





Organized by a student who loves the good things of life.

OBJECT:—The satisfaction of the inner student in the small hours of morning.

Officers

Toastmaster, J. STUART GROVES.

Vice-Toastmaster, ALGER W. POWELL.

Caterer, JOSEPH D. TRUXTON.

Chef, BASSETT FERGUSON.

Carver, WILLIAM LAWTON, JR.

Uncorker, T. MARVEL GOODEN.

Head Waitress, LUCIOUS GREEN.

Members

GOODEN.

GROVES.

FERGUSON.

LAWTON.

GREEN.

POWELL.

TRUXTON.

WILSON.

WRIGHT.

Meetings

Meetings every night the contraband can be smuggled in the Dormitory.

Occasional meetings in the President's office.

THE BRASS TRUST

MOTTO:—Number 1 always first.

THIS is a secret organization, and we are therefore unable to give date of its birth or to disclose the names of its members. It includes such men as those using the following expressions: "Say, Bill, old fellow, do you care if I use your bath-robe for a short while? I have your slippers down in my room; I'll bring them back when I get through with them." "I used your tooth-brush this morning—didn't object, did you?" "I'll take a little tobacco, if you don't mind: got a cigarette paper?" "Haven't a match, have you?" "Would you mind lending me your opera hat to-night?" "I'm going to wear your overcoat this evening; I'm sure you won't care." "Doctor, you don't mind if I use your piano to practice on?" Goes to practice every day at 12 M.—"Take dinner? don't care if I do." After dinner goes to Doctor's buffet, takes cigar. "This is on you, Doctor." We think we have detected the president of this trust; yet we cannot mention the name here because of uncertainty: it may be Wright or it may be wrong. We are positive, however, it is Wright.



GEORGE E. DUTTON, *President.*

JOSEPH D. TRUXTON	<i>First Vice-President</i>
ASHER J. McCABE	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
I. PAUL JONES	<i>Secretary</i>
ERNEST W. WARRINGTON	<i>Treasurer</i>
EDWARD C. DAVIS	<i>Orator</i>
EDMUND JAMES	<i>Janitor</i>

Club Song

I've traveled the wide world over,
 I've dwelt in the temples of Rome;
 But my heart ever yearns for my dear native land,
 And I come back to Sussex, my home.





Notice

HINDS & NOBLE will offer for sale, at Delaware College stock farm, the following horses:

Several well-built horses and mares, suitable for heavy work. These animals are all large, ranging from 1,000 to 1,200 pounds.

Several road mares—kind and gentle, suitable for women and children.

The following track horses will also be offered for sale. These horses are all well-bred and have excellent records.

NEPOS, 2.10.....	{ Sire—VIRGIL, 2.15..... { Damn—LIVY, 2.11¼.....	{ S.—HORACE, 2.14. { D.—OVID, 2.10. { S.—CÆSAR, 2.15½. { D.—TACITUS, 2.12.
XENOPHON, 2.11½....	{ S.—PLATO, 2.17..... { D.—LYSIAS, 2.12.....	{ S.—HOMER, 2.16. { D.—ÆSCHYLUS, 2.12. { S.—DEMOSTHENES, 2.16. { D.—ARISTOPHANES, 2.14.
SCHILLER, 2.09½.....	{ S.—GOETHE, 2.14..... { D.—CORNEILLE, 2.10.....	{ S.—FREYTAG, 2.16. { D.—LESSING, 2.14½. { S.—FEUILLET, 2.17. { D.—RACINE, 2.10.

Delusive Sounds.

I.

I thought I heard a mighty noise,
Like distant thunders rumbling;
Like waters rushing o'er the earth
And down great mountains tumbling.
I thought I heard a trumpet call,
And judgment day was doomed to fall.
(But it was only Dr. Wolf teaching his
chemistry class.)

III.

I thought I heard a mighty noise,
Like breakers on the ocean,
Like billows dashed upon the rocks;
Like avalanche's motion.
I thought I heard a sound on high,
And voices calling from the sky.
(But it was only Professor Robinson
talking to the senior engineers.)

II.

I thought I heard a mighty noise,
Like crashing timbers falling;
Like whirlwinds laying waste the earth:
And bedlam's hosts all calling.
I thought I heard the earthquakes roar,
And hurl destruction on the shore.
(But it was only Professor Wood ex-
plaining a problem in mechanics.)

IV.

I thought I heard a mighty noise,
Of distant battles raging;
Of screaming shot and shrieking shell,
And nations' conflicts waging.
I thought I heard the cannon boom,
And belch forth death and fearful doom.
(But it was only Captain Moore telling
of his experiences in the Philip-
pines.)

V.

I thought I heard a mighty noise,
Of whistling winds tremendous;
Of steam from gushing geysers hurled
To altitudes stupendous.
And babbling voices filled the air,
And spread confusion everywhere.
(But it turned out to be nothing but a
faculty meeting.)



Committees

Program and Invitation

J. S. GROVES, *Chairman*.
W. LAWTON, JR.
D. J. WILLIS.
J. D. TRUXTON.

Decoration

B. FERGUSON, *Chairman*.
E. H. SHALLCROSS.
H. F. FERGUSON.
R. B. CHILLAS, JR.
A. J. McCABE.

Music

A. W. POWELL, *Chairman*.
J. S. FRAZER.
H. T. KELLY.
J. T. ANDREWS.

Refreshment

F. SCHABINGER, *Chairman*
W. H. BRIGGS.
C. R. FOLK.
E. H. CROSSAN.

Floor

S. M. D. MARSHALL, *Chairman*.
L. W. CARNAGY.
O. C. SHORT.
J. W. McVEY.

The Junior Promenade

THE Junior Promenade, given by the class of 1904, is an event which will cause pleasant memories to always linger with those who had the good fortune to attend it. To convey to one who was not present anything even approaching a fair impression of the delightful affair would be impossible. Year by year the Junior Promenades at Delaware College have shown a marked improvement in everything that tends to make a dance a delightful affair. Each has surpassed the preceding one; but this year we put forth a mighty effort, and our reward was Perfection.

Indeed, everything seemed the height of perfection. The music was the best that money could procure; the floor resembled a polished mirror; the decorations were unique and beautiful, and nothing which would add to the attractiveness of the Auditorium, even to the slightest detail, was omitted. The class numerals, made with incandescent lights and suspended above the front center of the orchestral stage, formed a position for the main center of the decorations. From this point blue and gold streamers radiated to all parts of the hall and converged at a sub-center at the opposite end. Along the front of the stage, which forms the arc of an ellipse, stood a row of rifles with fixed bayonets, and in the muzzle of each rifle was a miniature incandescent light. A large American flag made an effective background. On each side of the stage was a cosy corner, screened off by rows of small cedar trees extending diagonally from each side of the stage to the opposite wall; while from a higher position in each corner, rays of blue and gold extended to the top of each tree. Amid a cluster of cedar trees, in another corner, a fountain gushed from a dense tangle of ferns and laurel, and flowed off by a miniature brook made of rocks and moss. The remaining corner was tastefully decorated for the Patronesses. Strings of laurel and holly extended around the walls, and were daintily draped about the windows. Around the walls rifles and flags were clustered indiscriminately, and helped to give that careless effect which pleases the eye so much more than does a mere mechan-

ical arrangement. Hundreds of incandescent lights, incased in pretty globes which diverged the rays and prevented that unpleasant glare, peeped from all parts of the decorations and flooded the hall with a mellow light.

But the most important thing of all, and the one which made the dance so delightful, was—our partners. Delaware is famous for its peaches and its pretty girls, and, although some years the peach crop may be a failure, we have our pretty girls with us always. The girls who assembled in the College Auditorium on the thirteenth of last February presented a scene of beauty that can be surpassed at no similar gathering in this country. When the initial waltz began, and two hundred couples moved lightly around the room with an ease and grace that is startling, the spectacle presented was such as to cause one to forget the cares of life, and to drift off through ether to pay visits to fairyland.

The evening passed all too quickly, and when the orchestra began playing "Home, Sweet Home" for the final waltz, we were awakened to the fact that the most pleasant dance ever given at Delaware College was drawing to a close.

Long will the fond memories of that evening linger with us, and we can but hope and trust that all dances of the future will be no less enjoyable.





THE OUTING CLUB.



The Outing Club

MOTTO:—A good old time.

THE Delaware College Outing Club is an institution in a class by itself. Nothing has ever yet been produced at Delaware College that could in any way approach the greatness of the D. C. O. C. Organized but two years ago, it has so rapidly grown in popularity that to be a member of it is now a coveted privilege and one that is eagerly sought after.

The Outing Club was organized in the spring of 1901, with fourteen members; and the first outing was at Rehoboth, in August of the same year. We rented a furnished cottage, took our cook with us, and went for a good time. We had it, too. A more congenial crowd could not possibly have been chosen: everybody was ready and willing to do whatever any one else suggested, and all were satisfied and happy. There were no "kickers" in the club.

The time was spent in bathing, fishing, sailing and dancing—and sleep. We would have breakfast between nine and ten in the morning. Our cook's name was "Mib," and when "Mib" got breakfast ready he would make the fact known to any one who happened to be up. If no one was up he would go to the nearest room and wake some one. Then would begin a free-for-all race for the breakfast table; dressing was attended to later. An hour's loafing in *négligé*, smoking and discussing plans for the day, and it would be bathing hour. We all went in bathing every day, and spent at least two hours on the beach and in the surf. After dinner we would go down the bay fishing or sailing, or, perhaps, go calling. If any one felt particularly lazy he would loaf at the cottage all the afternoon. Each night there was dancing some place, and all of the fourteen were dancers. Many enjoyable evenings were spent in the dancing halls, and especially at the Douglas.

About twelve o'clock the boys would begin to stroll toward the cottage, and from that time

till two, when the late stayers came in, they would sit on the porch and sing, tell stories, or do most anything to amuse themselves. There were three banjos, two mandolins and a guitar in the crowd, also boys who could play them. They furnished some excellent music, too.

The time to leave for home came all too soon, and we lingered nearly a week after the day set for our departure. It was with sad hearts that we finally said farewell to the place we loved so dearly.

Last summer the club again went to Rehoboth, and, although many of the members of the year before were unable to go, their places were readily filled, and we had a very desirable crowd. The greatest trouble with last summer was that our cottage was so large we almost seemed lost in it. Our same cook, "Mib," was with us again. All the good old times of the year before were repeated, and again we lingered a week after it was time to go home.

The club will be reorganized during the spring term, and it is certain that they will spend part of the coming season at Rehoboth.

Nothing but pleasant memories of the summer vacation linger with those who have been fortunate enough to call themselves members of the D. C. O. C., and in years to come they will look back upon the days they spent at Rehoboth as the most joyful of their lives.

A Member of D. C. O. C.



A Summer Reverie

In a hammock idly swinging,
With the birds above me singing,
Contentedly I lie,
And watch the lazy clouds go sailing,
With their silver garments trailing,
Across the summer sky.

And the tree-tops gently swaying,
By the breezes through them playing,
Nod greetings to the wind;
While the shadows they are throwing
On the grass beneath them growing
Appease the weary mind.

And the fragrance from the flowers
That enclose my summer bowers
Floats to me on the air,
Draws the bees from distant rambles
Over brooks and tangled brambles,
To graze on pastures rare.

Painted butterflies go flitting,
Humming birds, at rest, are sitting
Among my choicest flowers.
Here I lie in peaceful motion,
Calmy drifting on life's ocean,
And dream away the hours.

Oh, that life were all one summer,
Speeding with a joyous murmur!
And summer all one day!
Oh, could I lie here forever!
Oh, that joys of life would never
Grow old and pass away!

But the sun will soon be sinking,
Soon the summer days be shrinking,
Soon come fell winter's breath:
Soon this fleeting life will leave us,
Soon the mouldy grave receive us,
And all will end with death.

Dreams of boyhood days still haunt me,
Dreams of helpless old age taunt me,
And time speeds swiftly by;
Dreams of joy are killed with sorrow,
With grief dies pleasure on the morrow,
When I, also, must die.

Now, I see my grave prepared,
Now, I see my coffin lowered,
And see but one tear fall;
Now, I hear the preacher saying,
"Dust to dust, to earth decaying"—
Oblivion covers all. '04.

Ode to Delaware*

BY THE SECRETARY OF THE FACULTY.

DELAWARE COLLEGE

NEWARK, DEL., *May 1,* 19⁰³

Mr. *J. W. Tightman*

TO DELAWARE COLLEGE, DR.

Tuition \$50 00

Incidentals 10.00

Other expenses 65.00

\$125.00

RECEIVED PAYMENT,

Secretary of the Faculty

* Destined to be immortal.

REMARKS: { Please loosen.

College

SPRING BANQUET MENU

Examinations
Hot Days Commencement
Orations, Stuffed with Eloquence
Base Balls, Served with Vigor
Senior Hop
Duck-chased
Long Good-byes
Regrets
Summer Plans,
Flavored with Impossibility
Cigars a la Graft

MID-WINTER BANQUET MENU

Exams Consomme
Empty Heads, Crammed with
Knowledge
Cold Comfort Poker Chips
Mental Green Peas
Junior Prom, with Moonlight Taffy
High Hopes, Dashed with Cold Water
Chestnuts Hot Air
Ice, au Natural

FALL RECEPTION MENU

Sweet Summer Memories,
Mixed with Sighs
Foot Ball, with
Sauce Enthusiastic
Roast Freshmen,
Salted Down
Tennis Balls, with
Force
Stockle's Root Beer
O. P. Cigarettes and Cigars

Menus

The Butterfly

Stop, pretty thing! O, stay thy flight,
Thou broad-winged wanderer of the air!
Come closer; rest thy tired wings,
Relieve thyself of needless care:
I would not harm thee for the world.
Rest on that honeysuckle bloom;
And while thou sipst its sweetest dew
That loads the air with rich perfume,
Tell me from whence thy beauty grew.

Art thou the loathesome worm that crawled,
When autumn winds last blew on thee,
Into thy self-made tomb of silk
Securely hung on yonder tree,
And there didst sleep the winter through?
But with spring's first reviving breath,
Behold! A living beauty's born!
Transformed with splendor that but death
Can transmit to the earthly form.

When autumn winds shall blow on me,
When I am swallowed by the grave,
To sleep death's endless winter through
Where sleep alike the king and slave,
Shall I not rise as thou hast done?
Will there not come the Spring of springs
That bids me leave my resting-place,
Transformed with splendor, love, and wings
To sail through heaven's boundless space?
'04.

The Faculty's Photograph

ON a page near the front of the book you perhaps noticed a blank with the words beneath it, "The Faculty." In this space a photograph of the Faculty should be—or, rather, it was our intention to have it there. When we found we could not get the photograph, we thought it better to leave the space so as not to allow any one to get the impression that we have no Faculty. For we have.

They are a lot of hard working men, and they are always busy. That is the reason we didn't get their photograph: they were too busy to have it taken. Perhaps we might have gotten a snapshot of each one as he was hurrying to and from Recitation Hall, but we wanted them all in a group.

The day we were having photographs taken for the *Class Annual* we waited until all recitations for the day were done, thinking that, perhaps, the Faculty would have five minutes leisure to pose on the steps of Recitation Hall, but we were sadly mistaken. We watched them, and saw they were all hurrying toward the President's office. This was our chance, for here we would find them all together, and would not have the trouble of looking them up.

Two of the Editors hurried to the office, and, boldly walking in, one of them said, in a rather commanding tone, "We want to get a photograph of the Faculty to go in our *Class Annual*." For a moment there was absolute silence. The Editors stood looking from face to face, but not a member of the Faculty was looking in their direction. The silence was painful. Soon some grunts of displeasure were heard from different parts of the room; then sparks began to dart from the eyes of a few, and, some being positive and others negative, they set up a merry crackle. One of the Editors declared he detected the odor of sulphur, but we do not credit his statement. Perhaps it was ozone.

By this time the Editors were backing off toward the door, ready at any minute to turn and run. Just as they reached the door one member kindly informed them that the Faculty were too busy to fool with photographs then, to come some other time.

The Editors gladly took this opportunity to retreat; and when they came out they declared that every page in the book might go blank for all they cared, but they would never again ask the Faculty to have a photograph taken. They said further that they would rather start out to photograph the devil himself than the Faculty.

Hence, the blank page.

Calculus Examination

(Practical Problems)

Time Allowed, 22 Min., 13 Sec. + dt

(1) A large reservoir in a certain Western city has a constant stream of water flowing into it from a large pipe, and is carried off by constant streams through several smaller pipes. (a) Determine at any instant the depth of water in the reservoir (allowing for evaporation and expansion), and show the annual consumption of water per capita of the city. (b) Find the temperature of the water at 10 o'clock on the twentieth of February, 1902. (c) What is the death rate and total number of dogs in the city?

(2) A man walking along a street passes under an electric light which is suspended from two trolley poles. (a) Find the length of his shadow and its acceleration at any instant. (b) Find the height and age of the man, and his wife's name. (c) On what street is he walking, and where is he going? (d) Find the candle power of the light. (e) If a trolley car is approaching at full speed, find the probability that the man will be hit by it.

(3) Two ships start from a certain point in the Atlantic Ocean, one sailing due north and the other sailing some other course. Two weeks after they separated the second ship ran on shoals and sank. Find by integrating the differential equation of the path of the second ship what the chances were for the first ship to reach the North Pole. Find, by the same manner, the point at which it first touched land. By simultaneous observations on Polaris and the Milky Way, determine the position of the shoals the second ship ran on, and find how many lives were lost.

(4) Plot accurately to scale the paths of the two ships in (3), using scale of one inch to ten feet. Locate the shoals and erect a light-house on same. Make a cross section showing the height of waves, and the state of the tide at time of the accident.

(5) A man purchased a flat sheet of tin for two dollars, and made it into the greatest cup possible. Find the capacity of the cup in cubic feet, gallons (beer, wine and whiskey) litres, bushels, colombs, microhms, kines, boles, and cicrofarads, and show how long it will take the man to drink the contents. State his condition two hours after drinking the same, and give a detailed account of what happened when he went home to his wife.

NOTE.—If all problems are worked correctly before the time is up, make the fact known, and others will be given you.



A Vision of Horrors

AND it came to pass that when the day was far spent I sat in my room preparing my lessons for the following day; and the darkness came on, and lo, mine eyes became heavy, and I slept. And my mind was greatly disturbed, and troublesome dreams did disturb my slumbers. And in my dreams I saw, and behold, a man clothed in a red garment stood beside me; his visage was terrible to look upon; his eyes were as coals of fire, and flame issued from his nostrils. And I looked, and behold, two horns were set upon his head, and he had a tail as the tail of a lion; his feet were like hoofs of horses, and his hands were like unto the claws of a dragon. In his right hand he carried a fork, and he spread terror and desolation in his path.

And I was sore afraid, and trembling seized upon me; and I would fain have fled from his terrible presence: but a great weakness smote me, and my legs would not bear my weight. And it came to pass that after the monster had looked upon me for a season, he opened his mouth and spoke unto me, saying, Wherefore do ye sleep, O ye of little learning, and why allow ye your slumbers to conflict with your lessons? Know ye not that the day will come when questions will be fired at you from three directions at once? What, therefore, will ye do in that day? Thinkest thou that thy cherished ponies and thy clever bluffs will prevail against thine enemy at that time? Behold, the day is not far hence when these things shall end, and thou shalt be carried away as by a whirlwind; and mechanics, and mathematics in all their hideous forms, and surveying, and graphic statics, and kinematics, and hydromechanics, and thermodynamics, and hydraulics, and all manner of kindred evils shall prevail against thee all the days of thine existence; yea, even unto eternity. There shall be weeping and wailing, and gnashing of teeth. And lectures incessant shall be delivered unto you, and problems innumerable shall be hurled against you with the force of the thunderbolt. Wo, wo, wo, unto you in that day if ye answer not all questions correctly! Better would it be for thee if a millstone were hanged about thy neck and thou wert cast into the sea.

But the time draweth nigh; yea, the hour is now come when these things shall be revealed unto you. Arise, gird about thee thy garment and follow me. Wheresoever I go, there shalt

thou follow, even unto the ends of the world; yea, even beneath the waters that are under the earth. Arise, and tarry not.

And it came to pass that after we had journeyed far, and were much wearied with our travel, we came unto the city of Chicago, wherein lieth the door to hell. And behold, the door being opened, we entered in, and through an adit we descended into the uttermost regions of evil and torment.

Wherein shall it profit a man if he rideth his ponies through College? or how shall he be profited if he bluff the professor and pull his leg for a six-spot? The day shall come when his transgressions shall be heaped upon his head and shall afflict him sore, even as coals of fire. Dost thou not know, O ye of little understanding, that ye shall be delivered unto the professor whom thou didst bluff, and that he will compel thee to study and learn all that which thou dost not now know? How much better would it be then, O foolish one, to stop playing poker and going with the girls, and apply thyself diligently, that thou mayest be delivered from the hands of evil professors!

And it came to pass that as the night waned, and we had journeyed far through the adit, we passed a great door; and lo, we were in the infernal regions. And I looked, and behold, I saw there no great fires to roast souls in, as preachers tell unto people on the earth: neither could I detect the odor of sulphur. And behold, before me were two thrones, the one on my right hand, and the other on my left. And on each throne sat a form like unto the form of a man; and I looked, and lo, I recognized them. And my spirit was sore troubled within me, and I would fain have fled from their presence.

Then said unto me the evil one who had conducted me thence, Whyfore are ye troubled? Ye know the men before whom ye stand. From this hour forth, yea, even unto eternity, they shall rule over thee and direct all thy ways. The one on thy right hand shall deliver infinite lectures unto thee about mechanics in all its forms; and of friction and lubrication he will cause thee to study; yea, even unto eternity. And of the multitude of bottles beside him which contain his samples of lubricants, thou shalt be compelled to taste each one and to determine the viscosity thereof. And the one on thy left hand shall teach thee to survey all the earth, and to draw a topographical map of all the lands and seas therein. The instruments on his right hand he shall compel thee to adjust, and to do all thy work with a precision of one in one hundred thousand. And

wo, wo, wo unto you if you are not punctual to the tenth of a second, and if your notes are not perfect.

Then was I sore afflicted; and I fell down upon my face and bit the dust. And I lifted up my voice and cried aloud, saying, What great transgression have I committed that all this punishment should be cast upon me? Why are these two men, who have been my tormentors in life, to reign over me and persecute me through all eternity? Let me be cast into the consuming fire, where the worm dieth not and the fire is not quenched; but deliver me from this evil pair! Let all manner of evil come upon me: let me be cut off from my fellow-men and eat grass with the cattle: let the dews of heaven wet me at night, and the sun shine upon me throughout the day: let me dwell in caves with snakes and scorpions: let the hairs of my head turn gray and drop out with sorrow: let my days be numbered, and filled with bitterness: let the worst punishment that the fiends can devise be heaped upon my head; yea, even until I sink down and perish in loathful misery. But deliver me, O deliver me from the influence of these two men who have made my life miserable!

And it came to pass that when I had uttered these sayings I was exceeding faint; and I sank upon the ground to rest, because I had not the strength wherewith to support my weight. And lo, some one stood beside me and spoke unto me, and I recognized his voice; and I looked, and behold, it was my classmate McCabe. And he spake unto me, saying, Show unto me, I pray thee, how to find the coefficient of friction on the lubricated surface of an inclined plane, the viscosity of the lubricant being known thereof.

Then opened I mine eyes and looked, and lo, I was filled with much amazement; for I still sat in my chair, and my book lay upon my lap. And it came to pass that I had closed my eyes in sleep, and as I slept, these things which I have now related unto you were revealed to me in a vision; yea, in a vision were they revealed unto me.



We Have All Been There Ourselves

MRS. PROFESSOR ROPEM:—"O, Mr. Spooniman, I'm going to have such a charming friend here for the commencement dance.—By the way, I must be looking out for an escort for her, and—"

Mr. Spooniman (taken off his guard):—"Why, Mrs. Ropem, if I—if you—that is —if I might offer myself—I should be delighted—," etc., etc.



WHAT HE EXPECTED.



WHAT HE GOT.

*Lives there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
As a bucket of water dropped on his head,
——— ! ! ! ! ! ? ? ?*

Joseph's Proverbs

FRESHMEN, if Sophomores entice thee, consent thou not.

Enter not into the path of the flunker, and walk not in the way of shisters.

My son, if thou art become surety for the *Annual*, if thou hast taken such a job, thou art snared with the words of the managers, thou art taken by their sorrowful tales.

How long wilt thou sleep, O Dutton? When wilt thou arise and do something?

He that is soon angry will "deal" foolishly; and a man with a "full house" wins.

A soft answer turneth away wrath: but don't try it on an intoxicated man.

The Faculty hath made everything hard: yea, even the long speeches for Commencement.

A man's heart deviseth his way; but the Faculty directeth his steps.

Pride goeth before destruction; and a banana peel before a fall.

He that worketh Calculus loveth his professor.

He that loveth Mechanics shall be foolish all the days of his life.

He that deviseth to do evil; men shall call him a mischievous Soph.

Prepare thy work without, and make it ready for the class-room; and afterward take a beer.

Eat, drink and be merry, but stop drinking before you get a jag on.

To err is human; to forgive lies with the Faculty.

At the Prom.

THE Goat ambles up to the fair Miss Pert, turns his toes pigeon-wise, executes the eighth exercise, and says, "Er-er-you—that is, I-er-er-say, let's dance."

Gene swims in crab-wise, left shoulder forward, stripes in front to Miss Annie Body, and asks, *sotto voce*—"Will you dance once with me?" She cannot refuse such promising material, as, with a grin, Gene steps on her toes and they glide off.

Doc, gentle and tender, with a dreamy look in his gazelle eyes, timidly approaches Grace Sweet, his face aglow with tender passion, Cupid's darts in every glance. "May I have this dance?" They float away in ecstatic bliss.

Scratcher strides up with martial step, a "you can't help loving me" air and neatly bunged bangs. "Miss Spooner, this is my dance. Will you dance?" She wilts.

Freddie, with a heavenly (unearthly) smile, stretching from right ear to left, asks Miss Fitt in his "Fare please?" way for "one dance, don't you know?" She declines with regrets; no flowers, please.

Rocky, the Mellin's Food Baby, falls in all fire. "Wuh-wuh-wuh-where is Mmm-mmm Miss Tut-tut-tut Take, Miss Take?" Some one says, "You'r' it." One act tragedy.

Sweet William approaches Miss Debo Naire, trying to impersonate a clothing store dummy and look pretty at the same time. Ye gods. The ice melts; the bass drum shrivels; even the steam-heater thaws out as he passes by. Calm, blasé, the *ne plus ultra* of sang froid, he informs her that she has the pleasure of his company for the next dance. With smelling salts, eau de cologne, and a pinch from her chaperone, the girl revives to accept the honor! Curtain!

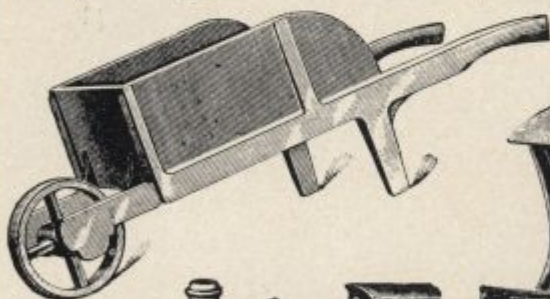
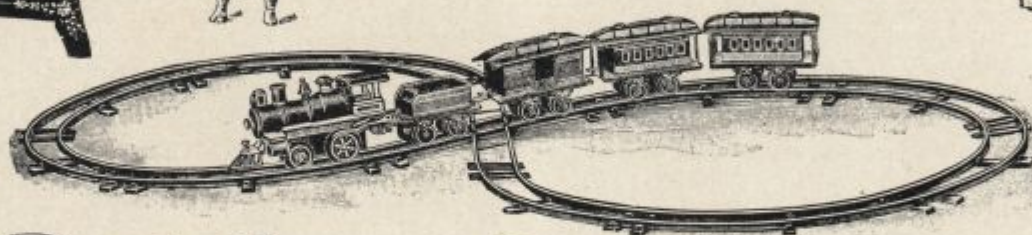
Bab, the Impossible, stalks up to Miss Fortune. He receives the thirteenth extra, but does not consider himself unlucky.

Lucy, a farmer, though not so green, saunters up to Miss Annie Mation. "Won't you favor me with a dance?" "Really, I have told you yes nine times." He sleeps.

Rab, with his head full of "Masonry Construction" and his mouth full of "Roofs and Bridges," strides up to Millie Terry with his "one card please" smile. She does not dance, so they "Ramble."

Herr Dick steers his noble form in the direction of Miss Fligh. She is elusive, he persistent; she coquettish, he determined. Finally, he sees an opening, and rushing in with a full head of steam on ejaculates, "Huh! my dance! tried to get it all night!"

Freshman's
Page



This Page
is
affectionately
dedicated
to the
FRESHMEN

Little Bunny

LITTLE BUNNY is the pet of Devil's Den and the pride of the Dormitory. Bunny's capture is an event which will always be remembered by the Den Gang. It was a drear chilly Sunday morning following a reunion of the Gang—every one who has ever lived in the Den is a perpetual member of the Gang, and when reunion time comes around he had rather be a member of the Den Gang than a member of Congress.

It was approaching noon on the Sunday morning mentioned, and we had just risen and were getting ready for the weekly chicken dinner at the boarding club. We might have slept all day had it not been for that Sunday chicken—that was an event too important to be missed—for the previous night we had lingered late around the table; the cheering glass was passed freely, and amid clouds of smoke the healths of the absent members were heartily drunk.

As we were dressing on that particular morning "Mag" put his head out the window to see what was going on outside—by the way, "Mag" was the best cook in the Den Gang, and always superintended the preparation of our spreads—and in a tree not far from the window he saw Bunny. Dressing was postponed for the present, and with sweaters and pajamas, which we got into on our way down stairs, we rushed out on the campus and surrounded the tree in which Bunny sat. Very foolishly he came down from the tree and attempted to escape. Then began an exciting chase, which ended when Bunny ran in an angle of the building and we dropped a coat over him.

We took him up to the Den and put him in a canary cage, but he pushed the bars apart and came out: then we borrowed (?) a guinea pig cage from Professor Bishop, and this was Bunny's home for several weeks. Finally, we bought a new cage for him, but he disliked it so that we kept him in it but one day.

At last we began to let Bunny out to have romps around the room, and he liked it so well that soon we would leave him out all day. One evening he climbed to the top of a wardrobe, and, finding a pair of foot ball pants there, he made a nest in one of the legs, and ever since this has been Bunny's bed.

Bunny now has entire freedom. Every day he can be seen skipping merrily about over the roofs of the buildings; he goes down the fire escape and frolics on the campus; he goes everywhere, and always investigates everything he finds. He is quite a friend of Doctor Wolf, and often pays a visit to the Doctor in Chemical Laboratory. One day while visiting this place his curiosity got him into trouble: he found a bottle, and, wishing to know what was in it, he pulled out the stopper; the bottle contained strong ammonia!! Poor Bunny.

He knows well when it is time for him to be fed, and is never late for his meals. He is as tame and playful as a kitten, and likes nothing better than to find some one willing to play with him. His greatest delight is to have some one throw him up and let him fall on a bed.

What does it matter if he sometimes playfully cuts the buttons from our clothes, or chews up a collar or a dress shirt we have carelessly left out, or cuts the back from a brush, and tears up a book occasionally? He does it all in fun. It is a good lesson for us, and teaches us to keep things where they belong.

Bunny has been with us nearly a year now and has grown dear to us all; and at every reunion in Devil's Den we drink heartily to this toast:

"Health and long life to Bunny."



A PINK TEA IN DEVIL'S DEN.

We Beg Leave to Call the Attention

—Of the Faculty to the fact that there should be cuspidors on the front steps of the Dormitory.

—Of the Commandant to the fact that khaki uniforms are for hot weather.

—Of the Professor of Mechanical Engineering to the fact that the use of bright-colored crayons in Mechanics recitations is very injurious to the eyes.

—Of some Freshmen to the fact that they do not use good English in writing their excuses, as, "I was absent on perscription."

—Of Kelly to the fact that 5.6 does not mean a perfect recitation.

—Of Professor Brown to the fact that he should not monopolize the time of a certain popular young lady when at the receptions given the Engineering Society.

—Of the Librarian to the fact that he should be in the Library during the hours it is to be open.

—Of Rocky Davis to the fact that he is not the only base ball player in College.

—Of some Juniors to the fact that the Editors and Business Managers were not to do all of the work, but the whole class should have helped.

—Of the Faculty to the fact that there should be elevators in the Dormitories, if they expect us to get to recitations on time.

—Of the students to the fact that they should go to some other place than "Poverty Row" to raise h—l late at night.

—Of the Freshmen to the fact that they are not supposed to stand off and watch class rushes.

—Of Professor Wood to the fact that the average engineering student is not cursed with the ambition to be a millionaire.

—Of some of the Faculty to the fact that some of their old stale jokes should be suppressed.

—Of one member of the Faculty to the fact that engagements are supposed to be announced *sometime*.

—Of the Faculty to the fact that six periods of Mechanics a week is just a little too much.

—Of Powell to the fact that there are no honorary members on the editorial staff.

Anti-Flunkers' League

Constitution

ARTICLE I.—NAME.

The name of this organization shall be the "Anti-Flunkers' League of Delaware College."

ARTICLE II.—MEMBERS.

SECTION 1. The members of this League shall consist of those students of Delaware College who ever have been, are or expect to be, enrolled in any of the classes of Dr. T——— R. W———f or Prof. F——— H. R———n.

Furthermore, this membership shall be limited to those in the above-mentioned class who are mentally, morally, physically, religiously and unswervably opposed to flunking.

ARTICLE II.—MEMBERSHIP.

SECTION 2. The League shall be composed of honorary and active members. The honorary members shall be those persons who have been elected by the unanimous vote in secret ballot of the entire League. The active members shall be those persons eligible under Article II, Section 1.

ARTICLE III.—OFFICERS.

The officers of this League shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer.

ARTICLE IV.—ELIGIBILITY OF OFFICERS.

Only that member or those members of the League who have never flunked are eligible to office in this organization.

*No member has yet been discovered who is eligible to office.

ARTICLE V.—ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The officers shall be elected as soon as any member, or members, can be found who are eligible.

ARTICLE VI.—DUES.

Attention is called to the fact that "College bills are due and payable in advance." It is deemed best not to increase the "incidental" expenses of the members. Therefore, there are no dues.

ARTICLE VII.—MEETINGS.

The meetings of this League shall be held regularly twelve times a day on five days of the week as provided for in the schedule of recitations. Honorary members are exempt from attending the regular meetings.

ARTICLE VIII.

This Constitution may be amended by the vote of one-tenth of the members present.

MEMBERSHIP—HONORARY MEMBERS.

KING SOLOMON.

ACTIVE MEMBERS—OFFICERS.

.....* *President.*
.....* *Secretary.*
.....* *Vice-President.*
.....* *Treasurer.*

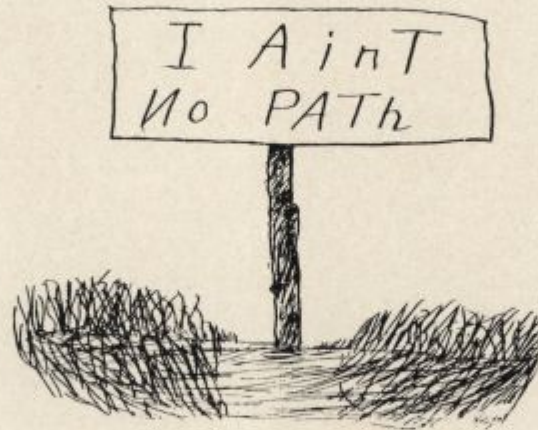
MEMBERS.

See the last Census of the Students of Delaware College.

A Fable

(Hidden Word Enigma)

Once upon a time there was a Bishop, who lived in Chester, and had his study high up under the E(a)ves of a Brown house. One day he was out walking with some friends when a Wolf appeared: but he threw a piece of Wood at it and scared it away. Then, as it was his custom to Neale (kneel) and pray, he did so now: but his prayer was very Short, and they gave him only a Penny for it. He said the people were Close or they would give him Moore (more).
(Find the names of eleven members of the Faculty in the fable above.)



HAZA'S SIGN ON THE CAMPUS.

What They Take

The Freshmen take a ginger ale,
The Sophs take any old stuff,
The Juniors want their whiskey straight—
The Seniors have had enough.

A Question

I wonder why smoking's forbidden—
Because we're in love with it so?
Is it not better to smoke here on earth
Than to smoke when we go down below?

Calendar

- | | |
|--|--|
| September 9th.—Entrance examinations. | October 18th.—Foot ball game. Delaware vs. Haverford. |
| September 10th.—Entrance examinations continued. | October 20th.—Sambo studied his chemistry. |
| September 11th.—Classes organized and College work begun. | October 22d.—Junior civil engineers tried to take observations on the sun, but couldn't find it. |
| September 12th.—Sophomores and Freshmen scrapped. | October 25th.—Foot ball game. Delaware vs. University of Maryland. |
| September 13th.—Loafed all day. | October 28th.—Professor Robinson and Professor Conover played tennis. |
| September 14th.—Sunday. | November 1st.—Foot ball game. Delaware vs. Fordham. |
| September 15th.—Foot ball practice begun. | November 2d.—Arrived home from New York at 7 a. m. |
| September 16th.—Same thing over. | November 5th.—Rocky was feeling badly, and didn't report for practice. |
| September 17th.—Fine day. | November 8th.—Foot ball game. Delaware vs. St. Johns. |
| September 20th.—Nothing doing. | November 9th.—Bunny captured. |
| September 21st.—Chicken and ice cream for dinner. | November 10th.—Sophomores and Freshmen scrapped on Poverty Row. |
| September 22d.—Bad cases of indigestion and other troubles. | November 15th.—Foot ball game. Delaware vs. Rutgers. |
| September 30th.—Cooper bought some tobacco (one five-cent bag). | November 19th.—Foot ball game. Delaware vs. P. M. C. |
| October 4th.—Foot ball game. Delaware vs. Swarthmore. | November 22d.—Day of rest. |
| October 5th.—Sunday. Slept all day. | |
| October 11th.—Foot ball game. Delaware vs. Washington. | |
| October 17th.—Dance in Caskey Hall. Foot ball players couldn't go. | |

- November 23d.—Sambo went to church.
- November 28th.—Foot ball game. Delaware vs. M. A. C.
- November 29th.—Rumors that the day before had been Thanksgiving.
- December 4th.—Foot ball game. Sophomores vs. Freshmen.
- December 19th.—Two pieces of pie for each one in the boarding club.
- December 20th.—January 13th.—Home for Christmas vacation.
- January 14th.—Inspection of Christmas presents.
- January 16th.—E. N. B. C. organized.
- January 20th.—Show in Caskey Hall. Everybody went. Very bum.
- January 25th.—Rocky bought some matches—a penny box.
- January 31st.—Tom got a new pet—a pretty lamb.
- February 13th.—Junior Promenade.
- February 14th.—Professor Wood receives a valentine.
- February 22d.—Washington's Birthday—Sunday; no vacation.
- March 1st.—First day of winter.
- March 5th.—Winter continued. Blizzard—fine skating.
- March 17th.—Train late. Professor Robinson missed a recitation.
- March 18th.—Train late again. Professor Robinson missed another recitation.
- March 19th.—Professor Robinson wrote to the President of the B. & O. to inquire *why* the train was late.
- March 23d.—Second Term examinations begun.
- March 27th.—Examinations ended. Headaches.
- March 30th.—Mask and Wig starts on its annual tour.
- April 8th.—Weather Bureau prophesies two weeks of fair, sunny weather.
- April 9th-17th.—Steady rain.
- April 25th.—Relay team went to Franklin Field, and returned with silver cups.
- May 12th.—THE DERELICT goes to press.
- May 13th.—Thanksgiving services by the Editors.

Excuses Handed to the Commandant

Some of the numerous excuses handed in to Captain Moore by the cadets who are absent from drill:

CAPTAIN MOORE:

DEAR SIR:—Please excuse me from drill yesterday, as I didn't feel much like it.

Yours truly,

MY DEAR CAPTAIN MOORE:

Please excuse Cadet Private P——, from drill yesterday, as I was called home.

Yours truly,

MR. CAPTAIN MOORE:

Father wished me to meet him in Wilmington yesterday for to buy me a pair of shoes, consequently I had to be absent from drill.

And oblige,

MR. MOORE:

DEAR SIR:—While running yesterday I hurt my little finger, so please favor me with excusing me. Thanking you very much,

I am,

DEAR CAPTAIN MOORE:

Please excuse me from drill yesterday. I am,

Your friend,

A Study in Faces



A Communication

The following letter was received by the Editors of this book, with the request that it be published in the next issue:

To the Editors:

DEAR SIRs:—A number of years after I left College I happened one day during my travels to stop in Newark. The town had grown so that I hardly recognized it. Delaware College is now the University of Delaware. I had lost track of a number of my classmates, and was trying to get together as many as possible for the class reunion at Commencement, which was rapidly drawing near.

My efforts for a time seemed to avail me nothing, until, by the rarest good fortune, I learned that Prof. Conover (now Dr. Conover) was still at Delaware at the head of the Department of Ancient Languages. This was the best kind of luck, for if any one knew and could tell me where my classmates were, Dr. Conover could. Therefore I hunted him up, and stated the object of my quest. The Doctor, who was getting to be quite an old man, did not know what all the fellows were doing, but I found out from him that most of them were in business, and that each one was an honor to his profession.

The list, as nearly as I can remember it, is as follows: Andrews is consulting engineer for a package delivery system, conducted by the great department store of Marshall, McVey & Co., in Sydney, Australia. Groves and Chillas were in business together as the heads of a large chemical trust, which controls the manufacture of odorless hydrogen sulphide, for which there is an enormous demand. H. F. Ferguson and Carnagy are manufacturing immense quantities of artificial vulcanized insulating compound; Mr. Ferguson, as senior partner, has worked himself up to his present position mainly by the experience gained in the fiber mills at Newark. The greater part of this insulating compound is used in the huge dynamos made by the Schabinger-McCabe Electric Company. Several of these dynamos will be shipped to Africa and used in the new power plant for the Cairo and Cape Town Electric Railroad. The engineers of this road

are B. Ferguson and Frazer, while Crossan is developing the water power and installing the machinery. Mr. Willis, as capitalist and manager, is ably fitted for his work on account of the excellent training he received while manager of the *Delaware College Review*.

Powell and Shallcross are at present engaged in the manufacture of "Grape-Force," one of the most popular breakfast foods. This is a very prosperous firm, as Powell is one of the leading experts on refrigeration and food preservation, and Shallcross is ably fitted to manage the manufacturing of the product, owing to a long experience in his father's flour and quartz mills.

Folk is at the head of a syndicate which controls all the automobile and flying machine racing in the United States. Up to a few years ago Mr. Folk also controlled the horse racing, but this branch of the business became unprofitable, and it was discontinued.

Lawton and Kelly have just completed the work of irrigating the great Sahara Desert with water brought by an enormous pipe line from the glaciers of the Himalaya Mountains. The greater part of this water will be used on the enormous tropical fruit plantations of Henry Kimble.

The Rev. W. H. Briggs, D.D., LL.D., Ph.D., is the most famous minister of the Gospel of the present day. His last sermon was preached to a multitude of 11,800 souls.

The law firm of Truxton & Short have just won their important case concerning the right of England to hold the island of Newfoundland. Canada is now United States Territory, the annexation of which was effected mainly through the efforts of Messrs. Truxton and Short.

This, I believe, completes the list. If any one has been omitted, please notify the Editors and the mistake will be corrected in the next issue.

"ITTA," '04.



EVANS **H.** CROSSAN.
 ALGER WH**E**ELER POWELL.
 JOHN T. AND**R**EWES.
 JOSEPH Mc**V**EY.
 EUGENE H. **S**HALLCROSS.

RICHARD B. CHIL**L**AS.
 J. DAVIS TR**U**XTON.
 ASHER J. Mc**C**ABE.
 HENRY **K**IMBLE.

BASSET**T** FERGUSON.
 WILLIAM LAW**T**ON.

FREDERICK SCHAB**I**NGER.
 LESLIE WARREN CARNAGY.
 HOWARD F. FERG**U**SON.
 WILLIE BRIG**G**ES.
 S. M. D. MAR**S**HALL.

CLINT**O**N R. FOLK.
 HARRY **T.** KELLEY.

JAMES S. **F**RAZER.
 OLIVER SH**O**RT.
 J. ST**U**ART GROVES.
 DELAWA**R**E J. WILLIS.



Love's Visit

I.

Loud sang the thrush his joyous note,
As dawn came flooding o'er the earth
And drove dark gloom from every nook,
Giving to Love new birth.
So then awoke my dormant heart
To strange emotions yet unknown,
Flung wide each portal closed so long,
And Love came flooding home.

II.

Alas! that Love should ever come
To visit where it will not dwell;
To 'waken passions of the soul,
And make a heaven hell!
O, could the future be foretold;
Could cruel deceptions but be spurned;
And joy retained to fill the heart
As Love's first passion burned!

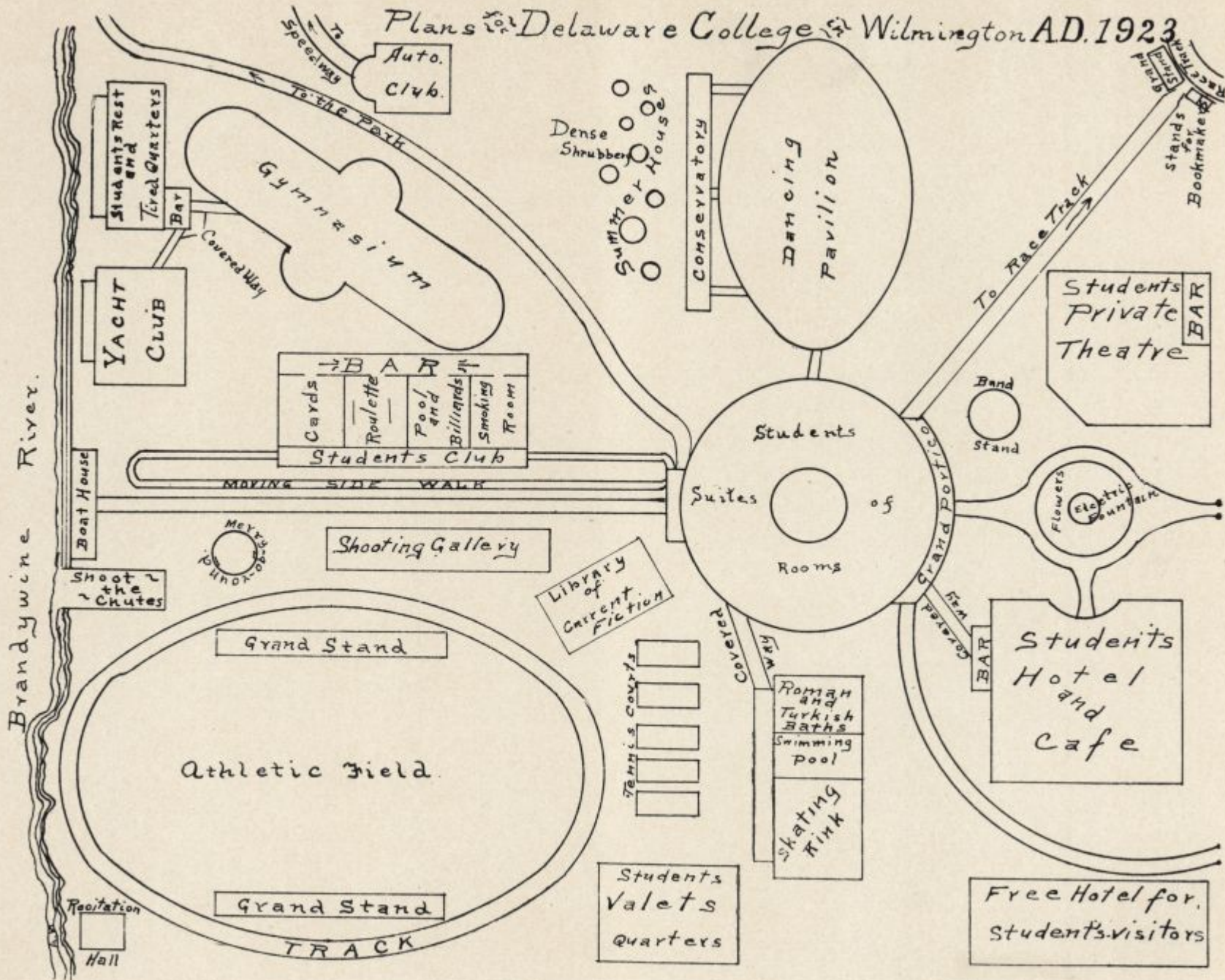
III.

O, let the cold earth cover me
Before I learn my Love is false!
O, let the hand of Death appear
And still this throbbing pulse!
Let me not live to see the smile
That hides from view a cruel heart,
That lures to joys to be but lost,
Then cruelly turns apart.

IV.

For life at best is but forlorn,
And holds no joys to be misused;
But heaps its woes with fearful wrath
On happiness abused.
All pleasure's drowned with bitter tears,
Love falls and dies a hideous death,
And all the world is wrapped in curse
With one deceitful breath. '04.

Plans for Delaware College in Wilmington AD. 1923



Twenty Years' Progress at Delaware College

Schedule for April 9th, 1903.

- 7.30. Breakfast.
- 8.00— 8.30. Chapel.
- 8.45—12.30. Five recitations.
- 12.30. Dinner.
- 1.30— 4.15. Laboratory or Shopwork.
- 4.15— 6.00. Base ball practice.
- 6.00. Supper.
- 7.15. Y. M. C. A. meeting.
- 8.00. Study till bed-time.

Schedule for April 9th, 1923.

- 10.45. Breakfast.
(Served in our rooms.)
- 11.30. Ride through the park.
- 12.45— 1.00. Lecture in Recitation Hall.
- 1.30. Luncheon.
- 2.15— 3.00. Concert.
- 3.30. Automobile race.
- 4.30. Base ball game.
(Boston vs. Chicago.)
- 7.00. Dinner.
- 8.15—11.00. Grand opera.
(In Students' Theatre.)
- 11.30. Dinner in honor of actresses.
- 2.00. Meeting of Students' Club.
- 3.30. Students taken to their rooms by
their valets.



A Fair Young Warrior

After Many Skirmishes and
Two or Three Engagements.

The Story of a Name

DID you ever select a name for a class annual? No? Well, then you are unfortunate. How? I will tell you. You see it is a task that a person is called upon to perform but once perhaps in a lifetime, and any one who has passed that crisis I consider extremely fortunate. A class annual, you know, is different from any other book in the world: as a rule it is of little value, and yet it requires much time and work and more patience on the part of the Editors than any mortal is endowed with. If you write a novel, for instance, you can easily choose a name for it. You select one which is perhaps the subject of the composition, or else, as in the case of a majority of writers, you choose a name that pleases the ear and looks pretty in print, but has no relation whatever to the subject of your work.

If you have a few minutes leisure I will tell you how this book was named. O, I am sure it will be interesting to you: now just sit down and make yourself comfortable and I will begin.

When the Editors were appointed they met in the Editor-in-Chief's room the first night to select a name. At first they talked lightly about it, as if it were only a side issue: but as the hours passed they began to get serious. They mentioned every name they had ever heard, and many that nobody had ever heard before. They began at the first page of Webster's dictionary and went clear through it. Yet there was not one that suited. Then they called Webster names for using such a short vocabulary in his book. Twelve o'clock came, and the meeting adjourned. The book-to-be was still without a name; the Editor-in-Chief's room was in a sorry condition, and all his cigarettes and tobacco were consumed. After this he never had any on hand when the Editors met.

We now got down to work, thinking that in due course of time a name might in some manner suggest itself or be suggested: but meanwhile we continued thinking and searching. We looked through all the books we could find; went carefully over dictionaries of proper names—but to us they appeared to be dictionaries of *improper* names—read the titles of all books in the library; swore because the English language contained so few words, and then turned our atten-

tion to other languages. We consulted our friends—I mean our lady friends—every time we went to see them, thinking they would perhaps suggest a pretty name: but they didn't.

Three weeks passed and the book was completed—all but the name. The night before the book was to go to press the Editors met and marched in solemn procession to the Editor-in-Chief's room. Each one seemed to realize that the crisis was at hand, and not a countenance was ruffled with the semblance of a smile. To one who always looks at the humorous side of things, this was indeed a funny scene.

The Editors seated themselves around a table and at once plunged into their task. After an hour's fruitless discussion, during which time a multitude of new and unheard-of names were suggested, one of the Editors who is poetically inclined leaned back in his chair, propped his feet on the table—incidentally turning over an inkstand and putting ten pages of copy out of business—and with a dreamy look in his eyes he gazed through the wall into the far-off realms of some other land where there are no Editors, and muttered in an undertone these soul-inspiring words,

“Adrift upon the ocean broad,
A derelict without a name.”

Ye gods and little fishes!! A miracle was wrought! From that solemn meeting broke forth prolonged shouts, exclamations and ejaculations. Bravo! Hurrah! Sic semper tyrannus! E pluribus unum! mein Gott! The book is named! THE DERELICT! THE DERELICT!

That was a commotion worth witnessing. Everybody tried to get up at the same time, and the result was that the table was turned wrong side up and fifteen more pages of copy went to the bad. When the one who said those magic words had drawn in his far-away look from the distant place it was resting and realized what had happened, he arose and said, very solemnly: “Gentlemen, our task is completed; let us arise and sing the long meter doxology and have the benediction pronounced, after which we will drink”—here he drew a pint flask from his inside pocket—“to the success of THE DERELICT.”

Pick Ups

In Physical Laboratory

Hayes:—"Crummy, have you a match?"

Crumbaugh:—"Ich habe nicht."

Prof. B.:—"Mr. Crumbaugh, if you don't stop that swearing you will have to leave the room."

Crumbaugh:—"Oh, Professor! I fear your education has been sadly neglected. Don't you know that wasn't swearing? I was just speaking in another language."

A Pumping Episode

They were removing the gasoline tank when one of the curious Freshmen came along.

Freshman No. 1:—"What's doing?"

Freshman No. 2:—"Pumping gasoline."

Freshman No. 1:—"Gee whiz, have they struck a gasoline well?"

A Bright Lad

Prof. B.:—"If a body is resting on an elevated platform and a gun is aimed directly at the body, and if at the same instant the gun is fired the body falls, the force of gravity acting alike on the body and the bullet, will cause the bullet to strike the body at a distance below the platform—"

Frazer (interrupting):—"Professor, will that gun shoot around a corner?"

A Study in Economics

Cooper (who is "going out amongst them") :—"Two cents' worth of Sweet Caporals, please."

Mr. Bill:—"I am sorry, sonny, but I can't sell less than a pack."

In Mineralogy

Dr. W.:—"Now the word 'Limonite,' the name given to an iron ore, comes from the Greek word meaning meadow. Now, Lockwood, what does that signify?"

Lockwood:—"Iron."

Dr. W.:—"Well, you have found out, have you? Did you consult the Century Dictionary or Professor Conover?"

Dr. W.:—"Lyndall, who discovered Florine?"

Lyndall:—"I forget, Doctor."

Dr. W.:—"Oh! forget! Mr. Dooley, wasn't it?"

Lyndall:—"Yes, sir; that's the name."

Statistics of the

NAME	NICKNAME	POLITICS	AMBITION	FAVORITE OCCUPATION
Andrews.....	Jack.....	Mugwump.....	Civil engineer.....	Blushing.....
Briggs.....	Deacon.....	Prohibitionist.....	Bishop.....	Grumbling.....
Carnagy.....	Liquor.....	Democrat.....	Electrician.....	Smoking.....
Chillas.....	Herdick.....	Republican.....	President.....	Butting in.....
Crossan.....	Kid.....	Democrat.....	Manager machine shop..	Washing his hands.....
Ferguson, B.....	Fergy.....	Democrat.....	Author.....	Playing poker.....
Ferguson, H.....	Tody.....	Republican.....	Fibermaker.....	Grinning.....
Folk.....	Clint.....	Resublican.....	Bookmaker.....	Playing the races.....
Frazer.....	Stan.....	Democrat.....	Musical director.....	Posing.....
Groves.....	Flossie.....	Democrat.....	Chemist.....	Cleaning test tubes.....
Kelly.....	Sarah.....	Republican.....	Inventor.....	Going home.....
Kimble.....	Kim.....	Republican.....	To know it all.....	Wrestling.....
Lawton.....	China Bill.....	Republican.....	To be admired.....	Hot airing.....
Marshall.....	Quimbo.....	Republican.....	Has none.....	Loading.....
McCabe.....	Goat.....	Democrat.....	Doctor like Pop.....	Flunking.....
McVey.....	Mae.....	Democrat.....	Lawyer.....	Combing his hair.....
Powell.....	Doc.....	Democrat.....	Chief justice.....	Writing letters.....
Schabinger.....	Freddy.....	Democrat.....	*Raise a family.....	Shooting crap.....
Shallercross.....	Gene.....	Democrat.....	To get married.....	Loving.....
Short.....	Shorty.....	Republican.....	Professor.....	Chasing the duck.....
Truxton.....	Longy.....	Republican.....	To make money.....	Bumming tobacco.....
Willis.....	Mooney.....	Democrat.....	Pitcher like Vic.....	Making ponies.....

Junior Class

FAVORITE DRINK	HAIR	FAVORITE EXPRESSION	HE LACKS	DESTINY
One keg.....	Pale.....	Oh h--l.....	Usually a shave.....	Stake driver on B. & O.
Water.....	Dark blue.....	Damn.....	All love for girls.....	Sexton.
Whiskey straight.....	Bay.....	No such thing.....	Love for mechanics.....	Mule driver.
Hydrogen sulphide.....	Molasses.....	I knew it all.....	Nothing (? ?).....	Dog catcher.
Ginger ale.....	Buff.....	O is that so?.....	Inches.....	Milkmaid.
Gin fizz.....	Brindle.....	Get out — —!.....	Religious nature.....	Night watchman.
Pink lemonade.....	Green.....	Anything profane.....	Flunking ability.....	Organ grinder.
Any old thing.....	Chestnut.....	Did he?.....	Bluff.....	Fakir.
Olive oil.....	Tow.....	Oh fudge!.....	Independence.....	Hostler.
Trimble.....	Pea green.....	A soft smile.....	Consistency.....	Drug clerk.
Vinegar.....	On the wane.....	I don't understand that..	Brains.....	Engine wiper.
Milkshake.....	Straight.....	Look aheayre.....	Fat.....	Bum bugologist.
Pousse café.....	Feathery.....	I done it.....	Nerve.....	Clothing store dummy.
Apricot.....	Mongrel.....	I'm not prepared.....	Ambition.....	Bartender.
Large schooner.....	Plastered.....	Dantfino.....	Fear of the cop.....	Scissors grinder.
Soothing syrup.....	Sorrel.....	It stands to reason.....	Dark hair.....	Office boy.
Omega oil.....	Piebald.....	I know it's not.....	A Brown influence.....	Cold storage shifter.
Witch hazel.....	Growing.....	It's this a way.....	Piety.....	Street car conductor.
Hard cider.....	Silken.....	Gol darn it.....	Female influence.....	Corn doctor.
Milk.....	Sparse.....	Yes, sirce.....	Latin trot.....	Hod carrier.
Beer.....	Foot ball.....	Got a match?.....	Legs.....	Pawnbroker.
Don't drink (? ?).....	Fierce.....	He, be, he!.....	Consistent stomach.....	Bat tender.

By Their Speech Ye Shall Know Them

(Famous Sayings of Some of the Faculty)

"Yes, yes." "Oh! all right." "Has the bell rung yet?"

"Oh! bye the bye." "A—h! yes."

"Huh! huh!! huh!!! Wake up and say something!"

"Well, now let's see; let's see; let's see; *let us see*; uh—huh, yes."

"By your silence we are led to infer that you know; whereas, we know that you do not know." "If so, why so? If not, why not?"

"Our time is almost up now, gentlemen, I'll finish this translation."

"Er—uh."

"Oh! yes, I know him; he is your aunt's half brother's cousin's uncle."

"Yes, gentlemen, this is a splendid specimen of the *pteroptilonorhynchis ichthyoholosericeus*."

"What! Don't remember! That's no excuse. It is the twenty-seventh Proposition of Book V, Wentworth's Plane Geometry."

"W-w-w-well, g-g-gen-gentlemen, I'll g-g-give you a l-l-lecture on m-mum-mum-mass and c-c-co-coherence."



APPROACH TO THE DORMITORY.

The Force of Habit

A Comedy in One Act

CHARACTERS.—*S. Ruxton*, a student at Delaware College, and *Miss Rainface*, of Baltimore.

SCENE.—Rehoboth Beach, one night in August; *Ruxton* and *Miss Rainface* are seated on the sand, absorbed in contemplation of the moon.

Ruxton (breaking the silence with his soft cooing voice) :—"Isn't this a lovely scene, Miss Rainface?"

Miss Rainface :—"Yes, simply gorgeous, and such a lovely fellow, too, you know! (She looks toward Henlopen Light.)

Ruxton (delighted) :—"Ah! those beautiful words from such a beautiful mouth! I am in rapture. Do you know, Miss Rainface—I was afraid to-day that I would not get to meet you, but I persevered and you see what I have gained. The fellows used to say I always did what I said I would. From the very first I was drawn to you. I always did like little girls, and young, very young ones, too, and then I am very fond of contrasts. Don't understand the contrast? Why, don't you see, I am long and you are short, therefore that is a contrast. Isn't that good reasoning? I come from Delaware College."

Miss Rainface (unconsciously moving closer) :—"Why, is that so? That is splendid! I have met some of those boys before, and they are such nice boys. One thing in particular I like so much in them is, that *they never talk about the girls*. And then, I certainly do admire College men—men like you—tall, strong and well-built. You are not quite as big as some I have met, but nearly so. But tell me all about your College life. What do you do up there?"

Ruxton (also moving closer) :—"Oh, we do lots of things. I will tell you—but before I begin—gimme a match."

Miss Rainface (astounded) :—"A match! Gracious, Mr. Ruxton, I don't carry matches around with me!"

Ruxton (very much confused) :—"Excuse me, excuse me, Miss Rainface, the mere men-

tion of College carries me back to my old habits. But let us on to College—I like to talk about that. Well, in College, we do lots of things, or in other words, I do lots things—now, there is—”

Miss Rainface (interrupting him):—“Of course, you played foot ball, didn’t you, Mr. Ruxton?”

Ruxton (hesitatingly):—“Why—no—not very much. You see, when I left home to enter College, I was such a pretty boy that I thought I would not play foot ball—I might ruin my face—”

Miss Rainface (scanning his face closely):—“Ah! I see, you have played, then.”

Ruxton:—“Why, no indeed! What makes you say so?”

Miss Rainface:—“Oh, nothing. And do you play base ball?”

Ruxton:—“No, somehow, I have always hesitated to—”(He draws a pipe from his pocket and shoving it toward his mouth, says in a methodical manner :) “Got any North Carolina, Bull Durham, Maryland—any kind will do?”

Miss Rainface (drawing back):—“What’s that, Mr. Ruxton?”

Ruxton (catching himself in time and mumbling confusedly):—“Yes—no—yes—no—why, as I said, I don’t play base ball.”

Miss Rainface (aside):—“What a strange fellow!” (Aloud.) “And do you participate in the track meets up there, Mr. Ruxton?”

Ruxton (delighted and eager to make himself right again):—“There you have it, Miss Rainface, that’s my house! (Becoming more and more excited.) “Why, Miss Rainface, I can actually beat the whole College there; I am a wonder in that. I can run a hundred yards in 31 seconds; put the shot five feet nine inches, and throw the hammer thirteen feet. What do you think of that?”

Miss Rainface (sweetly):—“That is wonderful: and what else do you do up there? You must be an important man.”

Ruxton (more excited):—“Ah! now we are approaching it. *I do society*, society with a big S, too. I am a ladies’ man, and *the* sport of the College. Some say that ‘China Bill’ has me beaten, but he hasn’t. The only thing is, that he buys his clothes in Iron Hill, and I get mine in Newark. Iron Hill is a little higher, you see. But to return to society. Now there is Tel-

sia and Melva, they are the swellest girls in Newark, except the girl I am rushing—Ewi Flor-ing—” (Miss Rainface turns to notice some one passing, and does not hear the last name)—“she is the finest in town.”

Miss Rainface:—“Yes, I guess there are some nice girls in Newark. I remember but one with whom I have ever come into contact, and that was about a year ago. She was a very small, dark haired girl, with what we girls call a ‘shower-bath’ complexion. She came to our house while mother was in Florida, and—”

Ruxton (aside):—“Who can it be?”

Miss Rainface:—“—asked to see me. I took such an interest in her that I requested her to remain with us for three weeks, when mother would return. But she left in one week, and she was the best cook we have ever had.”

Ruxton:—“Then certainly I don’t know her.”

Miss Rainface:—“No, I don’t expect you do. Her name was Ewi Flor-ing, and—oh, her cakes were—why, where’s Mr. Ruxton? Where can he be?” (She looks all around, but fails to see him.) “What a strange fellow, and he has left his coat, too!” (She picks it up and something falls out of a pocket.) “Why, what’s this? A box of cigarettes, and—what can he have to fill his other pockets so?” (Her curiosity gets the better of her, and she empties their contents on the sand.) “What a lot of things—this must be tobacco, and this package, too, and this—and this—my; how many packages are there? And here is a box of matches—and another—and still another”—(she stops counting and thinks awhile). “Why do you suppose he was always asking me for matches, tobacco, and—gracious, what a strange fellow—he must be what brother calls—what is it—I know—oh, yes—a ‘bummer.’”

Curtain.



Nicknames

The subject of students' nicknames is always an interesting one to the students' friends, and frequently one is at a loss to explain the origin of some of them. The following is a case in point, being a part of a conversation overheard by the writer:

Miss B.:—"O, Mr. Wright! do tell me about your nicknames. I heard you had so many, and I do so want to know why they call you 'Scratcher.'"

Great Minds

Dr. D.:—"Gladstone also exhibited the power Napoleon had—that of going to sleep at any time."

Dutton:—"Why, I can do that, Doctor."



THREE JUNIORS WHO WERE ABSENT WHEN THE CLASS
PHOTOGRAPH WAS TAKEN.

De Alumnis

IN arranging this work we have not attempted to trace the addresses and present occupations of graduates prior to 1870. The list we give here is correct, as far as we were able to make it so; but some of the graduates of even recent years have been completely lost sight of. In such cases we give the last known occupation and residence.

We realize that this list will be of interest to the Alumni only, but as the book will have its largest circulation among the Alumni, we feel justifiable in including the list in our book.

Many graduates of Delaware have reached the zenith of their respective professions, and others hold positions of trust and honor in affairs, both State and National. We head the list of graduates with a few of those who have won distinction.

DR. D. HAYES AGNEW, the famous surgeon and medical writer.
GEORGE R. RIDDLE, United States Senator, 1864-67.

WILLARD SAULSBURY, United States Senator, 1859-71; Chancellor of Delaware, 1873-92.

ANTHONY HIGGINS, United States Senator, 1889-95.

JAMES R. LOFLAND, Congressman from Delaware, 1872-74.

EDWARD L. MARTIN, Delaware's Representative in the Forty-sixth Congress.

WILLIAM G. WHITELY, Associate Judge of Delaware.

EDWARD G. BRADFORD, an eminent lawyer, Judge of the United States District Court of Delaware.

JOHN H. PAYNTER, Associate Judge of Delaware.

GOVE SAULSBURY, M.D., Governor of Delaware, 1866-70.

REV. JOHN W. MEARS, Professor of Philosophy in Hamilton College, New York; nominated for Congress in 1871, and later for the governorship of New York, by the Prohibitionists; author of many books.

WILLIAM H. PURNELL, LL.D., President of Delaware College, 1870-85.

NATHANIEL F. C. LUPTON, President of the University of Alabama; author of "Lupton's Scientific Agriculture."

EDWARD S. JOYNES, Professor of Modern Languages in South Carolina University; author of "Joynes-Meisner German Grammar," "Joynes' German Reader," "Classic French Plays," etc.

WILLIAM F. CAUSEY, Secretary of State of Delaware, 1883-87.
JOHN G. McCULLOUGH, Attorney-General of California, 1862-67; Vice-President of the Panama Railroad; Governor of Vermont, 1902.

GEORGE W. BAGLEY, M.D., Editor of Lynchburg (Va.) "Daily Express," 1853; later Editor of the Richmond (Va.) "Whig;" a frequent contributor to "Harper's Magazine," "Atlantic Monthly," "Lippincott's Magazine," under the title of "Moses Adams;" also Historian of Virginia.

JAMES H. MCNEILL, Secretary of the American Bible Society.
REV. GEORGE MCNEILL, Editor of the "North Carolina Presbyterian."

CAPTAIN ALEXANDER McRHEA, the hero of Valverde.

REV. EPHRAIM WHITAKER, poet, author and historian; author of "History of Southold," Long Island.

GEN. ADAM E. KING, Consul-General to Paris, 1890.

LEWIS C. VANDEGRIFT, United States Attorney for the District of Delaware.

WILLIAM R. MARTIN, Judge of the Second Judicial Circuit of Maryland.

H. GREELY KNOWLES, United States ex-Consul to Bordeaux.

JOHN C. HIGGINS, United States Consul to Scotland.

GEORGE BIDDLE, Superintendent Public Schools, Cecil Co., Md.

L. HEISLE BALL, United States Congressman, 1901-03; United States Senator, 1903.

Graduates from 1870-1902.

1873

- E. MORRIS CLOAK, B.S. (M.D.), Smyth, Del., deceased.
 JAMES H. J. BUSH, B.S., Wilmington, Del., deceased.
 EDWARD N. VALLANDIGHAM, B.S., New York, N. Y., ex-Professor of the English Language, Literature and Political Science in Delaware College, lecturer and journalist.

1874

- HARRY W. COLVIN, A.B., New York, N. Y., deceased.
 GOUVERNEUR EMERSON, A.B. (M.D.), Milford, Pa., deceased.
 WILLIAM R. MARTIN, A.B., Easton, Md., lawyer, Judge of the Second Judicial Circuit of Maryland.
 G. WILLIAMS, A.B. (M.D.), practicing medicine, Postmaster of Milford.
 J. NEWTON HUSTON, A.B., West Chester, Pa., lawyer.
 THOMAS LUMB, JR., B.S., Newark, Del.
 ALEXANDER F. WILLIAMSON, A.B., Philadelphia, Pa., insurance agent.

1875

- THOMAS DAVIS, A.B., Wilmington, Del., lawyer.
 WALTER F. C. GOLT, A.B., Indianapolis, Ind., cashier of Indianapolis National Bank.
 GEORGE MORGAN, A.B., Philadelphia, Pa., reporter for Philadelphia "Press."
 WALTER C. CURTIS, Ph.B., Newark, Del.
 FREDERICK W. CURTIS, Ph.B., Newark, Del., paper manufacturer.
 SEPTIMUS D. JOY, Ph.B. (M.D.), Havre de Grace, Md., deceased.
 LEWIS C. VANDEGRIFT, Ph.B., Wilmington, Del., deceased.
 ELISABETH S. BLANDY, B.L., Newark, Del. (Mrs. Williamson).
 ELLA Y. MACKAY, B.L., Mt. Vernon, N. Y.
 GEORGE F. DAVIS, B.L., Milford, Del., deceased.
 JOHN WEBSTER DARSEY, B.L., San Francisco, Cal., lawyer.
 HARRIETT H. CURTIS, B.L., Glasgow, Del. (Mrs. Delaware Clark).

1876

- WILLIAM J. FERRIS, A.B., New Castle, Del., President Board of Education, cashier New Castle National Bank.
 JOHN R. MARTIN, A.M., in the U. S. Navy, on the U. S. cruiser Boston; took a prominent part in the battle of Manila Bay.
 GEORGE BALDERSTON, Ph.B.
 WILLIAM L. HEISLER, Ph.B., Philadelphia, Pa., deceased.
 THOMAS JAQUETTE, Ph.B., Newark, Del.

JACOB A. REINHARDT, Ph.B., Paterson, N. J., Principal High School.

ANNA M. EVANS, B.L., Newark, Del. (Mrs. Kollock), deceased.

KATIE P. PORTER, B.L., New York, N. Y.

M. ESTELLA PORTER, B.L., Professor in Columbia University.

CLARA SPRINGER, B.L., Wilmington, Del. (Mrs. Davis).

ALLEN V. LESLEY GEORGE, B.A., Wilmington, Del., Superintendent at the Diamond State Iron Works.

MARY HUSTLER, B.L., Newark, Del.

AGNES M. RAY, B.L., Zion, Md. (Mrs. McVey).

ANNIE E. WATSON, B.L., Newark, Del. (Mrs. Moore).

ELISABETH H. PURNELL, B.L., Newark, Del. (Mrs. C. G. Blandy).

1877

CHARLES M. CURTIS, A.B., Wilmington, Del., lawyer.

WILLIAM T. LYMAN, Ph.B., Wilmington, Del., lawyer.

HENRY S. STONE, B.L., Philadelphia, Pa.

ANNIE M. WILLIS, B.L. (Mrs. R. D. Roberts).

1878

WILLIAM M. OGLE, Ph.B., Delaware City, Del., practicing medicine.

CHARLES F. RUDOLPH, Ph.B., Wilmington, Del.

CHARLES RUSSELL JAKES, Ph.B., M.D., Wilmington, Del., deceased.

ANNA M. SPRINGER, B.L., Newark, Del.

HARRIET B. EVANS, B.L., Newark, Del.

MAGGIE R. WILLIAMSON, B.L., Newark, Del., deceased.

CHARLES P. MURRAY, B.L., Wilmington, Del., civil engineer.

EDWARD R. SHAW, B.L., Yonkers, N. Y., Professor in the University of the City of New York.

ADA B. MIGGETT, B.L., Wilmington, Del.

FRANK C. P. FOSHENNER, B.L., Baltimore, Md.

MINNIE P. DICKINSON, B.L., Pocomoke City, Md. (Mrs. Wolverton).

1879

EMMA V. BLANDY, B.L., Washington, D. C., in the Government employ.

LIZZIE L. DARSEY, B.L.

MARGARET G. EVANS, B.L., Helena, Mont. (Mrs. Neill).

LAURA FERRIS, B.L., Philadelphia, Pa., deceased.

CARRIE M. PURNELL, B.L., Philadelphia, Pa., practicing medicine.

JEFFERSON D. DARLINGTON, Ph.B. (M.D.), Newark, Del., deceased.

JAMES H. WARD, Ph. B. (M.D.), Andersonstown, Md., practicing medicine.
 JOHN S. HOUSTON, A.B., Wilmington, Del., deceased.
 HENRY J. D. JONES, A.B., Media, Pa., Episcopal clergyman.

1880

AUSTIN H. MERRILL, A.B., Nashville, Tenn., Professor in Vanderbilt University.
 JOHN E. GREINER, Ph.B., Baltimore, Md., Chief Engineer of Bridges on B. and O. R. R.
 JOSEPH P. PYLE, Ph.B., Wilmington, Del., deceased.
 EDWARD D. HEARN, Ph.B., Georgetown, Del., lawyer, member of the Constitutional Convention of '97.
 MIRANDA P. NISWELL, B.L., Milford, Del., practicing medicine.
 SARAH E. MACKEY, B.L., Newark, Del., deceased.
 ANNIE M. HOUSMAN, B.L., New Castle, Del.

1881

THOMAS R. McDOWELL, A.B., Parkersburg, Pa., Presbyterian clergyman.
 JOHN S. NEILL, A.B., Kenosha, Mont., lawyer.
 ROBERT H. WRIGHT, JR., A.B., Wilmington, Del., Episcopal clergyman.
 PETER F. MEREDITH, Ph.B., Philadelphia, Pa., with Strawbridge & Clothier.
 SAMUEL H. MESSICK, Ph.B., Bridgeville, Del.
 JOHN F. PEARCE, Ph.B., San Jose, N. Mex., civil engineer.
 ROSENEY H. RICHARDSON, Ph.B., Lewes, Del.

1882

MARY M. JANVIER, B.L., Newark, Del.
 SUE M. FERRIS, B.L., Wilmington, Del.
 DANIEL HIRSCH, B.L., Milford, Del.
 JOHN W. HERRING, B.L., Milford, Del.
 CALVIN CUBRAGE, Ph.B., Philadelphia, Pa.
 ANDREW J. WILEY, Ph.B., Boise City, Idaho, civil engineer.
 NATHANIEL W. DAVIS, Ph.B., Milford, Del., deceased.
 WILLIAM H. BROUGHTON, Ph.B. (M.D.), Pocomoke City, Md., deceased.
 LEWIS HEISLER BALL, Ph.B., Faulkland, Del., United States Senator from Delaware.

1883

WILLIARD H. HEALD, B.S., Wilmington, Del.
 JAMES BERNARD CUSH, B.S., St. Georges, Del., deceased.
 JAMES P. WARE, B.L., Honesdale, Pa., Episcopal clergyman.
 JOHN G. GRAY, B.L., Wilmington, Del., lawyer.

1884

LOUIS L. CURTIS, A.B., Newark, Del., musician.
 HARVEY W. EWING, A.B., New York City, Methodist Episcopal clergyman.
 WILLIARD R. HOUSTON, A.B., New London, Pa., Presbyterian clergyman.
 MAURICE MCKIN, A.B., Burlington, N. J., Presbyterian clergyman.
 ALEXANDER M. POLK, A.B. (M.D.), Arville, Washington, Government physician to the Indians of the Colville Reservation in Washington State.
 IMGEN G. POLK, A.B., Faggslander, Pa.
 GEORGE A. CARPENTER, B.S., Smartsville, Cal., journalist.
 ALFRED B. McVEY, B.S., Zion, Md.
 EDWARD M. PURNELL, B.S., Mena, Ark., civil engineer.
 A. ARMITAGE EVANS, B.L., Washington, D. C. (Mrs. Reed).
 H. GREELY KNOWLES, B.L., Wilmington, Del., lawyer; ex-Consul to Bordeaux.

1885

GRACE D. CHESTER, B.S., Northampton, Mass., Professor in Smith College.
 CHARLES WEST CULLEN, B.S., Georgetown, Del., lawyer.
 RICHARD T. PILLING, B.S., Stanton, Del.
 J. HARVEY WHITEMAN, B.S., Wilmington, Del., lawyer, ex-Secretary of State.
 VICTOR B. WOOLLEY, B.S., Wilmington, Del., ex-Prothonotary of New Castle Co., lawyer.
 MARGARET W. BLANDY, B.L., Newark, Del.
 ELISABETH LEE HEARN, B.L., Laurel, Del. (Mrs. Bacon).
 JOHN NIVIN, B.L., Newark, Del.
 IDA SIMMONS, B.L., Newark, Del.

1886

EDWARD HENRY ECKEL, A.B., Episcopal clergyman.
 WILLIAM DUHAMEL, A.B., New York, N. Y., Episcopal clergyman, deceased.
 CHARLES BLACK EVANS, A.B., practicing law in Wilmington.
 ANNA T. REYNOLDS, A.B., Williamsport, Pa. (Mrs. E. H. Eckel).
 MARY G. REYNOLDS, A.B., Wilmington, Del. (Mrs. Eugene W. Manning).
 LAURA KELSO MACKEY, B. S., Wilmington, Del., teaching.

1887

WILLIAM C. SMITH, A.B., McClellandville, Del.
 JOHN E. J. WHISTLER, B.S. (Ph.D.), Evansville, Ind.
 HARRY M. DAVIS, B.S., Elkton, Md., lawyer.
 SAMUEL BUCHANAN, B.S., Philadelphia, Pa., practicing medicine.

1888

T. BAYARD HEISEL, B.S., Delaware City, Del., lawyer.
JOHN G. BOYD, B.S., New Castle, Del., deceased.

1889

J. DAVID JAQUETTE, B.S., ex-Principal of Newark Academy.
ALBERT F. POLK, A.B., Georgetown, Del., lawyer.
FRANKLIN COLLINS, A.B., Smyrna, Del.
BYRON G. SHARP, A.B., Philadelphia, Pa., salesman for Straw-
bridge & Clothier.

1890

HUGH C. BROWNE, A.B., Wilmington, Del., ex-postmaster,
lawyer.
E. B. T. SPRINGER, A.B., Wilmington, Del., lawyer.
JOHN BALL, JR., A.B., Stanton, Del., practicing medicine.
ALBERT H. RAUB, A.B., Philadelphia, Pa., Principal of Gram-
mar School.

1891

J. P. ARMSTRONG, B.S., Newark, Del., superintendent of
woolen mills.
EDWARD R. MARTIN, B.S., Bridgeville, Del., engineer corps.
JOSEPH H. HOSSINGER, B.S., Newark, Del., cashier in bank.
FRANCIS B. SHORT, A.B., San Francisco, Cal., Methodist min-
ister.
THOMAS C. FRAME, JR., A.B., Dover, Del., lawyer.
HARRY WHITEMAN, A.B., Wilmington, Del., lawyer.

1892

S. EDWIN GRANT, A.B., Champlain, N. Y., Methodist Epis-
copal clergyman.
BENJAMIN BIGGS SMITH, A.B., Wilmington, Del., lawyer.
CHARLES W. JONES, A.B., Georgetown, Del., county officer.
P. BLAIR PIÉ, A.B., New York, N. Y., lawyer.
FREDERICK RICKARDS, A.B., Bridgeville, Del.
WILLARD T. SMITH, A.B., Delaware City, Del., ex-Superin-
tendent of Public Schools of New Castle, Del.
S. KIRKWOOD MARTIN, B.S., Seaford, Del.

1893

GEORGE HENRY JACKSON EDMONDSTON, B.C.E., Elkins, Va.
ALFRED LEE ELLIS, B.C.E. (A.B., '96), Philadelphia, Pa.,
Jefferson Medical College; ex-Principal of Public Schools
at Newark, Del.
WALTER WINT HYNSON, B.C.E., Kent Island, Md.
FRANCIS ALLYN COOCH, B.C.S., Wilmington, Del.
ARNER GRISWOLD PLUMB, B.C.S., Harrington, Del.

ALEXANDER J. TAYLOR, B.C.E., Wilmington, Del.
JULIUS HERMAN GEORGE WOLF, B.C.E., Boston, Mass., civil
engineer.
ROBERT DENNEY HOFFECKER, JR., B.A., Smyrna, Del., jour-
nalist.
JACOB MARTIN SHARP, B.A., Harrington, Del.
MALLERY FOULK, B.A., Milford, Del.
BROOKS L. ROSS, B.Ag., Seaford, Del.
WILLIAM WASHINGTON KNOWLES, B.A., Wilmington, Del.,
ex-Superintendent Public Schools of Sussex Co., Del.,
practicing law.

1894

RAYMOND DUHADWAY, A.B., Cleveland, Ohio, Principal of
Public Schools.
THOMAS SIMPSON HOLT, A.B., Lewisville, Pa., Methodist
Episcopal clergyman.
CLARENCE FOSH McVEY, A.B., Denver, Col.
GEORGE L. TOWNSEND, A.B., Wilmington, Del., lawyer.
WALTER PONDER CONAWAY, A.B., Dover, Del.
ALBERT POWELL DONOHU, A.B., Seaford, Del.
EDWIN SOMERS ARMSTRONG, B.C.E., Philadelphia, Pa.
WILLIAM HENRY McDONALD, B.C.E., Chief Engineer S. F.
and T. R. R., Indian Territory.
EVERETT B. WILSON, B.C.E., Elkton, Md.
JAMES LEWIS ZEIGLER, B.C.E., Wilmington, Del.

1895

HERMAN MIERS SYPHERD, A.B., Atlantic City, N. J., practic-
ing law.
WILLIAM UMSTEAD REYBOLD, A.B., Delaware City, Del.
CHARLES ORAN COOPER, A.B., Baltimore, Md., lawyer.
HORACE GREELY EASTBURN, A.B., Wilmington, Del., practicing
law.
GLENN MITCHELL LITSINGER, A.B., Baltimore, Md., practicing
medicine.
CRAWFORD STEVENS, A.B., Smyrna, Del.
EDWARD WEBB COOCH, B.C.E., Cooch's Bridge, Del., student
at Harvard University.
ANDREW KERR, B.C.E., Newark, Del., Chief Engineer of
Corps of Engineers.
EDWARD FRANKLIN MULLIN, B.C.E., Marshalltown, Del., clerk
for H. & H. Co.
FREDERICK ROLAND BARTLETT, B.M.E., Easton, Md.
FRANKLIN HERMAN HYNSON, B.M.E. (B.E.E., '96), Kent
Island, Md.
WALDO CLELAND WILSON, B.E.E., Wilmington, Del., collector
for B. and O. R. R. Co.
CARL HARRINGTON, B.E.E., electrical engineer, Philadelphia, Pa.

1896

GEORGE D. TRUITT, A.B., Milford, Del.
 ALBERT SETH COOPER, A.B., Camden, Del.
 WILLIAM HENRY COOPER, A.B., Wilmington, Del., practicing law.
 GEORGE MCINTIRE, M.A., Delaware City, Del.
 EDWARD COMPTON REYBOLD, Golden, Col., Superintendent of Smelting Works.
 EDWARD LAWRENCE SMITH, M.A., Newark, Del., Professor of Modern Languages at Delaware College.
 WILLIAM OWEN SYMPHERD, A.B., Ann Arbor, Mich., Professor of English at University of Michigan.
 ROBERT BUNSEN WOLF, B.E.E., Sandy Hill, N. Y., Superintendent of a paper manufacturing establishment.
 WILLIAM BURTON JESTER, B.S., Delaware City, Del., lawyer.
 JOHN THOMAS HENDERSON, B.E.E., New Haven, Conn., civil engineer.
 HARRY DRAPER, B.C.E., Denver, Col.
 CLARENCE ALBERT SHORT, B.C.E., Newark, Del., Professor of Mathematics at Delaware College.

1897

JAMES KILGORE BURNITE, A.B., Oxford, Pa.
 ERNEST WAITMAN SIFFLE, Downingtown, Pa., Principal of Public Schools.
 SAMUEL LUCAS CONNER, A.B., Wilmington, Del.
 WILLIAM ELLIS, A.B., Sheffield, Mass., Principal of Public Schools.
 IRA LISTON PIERCE, B.S., Gibbstown, N. J., Repauno Chemical Company.
 LEE OMAHUNDO WILLIS, B.M.E., Newark, Del., Instructor in the shops of Delaware College.
 GEORGE GRIFFITH HENRY, B.E.E., Baltimore, Md., Baltimore Chrome Works.
 EDWIN TERRY PHILIPS, B.E.E., New York, N. Y., Metropolitan City Railway Co.

1898

J. T. BREWSTER, B.A., Newark, Del., Assistant Professor of Chemistry, Delaware College.
 J. V. CRAIG, B.E.E.
 G. N. DAVIS, B.A., Cambridge, Mass., student of law at Harvard University.
 G. E. FOLK, Boston, Mass., student of theology at the Boston University.
 E. S. HELLINGS, B.A., Wilmington, Del., practicing law.
 EDWIN KRAUSE, B.E.E., Altoona, Pa., P. R. R. Co.
 H. M. MORRIS, B.A., Wilmington, Del., studying law.

J. T. MULLINS, B.A., Wilmington, Del., Editor of the Wilmington "Sun."
 L. R. SPRINGER, B.E.E., Wilmington, Del.
 E. L. TOSNEY, B.E.E., Delaware City, Del., civil engineer.

1899

J. W. BROWN, B.E.E., Philadelphia, Pa., civil engineer.
 LOUIS DUHADWAY, B.A., Wilmington, Del., practicing law.
 HAROLD GREEN, B.M.E., Philadelphia, Pa., Bell Telephone Co.
 E. C. JOHNSON, B.A., Baltimore, Md.
 A. D. MARSHALL, B.A., Milford, Del., practicing law.
 F. O. MCSORLEY, B.A., Pocomoke City, Md.
 E. H. MCCABE, B.A., New York, N. Y., Electrician on Manhattan "L."
 H. K. MCCABE, B.A., Townsend, Del., Professor in the Public Schools.
 G. L. MEDILL, B.A., Newark, Del., teacher.
 R. P. REED, B.C.E., Wilmington, Del., contractor and builder.
 H. W. VICKERS, Baltimore, Md., lawyer.
 G. H. WELLS, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa., Hahnemann Hospital.
 W. F. WOOD, B.M.E., Newport, Del.

1900

E. J. AYARS, B.C.E., Altoona, Pa., civil engineer.
 T. G. BAXTER, B.A., Princeton, N. J., student in the Princeton Theological Seminary.
 S. H. BAYNARD, JR., B.A., Wilmington, Del., studying law.
 W. H. CONNER, B.A., Wilmington, Del.
 REGINALD CONSTABLE, B.A., Edgemoor, Del., Edgemoor Iron Works, draughtsman.
 A. W. HARTMAN, B.C.E., Wilmington, Del., civil engineer.
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 C. S. HYLAND, B. C. E., Wilmington, Del., civil engineer.
 S. B. MCKEON, B.E.E., Canton, Ohio, draughtsman.
 R. O. MASON, B.A., Fort Wordsworth, N. Y., First Lieutenant U. S. Army.
 J. E. SENTMAN, B.A., Newark, Del.
 H. R. SHARP, B.A., Odessa, Del., Principal of Odessa Public Schools.
 W. A. TROTTER, B.A., Wilmington, Del.
 G. D. WOODWARD, B.E.E., Wilmington, Del.

1901

ELISHA MONROE BAKER, B.A., University of Texas.
 JOHN PEARCE CANN, B.A., Wilmington, Del., studying law.
 RICHARD T. CANN, 3d, B.A., chemist, Missouri.

LOWTHER CHENEY, B.A., Wilmington, Del.
 JOHN EMORY CHIPMAN, B.A., Georgetown, Del., Principal of
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 Company.
 CECIL CLARK McDONALD, Canterbury, Del., Principal of Can-
 terbury Schools.
 WILLIAM N. McMULLIN, B.A., McDonough, Del.
 HARRY LUDWIG MATER, B.C.E., Wilmington, Del., Civil En-
 gineer on P., W. and B. R. R.
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 WILLIAM PEOPLES NAUDAIN, B.S., Strickland, Pa.
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 Edgemoor Iron Works.
 CHARLES D. STOCKLEY, B.A., Philadelphia, Pa., student at
 University of Pennsylvania.

HERBERT R. TUNNELL, B.M.E., Coatesville, Pa., civil engineer.
 THEODORE R. WOLF, JR., Chicago, Ill., Paper Manufacturing
 Company.

1902

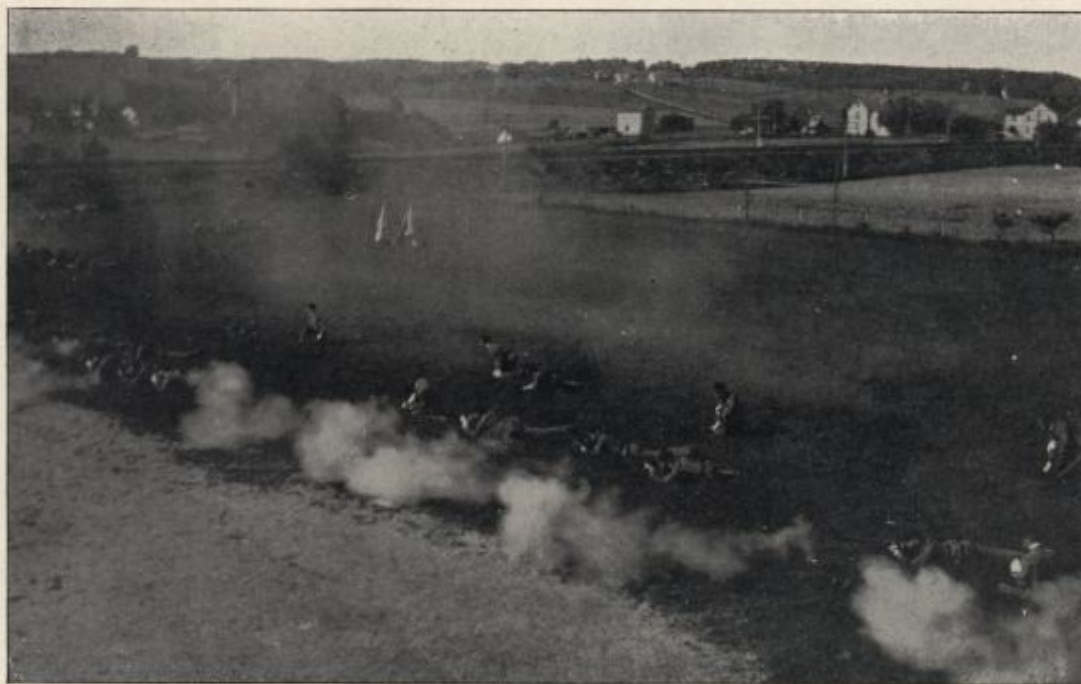
HOWARD M. ARMSTRONG, B.A., Cooch's Bridge, Del.
 ALFRED L. CLIFTON, B.A., Philadelphia, Pa., student at Uni-
 versity of Pennsylvania.
 WILLIAM L. COOLING, B.C.E., Wilmington, Del.
 CURTIS C. COOPER, B.A., Wilmington, Del., studying law.
 HARRY C. EVANS, B.C.E., Birmingham, Ala., civil engineer.
 WILLIAM L. FADER, B.E.E., Schenectady, N. Y., electrician.
 WILLIS F. HARRINGTON, B.A., Boston, Mass., student at Bos-
 ton Technological Institution.
 JOHN W. HUXLEY, JR., B.A., Wilmington, Del., studying law.
 PUSKEY JONES, B.C.E., Montchanin, Del., Civil Engineer P.,
 W. and B. R. R.
 G. GLEN McDANIEL, B.C.E., Wilmington, Del., civil engineer.
 CLARENCE M. PROUSE, B.A., Charlestown, Md., teacher.
 CUMMINS E. S. SPEAKMAN, B.S., Smyrna, Del., fruit grower.
 HENRY A. WARBURTON, B.A., Elkton, Md., studying law.



Sonnet—Summer

'Tis noontime on a glorious summer day;
The sun beats down its bright relentless beams
Upon the dry and parched earth, and seems
To put an end to work and song and play.
The birds are all asleep; and far away,
Beneath yon oak, beside the meadow streams,
There where the drowsy cow still shapes her dreams,

The tinkling bell alone disturbs the day.
Beneath a tree beside a pleasant brook
I lounge upon the grassy cushioned ground,
With no companion other than my book,
And reap the pleasures that lie scattered round.
Thus pass I many a summer afternoon,
Till bleak October winds—blow all too soon.



THE FIRING LINE.—COMMENCEMENT DAY.

The Flunker's Lament

With folded arms and head bowed low,
A scene of melancholy woe,
He sat within his little room
As if awaiting some dread doom
That seemed to hang above his head.
Thus sat he all the morning through;
And when, at night, the evening dew
Was spreading out a silvery mist,
He raised his head and feebly hissed,
"I wish to heaven that I were dead."

Cheer up, my boy! Why be so sad?
Why hang your head and look so mad?
Examinations all are past,
Vacation time has come at last,
And Easter day is almost here!
This is the time, so preachers grave,
Say Christ arose with power to save,
To wash man's blackest sin away,
To answer prayers of those who pray—
The day that brings us all good cheer.

He slowly raised his solemn gaze,
And from his eyes he brushed the haze.
"Why speak to me of trash like this,
Of future happiness or bliss,
Of preachers, priests, or hooded monks?
What joy vacation brings to me,
Is but a strong desire to flee
And leave this horrid place behind,
This place where all are so unkind,
For 'R—by' gave me seven flunks."

'04.

A Reflection

*Though the day of our labor is over,
And the last page is numbered and turned;
Though the dreams of success are all vanished,
And dead lie all passions that burned;
Yet we do not despise our first effort,
As we longingly watch it depart,
And regret not the step we have taken,
Though it bring bitter pain to the heart.*

*Though ended, it is not completed;
Though closed, it is but to reflect;
Though the critic's cold glare will unfold it,
He will scorn us, as we but expect.
Yet our time has not wholly been wasted,
Nor the labor of days been in vain,
If one word of approval but finds us
To revive the small hopes that remain.*

