Athletic Association

LUCIEN GREEN, '03, President.
LESLIE W. CARNAGY, '04, Vice-President.
E. H. SHALLCROSS, '04, Secretary.
BASSETT FERGUSON, '04, Financial Secretary.
DR. W. H. STEELE, Graduate Treasurer.

Percy R. Roberts, '04, Manager of Foot Ball Team
BASSETT FERGUSON, '04, Captain of Foot Ball Team
GEORGE E. DUTTON, '03, Manager of Base Ball Team
J. STUART GROVES, '04, Captain of Base Ball Team
WILLIAM LAWTON, JR., '04, Manager of Track Team
F. SCHABINGER, '04, Captain of Track Team
FREDERICK C. CLARKE, '03, Manager of Gymnasium
Athletic Council

On the part of the Alumni:
DR. W. H. STEELE.

On the part of the Faculty:
DR. ROWAN.
DR. DAWSON.
PROF. SHORT.

On the part of the Students:
LUCIEN GREEN, President.
Percy R. Roberts, '05.
George E. Dutton, '03.
William Lawton, Jr., '04.
Bassett Ferguson, '04.
J. Stuart Groves, '04.
F. Schabinger, '04.
Foot Ball Team of 1902

SANFORD W. SAWIN, '03, Manager.

WILLIAM R. M. WHARTON, '03, Captain.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Names</th>
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<td>William T. Bevan, '05</td>
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Substitutes.

Joseph H. Frazer, '03.

Percy R. Roberts, '05.

Asher J. McCabe, '04.
'VARSITY FOOT BALL TEAM.
The Foot Ball Team

THE prospects for a strong Delaware College foot ball team at the opening of the season of 1902 were far from bright.

When College opened in September we found ourselves without a coach (the man from Columbia having disappointed us, giving us only a few days' notice of his decision not to come), and with only a shadow of what was the victorious team of 1901.

Within a few days of our return we secured the services of a "Bucknell" man to coach, and, as he proved to be of questionable success in that capacity, he was released, and Professor Short took the team in hand and worked a miracle.

The graduating class had carried with it seven members of the old team and substitutes; one other left to attend the University of Maryland; and thus it was that when the first call for candidates was given, only seven of the sixteen who fought on the gridiron for the "Old Gold and Blue" in 1901 presented themselves.

However, with these seven came several from last year's "Scrub," and as many more promising Freshmen. Then we got down to work, and work we did, as is shown when a week after the first practice we went up against Swarthmore, the team which had, three days before, held Princeton down to 18 to 0, and which, later in the season, was barely defeated at the hands of the University of Pennsylvania by the score of 11 to 6. The result was 12 to 0 in favor of Swarthmore, but to those who saw it this game was a triumph in defeat; for, with eleven men lighter by far than the opponents and inexperienced, Delaware demonstrated that she could play "good foot ball."

A week later Washington College was played, and, notwithstanding the fact that only 15-minute halves were played, and in the rain at that, when the whistle blew for the game to end Delaware had scored 27 points to Washington's 0.
Next in turn came Haverford, and this is where our troubles began. We had defeated Haverford the year before and were eager and ready to repeat the performance, but, oh! how disappointed we were doomed to be—as well as sore. It was a case of overconfidence, followed by stage fright after the game was on. I can say that, although we were being terribly defeated, there was not a "quitter" among us. From the beginning it was a question of how much they would score. After the first half I decided to put in all my subs, so as to save as much as possible the men for the next game; and this proved to be a wise plan, for when, a week later, we went up against the University of Maryland, we were in the pink of condition, and gave the people of good old Newark a game of foot ball long to be remembered. The University outweighed us, to put it moderately, twenty-five pounds to the man, but not in this case did sheer strength win. When the timekeepers yelled in the second half, "Captains, only five minutes to play," neither side had scored. This information seemed to give the Delaware boys a new and almost superhuman strength; down the field we went, five, ten, fifteen yards. Then Maryland's 10-yard line was reached, from which Green, our plucky little half-back, assisted by beautiful interference, carried the ball over for a touchdown; and shortly after the goal had been kicked the whistle blew, and the game had been won by Delaware.

On November 1st we went to New York City and played Fordham College. Not many of us will ever forget that trip, or that trick play which they worked on us repeatedly and successfully. However, after a hard fought battle we came out victorious: Score, 17 to 10.

Our next game was with St. John's College, Annapolis. I would like to say a great deal of this game, but space, time and my feelings will not allow me; so I will simply say that when we went on the field each of us felt hungry, for we had been sitting at the St. John's table for the three previous meals. But when the game began they found that starving would not suffice to beat us, so they called in the service of one of the professors who was refereeing, and, as is their custom, they robbed us. This is no idle dream or hard luck story. To have it verified you have only to ask the members of the Lafayette College foot ball team, who witnessed the game. The final score, so the referee declared, was 10 to 0. In fact, it was 0 to 0.

Next came Rutgers College. In this game we were fairly and squarely defeated by the score of 15 to 12, and I, as well as my team, have only the highest praise for the Rutgers College men. They are perfect gentlemen in every respect.
Pennsylvania Military College surprised us. They are our old rivals, and we went to Chester for a mid-week game, confident of victory. But P. M. C. had a better team than we had, and won the game by the score of 17 to 12.

The last game was played on the home grounds, and our opponents were from the Maryland Agriculture College, or, at least, that's the name they have. It was learned that some of them had been down to College Park at some time during their career. The excuse given after the game by M. A. C. for padding their team was that they had no agreement with us to play *bona fide* students, and that we had made no kick against "padding." I leave it to you, my readers: Is that a good excuse? Is it not similar to a woman's "because?" Was it necessary for me to expect that they would do anything not becoming a College of their standing? Would it not have been a reflection, to say the least, upon the fair name of their institution to have expected a written guarantee that their players were all *bona fide* students?

It was not necessary in any of our other games.

Our athletic constitution and our faculty forbid us to play men who are not *bona fide* students. So was it not natural for me to expect perfect honesty from them?

However, the game resulted in a tie. After battling for sixty minutes the game ended with the following score: Team representing Maryland Agriculture College, 0; Delaware College, 0.

Thus the season ended, and, while it cannot be called a truly successful one, yet as a whole we cannot be ashamed of it.

I wish to tender my thanks to the student body for the spirit shown from the beginning of the season.

And to Professor Short, who made a good team possible. We all give him our sincere assurance of appreciation.

And, lastly, I wish to thank the "Scrub" for their faithfulness in giving the 'Varsity practice.

To the team of '03 we make our best bow, and may next season, under the leadership of Captain Ferguson, be one on which we may all look back with pride and pleasure.

So, here is to the Delaware College football teams of '02 and '03, to football-lovers, past, present and future.

*Captain of the Foot Ball Team.*
The “Scrub” Foot Ball Team

J. E. G. PARDEE, '03, Manager.

F. C. CLARK, '03, Captain.

W. E. Crossgrove, '05.
C. W. Bush, '03.
S. W. Sawin, '03.
J. J. Crumbaugh, '05.
De C. Poffenberger, '06.
E. C. Hardesty, '03.
C. R. Folk, '04.
D. J. Willis, '04.
T. H. Berry, '05.
H. H. Hickman, '05.
L. C. Pie, '05.

J. S. Frazer, '04.
J. L. Soper, '05.
C. W. Collins, '05.
S. M. Marshall, '04.
J. T. Davis, '03.
L. W. Hickman, '03.
E. H. Shallcross, '04.
J. B. Bell, Jr., '05.
R. W. Bowler, '05.
I. P. Jones, '05.
P. F. Pie, '05.
The "Scrub" Foot Ball Team

DURING the foot ball season of 1902 the Delaware "Scrub" was hardly all that one could wish. There was a great deal of complaint that the "Scubbies" did not do their part, by going out every day. No doubt this is true, in one sense. But when you think of the things that are expected of the "Scrub," you must all admit that their part in the making of a good 'Varsity team is not the easiest or the most pleasant one in the world.

It is not the most pleasant thing in the world to don a foot ball suit with the expectations of good hard knocks, and know that the Athletic Association will make a "big kick" when you ask them for a few dollars, with which you may arrange for a game with some team your size. It is no wonder that you have to almost dress and carry some men out on the field when you want to have a good practice game with the 'Varsity.

In the four years that I have been at Delaware, I have noticed that when the "Scrubbies" had some game scheduled there were always plenty of men that were only too glad to get a place on the team. What does this go to show? Why, just this: Let there be a regular organized "Scrub." Let them have the same privileges as a 'Varsity man. And give them some money, so that they may arrange for two or three home games. And I believe that, if some little time is given them, in the matter of signal practice and training, Delaware will have a "Scrub" that, when the 'Varsity wins, the "Scrubbies" will know they did their part, and when the 'Varsity meets with reverses, the "Scrubbies" will go out with the determination of putting them in shape again.

Every man knows that the 'Varsity is not to blame if it loses once in a while, but you cannot have a good 'Varsity unless you have a good "Scrub." Every 'Varsity man knows this, and so does every man of the "Scrub."

Every Delaware man wants to see a good foot ball team for the season of 1903. There is plenty of good material around the College, so let every man come back in September ready to play foot ball; the kind that you spell with a capital F. Do not come back to play the innocent little game of our childhood called "marbles," but the manly game of Foot ball, which is essentially a College game.
There is one thing every man should learn to do on going to College. This is, to broaden his mind. Drop your baby ways and begin to think for yourself. One of the most used excuses for not coming out on the “Scrub” is something like the following: “My ma would not like her one hundred and forty or fifty-pound pet to go out and be tramped on.” She says she does not want her “little boy” to get his hair mussed or his hands covered with good, healthy dirt. Then, again, “he might get a cold after such awful exertions.” Poor, misguided mother, we are all very sorry for your son. All such sons as these should have a glass case for themselves, to be placed either in a Trophy Room or “Willie” Bishop’s Zoological Laboratory.

It just amounts to this, either go out every day that you are able or are needed, and work hard while you are out there; or don’t go near the football field at all. But come back to College some Monday morning—after a game on the preceding Saturday—and say to the first one you meet, “Oh! by the way, how did the football team do last Saturday?” This is an actual case that happened last fall. The fellow that asked that question did not take enough interest in the College to find, by a Sunday paper, what the score was. If a man calls that College spirit, then there is no hope for him, as far as I can see.

There were several men on last season’s “Scrub” that could have been on the ‘Varsity. But, because they were afraid to inconvenience themselves by doing a little training and principally stop smoking, they decided that it was not worth the while. Some more College spirit for you.

There is plenty of good material on last year’s “Scrub,” and if you go out and do a little hard work, you can have a team to be proud of. You “Scrubbies” must not forget that the work cut out for you next fall is to defeat Tome, and if you defeat Tome, as you should do, then I will warrant that the ’Varsity will not complain of a poor “Scrub.”

Captain of “Scrub” for 1902.
THE BASE BALL TEAM.
# The Base Ball Team

**J. S. Groves, '04, Captain.**

**G. E. Dutton, '03, Manager.**

Season 1903.

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## Substitutes

**Lawton, '04.**

**Lyndall, '05.**
The Base Ball Team

The spring of nineteen hundred and two marked a turning point in the annals of base ball at Delaware College. For three years base ball was not indulged in, with the exception of class games. But under the supervision of a newly-elected member of the faculty, Dr. Rowan, base ball took a sudden start, and with Delaware J. Willis as captain our team proved to be a great success.

This year's team has, so far, proved to be of fair quality, although Willis, our last year's pitcher and captain, has left us. With the exception of Willis our team is practically the same. Our last year's pitcher is greatly missed, as he was one who has made quite a reputation throughout the surrounding States. There was never a game he pitched but what he had fourteen or fifteen strike-outs to his credit, and the opposing team never obtained more than two or three hits.

The batting of this year's team far excels that of last year's. This was the weak point of last year's team, but by thorough drilling and coaching the whole team has learned how to make bat and ball connect.

The greatest help for any team is interest by the student body, and this is one thing which has not been lacking. Every day, not only has there been a great number of candidates out for the team, but also a great number of students have been present during the practice, so as to urge and encourage the players on to do good work. On account of the great number of candidates for the Varsity squad much difficulty arose in picking a team.

Class games have been a great help toward building up base ball material. Every year it has been customary for the teams from different classes to compete on the diamond, and generally great enthusiasm has reigned among the respective classes.

The Athletic Council has this year offered a silver cup, and the class winning the inter-class championship each year shall have its class numerals engraved upon the cup. Also, the team winning the championship for three consecutive years shall become possessor of the cup, which
shall receive a conspicuous place in the Trophy Room. The class games have so been arranged that
the winner of the Junior and Senior games shall play the winner of the Freshman and Sophomore
game, and the said winner becomes inter-class champion in base ball.

One thing is certain, that the students owe a great deal of thanks to their respective coaches,
Dr. Rowan and Professor Short. Dr. Rowan, who is a graduate of Lafayette, played four years
on their base ball team, and it is without a doubt that Doctor Rowan understands base ball, both
theoretically and practically. His theory, which we use, was used by the Baltimore National
League team, and has won several games for us in the past season.

It is hoped that the base ball enthusiasm, which is now prevalent among the students, will
continue, and that base ball will hold a place as prominent in Delaware's reputation as does her
other athletics.

Captain B. B. Team, '03.
The Track Team

RACK athletics are as yet in their infancy in Delaware College, and it is very pleasing to those interested to note the increasing interest taken each year. In May, 1901, the classes of '03 and '04 held a dual track and field meet, which was won by the class of '03. This meet was such a success that in June of the same year the three classes, '02, '03 and '04, held a similar contest. This meet was won by the class of '04, and was even more of a success than the previous one. The following spring, 1902, the enthusiasm grew less, to a certain extent, though a team was entered in the University of Pennsylvania Annual Relay Carnival. This team was not so successful as it might have been, but a beginning was made. This spring the interest was revived, and we were so fortunate as to have in our faculty Professor Clarence A. Short, who willingly extended his services as trainer. With his able assistance a strong relay team was picked, which was also entered in the relay races at the University of Pennsylvania. This team clearly showed the effects of its careful training by winning second place in the first collegiate class, being beaten only by the speedy aggregation from the Carlisle Indian School, and each member of the team returned, not only with his silver loving-cup, but with the honor of having won for Delaware the first track honors which she has ever enjoyed in her long period of existence. From all indications at the time of writing, the inter-class championship meet to be held in June, 1903, will surpass anything of the kind that has yet been undertaken. The number of entries is quite...
large and two prizes will be offered. The Alumni Association of the College has offered a championship cup, to be competed for by the several classes each year, and the Pi Pi Alpha Society offers a gold medal to the contestant scoring the greatest number of points.

The Track Team.

William Lawton, Jr., '04, Manager.
Frederick Schabinger, '04, Captain.

Relay Team.

M. H. Wilson, '05.
E. Warrington, '05.

F. Schabinger, '04.
J. S. Frazer, '04, Captain.

J. L. Soper, '05, Substitute.
The Tennis Team.

H. L. WRIGHT, Manager.

G. E. DUTTON, Captain.

Members.

J. D. TRUXTON.

A. W. Powell.

B. Ferguson.

E. H. SHALLCROSS.

A. J. McCabe.

Class Teams.

Senior.

DUTTON.

WRIGHT.

GREEN.

Junior.

SHALLCROSS.

TRUXTON.

FERGUSON.

Sophomore.

LYNDALL.

CARRICK.

KENNEDY.

Freshman.

FARNAN.

VANDEGRIFT.

WYATT.
THE TENNIS TEAM.