. Maxixe—Dengoza.
11. One Step—What More Do You Want?
12. Waltz—The Little Gray Home in the West.
13. One Step—You’re Here and I’m Here.
15. One Step—Crooney Melody.
17. Fox Trot—Meadow Brook Fox Trot.
18. One Step—California and You.
20. One Step—Tickle Toes.
21. Waltz—You Kiss Me.
23. One Step—Skaters Trot.
24. Waltz—Blue Danube.

PATRONESSES

MRS. C. A. SHORT
MRS. A. C. WHITTIER
MRS. C. B. EVANS
MRS. H. M. CAMPBELL
MRS. H. W. MCNEAL
MRS. H. B. WRIGHT
MRS. H. L. BONHAM
MRS. C. O. HOUGHTON
MRS. E. L. SMITH
MISS W. J. ROBINSON
SEVENTH ANNUAL DANCE

DELWARE ALPHA OF SIGMA PHI EPSILON

JANUARY 8, 1915  NEWARK OPERA HOUSE

DANCES

1. One Step—You’re Here and I’m Here.
2. One Step—To Delaware College.
3. Hesitation—Little Cafe.
4. One Step—The High Cost of Loving.
5. One Step—To Sigma Nu.
6. One Step—Along Came Ruth.
7. One Step—Oh, My Love.
11. One Step—To Dr. Mitchell.
12. One Step—Puppchen.

13. One Step—In A Garden.
14. Fox Trot—Ballin’ the Jack.
15. One Step—To Kappa Alpha.
17. One Step—To Dr. Harter.
18. One Step—Adele.
19. One Step—To Omega Alpha.
22. One Step—Hazazaa—Sari.
24. One Step—To Coach McAvoy.
Home Sweet Home.

PATRONESSES

MRS. S. C. MITCHELL
MISS WINIFRED J. ROBINSON
MRS. H. E. TIFFANY
MRS. JOHN PILLING
MRS. J. H. HOSINGER
MRS. J. PILLING WRIGHT
MRS. H. C. LEVIS
MRS. A. T. NEALE
MRS. S. J. WRIGHT
MRS. C. PENNY
MRS. C. B. EVANS
ELEVENTH ANNUAL DANCE
BETA EPSILON CHAPTER OF KAPPA ALPHA
APRIL 30, 1915 NEWARK OPERA HOUSE

DANCES

Grand March.
1. One Step—Chinatown.
2. One Step—Hello, Broadway.
3. Fox Trot—By Heck.
4. One Step—When the Grown Up Ladies.
5. Hesitation—Cecile.
6. One Step—Tokio.
7. One Step—Tickling Taps.
8. Hesitation—Meditation.
9. One Step—I Want to Linger.
10. One Step—Mississippi Cabaret.
12. Fox Trot—Bubi.
13. One Step—Tango Princess.
15. Hesitation—Utah.
17. One Step—On the 5.15.
19. One Step—Tip Top Tipperary Mary.
20. One Step—High Jinks.

PATRONESSES
Mrs. E. L. Smith
Mrs. G. E. Dutton
Mrs. S. J. Wright
Mrs. S. C. Mitchell
Mrs. C. B. Evans
Mrs. J. Pilling
Mrs. C. C. Herman
Mrs. C. A. Short
Mrs. J. P. Cann
Mrs. W. H. Steele
Miss Mary E. Rich
Mrs. C. O. Houghton
Mrs. H. L. Bonham
Mrs. H. E. Tiffany
DELAWARE COLLEGE FAREWELL HOP

GIVEN BY THE CLASS OF 1916 TO THE CLASS OF 1915

JUNE 9, 1915  GYMNASIUM

DANCES

Introductory—One Step—Oh, Those Days.
1. One Step—A La Carte.
2. One Step—The Mississippi Cabaret.
4. One Step—I'm on My Way to Dublin Bay.
5. One Step—Going Up the Sawdust Trail.
6. Fox Trot—Syncopated Walk.
7. One Step—Tennessee, I Hear You Calling Me.
8. Waltz—Mighty Lak' A Rose.
10. Fox Trot—Hello, Broadway.
11. One Step—Chinatown, My Chinatown.
12. One Step—I'm Looking for Someone's Heart.
13. One Step—Carolina.
14. Waltz—Love Moon— "Chin Chin".
15. One Step—There's A Little Spark of Love.
17. Fox Trot—Bay Side.
18. One Step—Hungarian.
20. One Step—Some Baby.
22. One Step—Same Sort of Girl.
23. Waltz—Cecile.
24. One Step—Tipperary.

PATRONESSES

MRS. S. C. MITCHELL  MRS. FIRMAN THOMPSON
MISS WINIFRED J. ROBINSON  MRS. C. C. HERMAN
MRS. FREDRIC H. ROBINSON  MRS. A. C. WHITTIER
MRS. E. L. SMITH  MRS. H. K. PRESTON
MRS. HARRY HAYWARD  MRS. R. D. STRING
MRS. C. A. MCCUE  MISS M. V. CAUDELL
MRS. W. J. ROWAN  MISS ALFRED MOSSCROP
MRS. E. V. VAUGHN  MRS. S. J. WRIGHT
MISS MRS. GEO. G. KERR

COMMITTEES

INVITATIONS AND PROGRAMS—H. M. Foster, Chairman; B. F.
Morrison, Jr., W. de Valinger, W. C. Newton, A. H. Graham, C.
B. Walls.

MUSIC—D. A. Price, Chairman; E. W. Martin, H. H. Ewing,
H. V. Taylor, W. L. Haley, W. C. Wills.

REFRESHMENTS—J. H. Salevan, Chairman; G. P. Doherty, Jr.,
J. A. Mather, H. C. Bounds, G. O. Smith.

FLOOR—L. G. Mulholland, Chairman; Frazier Groff, V. H.
Handy, C. D. Pepper, W. K. Hoch.

DECORATIONS—J. M. Price, Chairman; Leo Blumberg, J. E.
Brayshaw, E. H. Clouser, J. A. Crothers, H. Samonisky, W. B.
SOPHOMORE CLASS PLAY

PROGRAM

A—OVERTURE ........................................... "Hero of the Isthmus"
1916 Orchestra

B .......................................................... "THAT BLESSED BABY"
Merry-Go-Round
Miss Helen Palmer ......................... Miss Katherine Bowen
John Wilton ................................. Mr. H. M. Foster, '16
Baby (Not seen but heard) ............... Mr. W. B. Seward, '16

C—Selection ............................................. Sweet Dreams of Home
1916 Orchestra

D .......................................................... "THE WORSTED MAN"
in two acts
Caste
Patience ......................... Mrs. M. Jane Murray
Susanna ............................. B. Frank Morrison, '16
Prudence ...................... James E. Brayshaw, '16
Marianna ......................... Howard H. Adams, '15
Ethelinda ......................... A. Bailey Thomas, '16
Babette ......................... Harry V. Taylor, '16
Priscilla ......................... John Edgar, '16
Jeanette ......................... J. Avery Mathers, '16
Minette ......................... Carlton D. Pepper, '16
B. Rastus Frout ...................... James H. Salevan, '16

The Porter ............................... Emory M. Bonwell, '16
Mr. Wooley ("The Worsted Man") .... F. Tracy Campbell, '17
Scene—Deer Park Mansion, Fishkill-on-Hudson.

E .......................................................... "THAT QUARTETTE"
Charles Burnley, Ernest Burnley, Morris Ewing,
Harvey Ewing
"On the Way to Mandalay" ............ H. G. Fisher
"Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm" ....... G. R. Ball

F .......................................................... "THE AUTO PARTY"
Mrs. A. Ford Auto ......................... John W. Ramsey, '16
Miss B. A. Ford Auto ................. Warren C. Newton, '16
Master C. A. Ford Auto .. Howard W. Bramhall, '16
Master G. A. Ford Auto ......... Gerald P. Doherty, '16
"Jingle Bells", Song ................. Mrs. A. Ford
"Cigarettes", Recitation .......... Miss B. A. Ford
"In Maytime", Recitation ............. Master C. A. Ford
"Like George Washington", Recitation .... Master G. A. Ford
Exit March ......................... "Winning Fight"
FRESHMAN BANQUET

BANQUET COMMITTEE

H. M. Foster, Chairman
H. H. Ewing
H. C. Bounds
J. I. Horty
J. W. Jones
G. F. Nason, Jr.
J. Clark
E. H. Dawson

MENU

Oysters on Half Shell
Cream of Tomatoes Olives
Filet of Sole Joinville
Braised Aux Ham Espinads
Roast Chicken Au Cresson
Ice Cream

Cafe Noir

Cakes

TOASTS

Toastmaster, C. R. Dawson

Class of 1916 ......................... W. H. Kyle
Athletics .......................... J. I. Horty
Class Spirit ........................ J. W. Jones
College .......................... H. M. Foster
Faculty .......................... H. C. Bounds
A five foot shelf of books
LET'S LAUGH
This is not the graduating class of the Women’s College but the feathered output of the Aggie Department. Owing to the race suicide mania prevalent in America among poultry and the rapid increase of the negro population, this movement for the higher education of feathered folk has been inaugurated at Delaware College. Here promising young pullets and roosters with a future ahead of them are taught how to rear large families. No hen graduate holding a diploma has ever failed in finding steady employment among our best families. And every rooster who is an alumnus of this institution may be assured of acquiring a large and beautiful harem.

—With apologies to “Zim” and Lady Eglantine.
Feb. 2—First day of second semester.
Miss Bowen, Are the marks in yet? Echo, "No".
Feb. 3—Coach away. A good roughneck basketball game in the gym. Our side won.
Feb. 4—All marks in but "Mollie" Preston's.
Feb. 5—The Lieut. is back after his accident. Hard luck for the battalion.
Feb. 6—New light in Crother's room. Where did he get it? Mum's the word. The 1915 Junior Prom comes off tonight. All out for the battle.
Feb. 7—Everybody sore. Prom miscued (McCue). McCue is sure some horticulturist when it comes to trimming dances.
Feb. 8—Sunday—sleep.
Feb. 9—Coach faints at the increased size of the 1916 calisthenics class. Handy, Foster, Doherty, Wills, Morrison, Graham and Crothers are present for the first time in two years.
Feb. 10—Gentieu (pronounced Chan-tier by its request) knocks "Mollie" Preston simple by his explanation on the exterior angle in the "Epicycle".
Feb. 11—Somebody absent in "Dutch" Hillegas' class. Nineteen answered and only 20 present.
Feb. 12—Lincoln's birthday. We celebrate by drilling in the gym. The basketball team arrived home from Chestertown. They won—almost.
Feb. 13—Another good roughneck basketball game. Morrison lost his shirt and bit Wills on the arm.
Feb. 14—Delaware College night at the Wilmington Y. M. C. A. Foster and Morrison attended for the eats but got stung.

Feb. 15—Sunday—sleep.

Feb. 16—Doherty caught wearing a girl's ring Oh, where was little Gerald last night?

Feb. 17—Alex Crothers goes to Wilmington.

Feb. 18—Alex sick. What do you mean, you had a good time?

Feb. 19—Oscar Gentieu is absent. He must be in love.

Feb. 20—The Wilmington bunch were royally entertained on the train by mother and the five burlesquers. Who tried to swipe the three pair of silk pajamas from them? Morrison and Foster, of course. They also captured "Kewpie".

Feb. 21—Kyle, Handy and Crothers are sick today from drinking "coal oil" last night for "cough syrup".

Feb. 22—Sunday, George Washington's birthday. We celebrate it by sleeping all day.

Feb. 23—Same as February 3.

Feb. 24—Extra! Pepper stayed awake in the Chemistry class.

Feb. 25—The class in Elec and Mag. spent a whole hour trying to teach "Dutch" Hillegas the lesson for today, but it was too deep for him.

Feb. 26—Tag day. Benefit of Willie Martin's orchestra. Tags—2 bits and up. How many?

Feb. 27—"Myrtle" Brayshaw almost got off a real joke today. He is improving under the watchful eyes of Doc Vaughn.

Feb. 28—Everybody happy. Prof. "Robby" is doing time for not cleaning the snow off his pavement.

Mar. 1—Sunday sleep.

Mar. 2—"Bake" Taylor has become an "Aggie". He has two red asparagus blades growing on his upper lip.

Mar. 3—Somebody's ship came in. Graham got a haircut and Bramhall is wearing a collar.

Mar. 4—The bunch looked down upon Ewing at the Playhouse in Wilmington today. He was downstairs.

Mar. 5—Doherty walks the rafter over the swimming pool. Doherty—splash. For further particulars see Doherty.

Mar. 6—De Valinger's name will soon go down on the book of fame. He discovered that a circle is round.

Mar. 7—Bramhall in Wilmington again for the third time this week. Who is she, "Brommy"?

Mar. 8—Sunday sleep.

Mar. 9—"Fats" Ramsey gets 6 weeks' vacation from the gym and pool by orders of the chief of police of Delaware College, the honorable Coach McAvoy.

Mar. 10—We meet Mrs. Murray and decide to give a play. Nuff said.

Mar. 11—Doherty, Wills, Ewing and Morrison caught on the gym floor. Fine—6 weeks.

Mar. 12—Big noise around college. The band practiced.

Mar. 13—Mr. and Mrs. Murray pick the characters for the play. When Doherty started to sing the dog began to bark. You can't blame the dog.

Mar. 14—Weimer and Seward are sick today. They ate too many canned peaches at Mrs. Murray's last night.

Mar. 15—Sunday. Nothing to do but sleep.
Mar. 16—We the “Sophs”, 1916, beat 1917 Freshies” today in class basketball. Bounds also played.

Mar. 17—St. Patrick’s day. Holiday for all the good “Dutch”. Sure Doherty stayed home and attended the big “pe6rade”.

Mar. 18—“Buck” Hoch almost finished a problem in Analytics. “Buck” is sure improving.

Mar. 19—we beat the 1915 gang of cripples in the final interclass basketball games. This makes the second year we have won the class basketball championship of the college. “Old Man” Kyle came back strong and played “some” game.

Mar. 20—“Rube” Ruth caught sneaking away from Chapel street at 2 A. M.

Mar. 21—“Cotton” Mather surprised the Calculus class. He handed in his problem all worked out.

Mar. 22—Sunday—sleep.

Mar. 23—“Buck” Hoch can dip some in dancing. Buck dipped all the way downstairs. If Buck learns to dance there are hopes for an elephant.

Mar. 24—Final test in Solid Analytics. There was much weeping and gnashing of teeth. The final outcome is uncertain.

Mar. 25—First day of baseball practice. Graham put one over the wall “just for practice”.

Mar. 26—Oh, those sore arms! Mulholland is sure to make the team. He can do everything but bat and field.

Mar. 27—Crothers gets a letter from a girl saying she is sorry he broke his leg. All he broke was the ten commandments.

Mar. 28—The “seven love-lorn maidens” in the play sing for Mrs. Murray. Then and there she decides to cut all singing out of the play.

Mar. 29—Sunday—sleep again.

Mar. 30—Dr. Penny—“I am sorry Mr. J. Price and Mr. Blumberg, I’ll have to excuse you, but I’ll be very much obliged if you will shut the door as you pass out.” Bang!

Mar. 31—Look out for stormy weather. Ewing bought the cakes.

Apr. 1—April Fool!

Apr. 2—New professor around college named Crothers. He teaches “Hearts”.

Apr. 3—Graham goes to Havre de Grace again. Gee! but she must be nice.

Apr. 4—Geo. Smith gives up his part in the play. Now the play has a good chance.

Apr. 5—Sunday—sleep.

Apr. 6—“The Oscarites” is a new club formed. The members are Gentieu, J. Price, Ewing, Blumberg and Wills. It’s a shame to let them live.

Apr. 7—Last roughneck basketball game of the season. “Don” Price got the worst of it.

Apr. 8—“Sally” Salevan goes to West Virginia after a horse. No, it wasn’t a chicken.

Apr. 9—We all go home for Easter.

Apr. 10-20—Easter Vacation.

Apr. 20—All back but “Dutch” Hillegas.

Apr. 21—Morrison and Foster eat supper at the boarding club.

Apr. 22—The Boarding Club has closed for a few days until they can get some more grub. They were cleaned out last night by Morrison and Foster.
Apr. 23—“Beef” Ramsey was found crying down in the gym. He says he wants to go to Mexico.
Apr. 24—Newton receives eight letters from Bridgeville. They certainly do miss our big boy down “hum”.
Apr. 25—Run, fellows, run! Here comes “Bill” Seward after class dues.
Apr. 26—Sunday—more sleep.
Apr. 27—Big race today. “Beef” Ramsey beat “Jimmy” Brayshaw in the 440 dash. “Jimmy’s” time was 2.37 flat.
Apr. 28—College has shown its effects on “Cotton” Mather. He was heard talking today.
Apr. 29—“Doc” Harter met his class in Physics today.
Apr. 30—Drill all day. Preparing for inspection. Perfect attendance.
May 1—Same as yesterday with about one-half the battalion absent.

May 2—“Bill” Seward goes to Wilmington. Look out for him girls.
May 3—Again sleep.
May 4—“Jimmy” Brayshaw lowered his 440 record by 8 seconds. His time was 2.59 flat.
May 5—“The Worsted Man” had a midnight rehearsal tonight. This theatrical life is sure a hard one.
May 6—Inspection today by the Government military inspector.
May 7—The lieutenant is a good sport. He let the battalion off from drill.
May 8—“The Worsted Man”, a musical comedy, and “That Blessed Baby”, a farce, happened tonight. Given by “Us”. Of course it was good!
May 9—“Doc” Doherty beat his way to Baltimore today in a Pullman car.
May 10—Sleep again.
May 11—“Soapy” Morrison is still washing the paint from the play off his face.

May 12—Swarthmore’s crack baseball team were easy for our boys today. “Buck” pitched rings around them. Score, 7-2 favor “Us”.

May 13—Hurrah! “Lightning” Clouser has finished his first plate in drawing, thanks to Blumberg. He has only 15 more to do.

May 14—Bramhall comes out for the track team but goes right back again.

May 15—Mather paid some class dues.

May 16—Track meet with Drexel. Track meet for the high schools of Delaware.

May 17—Sleep once more.

May 18—Kyle absent on permit. College exercises continue just the same.

May 19—Doherty treats his warts.

May 20—Bounds elected assistant manager of basketball team.

May 21—“Biddy” Bounds had to buy a larger hat for his head.

May 22—1914 defeat 1915 in class baseball. Score 12-6.

May 23—Delaware 11, Rutgers 6. Taylor made a hit.

May 24—Sleep.

May 25—“Bake” Taylor still talking about his hit.


May 27—“Beef” Ramsey goes to Wilmington to see a burlesque show and got turned down.

May 28—“Yip” Groff drilled today.

May 29—Extra. Morrison didn’t get thrown out of Physics today.

May 30—Memorial Day. All go home.

May 31—Sleep at home.

June 1—Ramsey lost 1 pound.

June 2—“Buck” Hoch leaves for the big leagues.

June 3-13—Nothing doing but final examinations.

June 14—Baccalaureate Sermon to Seniors.

June 15—Farmers’ Day at College Farm. Class Day exercises. Literary society banquets.

June 16—Interclass field and track meet. Seniors won. Alumni reunion and parade.

June 17—Commencement. Exhibition Drill.

June 18—We turn the keys of the college over to faithful Hazo Barton. Fall Term—1914.

Sept. 17—College opened. Glad to see everybody, even Gentieu.

Sept. 18—“Bob” Wallace is back. Says he is here to stay.

Sept. 19—We meet “Robby”. “Alec” Crothers faints.

Sept. 20—Sunday. Same as last semester.

Sept. 21—The Wilmington roughnecks report at College.

Sept. 22—The pick of the Freshies and the Sophs had quite a tete-a-tete affair in their annual rush.

Sept. 23—The Freshman are still registering.

Sept. 24—“Don” Price quits college. Says he is going South.

Sept. 25—Weimer was heard singing in chapel.

Sept. 26—The roughnecks play tennis.

Sept. 27—Sunday—sleep.
Sept. 28—“Robby” let us out early.
Sept. 29—Seward elected business manager of the
Blue Hen in Don Price’s place.
Sept. 30—Don Price returns to college. Seward is
happy.
Oct. 1—Foster came back to college.
Oct. 2—Wills hits our only tennis ball over the
fence into a freight car.
Oct. 3—Circus in town. “Robby” almost jigged
in Building Construction class.
Oct. 4—Same as last Sunday.
Oct. 5—Freshman-Sophomore hose fight. Freshies
won.
Oct. 6—“Dutch” Hillegas to Doherty—“Solid
ivory, Doherty, solid ivory.”
Oct. 7—Ewing eats roach pie at Powell’s feedery.
Oct. 8—“Mush” Crawford from Lehigh is out in
football uniform.
Oct. 9—Smoker tonight. “Cotton” Mather tried
to inhale a cigarette and had to be carried out.
Oct. 10—Delaware 49, Baltimore City College 0.
Oct. 11—Another Sunday—sleep again.
Oct. 12—Old Home Week in Wilmington. Morrison
has a new girl and takes her out to see the parade.
Oct. 13—Morrison cuts classes again. Goes to
Wilmington to see his new girl.
Oct. 14—“Soapy” Morrison cuts again. Wilmington—new girl.
Oct. 15—The battalion parades in Wilmington.
“Soapy” meets his new girl.
Oct. 16—Rained all day but “Soapy” goes to see
his new girl.

Oct. 17—Delaware 20, Temple 7. “Soapy” has
his new girl at the game.
Oct. 18—Sunday—sleep. “Soapy” needs it.
Oct. 19—“Buck” Hoch bought a new overcoat and
went home to sport around in it.
Oct. 20—“Robby’s” new $5.25 books arrive. Oh!
the excitement.
Oct. 21—Jack Price keels over in chem. lab. Too
much H₂S.
Oct. 22—Lieutenant Herman’s little daughter died
this morning. Our sympathies are expressed to him
by not drilling.
Oct. 23—No mechanics. Prof. Short’s father died.
Oct. 24—The whole student body and the band
accompany the football team to Chester. Delaware
13, P. M. C. 0.
Oct. 25—The Sabbath Day—sleep.
Oct. 26—“Jimmy” Brayshaw gives “Buck” Hoch
a bath in HNO₃.
Oct. 27—Something wrong. Prof. Hillegas worked
out correctly a problem in Electricity.
Oct. 28—Prof. “Robby” tells “Doc” Doherty a
secret about his work.
Oct. 29—“Biddy” Bounds was caught sneaking
down to the “Affiliated College for Chickens”.
Oct. 30—The “Aggies” have a corn roast along
White Clay Creek. Who brought that “sweet” cider?
Oct. 31—The “Affillies” give a Hollowe’en Party
to the College boys. Delaware 0, Stevens 0 at Stevens.
Nov. 1—Sunday—sweet repose.
Nov. 2—“Beef” Ramsey drops chemistry. He
says it is too much for a fat man.
Nov. 3—Election Day. Everybody goes home to vote for "booze".

Nov. 4—No singing in Chapel. Morrison has a cold and Smith is absent.

Nov. 5—Foster is taken to the Homeopathic Hospital in Wilmington to be treated for the injuries he received against Stevens College last Saturday.

Nov. 6—Big smoker tonight. Lots of spirit in the old Oratory.

Nov. 7—Delaware 14, Catholic University 0. Some good game.

Nov. 8—Sunday—sleep in peace.

Nov. 9—Big "peárade" and bonfire to celebrate the victory over Catholic University.

Nov. 10—Something wrong. "Doc" Doherty did not miss the train this morning.

Nov. 11—"Vic" Handy hurt in scrimmage today.

Nov. 12—Oscar caught talking to a girl. The first thing we know Oscar will be a Chapel Street visitor.

Nov. 13—Graham goes to Aberdeen to see his queen.

Nov. 14—Delaware 17, Western Maryland 12. One good game.

Nov. 15—Professor Hillegas moves again. Some say it is cheaper to move than pay the rent. Ask "Dutch", he knows.

Nov. 16—Sunday—day of rest.

Nov. 17—Extra. "Cotton" Mather was up in time for Calculus this morning.

Nov. 18—"Bake" Taylor got a big fat letter from Laurel.

Nov. 19—Grangers have a big time at old Delaware. Some hayseeds sure.

Nov. 20—The gang went down to see the "Fillies". Doherty had to be watched and Wills met his Fate.

Nov. 21—Alec had his picture taken.

Nov. 22—Same as any other Sunday.

Nov. 23—"Mush" Crawford almost had a problem finished for Calculus today.

Nov. 24—"Mush" absent. He stayed up too late Sunday night doing Calculus.

Nov. 25—The select few who live near Newark go home to eat turkey.

Nov. 26—Thanksgiving Day. Delaware 33, Carlisle Reserves 0. We all eat Turkey.

Nov. 27—Turkey soup and bones for eats all day. Wills goes down to the Affiliated.

Nov. 28—The 1.08 train carries the whole college to Wilmington. Who forgot to give the conductor his ticket?

Nov. 29—Sunday—ditto.

Nov. 30—Samonisky pays his class dues. Bank robbery somewhere.

Dec. 1—Robby's Building Construction plate is due today. Why all the pale faces and shaky knees?

Dec. 2—"Red" Thomas hands in his first unknown in Chemistry.

Dec. 3—Red gets his unknown back.

Dec. 4—Wills goes down Depot Road all dressed up. Wonder where he went?

Dec. 5—"Blummy" takes contracts for unknowns.

Dec. 6—Sunday—Eats at noon.

Dec. 7—"Big Boy" Foster back in college after his illness.

Dec. 8—"Mush" Crawford sells his Calculus book. He says he can't read it.
Dec. 9—The class in Mineralogy explore Iron Hill. They find plenty of dirt. “Tiff” also went.

Dec. 10—“Soapy” Morrison has company in Electricity today. It was a salesman of dance programs.

Dec. 11—Time, 7.45 P. M. “Connie” is seen tramping down the Depot Road.

Dec. 12—Vic Handy sick with the malaria.

Dec. 13—Sabbath Day—Sleep.

Dec. 14—“Red” Thomas hands his unknown in again.

Dec. 15—Prof. “Tiff” to Red Thomas. Mr. Thomas, three acids and 2 bases wrong.

Dec. 16—The world is all wrong. Oscar starts to take dancing lessons. I wonder what he is going to do with them.

Dec. 17—“Sammy” attends Chapel (street).

Dec. 18—Same as last Friday.

Dec. 19—Mather got a hair cut. He is going home soon.

Dec. 20—Sunday—Oh, my!

Dec. 21—“Bob” Weimer and “Bill” Seward get sick (by accident) and go home for the holidays.

Dec. 22—Everybody packs up today.

Dec. 23—Everybody leaves Newark, for the holidays except “Beef”. He lives there.


Jan. 5—First call for basketball candidates.

Jan. 6—Meeting of the Maryland Club. Alec and Graham attend with flying colors.

Jan. 7—Doc and Soapy break a window in the Draughting Room. Prof. Srager collects for it. (Nit.)

Jan. 8—Connie takes his weekly visit for the first time in three weeks.
Jan. 9—The unknowns in Chemistry are pouring into Tiff. Who said Dope.
Jan. 10—Sunday—First sleep this week.
Jan. 11—Graham tries to shoot pool but doesn't.
Jan. 12—“Doc” caught the 5.42 train with his clothes in his hand.
Jan. 14—Connie is carrying a black eye from the game.
Jan. 16—Soapy decides on the Prom programs. Some class to them.
Jan. 17—Sunday again.
Jan. 18—Everybody is studying hard for Mid-years.
Jan. 19—Same as yesterday.
Jan. 20—Mid-year Exams. Oh, why didn't I study during the term?
Feb. 1—New term begins so do the re-exams.
Feb. 2—Last basketball practice this week in the gym.
Feb. 3—All Juniors report in gym to help decorate for Prom.
Feb. 4—All night session of Juniors in the gym. The decorations look great.
Feb. 5—The night of nights. The famous 1916 Junior Prom.
Feb. 6—The roughnecks play basketball at 6 A.M. after the Prom. Nobody slept last night.
Feb. 7—Sunday—sleep tight.
Feb. 8—Re-exam in Mechanics. $1.00 admission.
Feb. 9—Who hit Prof. Hillegas with that snowball? No, it wasn't Graham.
Feb. 10—Oscar learns to swim and also to duck.
Feb. 11—“Jonny” Jones elected Football Manager for 1915.
Feb. 13—Connie missed his visit last night so he makes it good tonight.
Feb. 14—Sunday—good old bed.
Feb. 15—The bills for the Prom are still arriving in.
Feb. 16—Haley comes back to college after his battle with typhoid fever.
Feb. 17—“Biddy” Bounds seen in town with a brand new girl.
Feb. 18—“Bake” Taylor out with Biddy's new female friend.
Feb. 19—The basketball team goes to New York for a three day trip. Now don't you wish you could play basketball?
Feb. 20—Newton grows an inch over night. He had his leg pulled.
Feb. 21—Sunday—same old thing.
Feb. 22—George Washington's birthday. We celebrate by having lessons.
Feb. 24—Graham goes down to Aberdeen to see his queen.
Feb. 25—“Beef” won a game at “Hearts”.
Feb. 26—“Connie”—Remember this is Friday night.
Feb. 27—“Jonny” Jones caught in Elkton.
Feb. 28—Sunday—You know what.
Mar. 1—“Dutch” Hillegas did not have a class today. He could not find the class.
Mar. 2—Meeting of the Board of Trustees in the Oratory. Come again, Trustees, because we get out of classes.
Mar. 3—“Jimmy” Brayshaw lost a pound. Finder can have the same.
Mar. 4—“Buck” Hoch warms up in the gym.
Mar. 5—Delaware 27, Susquehanna University 24.
Mar. 6—“Mush” Crawford forgot to take a swim today. First time since Midyears.
Mar. 7—Same as February 7.
Mar. 8—Alec to Prof. Short in Roads and Pavement class room: “I don’t know my lesson today, Professor, because I went home yesterday intending to study but they sent me off to church two different times.”
Mar. 9—Gentieu failed to take a picture today.
Mar. 10—Graham tended store last night and is flushed today.
Mar. 11—Prof. Hillegas calls the Civil Six roughnecks.
Mar. 12—Washington College defeats Delaware 17-12 at Chestertown. Revenge is sweet. Wait until next week.
Mar. 13—Beware of the Ides of March, also Robby’s Exam on Roofs and Bridges.
Mar. 14—Last Sunday over again.
Mar. 15—Alec knows his Roads and Pavements. He didn’t go home over Sunday.
Mar. 16—The Civils buy Slide Rules. What for?
Mar. 17—Same as last year.
Mar. 18—The basketball team get a night off from practice.
Mar. 20—The Mechanics class play the game over again for Prof. Short who was absent last night.
Mar. 21—Sabbath Day.
Mar. 22—Class Meeting. Some arguments. Please watch your language.
Mar. 23—A picnic was given by the Steam Engine class in Room 2. "Dutch" Hillegas was also there.
Mar. 24—Movies in Geology Class. Didn't cost a cent.
Mar. 25—The Marble Team is organized. Graham brings his Tom Troller.
Mar. 26—Oh, my! who said spring fever?
Mar. 27—Joy, oh joy! "Shorty" is away. Two hours off.
Mar. 28—Day of rest.
Mar. 29—"Robby's" Drawing due but due is all.
Mar. 30—"Beef" Ramsey gets his car out. No, not out of hock.
Mar. 31—Pack up for Easter vacation. My, the dirty clothes.
Apr. 1-5—Easter Vacation.
Apr. 6—Some of us come back.
Apr. 7—More of us come back.
Apr. 8—All back. Some short vacation.
Apr. 9—Baseball practice in full swing.
Apr. 10—Miss Rich speaks and "Mush" Crawford sings at Chapel.
Apr. 11—Sunday—sleep.
Apr. 12—"Bake" Taylor combs his mustache and a calamity happens to him. Both hairs come out.

(Diary continued on Page 252)
WEATHER REPORT
Doherty sang in Chapel yesterday. Strong winds for two weeks.

GREAT MYSTERY STILL UNSOLVED
Hockshaw the Great Detective Still Baffled by the Change of Candy to Sandwich.

"Gus" Graham Swears Vengeance.

Delaware College—Yesterday all day—Gus Graham after a sleepless night last night in his search for the mystery of the change of candy to a crusty sandwich, sought the aid of the great detective Hockshaw at an early hour today. This renowned detective on asking for the description and explanation of the case received the following story.

"I brought a brand new box of Lowney's chocolates, sealed and wrapped up in two fold thickness of paper, to College with me in the morning. I carefully kissed the package on all six sides, wrapped it up in a sweater, and locked it up, as I thought safely, in my gym locker. In the evening I took away the sweater, tucked the box under my arm, and tripped light-hearted down the Depot Road to get the train for Aberdeen."

The strain was too much for "Gus" and his mind started to wander as he continued.

"I got on the train and put my candy on the window sill. As the day was warm I opened the window and my candy fell out."

After a short pause he said, "Oh, no, that's wrong. I put the candy on the (Continued on page 3, column 3.)

U. S. MAY RECOGNIZE CROTHERS AS PRESIDENT OF MEXICO

Anxiety Over Conditions In Mexico May Force Government To Act Quickly

Washington, D. C., May 48.—It was at the State Department today, that General Alexander Crothers' party may be recognized as the de facto government in Mexico by the United States, before midnight, tonight.

When this act is taken, an embargo order will be placed against "Bake" Villa Taylor. His army has been completely crushed by General Crothers' forces. Six prisoners were found in a cave half-starved. The P. D. Q. squad rushed with the Ramsey "jitney" to the scene. There they found the "Civil Six", stripped of all their clothing, save some cast off life preservers from Admiral Graham's flagship. This party was rescued amid a shower of bullets from the enemy. Lieut. Groff's forces reached the enemy's ten yard line but were finally forced back after two of his squads had been mutilated.

Forty thousand sharpshooters of "Bake" Villa Taylor's army were captured at Ignition Point and sent to Germany.

When the battle was at its fiercest, an enemy aeroplane passed over the field and dropped several H2S bombs which exploded and knocked out Capt. John Price.

He was soon revived by Dr. Tiffany with a penny's worth of bromine water. The people of Mexico welcomed the victorious Crothers with open arms and the day was declared a holiday. This was the main factor which brought about the idea of the recognition of the Crothers party by the United States.

THE 4:23 MINUS CLOUSER.

For the first time in three years the 4:23 train today pulled out of the station without "Barnabas" Clouser on board. Kelley, the ticket "puncher", held the train up for over half an hour waiting for "Barnabas", but it was all in vain. Thinking something had happened, Kelley notified the police of Newark, who made a thorough search. It finally developed that Clouser had stayed home for the day and was not in college, so the 4:23 moved on.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.

The habit of eating candy at dinner has fixed itself upon the "Civil Six" and they were seen to go in the Kandy Kitchen and buy a pound of Lowney's chocolates this noon. They said it was not as good as they had yesterday. Graham was absent.

THE 4:23 MINUS CLOUSER

1916 CLASS WINS

The Class Baseball Team of 1916 Completely Swamped the Class Team of 1915.

Final Score 23-0.

The 1916 baseball team completely crushed the hopes of the sophisticated baseball team of the unlucky 1915 class this afternoon to the tune of 23 to 0. The victory was not much of a surprise to the followers of the 1916 team, because of their untiring efforts in practice to get working in clockwise order. When Captain Graham led his team out on the field it could easily be seen that they were in the pink of condition.

Graham, being captain, naturally wanted to pitch but after a conference with his catcher Morrison he went out to center field and put the speed king, Bounds, in the box.

In the first three innings both teams went out in apple pie order. But in the fourth inning the 1916 clean-up squad found "Shorty" Alderson's breakers and the balloon started to ascend. Pitcher after pitcher went in and higher and higher ascended the balloon until the seventh inning when Captain Cann threw up the sponge with the score of 23 to 0 against him.

(Continued on page 3, column 1.)
HEARD ON THE CAMPUS

White stockings cover a multitude of shins.

The boy who can't get jam off the top shelf will never get very far as a business man.

One never knows the value of water 'till the morning after.

Specialists throw light upon a dark subject when the X-ray is applied to the Ethapean.

Dr. Reed says kissing is unhealthy. That's what they all say about anything we like.

If you want to retire on your money, put it under the pillow.

The merchant attracts patrons and the cabman drives them away.

Matrimonial geometrical progression—money, ceremony, matrimony, testimony, alimony.

Nobody cares a "darn" for a big hole in a little girl's stocking, but a little hole in a big girl's stocking can start a parade.

If money is the root of all evil, how righteous are most of us.

The minute a girl discovers that she has a figure she begins to try to exaggerate it.

You may be right and still "get left".

A man has his clothes made to fit him. A woman makes herself fit her clothes.

Revenge is sweet. The hobble skirts are wearing shiny in the seat.

At 16 a girl will believe anything you tell her but at 26 you will have to show her the blue prints.

Some of the hobble skirts around Newark are beginning to bag at the knees.

The higher in society a woman gets the lower she wears her decollette gowns.

The only reason why more men lose their reason than women is because they have it to lose.

Many a young man's "goose" is cooked with a "chicken".

The way girls call each other "honey" is enough to fool the bees.

You can skid into debt, but you have to crawl out.

A little whiskey will make a man light headed and a little peroxide will do the same thing to a woman.

Speaking of electrifying the modern dances, have you seen the Induction Coil.

Size doesn't always count, even a centipede is more than a six footer.

Men with long faces are seldom broad minded.

THE WOES OF WAR

"Beef" Ramsey the Victim.

A very touching scene was witnessed by a group of Delaware College students last week, down in the locker room of the gym. Poor little "Beef" Ramsey, our soldier boy, was found crying as if his heart would break. On being asked why the flood of tears, he blubbered and moaned, "I want to go to Mexico and kill some Greasers." This indeed was no time for hilarious laughter. Such an outburst of patriotism had never been known before and all agreed that "Beef" should be awarded a handful of Carnegie medals for such patriotism. A few serious minded fellows, such as the "Civil Six", comforted "Beef" to the best of their ability. Then they led him out to the range where he could console himself by shooting at the targets. They left "Beef" there, where he would aim at the target, shut his eyes, and yell, "Drop you Greaser, drop."

This is another incident which goes to show Sherman was right in his famous speech, "War is a Hot Place."
COMMUNICATED

Editor of The Windbag—

Dear Sir.—I wish to deny emphatically the report that has been circulated in regard to my marriage. I am not married and have never been married, though I'll not say that I have not had many excellent offers from young ladies who evidently appreciate my many good qualities. The report has been injurious to me in many ways, especially hurting my drag and several affiliated young ladies who now cut me dead.

Please do not be misled by appearances.

Truly yours,

"BAKE" Taylor.

1916 CLASS WINS.

(Continued from page 1, column 4.)

Throughout the whole game, the infield of the victors, comprised of "Don" Price, Martin, Handy and Wills, played errorless ball and made Connie Mack's $100,000 infield look like a hunk of cheese. The outfield composed of Haley, Capt. Graham and "Beef" Ramsey were sewers for all the balls that went out of the infield. No mention need be made of the batteries because great things were expected from them, but they even exceeded these expectations. Only 2 scratch hits were made off of Bounds' delivery and these were easily killed at second by Morrison, the only left hand catcher in the league.

The hit column of the winner we know not because the point of the score keeper's pencil wore off trying to record them. On account of this we cannot print here the box score of the game much to the joy of the 1915 bunch.

DEFINITIONS

For the Benefit of the Freshmen.

An eggplant—the hen.
A stage coach—the prompter.
Flying fish—see (sea) aviator.
Morning glory—Sunday morning when you don't have to pay any attention to the Big Ben.
Sun flower—a freckle.
Pansy—generally the third from the left end in the front row, wearing pink ones.
Mosquito—New Jersey canary. Half buzz-saw and half crocodile.
Seeds—a horticultural joke. Something that goes down but won't come up.
Love—a little sighing, a little crying and a lot of lying.
College-bred—a four year loaf.

Things ain't divided right, by gum!
Some loaf, while others tol
Some folks get all the wins, and some
Get all the castor oil.

SPRING POEMS.

This is a fact
of which I sing—
I sat on a tack
and gave a spring.

At eventime I joy to fling
Me down with a thud
On the old bed-spring.

GREAT MYSTERY STILL UNSOLVED.

(Continued from page 1, column 1.)

seat and went up to the front of the car to get a drink. While I was gone a crowd of men got on board and one of them swiped my candy."

Then after another pause he gave this explanation. "I heard something rattle in the box, so I opened it and seeing the contents I threw it out the window."

After some more raving he came back to his original state of mind and related the true account of his trip. "I got on the train at Newark and held the box in my lap all the way to Aberdeen. A few short steps brought me to the front porch of my destination and I gave the bell the well known two taps. After a few pleasant hours I said, 'I have something for you my love,' and gave her as I thought a box of candy. She eagerly untied the fancy ribbon, tore off the two thickness of paper and lifted the lid. Then her countenance dropped and she glared at me. 'What's the matter?' I asked, and she showed me the box which contained an old crummy sandwich and a piece of iron. Then she hit me with the box and screamed, 'Howell Graham, leave this house this very moment and never speak to me again! I was thrown out bodily without any chance of trying to explain. Then I went home, broken-hearted and sore of limb to spend a sleepless night.'

After this explanation "Gus" broke down entirely and raved about the vengeance he would get on the evil doers which brought about his wreck of body and mind.

Weird Sounds Heard in Dorms.

Delaware College, May 10, 2 A.M.—
The people, living in the immediate vicinity of Delaware College, were awakened out of their snorings and snoozings at an early hour this morning by weird sounds, heard coming from the college property. A few arose and armed themselves while others hid under the bed or called up the police. Soon a crowd of about thirty desperate citizens headed by the brave police force marched up the path toward the Dormitories. As they drew nearer to the building, cold chills ran up and down the spines of these brave patriots, at the sound which came across the still air. It was like the dying groans of a high pitched voice of a woman. Then they wended their way back to the Dorms and here came the moans of a deep bass voice of a man. At this the heroic band tiptoed up the front steps of the Dorms and cautiously opened the door. The unearthly sounds were distinctly heard in the Oratory. Armed to the teeth and with guns drawn they threw open the door of the Oratory. There with his head upon his shoulders stood "Yip" Groff sawing on the old bass viol.

SPORT UNKNOWN TO HER.

"My, My!" exclaimed the good old soul, "these colleges are just breeding regular criminals."

"What's the matter now," asked her husband.

"Here's a report in this paper about Foster of Delaware College beating all his rivals with the hammer."
GREAT CATASTROPHE AT SEA
MISSOURI REPORTED STILL AFLOAT
ALL PASSENGERS SAFELY LANDED

(By Special Wire to The Windbag)

Charlestown, Md., One Day—The pleasure boat "Missouri" owned and manned by "Gus" Graham met with a serious mishap today down on the North East River just off Red Point.

The "Civil Six" were out on a pleasure jaunt and became attacked with hunger. The eminent chef, "Doc" Doherty, plainly stated to them that he would take care of the culinary department and soon would have a feast fit for a king before their eyes.

At this kind offer the rest of the "Civils" went out on the upper deck to put a sharp edge on their appetites and to work out problems in Kalkulus. Just as they were about to take the third integral of the differential of a function of a variable, two loud reports were heard in the engine room. On running to the scene of the noise they beheld a terrible sight. There was the eminent chef "Doc" standing alongside of the engine with beans dropping off all over him; and the poor old "Harris" engine was pumping out beans so fast that the room was rapidly beginning to fill. They quickly grabbed "Doc" and taking him by the heels dipped him into the water several times. When he had recovered enough from his bath of beans, this is what he said happened.

"After you guys had cleaned out of the lower deck I placed both cans of baked beans on top of the engine to get warm. As I stood there rubbing my hands with glee at the coming feast on beans the lids flew off of the cans with a terrific force and sent beans flying all over the room. I got the most of them because I was so close to the engine. The funny part of it was that the engine kept right on running and soon started to pump out beans which gradually were filling the room. The engine was stopped and the beans were shoveled out of the engine room into the river. After quite a delay the engine was started again and the "Missouri" continued on her way. However the hunger of the "Civil Six" was not appeased and many were the threats against the unlucky "Doc".

After a short time the emptiness became so great that they were forced to turn back and run for the land.

Give Our Advertisers A Chance.

DON'T

Go Elsewhere To Be Cheated.

PATHETIC INCIDENT
OF THE AGGIE TRIP

A Little Child Lost on the Streets of Wilmington.

Wilmington, Del., Last Week.—At a late hour yesterday afternoon, a number of people were attracted by a lost child on one of the principal streets of this city. The poor little tot, who could not have been more than twenty-five years old, had evidently been wandering about the streets all day, and was almost exhausted. On being questioned, the little fellow said his name was Warren Childs Newton and that he had gotten separated from them and had lost his way. The police were at once notified and Warren was returned to the boys, safe and sound.
PAINLESS

DANCING LESSONS
Fellows Learn to Dance on Your Own Feet. We guarantee to Cripple You in the End.
J. M. PRICE

E. H. CLOUSER

EXAMPLE OF TESTIMONIALS
Gentlemen:—
I am an ardent supporter of your Dancing School. Before I took your course I couldn’t dance on my own feet. Now I dance on everybody’s.
Very gratefully,
O. F. E. GENTIEU.

ACQUIRE A SOUL FOR MUSIC

VIOLIN TAUGHT IN THREE LESSONS
Absolutely Guaranteed to Give Results.

An easy Method to stay away and keep the crowd up all night.
E. W. MARTIN

My Latest and Most Promising Pupil

LEARN TO PLAY HEARTS

TERMS:—EASY. SO AM I
I have studied three years under the great Master Handy.
ALEC CROTHERS

BE THIN AND GRACEFUL
I guarantee to round off your body by my Scientific Methods.
PRICES:—HIGH BUT WORTH IT
“BEEF” RAMSEY
WRITE FOR MY BOOKLET—“GRACE PERSONIFIED”

TESTIMONIAL
Dear Sir:
I have lived under your Scientific Methods for 2 years now and the change is something marvelous. Before taking your course I weighed exactly 200 pounds, now after two years of your wonderful treatment I have reduced my weight to only 199½ pounds. I have told all my friends of this great change.
Truly yours,
“Jimmy” Brayshaw.

VOICE CULTURE
Guaranteed Full, Deep Voice for Chapel
Singing or Money Refunded
SMITH & MORRISON

DOLOMITE
Leave orders at once if work is wanted by Finals because the demand is great
L. BLUMBERG
WOMAN'S CORNER

MENU FOR THE DAY

Breakfast
Matins Silence Water
Shreaded Beats Skimmed Milk
Candied Cukoberries
Complaints Classes
Adjournment

Luncheon
Dissembled Soup Ditto Crackers
Meat a la Golf Balls
Creamed Garlic with Punished Cream
Frescoed Yawns
Unnatural Milk
Stewed Tea Pounded Cake

Dinner
Vocational Talks
Residual Magnetism
Misquito Bird's Tongue on Toast
String Beans Cornless Corn
Hop Toad Salad
Frank Fruiter Ice Cream
Doggy Biscuits Dumb Taste

FOR SALE

A fine lot of sour balls still in good condition by the class of 1914.

BRAINS—Apply to the class of 1916.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY HINTS

By the Famous Beauty, Mme. Morrison.

Never stub your toe on a rattlesnake.

If you catch a cold, shake it.

For cramps in the toes, adopt wooden legs.

For rheumatism, tango tea is better than sage tea.

Heavy woolen underwear will never tickle the skin if worn outside the overcoat.

In picking up a red hot poker use some other person's hands.

Never bite a bull terrier.

For something to sit on, never select a porcupine.

Don't become a baseball umpire.

Don't quit college and go to Mexico.

Don't become an aviator.

When sliding down the banister, never strike a splinter.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Push, said the button.

Never be lead, said the pencil.

Take panes, said the window.

Always keep cool, said the ice.

Make things hum, said the top.

Be up to date, said the calendar.

Never lose your head, said the drum.

Always go to sea, said the sailor.

Make light of everything, said the fire.

Do a driving business, said the hammer.

Be square and upright, said the piano.

Be sharp, said the knife.

Keep moving, said the pendulum.

Stick to things, said the glue.

"DUTCH" HILLEGAS DECLARES HIMSELF

Delaware College, Room Two, 11.50 A. M.—The fighting terror of the faculty, "Dutch" broke loose today in the Steam-engine classroom and threatened to do bodily harm to the whole class.

The class entered the room and not finding the "Dutchman" present locked the door and jumped out the windows. Then they made a bee line for the pie factory and each and every student of steam-engines purchased a pie to find out the horse power required to digest it. One kind and good Samaritan even went so far as to buy one for the dear professor. Then the class went joyfully back to the door of the class room, still eating pies, and entered. With due ceremonies the aforesaid pie, for the professor, was presented. But lo and behold it was gooseberry and the Dutch refuse to eat gooseberries. Now just because the class did not like to eat the crust but would rather throw it playfully around the room at each other, and sometimes at him, the Dutchman went up in the air and started to rave. He even went so far as to threaten to throw the whole class out on their ears. One young fellow standing near the window became so nervous and shook so hard that he shook himself out of the window. Now the fighting blood of the terror of the faculty was up and he snarled and pranced around the room, licking his chops for blood. After a while he cooled down and said the class was dismissed, but the evil had been done, and the ones that managed to drag themselves out of the class room door were nervous wrecks for life.
HILLEGAS STEAM BAND

THE WINDBAG
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Mather</th>
<th>Jones</th>
<th>Mulholland</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>finds Drunk On</td>
<td>Sells tickets in</td>
<td>asleep while</td>
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<tr>
<td>Chapel Steps</td>
<td>Opera House</td>
<td>“Doc” Preaches</td>
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<tr>
<th>Society Miss</th>
<th>Graham</th>
<th>Seward Calls</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Kisses a child held by Taylor</td>
<td>Kicks a dog about to attack “Robbie”</td>
<td>on Weimer to invite him to a Lobster dinner</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Newton Seen in a China store down Town</th>
<th>Foster</th>
<th>Salevan</th>
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<td></td>
<td>Goes to a wild West show</td>
<td>Dissects rabbit; Thomas looks on</td>
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<tr>
<th>Doherty</th>
<th>Haley</th>
<th>Ewing Buys</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Squeezes sponge found lying on Typewriter</td>
<td>Robs BUCK of a hit</td>
<td>a LOT of peanuts</td>
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