

Delaware College Review

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No. 1

Delaware Day at Newark

“THE greatest day Delaware has ever known” seems to be the general opinion of the public concerning the occasion of the inauguration of Dr. Samuel Chiles Mitchell as president of Delaware College, the dedication of the new Women’s College, and the installation of Dr. Winifred J. Robinson as Dean. Newark, in spite of the many brilliant commencement days of former years, has never entertained such a crowd of notables and distinguished guests as gathered to witness the ceremonies of last Saturday. Estimates of the crowd varied from two thousand to thirty-five hundred. The number included the most distinguished men and women of Delaware, and educators from all parts of the Union. Enthusiasm and faith in the possibilities of our little Commonwealth was the spirit of the day.

All things combined to make the occasion a memorable one to those who attended the exercises. October furnished a day rivaling in loveliness the perfection of June. The exercises were held on the campus, where tiers of seats had been placed on each side of the oratory steps to accommodate the people. The speakers’ platform, draped in gold and blue bunting, and made attractive by palms

and ferns, had been placed on the wide avenue, facing the college steps. Facing the platform, seated on the steps, were the students from the Women’s College and the cadet corps from Delaware. The speakers stepped out from a background made brilliant by the many-colored robes of the learned doctors and professors, into a setting of peculiar impressiveness. Around them, in a semi-circle, was massed a group of responsive listeners. The stately old lindens which line the walk reared their trunks like great classic columns in a coliseum of old, as the twentieth century heralds proclaimed the gospel of Justice, Truth, and Righteousness. An appreciation of the opportunity afforded by the State institution, its relation to the State, and a sense of civic responsibility pervaded the speeches of the day, and thrilled the listeners with faith in the future of Delaware. The keynote of the occasion, which was expressed by every speaker was the advancement of the Commonwealth of Delaware.

The exercises began promptly at eleven o’clock, when, with the college band leading, the Delaware College cadets and guests fell in line and marched from the Joe Frazer Athletic Field

to the Campus. Chancellor Charles M. Curtis presided at the exercises.

Dr. G. A. Harter, when he spoke on behalf of the Faculty, was greeted with cheer after cheer from the students and a generous round of applause.

Judge Victor B. Woolley gave an eloquent address for the alumni. He graduated from the college in the class of 1885. In introducing him Chancellor Curtis referred to this and also spoke of his recent appointment to the Federal bench.

Henry Ridgely, Esq., of Dover, spoke in his usual eloquent manner, in behalf of the State Board of Education.

Following the presentation of the keys and the charter of the College by Chancellor Curtis, Dr. Mitchell delivered his inaugural address. Luncheon was served in the College Gymnasium to a host of out-of-town guests. At two o'clock the procession formed to proceed to the Women's College where the exercises were continued.

The exercises of the afternoon were presided over by Governor Charles R. Miller. Following the presentation of a trowel by the governor, to Grand Master W. E. Valiant, exercises marking the laying of the corner-stone were conducted by the Grand Lodge, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of Delaware.

The corner-stone of the new building was then laid by the Grand Lodge of Delaware. The officers who took part in the ceremony were as follows: William E. Valiant, grand master; Walter W. Bacon, deputy grand master; Wilks Bowen, senior grand warden; William M. Mash, junior grand warden; Dr. J. Paul Lukens, acting grand treasurer; V. V. Harrison, grand secretary; Frank B.

Newell, Sr. D.; George Bennett, Jr. D.; John W. Macklem, grand senior steward; Walter L. Morgan, junior steward; A. L. Sanborn, marshal; William Rockwell, sword bearer; George S. Williams, chaplain; Harry Galbraith, tyler; R. J. Culbert, G. L. Dickerson, George L. Brooks, Edward W. Cooch, Thomas J. Day and Frank B. Massey, past grand masters. In the corner-stone were placed the following:

Proceedings of the 108th annual convocation of Grand Lodge of Delaware; program of the exercises of the day; suffrage literature by Mrs. John Cranstons; temperance literature by Mrs. S. H. Messick; literature sent by The College Women's Women's Association; resolutions prepared by Everett C. Johnson in relation to the college bill; copies of the Newark Post and Ledger; seeds presented by Mrs. Frank C. Bancroft, in behalf of the State Grange; institute program by Prof. Wesley Webb for The State Board of Agriculture; group of students and list of names; pictures of the Federation of Women's Clubs; souvenirs given by the State president of that federation, Mrs. Reynolds; Senate badge, presented by Dr. Marshall; Bible and coins given by Prof. and Mrs. Harry Hayward; pictures of Mrs. A. D. Warner and Dean Robinson; copy of the bill creating the Affiliated College Commission; picture of the college presented by Mrs. Warner for the Commission; invitation to the exercises; views of Delaware College; W. C. T. U. pin presented by Mrs. S. M. Donnell; \$1 given by S. J. Wright; sentiments written by Dean Robinson; photograph of Dr. Mitchell; war news from the daily papers; Haddock &

Company's business card and an English coin presented by Governor Miller.

Following the reading of Scripture and prayer by Rev. G. E. Reed the keys were presented by Frank N. Overder to Governor Charles R. Miller, who in responding reviewed the work of the commission since its organization and referred to the loss of a devoted member, Dr. G. W. Twitmyer.

Everett C. Johnson, on behalf of the Board of Trustees, accepted the keys from Governor Miller. The installation address was made by the President to

which Dr. Robinson made response.

Appropriate exercises marking the presentation of a flag by American Flag Council No. 28, Jr. Order American Mechanics, closed the afternoon. Rev. Alfred Brooks of Newark made an effective presentation, reviewing the history of the flag and the part that woman has played in establishing its honor. He appealed to the girls to maintain the ideals of its early tradition. The flag was accepted by Hon. Chauncey Holcomb, speaker of the House of Representatives.

The Poetic Instinct

A PARTICULARLY interesting war poem is "The Day," by Henry Chappell, published recently in the London Daily Express and extensively reprinted. Mr. Chappell is a railway porter at Bath, and is known among his fellows as the "Bath Railway Poet." "The Day" has covered him with glory among his countrymen. It runs thus:

You boasted the Day, and you toasted
the Day,

And now the Day has come.
Blasphemer, braggart and coward all,
Little you reck of the numbing ball,
The blasting shell, or the "white arm's"
fall,

As they speed poor humans home.

You spied for the Day, you lied for the
Day,

And woke the Day's red spleen.
Monster, who asked God's aid divine,

Then strewed His seas with the ghastly
mine;

*Not all the waters of the Rhine
Can wash thy four hands clean.*

You dreamed for the Day, you schemed
for the Day;

Watch how the Day will go.
Slayer of age and youth and prime,
(Defenseless slain for never a crime)
*Thou art steeped in blood as a hog in
slime,*
False friend and cowardly foe.

You have sown for the Day, you have
grown for the Day;

Yours is the harvest red.
*Can you hear the groans and the awful
cries?*

*Can you see the heap of slain that lies,
And sightless turned to the flame-split
skies*

The glassy eyes of the dead?

You have wronged for the Day, you have
 longed for the Day,
 That lit the awful flame,
 'Tis nothing to you that hill and plain
Yield sheaves of dead men amid the
grain;
 That widows mourn for their loved ones
 slain,
 And mothers curse thy name.

But after the Day there's a price to pay
 For the sleepers under the sod,
 And He you have mocked for many a
 day—

Listen, and hear what He has to say:
 "Vengeance is mine, I will repay."

What can you say to God?

I never remember being more surprised than I was yesterday when I read a little patriotic poem entitled "The Day," written by a Mr. Henry Chappel, an English railway porter. To anyone at all who knows the typical English railway porter my surprise will seem very natural. He is, in most cases, a heavy, slow, unintelligent type of man,—very, very mundane in everything, never rising, you would think, above the station platform,—a man whose eye could never see anything more aesthetic, thru the chronic smoke, than a shilling tip. Certainly, I am sure, you would never look for a poet among English "baggage hustlers." I once read a poem upon Chopin's "Nocturnes" written by a prisoner of Sing Sing; and a wonderful bit of verse it was. (It appeared in Scribner's, I believe.) But that is very natural. An educated, spiritual type of man might be a criminal; but hardly ever, I should say, would he be a railway porter. Yet

here is one of the latter class—this Mr. Chappell—who has truly the poetic instinct, and that inherent tendency developed to a marked degree.

I must acknowledge at the beginning that I cannot define to my satisfaction the term "poetic instinct." Shakespeare's quotation about "the poet's eye in fine frenzy rolling" is often held up as containing the kernel of the idea. Edgar Allen Poe has written about it at some length in his essays on "The Poetic Principle"; and yet, altho I have read the work more than once, I have failed so far to get anything like an adequate conception of this elusive quality. I can quote examples galore which show that the men who wrote them possessed it. But of just what elements the divine spark is made up I cannot say. I am pretty sure in my own mind, however, of its approximate constituency. And I am pretty sure that Mr. Chappell possesses to a very astonishing degree this rare talent.

Poetic instinct must contain essentially two faculties: the faculty of poetic conception, and the faculty of poetic expression. Of these two the first is the rarer. We hear so much about certain poets reaching the pinnacle of poetic expression. That is not the thing to look for; that is not the *sine qua non* of great poetic art. The rare thing about a man of great poetic genius is his faculty of poetic conception, or that faculty which enables him to select certain ideas which touch the core of our highest and most ethereal appreciation. Byron had this faculty to an unequalled degree. I will not say that Byron eclipsed Shelley in the art of poetic expression; but in poetic conception, and

in pure elevation of ideas Byron is nowhere surpassed.

Mr. Chappell possesses this poetic conception, not to so high a degree as Byron possessed it, but certainly to no mean extent. He realized the fact that the Day on which the Kaiser declared war marked the beginning of a harvest for which he had "sown and grown" for years. Mr. Chappell saw the possibilities of such a harvest; he saw the extent to which he could carry such a figure; he saw the pure elevation of his idea,—horrible, it is true, but nevertheless elevated in conception above anything the ordinary human mind could possibly visualize. And, lest anyone take exception to my claim that anything horrible is elevated, let me remind him that poetry is not pure art but representative art. The great picture "Forgotten," by Verestchagin would not be art if only the good were beautiful. We can all of us realize the awfulness of the dead men lying in heaps after the battle. But how few of us could conceive the analogy to a harvest expressed in the line:

"Yield sheaves of dead men amid the grain."

I can quote other lines masterly in conception,—lines which show the true poetic instinct.

"Not all the waters of the Rhine

Can wash thy foul hands clean."

"Thou art steeped in blood as a hog in slime."

And the following seems to me almost the acme of poetic visualization:

"Can you hear the groans and the awful cries?

Can you see the heap of the slain that lies,

And sightless turned to the flame-split skies

The glassy eyes of the dead?"

Certainly Byron himself himself never conceived a more terrible scene.

And now we may look at the lesser faculty of poetic instinct which Mr. Chappell also possesses, that, as I have said, of poetic expression. This faculty consists in the ability to transmit to the reader in the most aesthetic manner the conceptions already arrived at in the poet's mind. Everybody must know what I mean. There are lines in "L'Allegro" which no one but a Milton could write. There are lines in Coleridge and Shelley so intrinsically beautiful in their form alone that we are dumb with wonder. Take for instance the verse in "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner":

"Day after day, day after day,

We stuck, nor breath nor motion;

As idle as a painted ship

Upon a painted ocean."

Or those beautiful lines on music by Shelley:

"Silver key of the fountain of tears,

Where the spirit drinks till the brain is wild."

I do not mean necessarily the old, cut-and-dried tricks of alliteration and adaptation of sound to sense. Every amateur poet tries those. Every poem in the *Red Book* and the *Popular Magazine* is full of them. I mean the instinctive artistic handling of the medium known to us all,—the English language. I mean the faculty which uses the word that is good,—the faculty which writes the line that thrills us somehow—I can't say how. No one can. I defy him to!

I shall quote one or two such lines from "The Day." I shall not pick them apart or dwell on words. That is useless. The correctness of the word is too patent.

"Little you reck of the numbing ball,
The blasting shell, or the 'white arm's'
fall

As they speed poor humans home."
And to repeat:

"And sightless turned to the flame-split
skies

The glassy eyes of the dead?"

In order that I may keep my paper in anything like reasonable bounds, I cannot carry further my attempt to show that this English railway porter has

proved in "The Day" that he is possessed of true poetic instinct. The present war has invoked the muse of all the English bards. The poet laureate, Mr. Bridges, has written, Mr. Kipling and Mr. Watson have written. But, in my humble opinion, this attempt of Mr. Chappell's greatly surpasses Mr. Kipling's "For All We Have and Are," the poem certainly ranking next in the list of patriotic outbursts. If I do not mistake, we shall hear more of Mr. Chappell. He has done a good piece of work. I do not think he will remain a railway porter. True poetic instinct is too rare. Instead of carrying luggage, Mr. Chappell should be writing for all time.

E. W. M. '16.

The Women's College of Delaware

Edited by MISS REGINA KURTZ, '18

THE Women's College of Delaware affiliated with the men's college, first opened its doors to the students on Sept. 16, 1914. The following is a complete list of faculty and students:

FACULTY

Winifred J. Robinson, Ph. D., Dean
Myrtle V. Caudell, B. S., Home Economics.
Mary E. Rich, B. S., Education.
Gertrude E. Brady, B. A., English and French.
Alfreda Mosscrop, B. A., Chemistry and Physical Training.
And instructors from Delaware College.

STUDENTS

Beatrice Crossmore,
Mildred Ferguson,
Virginia Harrington,

Anna Gallaher,
Edna Coale
Myrtle Steele,
Selma Bachrach,
Mary Walker,
Viola Smith,
Isabelle Stott,
Olive Heiser,
Alice Myatt,
Jeanne Underhill,
Alice Smedley,
Elizabeth Eggert,
Helen Barkley,
Margaret Postles,
Margaret Cook,
Lillian Groves,
Pearl Wilson,
Helen Brown,
Mary Lendenham,
Ruth Clendaniel,

Alice Jefferies,
 Emily B. Frazer,
 Margaret Lunn,
 Hilda Stevens,
 Mary Jane Pennington,
 Harriet Miller,
 Irma Jaquette,
 Katherine Schunder,
 Margaret Dunn,
 Marion S. Campbell,
 Eleanor Fader,
 Lottie Baker,
 Ada Willim,
 Ozella Saville,
 Mary Pratt,
 Helen Baylis,
 Regina Kurtz,
 Louise Van Dyke,
 Elizabeth Dawson,
 Edith McDougale,
 Rebecca Churchman,
 Lora Shorb,
 Alice Ruth,
 Elinor Harter,
 Mrs. Cooch.

THE PINE TREE

Alone I stand on the mountain top,
 Hardy and strong and free!
 The cold wind shakes through my whis-
 tling green,
 And the clattering hail, with icy sheen,
 Blisters the air with its biting keen,
 While the storm drives on.
 I hear it crash
 With never a stop;
 The lightning's flash
 O'er the blighted crop,
 And the scattered sheep rush a thousand
 ways,
 While the herdsmen curse, and the farm-
 er prays.

O little world!
 Not all your prayers nor defiance hurled
 Avail you aught,
 Till, destruction wrought,
 On drives the blast to the cold blue sea,
 Exulting in conquest of all save me.
 But high on the mountain the low winds
 moan,
 For I stand forever, and stand alone.
 Miss Gertrude Elizabeth Brady.

On Being Asked To Write About The
 Completion Of The Women's College
 (De Completione W. C. D. Aedificium)
 Dedicated to the shade of one revered
 and feared since 43 B. C.

This subject is very previous—nay,
 rather, it is known to all of you as a text
 well nigh impossible. But yet, never-
 theless, I shall be glad to consider it, if
 it may seem pleasing to you. For a long
 time now men have been accustomed to
 wonder and admire the construction of
 these most excellent buildings, but never,
 O. W. Sypherd the elder, has the word
 completion been used against them. T.
 Hough, himself, that most illustrious
 of contractors, a man yet in his prime,
 has not used that word, nor has W.
 Robinson, your famous colleague. The
 young women of the college of Dela-
 ware, who may be likened unto spirited
 flies, which hover for a while over one
 table, then fly on to the next; or to the
 blue flowers on the wall paper of a room,
 that climb up and up, nor even desist or
 yield to the law of gravity—these have
 not employed that word. There may be
 some purpose in what you say, O. W.
 Sypherd the elder, but in truth that
 word is not employed here at all. It is
 entirely out of work, nor are there any
 to support it. And why, by these shade-

less windows, should you be the one to institute that word? Have you not themes enough with which to beguile your leisure time? I answer you, "Yes,"—a famous reply and one worthy of a learned woman.

Wherefore, if it is pleasant to you, O. W. Sypherd the elder, or, as it may happen, to you, G. Brady, best of women, I will make an end of my theme.
A. J. '18.

AN ESCAPE FROM THE INDIANS

Everywhere was a deathlike stillness. The Indians were crouching behind the trees, ready to spring on the approaching stage coach. We waited, breathless. The coach was coming nearer and nearer. Suddenly, with war whoops, and, with axes held aloft, the Indians rushed forth on the war path. They hurled the driver from his seat, killing him with a single blow. The frightened passengers tumbled out of the coach. The warriors, with blood-thirsty eyes, rushed at them. In the excitement a woman, holding her baby in her arms, slipped away unnoticed. She had not gone far, however, before her flight was detected. Several of the Indians started in pursuit. The woman, seeing that escape by flight was impossible, looked desperately around for some place of concealment. Not far away was a deep ravine, on the steep sides of which were tall trees. She made one last effort, and reached the opening. Holding her baby in one arm, she grasped one of the branches of a fir tree, and slowly slipped down. The trees hid her from view, and she escaped the notice of the Indians.

I drew a long sigh of relief. The curtain fell. "Good Night" appeared on the screen as we slowly filed out from the moving pictures.

M. C. '18.

THE SIGN

It was embarrassing to see that sign. I paused to make sure it was not a mirage. It was a reality and no mistake. Printed on white cardboard in big black letters, like so many monstrous fingers pointing at and challenging me, were words, "NO ADMITTANCE."

The confidence of an ex-college girl departed from me. Slowly I walked to the back door, like a dog hunting a bone, and was about to enter by that entrance when I beheld that sign. Crestfallen, I descended. Around and around the buildings I walked and signs were everywhere.

In utter misery I stopped my wanderings and contented myself with gazing at the forbidden entrances. Presently came a man. Without hesitation he marched boldly up the steps. I shouted my warning but he entered. Courage returned to me. I thought of a sentence in Rhinehardt's latest novel, "Whither man goest I will go."

A. C. R. '18.

A WAR OF WORDS

The argument was growing more and more heated. The face of the fat German was red and dripping with perspiration.

"I tell you," he shouted, shaking his pudgy fist in the Irishman's face, "Germany is bound to win. She will make England look sicker than a lot of Irishmen after a potato famine."

The Irishman, who was the calmer of the two, slowly moved his tobacco from his right cheek to his left and drawled, "Well, when we get through with you, German will be a dead language and Germany will look like a grease spot on the map."

The wild gestures and excited face of the German had attracted several of the workmen, and they were urging both combatants on with,—“Show him, Dutchy, show him.”; “Smash his nose for him, Mike”; “Hand him an upper cut, Fatty. The German by this time had become so excited that he could scarcely speak. Drawing up close to the Irishman, he shook his finger and yelled, “You, you” — —

“Hey, down there, shoot up the mortar,” came in loud tones from above. The war was over.

M. C. '18.

COLLEGE SPIRIT

On all sides we hear the phrase “College Spirit.” Those who have been to college congratulate the new student on her initiation into this “college spirit”; those who have not been to college envy her opportunity of tasting it, until the newcomer feels that “college spirit” will be standing before the college door, eagerly waiting to catch her up and make her one with itself.

Now, we have not found this to be true. College spirit depends upon the individual, and is, to a great extent, what she makes it. Not until the student throws herself heart and soul into the life, can she feel true enthusiasm,

and not until she yields herself and gets wholly “into harness,” can she have unselfish devotion to her college. When she realizes that her college is greater than the individual students, when she learns the college songs, and attends the games, when she takes an active interest in her companions and feels that she is one, with them, to make up the college unit, then she begins to lay hold on college spirit. Surely the students of the Women's College have tried their best to institute and introduce college spirit among the girls since their entrance. The faculty often adds snatches of encouragement, which cannot fail to unite the girls into a perfect bond of peace and concord. Certainly, when things begin to run more smoothly, and the basis is formed, the college spirit, the united enthusiasm and common devotion of all college men and women for their Alma Mater will prevail.

The Friday afternoon and evening receptions given by the students of the Women's College to the students of Delaware College and their other friends are increasing in popularity. Every week finds another “Delawarean” won by the wiles and smiles of the fair “co-eds.”

The October meeting of the Delaware Association of College Women was held at the Women's College on Saturday, October 24.

Miss Marion Campbell, '18, has been elected to handle the business end of the Review at the Women's College.

How We Escaped the Inspection

IT was a hot, clear, calm Sunday in August. The "dirty dozen," as we termed ourselves, had been boating and fishing all day on the Connecticut River. About three o'clock in the afternoon we all agreed to take a good swim before returning to Gilpin Cove, where we were camping. This was no sooner said than done. We dropped anchor right there in the channel of the river about seven miles above Turkey Point, laid aside our clothes, and went overboard. We had not taken more than a half-dozen dives when "Alec" Simpson, our pilot, exclaimed, "Boys, we'd better be makin' tracks. Here comes the inspector!" We only had to take one look up the river and closely scan the launch that was racing toward us before we were convinced that Alec was right. She was a dull gray boat with clean cut lines and with bow pitched well in the air. We scrambled into our launch as uickly as possible. I pulled the anchor, "Mike" Wilson started the engine, and Alec took the tiller. We were off in a jiffy.

Now the trouble was, there were twelve of us aboard and we had only eleven life-preservers. We had a whistle, fog-horn, bell, light, and a book of regulations,—everything but one life-preserver. Nevertheless this meant a fine of twenty-five "different dollars" as Alec put it, if we were caught. We had a start of a mile on Mr. Inspector. Our boat could make twelve knots an hour when everything was working right; so we determined to give this gentleman a "run for his money." Within about a mile of Turkey Point everybody was laughing and joking and waving to the inspector to come on. Our engine was at her best. We were skimming thru

the water. Suddenly, however, the "old Harris" began missing. Then she stopped. "What's the matter? What are we going to do?" everybody exclaimed in one voice. Mike turned the engine over; but she refused to go. Everybody offered suggestions as to what the trouble was. Nobody did any good until I examined the gasoline tank. It was "dry as a bone." "Boys, she's gone!" I groaned. We were a quarter of a mile from shore and the inspector was only a half of a mile in our rear. Without a word Alec dove overboard and struck out for shore. For an instant we could not see the point. Suddenly "Buck" Dean started his muddled brain working. "We're safe now!" he shouted. Everybody burst into a laugh when he saw the joke Alec had "pulled" on the inspector. We quietly waited for Mr. Inspector to pull up alongside of us. "Let me see your lights, whistle, regulations, bell, horn, and life-preservers," he snarled.

"Sure!" we replied.

He glanced at the bell, horn, regulations, whistle, and lights; and counted the life-preservers. "You're all right," he muttered, and began climbing into his boat again.

"Say, partner," I asked in an unconcerned manner, "could you spare us a little gasoline? Ours is getting pretty low."

"I guess so," he replied. He gave us two or three gallons; and then turned back up the river.

Then we turned our boat toward the shore, shouting to Alec to come out of the bushes as the "coast was clear."

J. W. J. '16.

Athletics

The football season is now well under way at Delaware; but no one yet seems sure of his position.

At end, Groff of the 1913 'Varsity, Smart from Baltimore "Poly," and Loomis, an old 'Varsity man, are all fighting for the positions.

Cann, last year's captain, E. Wilson, captain of the Wilmington High School team last year, and Bratton from Tome Institute, are holding down the two tackles.

At guard the fight is fierce. Foster and Pepper of last year's 'Varsity, Newton, Grieves, and T. Wilson of last year's squad, and M. Mitchell, a Freshman from the University of Virginia, are all after berths.

Crothers is holding down the center position. Pepper is also out for this position.

There seems to be a wealth of back-field material this year. Fidance, who starred at Wilmington High School two years ago, and W. O'Daniel of last year's squad, are directing the team from the quarterback position.

At half-back, Taylor, of last year's Varsity, Grey, of the champion Salisbury High School team of last year, and C. Smith, a Freshman from the Haverford School, are all showing up well in the games.

Captain Handy, Crawford, from the Lehigh squad, and McDowell, of last year's scrubs, are all out for the full-back position.

The complete schedule for this season follows:

Sept. 26—Lafayette at Easton.

Oct. 3—Balto. Poly. Inst., at Newark

Oct. 10—Balto. City College, at Newark.

Oct. 17—Temple University at Newark.

Oct. 24—P. M. C. at Chester.

Oct. 31—Stevens at Hoboken.

Nov. 7—Catholic University, at Newark.

Nov. 14—Western Maryland, at Newark.

Nov. 26—Indian Reserves, at Newark.

So far, the first six games have been played, Delaware winning five and losing one. Following are the scores:

First game—September 26.

Lafayette, 41; Delaware, 0.

This game was not so one-sided as the score would indicate. Delaware put up a good defensive game at times; and most of the play was in midfield. The Delaware team did not get much chance at offensive work, as Lafayette was able to keep the ball most of the time. Fidance, Taylor, and Handy were the star performers for Delaware.

Delaware	Positions	Lafayette
Groff.....	l. e.	Toll
E. Wilson.....	l. t.	Furry
Pepper (Mitchell)	l. g.	Gulick
Crothers.....	c.	Luhra
Grieves (Newton)	r. g.	Woodward
Cann.....	r. t.	Maxfield
Loomis (Smart)	r. e.	D. Diamond
Fidance (O'Daniel)	q. b. ..	J. Diamond
T. Wilson.....	l. h. b.	Kennedy
Taylor.....	r. h. b.	Brown
Handy.....	f. b.	Kelly

Touchdowns—Toll, Kennedy, Brown, Maxfield, D. Diamond, Furry. Goals—Maxfield, 5. Referee—Gillender, Penn.

Umpire—Moffatt, Princeton. Linesman—Mulford, Penn. Quarters, 8 minutes.

Second Game—October 3.

Delaware, 29; Baltimore Polytechnic Institute, 6.

This game was snappy and full of action at all times. The Maryland lads were fast and gave our team a great deal of trouble with short, accurate passes; but our superior weight told in the end. Delaware scored in the second, third, and fourth periods. Eisenbrandt, of B. P. I., recovered a fumble and ran the whole length of the field for a touchdown. Captain Handy's line plunging was the feature of the game.

Delaware	Position	Balto. Poly. Inst.
Groff.....	l. e.	Eisenbrandt
Bratton (Cann)...	l. t.	Wallace
Newton (T. Wilson)	l. g.	Meikle
Crothers.....	c.	Gross
Grieves.....	r. g.	Plasing (Hibbits)
E. Wilson.....	r. t.	Taylor
Cann (Smart)	r. e.	Mullan (McComas)
Fidance (O'Daniel)	q. b.	Fallow (Herr)
Grey.....	l. h. b.	Herr (Tome)
H. Taylor.....	r. h. b.	Smith
		(Capt.)
Handy	f. b.	Michael
		(Capt.)

Touchdowns—Handy, 2; H. Taylor, Grey; Eisenbrandt. Goals—H. Taylor, 3. Safety—Delaware. Referee—Whetstone, Penn. Umpire—Scott, Princeton. Linesman—Carswell, Delaware. Quarters—8 minutes.

Third Game—October 10

Delaware, 49; Baltimore City College, 0.

To say that Delaware swamped B. C. C. would be putting it mildly. The two

lines formed a sharp contrast—the “Old Gold and Blue” repulsing every attack; and the “Black and Orange” being ripped open again and again. Delaware scored most in the first half, piling up thirty-three points before the whistle blew. In the third quarter, Coach McAvoy sent in the entire scrub team; and even they scored a touchdown, “Chet” Smith's 80-yard run being a feature. Captain Handy was out of this game on account of injuries, Cann acting as field captain.

Delaware....	Positions	Balto. City Col.
Groff.....	l. e.	Cronin
		(Loomis)
Cann.....	l. t.	Weiskettel
		(T. Wilson)
Newton.....	l. g.	Bennett
		(A. O'Daniel)
Crothers.....	c.	Freedom
		(Pepper)
Grieves.....	r. g.	Allen
		(M. Mitchell)
E. Wilson.....	r. t.	Tall
		(T. Mitchell) (Smith)
Smart.....	r. e.	Crawford
		(Meyers)
Fidance.....	q. b.	West
		(W. O'Daniel)
Grey.....	l. h. b.	Toweless
		(Ritz) (Moore)
Taylor.....	r. h. b.	Simpson
		(Beauchamp)
McDowell.....	f. b.	Swisher
		(Crawford) (C. Smith)

Touchdowns—Smart, Fidance, 2, Grey, Taylor, 2, C. Smith. Goals—Taylor, 3. Field Goals—Fidance. Referee—Eckles, W. and J. Umpire—Scott, Princeton. Linesman—Millington, Del-

aware. Quarters—10, 9, 10, and 9 minutes.

Fourth Game—October 17

Delaware, 20; Temple University, 7.

Delaware played the visitors off their feet in the first period, scoring two touchdowns. After that our opponents took a brace and played much better football. Captain Handy was still unable to play, so Crawford again played fullback, and played it well. The work of Taylor, Crothers, and Cann also deserve mention.

Delaware	Positions	Temple
Groff	l. e.	Nash
Cann	l. t.	Schaeffer
Newton	l. g.	McDonald
(Foster)		(Martin)
Crothers	c.	Lemur
Grieves	r. g.	Schantley
E. Wilson	r. t.	Shields
Smart	r. e.	Johnson
		(Olson)
Fidance	q. b.	Gigis
(O'Daniel)		
Taylor	l. h. b.	Scarry
(Lauritsen) (Grey)		
C. R. Smith	r. h. b.	Smith
		(Johnson)
Crawford	f. b.	Eretell

Touchdowns—Taylor, Smart, Fidance; Eretell. Goals—Taylor, 2; Schaeffer. Referee—Wetter, Penn. Umpire—Sangree, Haverford. Linesman—“Larry” Cann, Delaware. Quarters—two 10 minutes and two 12 minutes.

Fifth Game—October 24.

Delaware, 13; P. M. C., 0.

Playing a brilliant open game, featured by forward passes and end runs,

Delaware defeated Pennsylvania Military College on the latter's grounds at Chester. The Gold and Blue standard bearers played a great defense game and the P. M. C. team bucked the line in vain time after time. The Delaware team scored in the first quarter and again in the third quarter.

Fully one hundred students and graduates, together with the College band, accompanied Delaware to cheer her on to victory over her Pennsylvania rival.

Fidance and Grey scored the touchdowns for Delaware. Taylor kicked one goal and missed the other. In the backfield the playing of Fidance was easily the feature of the game. Simpson and Winneberger played the best for P. M. C.

Delaware	Positions	P. M. C.
Groff	l. e.	Hubbard
Cann	l. t.	Whittaker
Foster	l. g.	Monrose
Crothers	c.	Arnowitz
Grieves	r. g.	Seaton
E. Wilson	r. t.	Schulte
Smart	r. e.	Boynton
Fidance	p. b.	Milburne
Grey	l. h. b.	Sickles
Taylor	r. h. b.	Moore
Crawford	f. b.	Crawford
		(Capt.)

Touchdowns—Fidance, Grey. Goals from touchdown—Taylor. Referee—Haverford. Head linesman—Lamberton, Penn. Quarters—12 minutes.

Sixth Game—October 31

In a particularly spectacular game Delaware College eleven held the team of Stevens Institute to a tie, 0 to 0.

Although outweighed by at least 10 pounds, Delaware put up a wonderful game, making most of her gains by smashing line plunges. Crawford was easily the star of the game. Webber of Stevens made most of Stevens' gains.

Line-up:

Delaware	Positions	Stevens
Smart.....	r. e.	Marshall
Wilson.....	r. t.	Stretch
Grieves.....	r. g.	Oldas
Crothers.....	c.	Hill
Handy.....	l. g.	Moeller
Cann.....	l. t.	Graydon
Groff.....	l. e.	Hoinkis
Fidance.....	q. b.	Anderson
Gray.....	r. h. b.	Todd
Taylor.....	l. h. b.	Herrsloff
Crawford.....	f. b.	Webb

Substitutes—Foster for Cann; Newton for Grieves; Foster for Newton; Grieves for Foster; Howell for Marshall; Paal for Graydon. Referee—Fauver, Princeton. Umpire—Way, Swarthmore.

Between the halves of the Temple game, the Sophomores defeated the

Freshmen in a one-mile relay race. J. Hastings, J. Heinel, Steele, and Marshall ran for the Sophomores; and Morris, Lloyd, J. Alexander and Crockett ran for the Freshmen. The time of the winners was 3 min. 58 1-5 sec.

Altho active basketball practice will not start until after Thanksgiving, each afternoon a number of men are on the floor. Among the new men who are expected to help the "Old Gold and Blue" win games this year are: "Don" Horsey of the "Company G" team; Smith from Haverford School; M. Mitchell from the University of Virginia; E. Wilson from W. H. S.; Bowen from Newark High School; and Downing from Dover High School. All of last year's 'Varsity,—Captain Cann, Doherty, Wills, Weimer, and Lacklen,—and all the members of last year's scrubs,—Jones, H. Horsey, Thomas, Geoghegan, Brockson, and Bounds—are back in college this year. Taken altogether, the chances look good for a winning team this year.

A. Bailey ("Red") Thomas, '16, has been elected cheer leader by the Athletic Association. He's brim full of "pep" and spirit.



Delaware College Review

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Newark, Delaware

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Editorial

THE present business depression has caused a change in the policy of the Review Board for the year 1914-15. This depression has caused business firms to cut down their advertising, and, in several instances, to cancel it for the year. An instance of this is the case of the German Kali Works, which has advertised in The Review from away back, long before any of the present day students can remember. This firm cancelled its space because it can secure no potash from Germany. Other firms have acted similarly. Because of this action, the Review Board was forced to alter its plans

of issuing the Review weekly instead of monthly, as sufficient advertising could not be secured to pay expenses for such a publication. Again, because business men are so chary of granting advertisements, the Board was compelled to postpone the first issue of The Review until all the necessary advertisements could be obtained. This postponement is contrary to the plan of the Board which was to get out an issue soon after the opening of College. As it is, there will be no issue of the Review until the middle of the second month of College. Thus do

"The best laid plans of mice and men
Gang aft a-gley."

THERE seems to be, this fall, much adverse criticism of the present "Delaware" football schedule. Several members of the alumni and some of the students are indignant because Delaware arranged for games with such small institutions as Baltimore Polytechnic Institute, Baltimore City College, and Temple University. They say that Delaware is lowering her standard by playing these preparatory schools, instead of playing Haverford, Dickinson, and schools of that type. However, almost all large colleges start out, each season, by playing smaller ones. But Delaware has been doing just the opposite. She has usually begun her season with such colleges as Lafayette, Haverford, etc., with the result that she loses these games and the team is so crippled and discouraged that, when in the latter part of the campaign she plays some smaller institution, she frequently loses to these inferior teams.

Delaware will not lose her reputation by playing these preparatory schools; she will simply encourage and strengthen her own team for the larger games. What Delaware ought to do is to play teams in her class for a while, in order to build up a strong team with which to play stronger games later on. Then again, by winning these games with the small schools, Delaware will be put in the headlines of the papers as victor, not Hamilton, Bowdoin. Umpire—Lawrie, as a loser to some other college by a score of 40 to 0, with a statement to the effect that Delaware played a good game. That is no compensation for

losses. Delaware needs to be a winning team. And, in order to be such, she must play teams of her class. Then, too, Delaware cannot afford to play many big colleges, as they demand at least \$200 guarantee before they will play her. Thus, when all these things are taken into consideration, we cannot but feel that the present adverse criticism of the Delaware schedule is not only uncalled for, but that the manager of the team and the members of the Athletic Council are amply justified in preparing the present schedule.

ACCORDING to present indications, the Delaware College orchestra should have an exceedingly successful year. As far as can be determined now, seven new violinists have entered; and although the individual ability of these men is as yet unknown, certainly there should be a few among them who will greatly strengthen the strings. A bass-viol player has entered and also a cornetist of unusual ability whose playing should entirely revolutionize the brass section. Furthermore, the success which the orchestra attained during its trip down the State, the great service it rendered last year in chapel, and the important part it played in the graduation exercises,—all this has made the student body feel that the organization is a very essential part of college activities, and that it should receive their whole-hearted support. And when all is said and done, the attitude of the students toward any college organization determines, in great measure, its ultimate success.

IN order to conduct properly the devotional exercises in Chapel we must have new hymn books. The pamphlets which we use now have, at the most, not more than ten good hymns in them. The rest are those of a super-sentimental type neither inducive to musical appreciation nor to sincere religious feeling. At the cost of thirty cents apiece we could get hymn-books containing the very best works of Joseph Barnby, Arthur Sullivan, Henry Smart, John Goss, and containing also arrangements of themes by Beethoven, Haydn, Schumann, Händel and other great writers. Delaware College should stand for the highest in everything, especially in such an important thing as religion. If music is to be correlated with theology,—a relation not particularly congruous—let us have hymn-books of such a type that if the hymns in them do not raise religious feeling, they at least cannot lower or debase it.

SO much has been written and spoken concerning the large Freshman Class this year that we can add nothing more to the discussion. Hence, our only reference to the class is to call your attention to the list as printed elsewhere in this issue.

We cannot too strongly urge the student body to hand in contributions for the Review. A theme, a short story, an

essay, a little joke heard in the classroom or about the college,—all these are acceptable and desirable. Don't wait for the editor to ask each one of you personally for an article. Hand in what you've got. When articles by the same men appear in every issue, the magazine becomes dull. Everybody help. In the present Freshman class are some who have worked on their school papers before entering Delaware. We wish such men would give their names to the editor, with the kind of work each one did. And then—now for the *old* plea—come across with that subscription. You owe it, so pay it, in order that we can pay our bills when presented. Let's get together.

We call your attention to the fact that beginning with the November issue, we will print a series of notes on Qualitative Analysis, by Professor Tiffany, similar to those which were so popular last year. Also, in the December issue will be a list of Chemistry Questions by Professor Penny, from which list the Mid-year Examination questions will be picked. A further addition, noticed in this issue, is the Women's College Department, written and edited by the girls themselves. In the light of all these desirable features, get your subscription paid now, so as not to miss any issues.

Locals

Well, boys, we're back again! Shake! What do you say to making this a year to go down in the history of the College as a hummer? Let's all evince a little interest and put some "pep" into

things. With everyone rooting strong for Old Delaware, we can help to boost our Alma Mater in a way to show "Doc" Mitchell that he made no mistake in coming into our midst. All together!

The present Freshman class is the largest in the history of the College. Therefore, this class will be able to take more advice than any previous class.

Freshmen should show deference to all of the upper classmen, because the latter frequently have startling bargains to offer first-year men in the way of books, radiators, chapel seats, army rifles and many other useful articles.

Freshmen should carry umbrellas to chapel, or while loafing around under the "dorm" windows.

Freshmen should realize the importance of having themes in on time. (If they don't realize it already, they soon will.)

Just one word more: All Freshmen will find it to their advantage to remain seated in chapel until the faculty and three upper classes have passed out.

In spite of all rumors to the effect that Joseph H. Jones, Junior, was going to join Dean Robinson's forces, Junior has started the year with the Sophomore class of Old Delaware. This fact has proved a great delight to Joseph's class mates, who would hate to lose such a valuable man, after he played such an important part in the rope-rush. Rumor has it that he is going out for the heavy-weight wrestling championship of the College.

"Well, Wheeler, I see the war's all over now."

"You're ignorant, Witsil. This morning's paper says Italy's mobilizing her forces. Whaddye mean by all over?"

"All over Europe, Robert; all over Europe."

Prof. Conover to Pailthorpe at a recent football game: "That Freshman Marvel was born on Ground Hog Day. He ought to make a good *rooter*."

Freshman (talking to a Co-Ed in front of the "Fillies" Dormitory late in the evening, as Dean Robinson comes out for the Co-Ed)—"Good evening, Miss Robinson."

The Dean (taking the damsel by the arm and leading her inside)—"Good night."

Miller (clapping his hands after an outburst from Diefenderfer)—"Here's an encore for you, Dief."

Diefenderfer (breaking out anew)—"Now give me some more of your hencores."

Doc Vaughn—"Now, gentlemen, in the 16th century, everybody had monopolies in which even the nobles were not ashamed to be engaged, even men like Queen Elizabeth."

"Now, Mr. Beacom, as a matter of fact, do you think it is right for you to own an automobile while your next door neighbor has not all the necessities of life?"

Beacom—"Yes sir. I could give him a job cleaning the automobile."

If "Conny" doesn't get out of that quarantine soon, he won't have a job in the College, for Professors Wingate, Brown, Dorsey, and Paynter, after a tussle with "Doc" Rowan, are driving the zealous language students madly through the musty old tomes of the ancients.

Dorsey (in the midst of a lecture on "Dilletantes")—"Well, if you didn't read 'Ivanhoe', which one of Scott's books did you offer for entrance?"

Alderson, '15—"Why, I think it was the 'Sketch Book.' "

Well, at last "Conny's" missed a class, but it took a quarantine to make him do it.

"It is better to be a good dyer than a poor preacher," said a shrewd gentleman to an ambitious millhand whose quality he suspected.

(Paynter please notice.)

Dr. Penny—"There's phosphorus in everything, gentlemen."

Smyth, '15—"Even in fellows, Doctor?"

"Doc"—"Yes, My Smyth."

Smyth, '17—"In girls, too, Doctor?"

"Doc"—"I suppose so, Mr. Smyth."

Smyth, '17—"Is that why they make such good matches sometimes, Doctor?"

According to Beauchamp, blankets have been used by Indians to stop bullets. At last we know why Germany includes a blanket in every man's equipment.

In Chem. Lab. the other day, Brower was sitting in open-mouthed astonishment at the pyrotechnical display caused by burning iron filings. Three or four of the large sparks leaped toward him and were expertly caught by him in his rather capacious mouth. "Doc" Penny noticed him spluttering. Instantly divining the cause, "Doc" asked, "Did it hurt you, Mr. Brower?"

Brower managed to gasp, "No, sir,"

to which "Doc" replied: "I'm very sorry."

We suppose "Doc" would have been tickled pink if Brower had broken his neck.

Mearns ambled amiably into "Doc" Rhodes emporium not long since, and fished a fountain pen from his pocket, with the remark, "Doc, this pen that you sold me last week isn't worth a darn. The cap's always full of ink."

Doc took the pen, looked it over, and poked the red wax from the ventilating holes in the cap. Since then the pen has proved satisfactory. Andrew evidently thought that the pretty little red spots were for ornamentation.

It is quite generally conceded that a great change in the continental languages will be caused by the present war. However, we think it somewhat anticipatory of Mulholland to make any such amalgamation as "Parlez-vous French, oder nicht?" Don't rush things, "Mully."

A German bar-keep in Wilmington is said to have closed his doors because his patriotism forbade him doing a Russian business. To spend his surplus time he took up bowling. He soon quit that because he didn't like the Allies. Now he declares that he is going to help "der Vaterland," even if he has to "hock der Kaiser" to raise boat fare across.

"Doc" Harter remarked in the Physics class yesterday that if the air offered no resistance to falling bodies a raindrop would pierce a man's skull and kill him. I suppose the coroner's

jury would bring in a verdict of water on the brain if such a case were presented.

On Monday, October 5, 1914, Dr. S. C. Mitchell addressed the Newark Community Meeting in the High School building. His subject was "Civic Patriotism."

President Sparks, of Pennsylvania State College, and Professor Edgar Dawson, of Hunter College, New York City, have written to Dr. E. V. Vaughn, chairman of the Delaware College Extension Committee for information about the extension courses, with a view to establishing similar courses in their respective colleges.

Dr. Mitchell was recently elected First Vice-President of the Yorktown Historical Society.

Dr. Mitchell attended the meeting of the Executive Board of the American School League in New York last month. He is vice-president of the board, as well as a member of the Executive Committee.

"The Playhouse" is rapidly gaining in popularity among "Delaware" boys. The performances of "The Round-up" were attended by great numbers, and many more saw "September Morn," the big musical comedy. As long as it remains the policy of "The Playhouse" management to stage such big productions, "Delaware" students will see that it receives their patronage.

Two Newark men known and respected by all "Delaware" students nervously heard the wedding bells softly chime this month. Dr. Eben B. Frazer mar-

ried Miss M. Jennie Raub on October 17, and Dr. George W. Rhodes married Miss Helena M. Walker on October 14. The "Review", in behalf of the student body, wishes both the happy pairs all the joys imaginable—and then some. As the poet says—"May all their joys be little ones."

On Thursday, October 15, the battalion participated in the Military Parade in Wilmington, in connection with the "Old Home Week" celebration. The boys made a splendid showing, and reflected great glory on themselves, on Lieutenant Herman, and on the College. The commissioned officers were the guests of the city at dinner in the Hotel DuPont. The others,—privates and "non-coms,"—ate in Odd Fellows' Hall, at Tenth and King streets, where a good substantial meal was served. Many of the fellows did not go back to Newark with the battalion at 7 o'clock, but stayed in Wilmington for the evening. For their behavior, both in the parade and afterwards, no one speaks anything but praise. Another big boost for "Delaware!"

Librarian A. L. Bailey, of the Wilmington Institute Free Library, has written us, outlining a very generous offer for all Delaware students who wish to use the Library. Under this plan, those who wish to use any books in the Library deposit one dollar (\$1.00) or more, from which the cost of postage for the delivery of the books will be deducted. When this sum is exhausted, a new deposit must be made. There is, of course, absolutely no charge for the use of the books, which may be kept for

four weeks or even twelve weeks if so deserved by the borrower. The library, however, reserves the right to ask for the return of any book in four weeks if it is wanted by other readers. This is a most generous offer, and one sure to be accepted by many of the students. Through these columns, in behalf of the student body we thank Mr. Bailey for the courtesies shown to us so often in the past.

We desire to express our sympathy and condolence to Lieutenant C. C. Herman in his sad bereavement. It is but another example of the tricks of Fate, that, while he was rejoicing in the splendid showing of the battalion in the Military Parade in Wilmington, he should be cast down into the depths of grief by the death of his daughter.

The Athenaeum Literary Society is very active this year. Six new members have already been initiated, and as many more are under consideration. As every college man should be interested in a literary society, the Athenaeum tenders a cordial invitation to all men in College desiring to affiliate themselves with such a society. But, as all "help

wanted" ads say,—no loafers or shirkers need apply.

On Thursday night, October 22, the Delta Phi Literary Society held its first meeting of the year in Delta Phi Hall, West Wing. A large majority of the members now in College were present, and all were enthusiastic over the prospects for a prosperous year's work. The society was organized for the year; and the work for the next month was mapped out. Delta Phi is laying active plans to win the inter-society debate this year.

The following men have been pledged by the fraternities this year:

Kappa Alpha (Southern)—Reynolds, Tyson, Hutton, Sypherd, M. Mitchell, Baylis, H. Alexander, M. Wilson, Meyers, Downing, Lynam, Densmore.

Omega Alpha—W. Price, Ritz, Holland, Hill.

Sigma Nu—H. Ewing, Smart, Goldey, D. Horsey, E. Wilson, Gooden, Crockett, Lauritsen.

Sigma Phi Epsilon—Brown, Heyd, Marks, Stayton, Swing, Lloyd, Hoey, Creadick, Bowen, Cleaver, Hodgson.

Many of these men have now been initiated.

List of Freshmen

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Alderson, John Hartzell	Wilmington
Baker, John Raymond	Dagsboro
Baylis, John Egmont	Doylestown, Pa.
Bratton, Howard, Jr.	Elkton, Md.
(Special)	
Carroll, Joseph Raynor	Odessa

Cooper, Harold Raletton	Aikin, Md.
Creadick, William Reynolds	Elkton, Md.
Gooden, George Leslie	Woodside
Gum, John Poole	Selbyville
Hoffecker, Harvey Simpson	Newark
Horsey, Donald Pancoast	Dover
Hudson, George Allen	Lewes

Lorett, Paul DeWitt	Newark
Meyers, Charles Fulmer	Middletown
Mitchell, Morris Randolph	Newark
Mousley, Norman Littleton	Wilmington
(Special)	
Plumley, Raymond Walter	Newark
(Special)	
Reynolds, Irving	Akron, Ohio
Ritz, Robert Louis	Newark
Samuelson, Albert Wilhelm	Wilmington
(Special)	
Saylor, Frank	Wilmington
Schilling, Earl Browne	Wilmington
Sparks, Lee, Jr.	Odessa
Stayton, Lee Busick	Wilmington
Sypherd, Clarence Burton	Dover
Thomas, Calvin Carrol	Wilmington
Tunnell, Charles Rodney	Georgetown
Wheeler, Robert Bayne, 2d	Wilmington
White, Medford Harper	Wilmington

AGRICULTURE—FOUR YEAR

Braderman, Manuel Wilbur	Wilmington
Crockett, David Leonard	New York
Densmore, Eugene Wesley	Marblehead, Mass.
Fischer, Carl Rudolph	Philadelphia, Pa.
Gilman, Francis Albert	Philadelphia, Pa.
Goldey, Robert Perkins	Wilmington
Hoffecker, Elwood	Newark
Holland, Clyde Simpson	Smyrna
Lloyd, Elsbury	Wilmington
O'Daniel, James Allison	Oxford, Pa.
Price, William, Jr.	Middletown
Rhodes, William Albert	Newark
Savin, William Houer	Cheswold
Seely, Esek Walter	Philadelphia, Pa.
Smith, Chester Richard	Narberth, Pa.
Studley, Reuben Henry	Laurel
Swayne, Paul Z.	Wilmington
Whiteman, Thomas Moore	Delaware City
Wilson, Marvel	Ellendale

AGRICULTURE—TWO YEAR

Broadwater, Howard Allen	Glencoe, Pa.
Elliott, Harry Edward	Delmar
Hayward, Richard	Newark, Md.
Hester, H. LeRoy	Philadelphia, Pa.
Lynam, Rodney Sharpley	Wilmington
Maunel, Stanford Clarke	Dover
Mearns, Charles	North East, Md.
Pierson, Ralph Boyd	Newark
Shaffer, George Allen	Durham, N. C.
Thorn, Robert Elmer	Pittsburgh, Pa.

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Bowen, Knowles Ritchie	Newark
Downing, Hugh Wagner	Dover
Frazier, Charles E.	Bridgeville
Hodgson, Jonathan Reynolds,	Townsend
Lauritsen, Allan Louis	Lewes
Sunwalt, Robert Llewellyn	Lewes
Todd, Dewitt Clinton Davis,	Wilmington
Walsh, John Joseph	Wilmington
Wilson, Earnest Stayton	Wilmington

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Dougherty, Daniel Francis	Wilmington
Litz, J. Leslie	Wilmington
Mitchell, William Terry	Newark
Smart, Lawrence Landon	Baltimore, Md.
Swing, D. Thompson	Ridgely, Md.
Tyson, Frank Helen	Canton, Ohio

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Ellexan, John William	Elkton, Md.
Berkman, Alec	Middletown
Brown, Gassaway Bond	Newark
Cannon, William Dail	Bridgeville
Catto, Elmer Paul	Clayton
Gray, Vaughn Townsend,	Salisbury, Md.
Hill, Robert Clarke, Jr.	Redden
Hoey, William Bigelow	Frederica
Hudson, Earle Frank	Georgetown
Little, James Herman	Newark
Muller, William Rowland	Marshallton
Montgomery, Albert N., Jr.	Laurel
Morris, Arthur Hudson	Lewes

Walton, Albert Slack Newark
 Whitlock, Theodore Vail Middletown
 Witsil, Laurence Raymond, Wilmington

CHEMICAL ENGINEERING

Alexander, Harry Bratton Elkton, Md.
 Carswell, Thomas Smyth Wilmington
 Herdman, Rowland Delaware Newark
 Kienle, Philip Joseph Wilmington
 Manning, Eugene R. Wilmington
 (Post Graduate, '12)

Marks, Earnest Melson Wilmington
 Matthews, William R. Wilmington
 Nickerson, Earl Franklin Wilmington
 Veasey, Harold Mercer Wilmington
 (Sophomore)

ENGINEERING NOT SPECIFIED

Cleaver, Henry Paul Marshallton
 Hutton, William Greenhalgh Wilmington

Agricultural Notes

THE International Egg Laying Contest which will be conducted at the Delaware Experiment Station in co-operation with The Philadelphia North American will begin Nov. 1st and continue for one year. The contest will be under the direct supervision of a representative of The Philadelphia North American. About six hundred pure-bred fowls, representing several different breeds, from all parts of the United States will be entered. The main objects will be to demonstrate the value of various feeds and methods of handling for maximum egg production and to compare different breeds under the given treatments. The buildings and yards for this contest will be located on the Experiment Farm just north of the hog yards and east of the Experimental orchards in full view of the Pennsylvania railroad. When the contest is completed the buildings will become the property of the Delaware Station and will form the nucleus of a permanent poultry plant for Delaware. This contest will be somewhat similar to previous contests conducted in the New England States. A great many essential

principles of egg production will be forcibly demonstrated; from time to time the results will be published in newspapers and magazines and, incidentally, the Delaware Experiment Station will receive the benefit of considerable advertisement.

The peach crop at the College Farm this year was larger than in any previous year. Over five thousand baskets, chiefly of the Elberta, Champion and Belle of Georgia varieties, were picked and sold for the best market prices.

On Wednesday, October 21, the Delaware College Cattle Judging Team, composed of L. G. Gibney, '15, G. O. Smith, '16, and J. A. Hopkins, Jr., '17, left Newark for Chicago to compete in the Inter-Collegiate Dairy Judging Contest which is conducted in conjunction with the National Dairy Show, October 23-30. They were accompanied by Professor Hills, who acted as one of the judges in the contest. Delaware stood eighth in the final result. Among the colleges which the Delaware team defeated were Cornell, Pennsylvania State, Nebraska, New Hampshire and South Dakota.

The Delaware team stood third in judging Holsteins, and G. O. Smith was second high man in judging Ayrshires.

Plans are now being formulated to organize a fruit judging team to represent the College in an inter-collegiate fruit judging contest to be held in

North Carolina some time in January. All students in Agriculture who have completed and who are now taking the course in Horticulture III, General Pomology, are eligible to try for the team. A call for candidates will be issued in a few days.

Alumni Notes

'85

Hon. Victor B. Woolley has taken up his duties as Judge of the Federal Court, in Wilmington. Judge Woolley was nominated by President Wilson and the Senate confirmed the nomination.

It is interesting to note that Judge Woolley was the youngest student at Delaware, entering at the age of 14 in 1881.

'88

Thomas Bayard Heisel has been appointed by Governor Miller to fill the vacancy of associate judge-at-large caused by the resignation of Judge Woolley. The term of appointment is twelve years.

'91

Mayor Jos. H. Hossinger is the Democratic nominee for Recorder of Deeds, New Castle County, Del.

'00

Wm. H. Conner is a candidate for Congressman from Delaware. He is the Socialist nominee.

'01

At the recent meeting of the Delaware Medical Association, Dr. William Marshall, Jr., was elected delegate to the American Medical Association Conven-

tion, to be held during the Panama-Pacific Exposition, San Francisco.

'07

Everett Warrington is now with the Ocean Accident Co., 59 John Street, New York City.

'09

Lionel Bright is with the firm of Ford, Bacon, & Davis, New York City.

'11

John S. Hagner is engaged in engineering work at Paraiso, Canal Zone, Panama.

'14

Last year's class has quickly scattered. The following reports have been received:

Alfred P. Scott is teaching at Lewistown, Illinois.

R. W. Cranston is engaged in electrical engineering work at Washington, Pa.

A. C. Connellee is with the Diamond Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio.

J. E. Watts has a position in the railway mail service.

J. W. McCafferty is located with the Southern Railway Co., Washington, D. C.

A. H. Dean is at the State Board of Health Laboratory, Newark, Del.

D. R. McNeal, E. W. Loomis, and S. W. Shallcross are with the Westinghouse Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

C. W. Hearne is doing engineering work in New York City.

Tobias Rudolph is assistant superintendent of schools, Cecil County, Md.

N. A. Groves is principal of the St. Georges, Del., public schools.

Elmer K. Hoch has been signed to play first-base for the Baltimore International Baseball Team.

W. Earle Lind is with the Wilmington & Philadelphia Traction Co., Wilmington, Del.

N. J. McDaniel is in the City Engineer's Office, Atlantic City, N. J.

C. E. Grubb is doing civil engineering work at Salisbury, Md.

Walter L. Messick is with the Brylgon Steel Co., New Castle, Del.

J. H. Veale is engaged in sewer construction work at Royersford, Pa.

WEDDING-BELLS RINGING

Charles W. Bush, '03, and Miss Helen Townsend were recently married at Odessa, Del. They will reside at Hillcrest, Del.

Alvin P. Shaw, '09, and Miss Harriet Anne Wallace were married in Wilmington on October 14th. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw will live in Atlantic City, N. J.

Miss Alice R. Baker and W. Stewart Allmond, Jr., '12, were married on Tues-

day, October 27. They will make their home at 405 Hoyt street, Buffalo, N. Y.

'12

The Alumni was well represented at the inauguration of President S. C. Mitchell, and the dedication of the Women's College. Chancellor C. M. Curtis, '77, was chairman of the inaugural exercises. Dr. Geo. W. Marshall, '74, spoke in behalf of the trustees. Judge Victor B. Woolley, '85, president of the Alumni Association, delivered an address in behalf of the Alumni. In the afternoon, Hon. E. C. Johnson, '99, accepted the women's College Buildings for the trustees.

Other members of the Alumni present were: S. H. Messick, '81; Thos. Davis, '75; C. B. Evans, '86; J. H. Hossinger, '91; W. H. Heald, '83; L. L. Curtis, '84; J. Nivin, '85; J. D. Jaquette, '89; Mrs. Mary Polk Prickett, '84; Mrs. Imogen Polk Armstrong, '84; W. O. Sypherd, C. A. Short, E. L. Smith, '96; W. L. Fader, '02; J. B. Taylor, '09; Mrs. Anna M. Roberts, '77; H. R. Sharpe, '00; J. P. Cann, '01; Edward D. Hearne; E. R. Manning, G. W. Sawin, W. S. Allmond, '12; S. R. Carswell, C. S. Lenderman, L. A. Rossell, A. F. Walker, '13; W. G. Aurand, C. H. Brown, A. H. Dean, P. R. Dougherty, N. A. Groves, C. E. Grubb, T. Rudolph, E. E. Shallcross, R. G. Tippet, '14.

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