In Memoriam
Mr. Ennis was born near Dover, Delaware, on September 7, 1883. His early boyhood days were spent on his father’s farm, amid characteristic scenes of rural beauty and industry—a simple form of early nature school from which Delaware has ever drawn heavily for her successful men. Thus he grew to be a strong, willing lad, ambitious to gain moral strength and knowledge. His mode of living assured the realization of the first ambition; and time offered to satisfy the second. He was soon enrolled as a student in the Dover Academy, from which he was graduated with honors in 1907.

In the fall of the same year Mr. Ennis entered Delaware College as a member of the Class of 1911, matriculating as a classical student. His instructors soon recognized the diligent, honest, and straightforward manner in which their new pupil conducted himself and his work. Nor were his classmates long in discovering in him a good leader, upright, kindly, generous—a champion of truth and honor.

At the beginning of the current collegiate year he was elected President of the Junior Class and Commissary of the Boarding Club. By his sad demise on May 26 a firm support was withdrawn from these two organiza-
tions. The REVIEW has also lost a faithful associate editor-in-chief and former local editor. The Athenaeum Literary Society has been deprived of its most active member, and the college Y. M. C. A. has lost its newly elected President. The Delta Kappa Chapter of the Sigma Nu Fraternity will miss a valued brother.

Mr. Ennis was also actively interested in athletics and debating of Old Delaware. All will remember with what exemplary energy, courage and perseverance he entered into foot ball and track, fighting ever to preserve the athletic standards of our college. All will remember with what splendid and carefully prepared arguments he has upheld the work of our debating team.

To fulfil all the foregoing duties in a creditable manner and to attain distinction in each through individual effort alone, is surely a thorough test of his ability. And it was only necessary to be associated with Mr. Ennis a brief period to discover that honor and distinction for Delaware was the goal toward which he was ever striving. Personal remuneration with him came last. The world is sorely in need of such a disinterested worker, and it is safe to predict that the future held a great work in store for him.

Such endeavor as this, then, should outlive the most untimely ending, and all should feel the cleaner and stronger by the contact of this full-blooded, Christian spirit, all too soon removed from our midst, by an All-Wise and Powerful Providence.—Delaware College Review.
We parted in June little thinking that one of our number would pass into the great beyond before our meeting again in September, but, alas, it happened so. Word was one day sent to us, his classmates, and though we were widely separated there was mutual grief for a common friend—our classmate, Garrett Smith.

It was with sad hearts that six members of our class bore to their final resting place the mortal remains of him whom we loved. We still remember him as one of the most worthy members of the class of 1912.
The name of Gordon G. Haley will long be remembered at Delaware College. He had spent only two years with us when the grim reaper death removed him from our midst, but two years were sufficient for him to win a place in the heart of every Delaware man.

He was an athlete of whom we were proud. How earnestly he entered into athletics of every kind, winning honors and applause at every turn. It seems that still we can almost hear the resounding cheers of Haley! Haley! Haley! as of yore, when he made some brilliant play on the gridiron, at basketball or on the diamond. But it was not this which made him so dear to us. It was "Gordon," our fellow student and friend, the boy who was generous, kind and sympathetic, who had a place in our hearts. He faced the issues of life as manfully and as fearlessly as he faced an opponent on the gridiron. In his short period of existence surely and truly he fought a good fight and he came off a victor.