







**SENIOR.**



CLASS OF 1908.



## History of the Senior Class



WHEN one has a good tale to tell one should be brief," and "Brevity is the soul of wit," are the two maxims which our class has had drilled into it for the past four years. Whether this history of the only class of the twentieth century is a good one, it is for you to judge, but anyway it will be a brief story.

Our tale starts with thirty-eight freshmen at Delaware College in the fall of 1904. Up to this time we had never heard of one another, but when the trouble-seeking Sophs were turned loose on us the first morning of college, let me whisper to you we were not long in getting acquainted. We were not at all anxious either to break that old saying, "Birds of a feather flock together," for we soon found out that there was safety in numbers.

Our first deed worthy of mention was the defeat of the Sophs in the annual class rush. But this victory did not

make us conceited, because we realized that we were Freshmen, and tried to do only things worthy of Freshmen.

We elected Charles R. Brown president for the first term, and he filled the office with the dignity of a Senior.

We soon became very enthusiastic about foot-ball, as all Freshmen are. Although we could furnish but two players, J. Frank Baldwin and J. Baker Taylor, for the Varsity, yet the fine work done by our men on the scrub cannot be too highly commended. After doing our best for the Varsity team, we tried to stand alone and defeat the Sophs, but after forty minutes of hard play we were beaten by the honorable score of 6 to 0.

We came back the second term well versed in college duty and life, especially the life. Homer W. Collins was elected president for the rest of the year.

Our next branch of athletics was track work. Here we were able to furnish two runners, J. Frank Baldwin and Homer W. Collins, out of the four to represent Old Delaware at the Penn meet. Our Freshman baseball men were out working early in the spring, and before the season was over our team had played many snappy games. We bluffed the Sophomore delegation, and supplied a third baseman for the Varsity in the person of J. Baker Taylor. We won the annual meet at commencement time, an honor which has never before or since been won by a Freshman class at Delaware. Baldwin, Collins, Sibley, Ward and Newman were the chief participants.

But we would have you know that we were not only strong in athletics, but in other college work as well. Clarence Killen not only represented us in the inter-society debate, but also received honorable mention from the judges.

Then again we furnished an abundance of good material to the literary societies.

We returned in September, 1905, with twenty-six jolly Sophomores, joined by four new students. Of course the first thing to do was to get busy and defeat the Freshmen, which we did in quick order. Then we tried to teach them a few things, and since they were a very apt class, they soon caught on and were not at all troublesome the rest of the year. We chose William Draper as president, and being a quiet fellow, he was just the man for the place during our troublesome Sophomore year. We elected Taylor captain of our class foot ball team and trimmed the Freshmen to the tune of 11 to 0. We had many men on the Varsity foot ball team this year who were a great help in winning so many games.

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The whole class was getting along finely in their studies and everyone was doing good work, until Dr. Wolf got busy and flunked our entire class in chemistry. But the way we went after that re-exam satisfied him that we knew just as much about it as any other class he had passed.

One of the great accomplishments this year was to win the class championship in base ball. This entitled us to have our numerals put on the cup offered by the faculty, which honor every class strives for four years to gain.

The greatest pleasure of this year, however, was the end of it, because our Sophomore year was worriment all the way through. If we had had the Freshmen only to contend with

we would have been all right, but the '07 class was still sore at the way we had "trimmed" them, and were constantly "butting in," making it very disagreeable, since we had to keep Juniors as well as Freshmen in line.

We came back the following fall proud to be upper classmen. J. Baker Taylor was chosen president for the year.

After doing our best for the foot ball team we proceeded to make plans for our one great object of the year, our Junior Prom. The dance came off in February and was a great success. We had by this time reached a literary period and Harry A. Miller, Jr., flooded the college paper with stories and poetry. This year we made a great fight for the annual track meet, but lost out by a few points. The commencement dance with all its splendor marked the end of our happy and prosperous year.

Then for the last fall we came back to Old Delaware to take up our college work. We had reached the position of Seniors.

We were only nineteen strong, comparatively few but very select, according to the way the faculty had cut our number down from forty-two. We elected J. Earl Newman president.

With our men as captains and managers we endeavored to raise the athletic standard of the college, which we have done with a marked success, as we now have athletic relation with the leading colleges in the North as well as in the South.

Thus we see that the class of 1908 has always been composed of loyal members, each interested in all class affairs, and actively favoring any movement for the benefit of Old Delaware.

*HISTORIAN.*



J. EARL NEWMAN.

**Officers.**

J. EARL NEWMAN, Σ Φ Ε .....	<i>President</i>
JOHN R. KELLEY, Φ Σ .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
J. CARL AKER Φ Σ .....	<i>Secretary</i>
RAULEY K. TORBERT .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
J. BAKER TAYLOR, Κ Α .....	<i>Historian</i>

**CLASS YELL.**

*Classes before us  
Have set the gait;  
But there's none too fast  
For Nineteen Eight.*



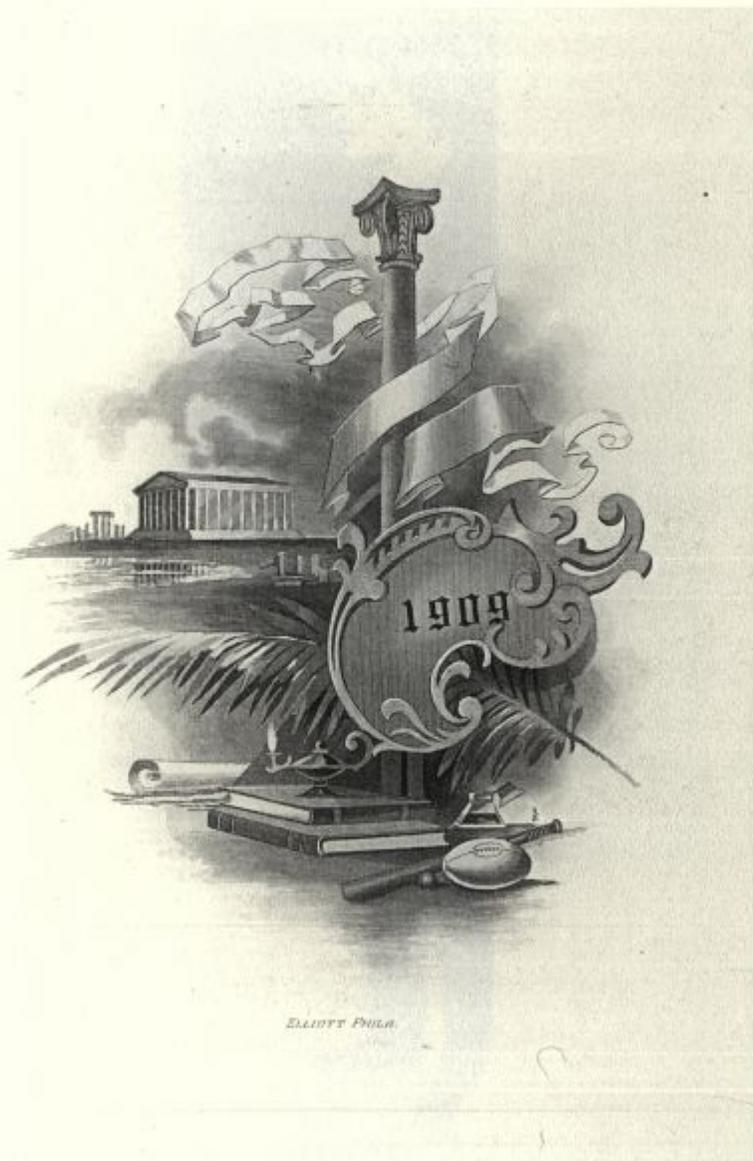
## Members of 1908.

- JOHN CARL AKER,  $\Phi \Sigma$ ,  $\Phi \kappa \Phi$  . . . . . Delaware City  
Varsity Basket Ball Team '08, Class Basket Ball, Class  
Relay Team.
- ELLIS MANLY ARMSTRONG . . . . . Cooch's Bridge, Del.  
Class Basket Ball Team, Athenaeon Literary Society.
- JOHN FRANKLIN BALDWIN, JR.,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  . . . . Wilmington, Del.  
Captain Varsity Foot Ball Team, '07, Varsity Foot Ball  
Team '05, '06, '07, '08, Varsity Basket Ball Team, Var-  
sity Track Team, Class Foot Ball, Basket Ball and  
Track Teams, Medal for Half Mile.
- GEORGE LIONEL BRIGHT,  $K A$  . . . . . Delaware City  
Class Base Ball Team.
- RICHARD THOMPSON CANN, 4TH,  $K A$  . . . . . Kirkwood, Del.  
Varsity Foot Ball, Varsity Base Ball, Class Foot Ball,  
Base Ball, and Basket Ball Teams.
- HOMER WILSON COLLINS,  $K A$  . . . . . Dover, Del.  
College Record of Quarter Mile Run and Broad Jump,  
Scrub Base Ball, Class Base Ball.
- STANDLEY EVANS,  $K A$  . . . . . Elkton, Md.  
Class Base Ball Team.

- JOHN WILLIAM GOTWALS,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  .....Newark, Del.  
Delta Phi Literary Society, Engineering Society.
- JOHN ROY KELLEY,  $\Phi \Sigma, \Phi K \Phi$  .....Reedsville, Pa.  
Varsity Foot Ball Team, Varsity Base Ball Team, Class  
Basket Ball, Base Ball, and Track Teams.
- SERUCH TITUS KIMBLE .....Appleton, Md.  
Varsity Foot Ball Team, Varsity Base Ball Team, Cap-  
tain Scrub Base Ball Team, Athenaeon Society.
- HARRY AUGUSTUS MILLER, JR.,  $K A, \Phi K \Phi$  . .Wilmington, Del.  
College record High Jump, Varsity Basket Ball, Scrub  
Base Ball, Class Base Ball, Basket Ball, and Track  
Team,  $\Delta \Phi$  Literary Society, Class Orator, Inter Society  
Debating Team.
- JOHN PERSOL MCCASKEY .....Newark, Del.  
Scrub Foot Ball, Class Foot Ball, Major of the Batal-  
lion, Athenaeon Society.
- JOSEPH EARL NEWMAN,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  .....Wilmington, Del.  
Captain Varsity Basket Ball Team, Varsity Basket Ball  
'06, '07, '08, Class Foot Ball and Basket Ball, Base Ball,  
Scrub Base Ball Team, President of Class.
- AYRES JAQUES STOCKLY, .....Smyrna, Del.  
Scrub Base Ball, Class Base Ball, Inter Society Debat-  
ing Team, Class Orator, Class Historian.
- EDGAR LEWIS STUBBS,  $K A$  .....Wyoming, Del.  
Engineering Society, Delta Phi Literary Society.
- RAULEY KATESBURY TORBERT .....Laurel, Del.  
Engineering Society, Delta Phi Literary Society.
- LEWIS THOMAS ROBERTS WARD, JR.           Cherry Hill, Md.  
Varsity Foot Ball Team, Class Base Ball Team, En-  
gineering Society, College record for 16 lb. Shot Put.

JOHN BAKER TAYLOR, K A . . . . . Dover, Del.  
Varsity Foot Ball Team, Captain Varsity Base Ball  
Team '07, Class Base Ball and Foot Ball Teams . . . . .  
WILLIAM MORROW FRANCIS, Σ Φ Ε . . . . . Wilmington, Del.  
Varsity Foot Ball Team '04, Class Foot Ball Team '04,  
Class Tennis Team '05, '06, Engineering Society, Δ Φ  
Literary Society, Class Base Ball '04.





ELLIOTT FOLLA

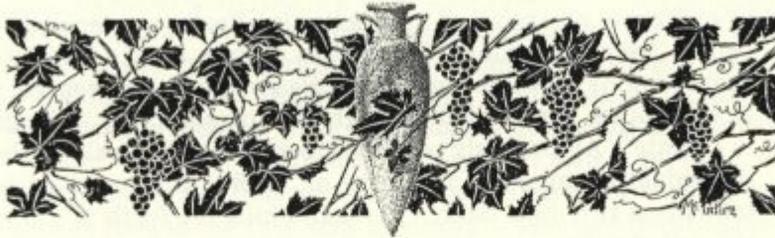




**JUNIOR.**



THE CLASS OF 1909.



## History of the Junior Class



THE expectations which were raised on September 18, 1905, by the formation of a new body, the class of 1909, have to the present time been more than realized. The fighting spirit, displayed that day in the face of great odds, has stayed with us and has been responsible for many a "win-out" against even more formidable combinations than the 1908 aggregation. On that day we were overwhelmed by superior numbers but our spirit remained unbroken and made itself felt later, when in a wild, reckless flight of imagination, the Sophomores thought to secure a snapshot of McIntyre, cased for shipment in a barrel like so many hundredweight of freight. But that picture failed to develop and the grass is just now beginning to grow again on the front campus where we gently made known our wishes in the matter.

Realizing the ineffectiveness of conspicuously painting up numerals, and then being obliged just as ignominiously

to obliterate all traces of such artistic efforts, we decided to depart from a worn-out, featureless custom and to institute something new, which succeeding classes, however, contrary to our hopes, have failed through lack of ability or courage to imitate. Accordingly on November 13 a public sale of the individual members of the class of 1908 was advertised to take place two days later. The hand bills set forth in glowing tribute the rare specimens to be auctioned off, but despite the fact that they found their way broadcast over the State from Wilmington to Seaford, the sale did not take place owing to the absence of bidders. But unlike the numerals of other classes, the 1909 posters remained in a position to command attention until removed by hands other than ours. Guiding us through all of it were our class officers, "Fat" Wingett, President; "Kid" Josephs, Vice-President; and "Dutch" Keppel, Secretary.

As we became accustomed to the routine of life at Delaware and began to look around us for means of distinguishing ourselves, it became apparent that we had the right sort of material, both on the athletic field and in the many fields which offer opportunity for a display of mental capabilities. Josephs, Papperman and Wingett made places on the foot ball team and later Robin was elected captain of the basket ball team, an honor very seldom conferred on a Freshman. When the base ball season came around, 1909 was represented in the first game by five men, two of whom failed to make good. In the ranks of debaters our bright, particular star was Hamilton, who justified his title as the champion debater of the College by defeating Warrington in a special contest for the supremacy. In addition to Hamilton, Wingett and Papperman secured places on the society debating teams and won prizes in debate and oratory.

In social activities we were also foremost. On January 26, 1906, the entire class occupied box seats at "Dock's," and later in the evening enjoyed the honor of being the first Freshman class at Delaware to hold a banquet. It occurred at a most propitious time, immediately following an English "exam" of "Doc" Dawson's, lasting from 8.45 a. m. to 12.45 p. m., and to say that we enjoyed ourselves after such an ordeal is stating the fact very modestly. The fact that the majority of us were later to receive flunks for that very "exam" did not dampen our ardor a particle. Perhaps the fear of such an outcome even added to our keen relish of the menu. Both succeeding Freshmen classes have held banquets about the same time of the year and the custom seems to be permanently instituted. On the whole we were well-represented in all branches of college activities and it must have been apparent to the Faculty and the other classes that we, as a majority, were not in college simply for our health.

When we reconvened in September, 1906, several members were absent. Hamilton, Raymond and Horrigan had left college and a few others had decided with a little persuasion from the Faculty, to cast their lots with the class of 1910. But to balance things up we received three new men, MacSorley, "Hap" Ward and "Harp" McGarvey, who have proved very valuable additions to the class. The first act of our official career was to elect officers for the year. Jimmie Adkins was chosen President, Brook Jackson, Vice-President, and as Keppel had proved to be a very good extorter of class dues, he was retained as Secretary and Treasurer. A large Freshman class kept us busy for a while and incidentally threatened to exhaust the town water supply. And athletics claimed our attention again. In the annual Freshman-Sophomore game we were victorious, winning the game

on a field of mud. McGarvey proved to be an all-around athlete, making the scrub foot ball team, the 'Varsity basket ball and 'Varsity base ball team easily, and Ward showed folks that he could play basket ball. When the base ball season came around we made use of our material and won the college championship, which performance we hope to repeat this year. In the inter-class field meet the 1909 relay team was victorious, and Prouse, the captain, won first place in the mile and half-mile, clipping five seconds off the record for the latter and winning a medal.

Returning in September, 1907, it seemed strange to us to be merely spectators of the class-rush, and I suspect that more than one of us was itching to shed his coat and wade into it. However we restrained our warlike impulses and contented ourselves with showing Sophomores to the new men to turn over or separating two Freshmen pressing each other fiercely for the greater glory of their class.

Early in October the class election was held and Palmer was made President; Dyke Stewart, Vice-President; McIntire, Treasurer; and Watts, Secretary.

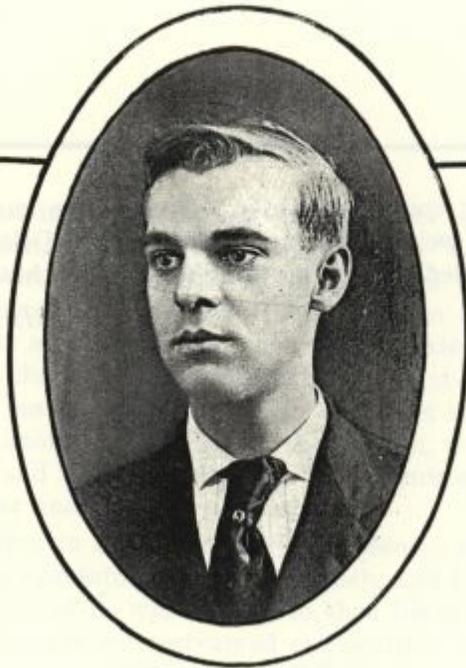
Up to date this year we have had to content ourselves with the basket ball championship, easily secured from the Freshmen, two representatives in the intercollegiate debate with Rutgers, namely, Prouse and Papperman, and two 'Varsity captains, Adkins, base ball, and Prouse, track.

In reviewing our career which is drawing rapidly to a close, it is not vainglorious to say that the class of 1909 has amply justified its existence and fully proved its usefulness in the eyes both of the Faculty and of the other classes, and if our efforts have not always achieved the success we strove for, let it be ascribed to faults of execution rather than to

any lack of spirit or loyalty. One motive has ever urged us on—the welfare and upbuilding of Old Delaware, and if we have failed it is owing to no fault of the heart.

*HISTORIAN.*





RICHARD HAMPTON PALMER.

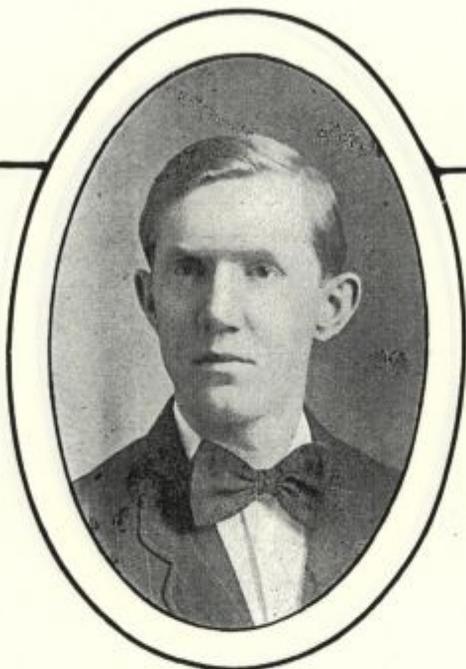
## The Class of 1909.

### Officers.

RICHARD HAMPTON PALMER,  $\Phi \Sigma$  ..... *President*  
HENRY VAN DYKE STEWART ..... *Vice-President*  
CECIL EDWIN WATTS ..... *Secretary*  
CLIFFORD MCINTIRE,  $\Phi \Sigma$  ..... *Treasurer*

### CLASS YELL.

RAH-RAH-RAH,  
ALWAYS ON TIME,  
DELAWARE, DELAWARE,  
NINETEEN NINE.



**JAMES BARBER ADKINS,  $\Phi \Sigma$  . . . . . Middletown, Del.**

Captain 'Varsity Base Ball Team '08, Captain Class Base Ball Team '06-'07, President of the Class in '07, Class Basket Ball '06, Secretary and Treasurer Athenaeum Literary Society, Assistant Business Manager of The Review, Business Manager of the Junior Annual, Class Foot Ball '05-'06, 'Varsity Foot Ball '06-'07.

James Barber Adkins, alias "Jimmy," alias "Red," was born in Middletown, and immediately began to practice the English language. After obtaining a preparatory education at the Central High School of Philadelphia he wandered for some time in the wide world, and finally drifted into Delaware College. His motto is, "I am here to get a college education and I must not let my studies interfere with it." Jimmy did not strike any snags until he hit Chemistry, and there he got one of the Doctor's lemons. Jimmy is a good fellow and well liked because he can appreciate jokes from everyone except Gibbs. Aside from the fact that he writes a great many volumes "in letters" to Woodbridge, New Jersey, Jimmy attends pretty well to business, as may be seen by the ads. he has gathered for this book.

"We have received your letters full of love, \* \* \*  
And in our maiden council rated them  
As bombast and as lying to the time."

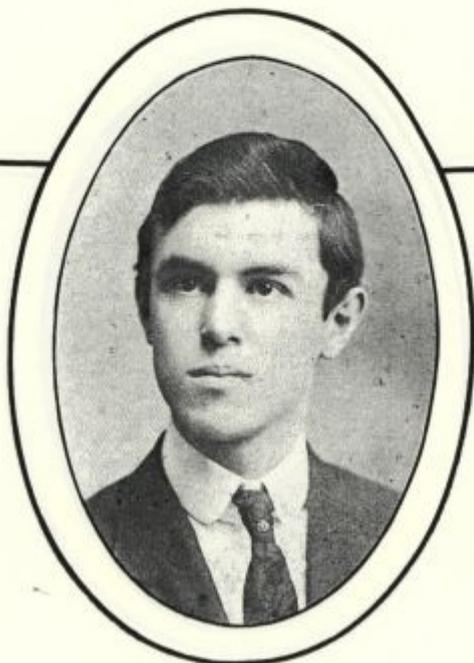


ROBERT MCLEAN CARSWELL,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  . . . . . Elsmere, Del.

Scrub Foot Ball Team '05-'06, Captain of Scrub Foot Ball Team '07,  
Class Relay Team '07, Assistant Business Manager of the Junior An-  
nual, Class Foot Ball Team '07, Athenaeum Literary Society.

Robert McLean Carswell is the greatest aspirant for military honors in the Junior Class. He knows, or thinks he knows, more about military matters than the lieutenant himself. Bob thinks that he can become a civil engineer because his father follows that profession. Nothing is discussed in class or said out of class that Bob doesn't know or has not heard all about it from his "pop." Unfortunately, however, the professors do know a few things which our friend has not yet mastered. But he has learned what Class Spirit is and has always been ready and anxious to give the class a "boost" whenever the opportunity presented itself. Since we have heard no reports of any love affairs, we assume that he is not crazy over the girls. Although Bob may be a little more settled on that point than the rest of us, nevertheless the old saying still holds true that "one is never too old to learn." He is a good fellow and we wish him success as a civil engineer, and also as the general of Company C.

"General C. is a drefle smart man;  
He's ken on all sides that give places or pelf;  
But consistency still wuz a part of his plan;  
He's been true to one party, an' that is himself."

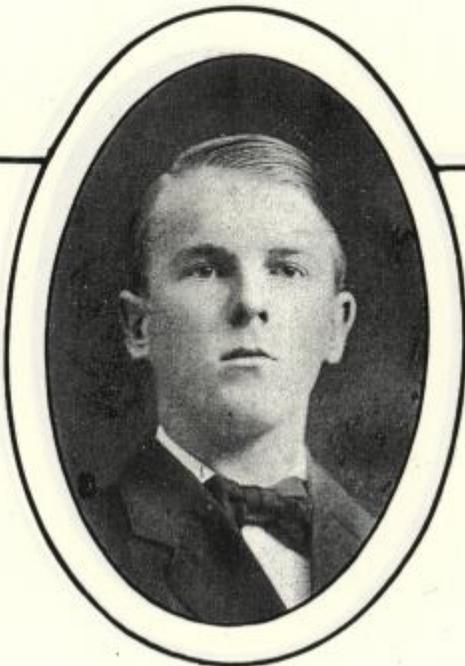


WILLIAM LESLIE CRAMER .....New Castle, Del.

Engineering Society, Athenaeum Literary Society.

This solemn looking chap was born very young, and from that time to the present he has been fond of sleeping. He remained awake, however, long enough to get sufficient credits, with the aid of a few exams, to enter the class of '09. He has the peculiar faculty of falling in love with every girl he meets. In his Freshman year he roomed with his brother, and it was rumored that the latter was the only man in college who could manage him. But since his brother has graduated Les runs the college pretty much as he pleases. Leslie is a quiet and a good hard-working student, "sometimes." His motto is, "Love could teach a monarch to be wise." Owing to Leslie's poor health and his low stature, he has been unable to enter any of the athletic events. He has, however, always shown up very well in class scraps, and is one of our professional rooters. We have, however, just recently learned of another peculiar characteristic of this humble young man. Whenever he is introduced to a young lady he is always sure to find out the lady's address. Then he invariably writes and his letters are pathetic, full of love and tenderness. Besides his love affairs, however, Les does very well in his work and unless he gets married before June, '09, he will undoubtedly get his sheepskin with the "bunch."

"All thoughts, all passions, all delights,  
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,  
All are but ministers of Love,  
And feed his sacred flame."



ISAAC GIBBS, JR. . . . . Middletown, Del.

Class Base Ball '06-'07, Class Tennis '06-'07, Scrub Base Ball '06-'07.

We call this fellow Gibbs, but more frequently Lizzie. He is not at all like a lady in gentleness, for he is one of the biggest rough-housers in college—"a diamond in the rough." You could easily spot this young man in the dining-room if you never saw him before. Three orders of meat and potatoes, six side dishes of vegetables, his own dessert, two extras, and his neighbor's. He is not a man who is slow of speech, either. Try this expression half a dozen times real fast. "Going to Wilmington to-night." Thank you; that is Lizzie exactly. Nearly all college men are great when it comes to fussing the ladies; "Lizzie" is a good hand at it because she gets so much practice. But we are informed that the girls "kid" him a great deal—we learned this from a person who was there at the same time Lizzie was. But with all his bad traits Lizzie has many good ones which we cannot overlook. He is quite a good first baseman and has done very good service in that capacity for his class. He is a decorator of no mean sort and was one of Joseph's right hand men in decorating for the Junior Prom. He has also a good heart; he will give you almost anything he has, and never hesitates to ask you for anything he wants. If he works hard he will graduate with us in June, 1909.

"Neither a borrower or a lender be,  
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,  
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry."

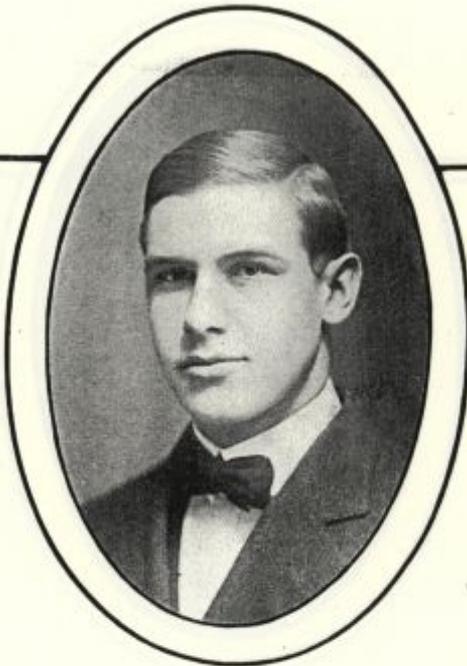


JOHN BROOK JACKSON, K A ..... Wyoming, Del.

Class Base Ball '06-'07, Class Foot Ball '06, Vice President of the Class  
in '07,  $\Delta \Phi$  Literary Society.

The history of this lad, having been governed somewhat by fairies, should be, to a certain extent, read like a fairy tale. Hence, as the fairy tales run, once upon a time, about the year --, something happened in Wyoming--no one can tell where it is in Delaware--which caused the "burg" to awake from its long and undisturbed sleep. It was the first appearance of Jackson No. 1 that created the excitement, as anyone with so romantic a name would do. Brooks found his little town too dead for him after a time, and he came to Delaware College. Since he has been here he has participated in athletics slightly, but is better known for his work as a song artist. He has, however, by his good hitting at the proper time, saved his class from defeat, having knocked a home run or two different occasions with two men down in the ninth. If he can make as good a hit in Elkton as he has done in the base ball line, he will surely receive our congratulations. Notwithstanding, Brook is a mighty congenial fellow, and his standing in feminine circles is attested to not only by Baker Taylor, but also by his collection of rare and wonderful photographs, and his hair-splitting experiences in social circles.

"Sing again with your dear voice revealing  
A tone  
Of some world far from ours,  
Where music and moonlight and feeling  
Are one."

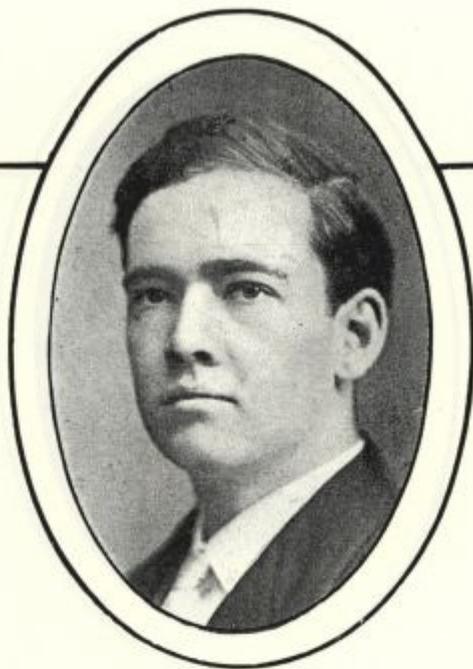


VICTOR HARBERT JONES,  $\Phi \Sigma$  ..... Middletown, Del.

Class Base Ball '05-'06, Class Relay and Field Teams '06-'07, Associate Editor of The Review '06-'07-'08, Assistant Manager of the Foot Ball Team '07-'08, Secretary of the  $\Delta \Phi$  Literary Society.

Vic Jones was born in Middletown. In that village he received his education and began to talk English. After his graduation from the high school he first made a bluff as a telephone operator and later came to Delaware. Whenever you want Jones, don't call, only listen—he makes himself heard. When you have found him, he will talk—good gods! how he will talk. Don't worry about Jones, he will make a mark in the world. If he can't be an electrical engineer he'll go back to the telephone business. For there's electricity in him and it's bound to come out. If this won't do he might try his hand at journalism, writing "Wise and Otherwise" for the Philadelphia Record. Or he might write for Punch, because he has a string of jokes which will keep one laughing for a year. Vic is very fond of gunning and fishing, and worked up quite a pull with Doc Dawson by taking him out gunning. But unfortunately for Jones the professors with whom he is greatly interested at the present time do not take part in this sport and his pull is consequently nil. Jones' motto is, "Don't be a quitter," and if he faithfully adheres to it he will eventually know how to do electrical stunts some day. Jones had a little love affair but some one else has her now. "Nuf sed."

"Alas they had been friends in youth;  
But whispering tongues can poison truth,  
And constancy lies in realms above,  
And life is thorny and youth is vain,  
And to be wroth with one we love  
Doth work like madness in the brain."

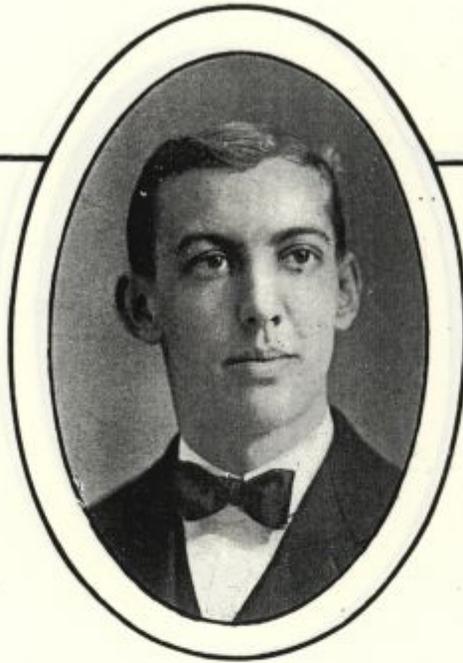


WALTER WILLOUGHBY JOSEPHS, K A .....Smyrna, Del.

'Varsity Foot Ball Team '05-'06-'07, Base Ball Team '06, Class Basket Ball Team '05-'06-'07, Vice-President of the Class '05,  $\Delta \Phi$  Literary Society.

This young man has always been called "The Kid," not because he is delicate, however, but merely because he is short. Some of the girls called him "Tow Head;" but as we didn't feel that we could lose "The Kid" for anything like that, we wouldn't change his name. "The Kid" began with the idea of remaining only a short time with us, but he soon got out of that notion. He took up the Latin Scientific Course in the beginning, but later changed to the Mechanical Engineering Course. The Kid is a good all-around man and can and will do almost anything except make a speech or recite, two things which seem to be out of his line. He is one of the best little scrappers in college. The first night he came here he showed the Sophs that he could "rough it up a bit" with the best of them. The Kid made his best showing on the foot ball team, and showed us that even a "little fellow" with pluck could do a great deal. The Kid has a little love affair in Lancaster which he has been nursing since "We were a couple of Kids." But with it all the Kid is "all wool and a yard wide," guaranteed not to wear shiny; and the sole regret of his friends is that they cannot secure a place for him as class orator.

"Pygmies are pygmies still, though perch on Alps;  
And pyramids are pyramids in vales.  
Each man makes his own stature, bulds himself.  
Virtue alone outbulds the pyramids;  
Her monuments shall last when Egypt's fall."

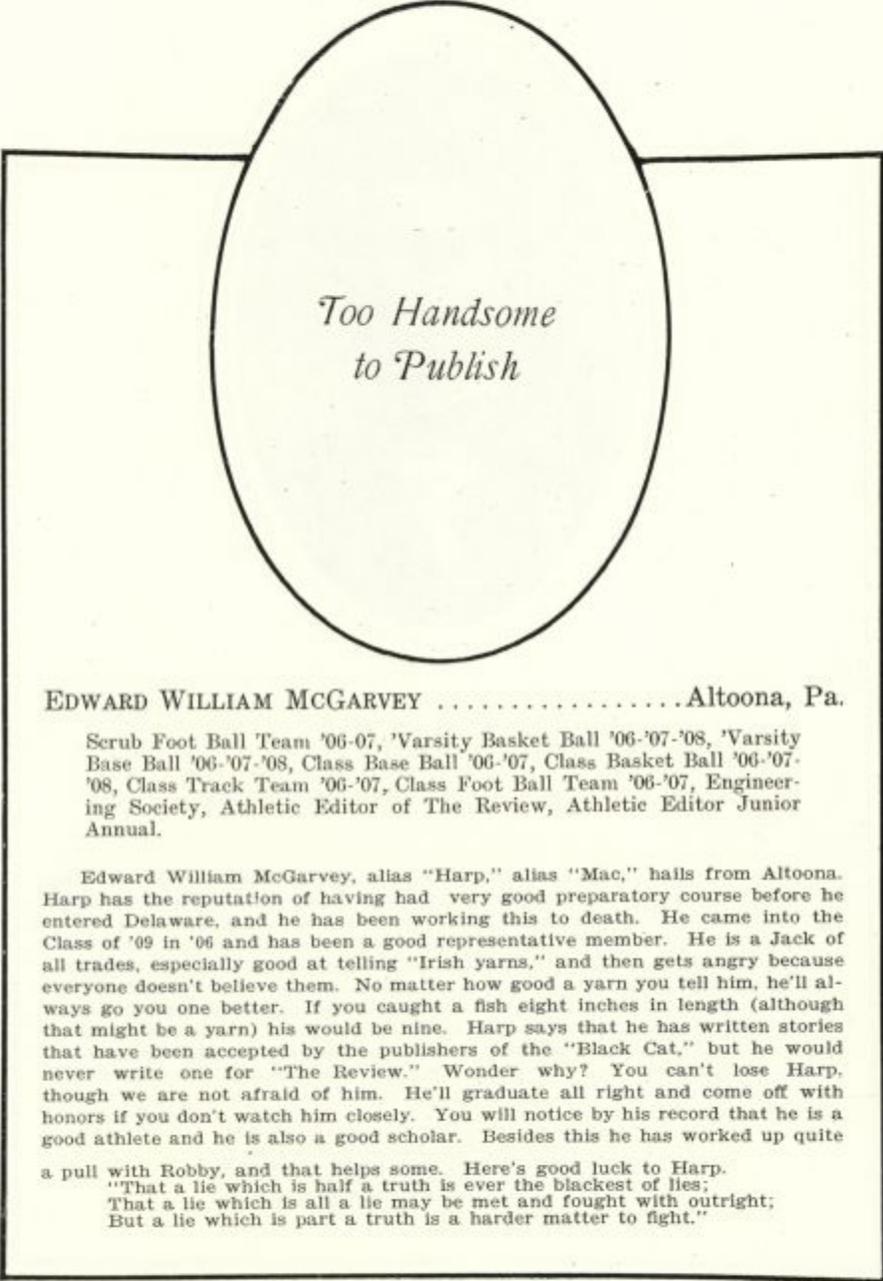


CHARLES FREDERICK KEPPEL,  $\Phi \Sigma$  . . . . . Lancaster, Pa.

Winner of the Third Curtis Prize in English, '05, Scrub Foot Ball Team '06-'07, Class Secretary and Treasurer '06-'07, Class Foot Ball '05-'06, Corresponding Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. '07, Secretary and Treasurer of the Press Association, Engineering Society, Athenaeum Literary Society.

Charles Frederick Keppel, better known as "Kep," first opened his big dreamy eyes in Lancaster. After realizing that Pennsylvania couldn't give him the education he wanted he decided to come to Delaware College. He was a grind from the very beginning of his college career, but of late he has fallen off quite a good deal. His favorite expression is usually heard after an examination; it is, "I could have done more, but --". No one has ever been able to tell what he meant by his "but." However, Freudy gave him a "butt" which nearly killed "Kep." Freudy is the only man so far who has had the pleasure of giving Kep a flunk. With "those dreamy eyes" he has always been able to work up a good pull with the professors, but they wouldn't work on Freudy. If nothing unfortunate happens he is sure to be there with a clean record when we arrive at the great reckoning day in June, 1909. Here are best wishes to Kep.

"Up! up! my friend, and quit your books,  
Or surely you'll grow double!  
Up! up! my friend, and clear your looks!  
Why all this toil and trouble?"



*Too Handsome  
to Publish*

EDWARD WILLIAM MCGARVEY ..... Altoona, Pa.

Scrub Foot Ball Team '06-'07, 'Varsity Basket Ball '06-'07-'08, 'Varsity Base Ball '06-'07-'08, Class Base Ball '06-'07, Class Basket Ball '06-'07-'08, Class Track Team '06-'07, Class Foot Ball Team '06-'07, Engineering Society, Athletic Editor of The Review, Athletic Editor Junior Annual.

Edward William McGarvey, alias "Harp," alias "Mac," hails from Altoona. Harp has the reputation of having had very good preparatory course before he entered Delaware, and he has been working this to death. He came into the Class of '09 in '06 and has been a good representative member. He is a Jack of all trades, especially good at telling "Irish yarns," and then gets angry because everyone doesn't believe them. No matter how good a yarn you tell him, he'll always go you one better. If you caught a fish eight inches in length (although that might be a yarn) his would be nine. Harp says that he has written stories that have been accepted by the publishers of the "Black Cat," but he would never write one for "The Review." Wonder why? You can't lose Harp, though we are not afraid of him. He'll graduate all right and come off with honors if you don't watch him closely. You will notice by his record that he is a good athlete and he is also a good scholar. Besides this he has worked up quite a pull with Robby, and that helps some. Here's good luck to Harp.  
"That a lie which is half a truth is ever the blackest of lies;  
That a lie which is all a lie may be met and fought with outright;  
But a lie which is part a truth is a harder matter to fight."

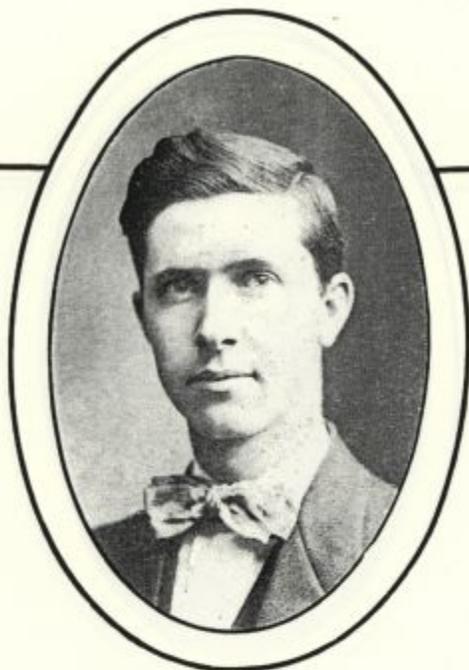


CLIFFORD MCINTIRE,  $\Phi \Sigma$  ..... Wilmington, Del.

Class Foot Ball Team '05-'06, Assistant Director of the Orchestra '05-'06, Director of Orchestra '06-'07-'08, Treasurer of Class '07, Inter-Collegiate Editor of The Review, Associate Business Manager of the Junior Annual.

This fair, fat, and handsome looking specimen of humanity made its first grunts in Wilmington, the "suburb" of Newark. Mac was the leading lady in the barrel scrap in our Freshman year. Unfortunately the Sophs could not find a hogshead large enough to cover the upper and lower extremities of this dwarf. He looked as if he had gone in bathing and that someone had stolen his clothes, and he was making his way toward home as best he could. Of course, we broke that little playlet up, and the Sophs did not succeed in getting a picture of our Mac. There are many worse men in the world than Mac, for he has a heart as big as a skyscraper; at least that is what the people at Montchanin say, and they ought to know. Mac belongs to the jolly Civils and they find a good classmate and companion in him. He is also a "good Indian," and it will be well for us to keep our eyes on him, because he will surely graduate with bells on.

"O woman! lovely woman! Nature made thee  
To temper man. We had been brutes without you.  
Angels are painted fair to look like you.  
There's in you all that we believe of heaven,—  
Amazing brightness, purity, and truth,  
Eternal joy, and everlasting love."

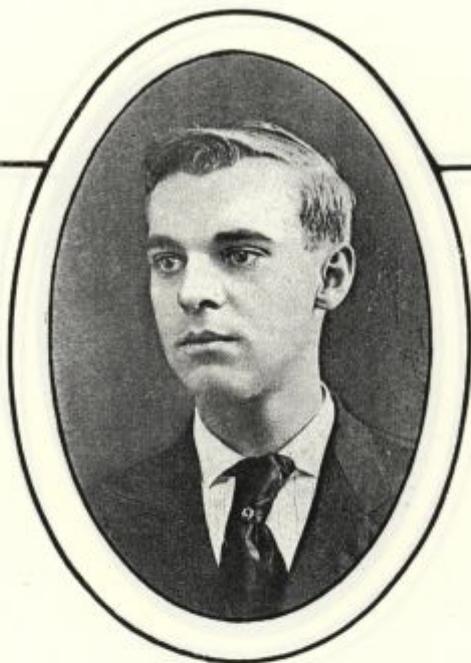


FRED CARLETON MACSORLEY .....Townsend, Del.

Foot Ball Manager '08, Tennis Manager '07, Class Tennis Team '07,  
Tennis Team '07, Associate Business Manager Junior Annual.

Where "Mac" first opened those large blue eyes we are not certain. Those same beautiful eyes have since broken the hearts of many fair ladies. Carleton prepared at the Central High School, of Philadelphia, where he studied occasionally. Since he has come here, however, no one has ever caught him doing such a thing. It is a matter of principle with him never to be seen doing anything like work. If Mac ever took the trouble to think about a goal for his life, it surely must have been to determine the least amount of work that is necessary to complete a college education. We know Mac has the ability and we feel sure he will get his sheepskin with the rest of the "bunch" if he only follows this fatherly advice below. "Don't fuss the women too much; grind occasionally; attend classes just a little more regularly; and finally, but most important, work up a good, fat, juicy drag with 'Gimpty' to take the place of your present minus drag."

"On with the dance! let joy be unconfined;  
No sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet  
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet."



RICHARD HAMPTON PALMER,  $\Phi \Sigma$  . . . . . Wilmington, Del.

Winner William D. Clark Prize for Mathematics, Vice President Y. M.  
C. A., President Junior Class '07, Member of Orchestra.

This innocent looking fellow first opened his eyes to the wicked world on January 21, 1884. After graduating from the Wilmington High School he took a short course in life's work shops. Dick decided to obtain a higher education, and as a result landed at Delaware, one bright September morning three years ago. Richard immediately settled down to work and he has been there ever since. Besides being a shark in his lessons, Dick bids fair to become famous as a musician, for the soft strains from his instrument have often held his hearers spellbound. You can just bet that Dick is a ladies' man, but how can they resist him when he plays so nicely?

"Alas, the love of women! it is known  
To be a lovely and an awful thing."

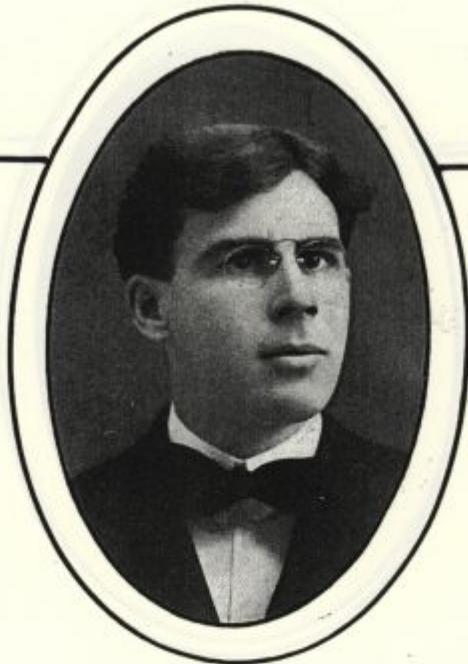


GUSTAV ADOLPH PAPPERMAN .....Wilmington, Del.

President of the Y. M. C. A., Captain-elect of the 'Varsity Foot Ball Team '08, Captain of 'Varsity Debating Team '07, Winner of the First Prize in Oratory offered by W. C. T. U., '05; Alumni First Prize Junior Sophomore Orations, Alumni First Prize Inter-Collegiate Debate, 'Varsity Base Ball Team '05, 'Varsity Basket Ball '05, 'Varsity Foot Ball '05-'06-'07, Class Foot Ball, Base Ball, Basket Ball, Associate Editor of the Junior Annual, Editor-in-Chief of The Delaware College Review, Treasurer of the Boarding Club, Athenaeum Literary Society.

Behold, ladies and gentlemen, this noble youth! To look at him would you think that he is studying for the ministry? However, this does not interfere with his taking part in college activities, for where Delaware is Gus is also. Woe unto the Freshman that got his discipline under this most efficient trainer. This brawny specimen left the field of work to be with us; he realized that there was higher game in the world for him, and he went gunning. We are glad Gus decided to come here, for he has an abundance of what the boys call "college spirit," and he is happiest when he is doing something for "Old Delaware." This is true in his studies, in his scraps, in his debating and oratorical ability, and above all in his athletic sports. His general characteristics warrant him to be a loyal standby as a friend in need, with enough gray matter to drive the wheels of responsibility and trust.

"Give unto me made lowly wise.  
The spirit of self-sacrifice;  
The confidence of reason give,  
And in the light of truth thy bondman let me live!"

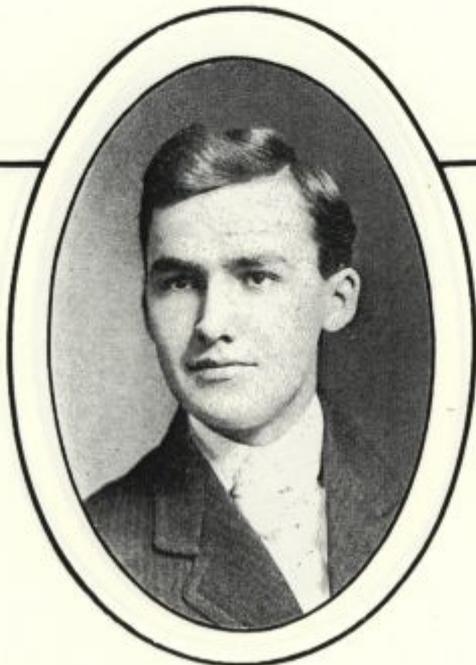


SAMUEL MONTGOMERY PARRISH . . . . .Wilmington, Del.

Athenaeum Literary Society, Orchestra '05-'06-'07-'08, Vice President  
of the Athletic Association.

After looking upon this handsome specimen, please do not take him to be a French singing teacher, for he is only the leader of our band. Whenever you are about the college and you hear a strange noise, you can make up your mind that it is either Derby's motor cycle or Sam Parrish making a noise like an automobile. Sam is a hard student. Some of the boys pronounce him a "grind;" but if he grinds his head off from now until his death, he will only get a decent burial. His favorite expression is "Darn it." At the early part of his career at Delaware, Sam was a very quiet sort of fellow, but lately he has become quite noisy. One morning at about 2.30 o'clock, in company with a few bad ones, who must have led Sam astray, having turned out the lights he played a game of ten pins on poverty row with bottles. This was his first fall-in with the rough house gang, but since that time he has become quite like a Sophomore instead of a Junior. He has even been seen with a bucket of water. What will he do next? Sam has quite a start on the other boys, however, having completed a great deal of his senior work this year. That means that he will have a singing course next year. That he will graduate with the "bunch," if he returns, is a cinch, and we certainly hope that he will be with us next year.

"If music be the food of love, play on;  
Give me excess of it, that surfeiting,  
The appetite may sicken, and so die.  
That strain again! It had a dying fall.  
Oh it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound  
That breathes upon a bank of violets,  
Stealing and giving odor!"



HOWARD HOPKINS PROUSE .....Wilmington, Del.

Captain Class Track Team '07, Sub 'Varsity Track Team '06-'07, Holder of College Record for 880-yard dash, Associate Editor of the Junior Annual, Literary Editor of The Review, Second Prize in the Temperance Oratorical Contest '07, Class Basket Ball Team '06, Captain of 'Varsity Track Team '08, 'Varsity Debating Team '08, Corresponding Secretary of Y. M. C. A.

Although co-education is prohibited at the present time in Delaware College, this is number two of our girls. Ladies and gentlemen, I have the pleasure of introducing Miss Mary Prouse. People often say that ministers sons are ? ? ? ? ? ? ? , but surely Mary is an exception to the rule. Mary is the sweetest sugar corn in the class, and there's a "Chick" after the corn. Miss Mary was caught one time smoking a cigarette, but since that time she has apologized to the class and we all take her to be a respectable lady now. Prouse has made quite a record as a runner, as he has in his possession the record for the 880 yards dash. He is also captain of the 1908 Track Team and we are sure that he will develop a fast team. He is also quite an orator and has taken prizes for excellence in speaking. Prouse is a good all-around fellow and will surely graduate with the class. He has our very best wishes to become a successful minister.

"In arguing, too, the parson own'd his skill,  
For e'en though vanquish'd he could argue still;  
While words of learned length and thundering sound  
Amaz'd the gazing rustics rang'd around;  
And still they gaz'd, and still the wonder grew  
That one small head could carry all he knew."

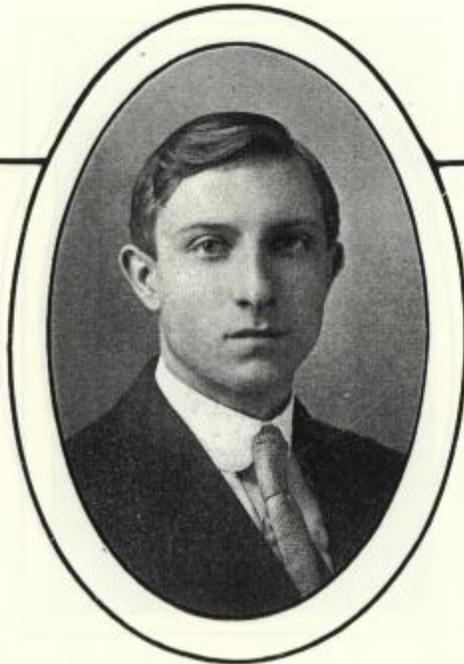


MARCUS AURELIUS ROBIN,  $\Phi \Sigma$  .....Pittsburg, Pa.

Engineering Society, Class Base Ball Team '06-'07, Class Foot Ball Team '06-'07, Class Basket Ball Team '07-'08, Scrub Base Ball Team '07, Scrub Foot Ball Team '06, 'Varsity Basket Ball Team '05-'06-'07, 'Varsity Foot Ball Team '07, Captain Class Basket Ball Team '07, Captain 'Varsity Basket Ball Team '06, Associate Art Editor of Junior Annual.

The first we heard of Robin was when he was walking up Broadway in New York eating a banana, peel and all. "Mark" had just landed from some foreign port. We don't know what port, but we feel satisfied that they didn't grow bananas there. Robin is dubbed the "Jester" of the class, because he is continually springing what he calls jokes and is disappointed because we don't laugh at him. However, Mark is a good boy and if you want him to think you the same, just take him in to Powell's and buy him an oyster stew. If you buy Mark a stew he will give you credit for it and will tell every one he meets that you are a good fellow. When he first came to college Robin made quite a hit on the basket ball team and he has developed into a strong player. Marc also made good this year on the foot ball team at right end.

"I have touched the highest point of all my greatness;  
And from that tall meridian of my glory  
I haste now to my setting: I shall pale  
Like a bright exhalation in the evening,  
And no man see me more."

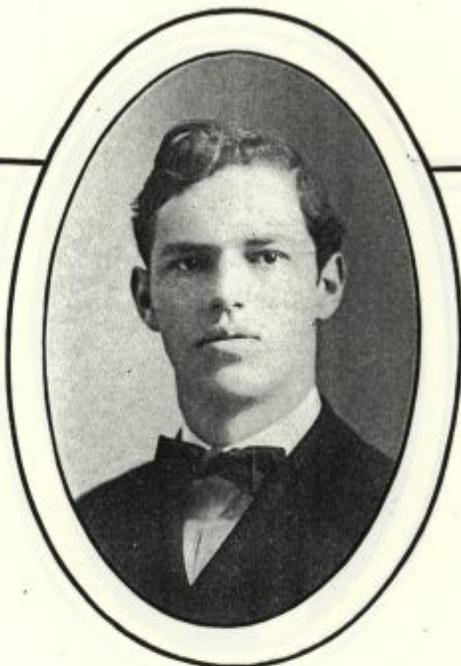


JOHN RANDLE ROTHROCK .....Osceola Mills, Pa.

Class Foot Ball Team '05-'06, Class Basket Ball '05, Class Base Ball '06, Scrub Foot Ball '05-'06, Varsity Foot Ball '07.

When John was born he answered "I" to the world's call for a life that should embody a shrewd personage, an artful plotter, a good mathematician, with a ton of sand, and an inexhaustible amount of grit, all of which would develop into one diminutive creature sometimes nick-named "man." When John first arrived at college he was a very nice, quiet little boy, but "ye gods!" how he has changed. He can talk more and say less than any six men in the class. John, however, is a "wiz" in math—in fact, he is our "mathematical microbe." But there is "nothing doing" for John when it comes to languages. When he was a Freshman he was the victim of the bucket brigade. He was told to go into a room and then run out, yelling Fire! Fire! Fire! John did as directed and he had no sooner said fire than he was drenched with three buckets of water. He has, however, been taking revenge and since that time has been playing the fireman himself. Although small in stature Rothrock made the foot ball team and held his position the whole year. John is aspiring to be a civil engineer and we hope that he will have great success in his work. We do not think that he will have any trouble to graduate if he will just keep quiet long enough to let the Faculty push him through.

"Behold the child, by Nature's kindly law,  
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw;  
Some livelier plaything gives this youth delight,  
A little louder but as empty quite."

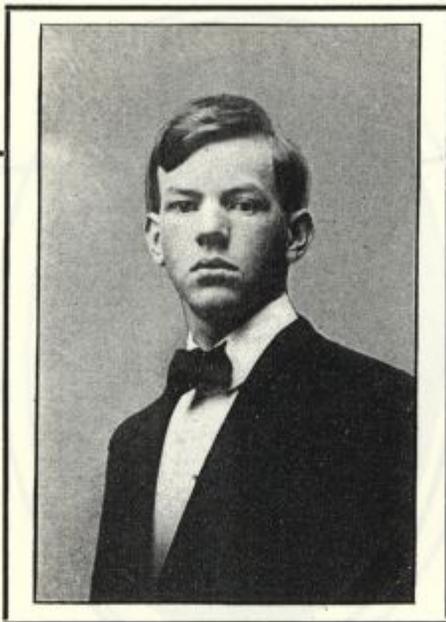


HENRY VAN DYKE STEWART .....New Castle, Del.

Delegate of the Y. M. C. A. to Student Conference, Northfield, Mass., '07; Review Board '07-'08, Associate Business-Manager of The Junior Annual, Vice President of the Class '07-'08, Manager of the Class Track and Field Team '07, Glee Club '07-'08.

Henry Van Dyke Stewart, alias "Gimpty," alias "Dyke." It is too bad, gentlemen, but it is a fact that Gimpty hails from New Castle. Gimpty doesn't "stoop to conquer," but from all accounts he hopes to conquer "stoops." Everything went lovely with Gimpty until he struck advanced English and History with Doc Sypherd. "Nuf sed." He promised to bring a lady friend of his to a base ball game one day, and of course we all wanted to see her. But there must have been a mistake, for he was seen coming up the path leading a little girl by the hand. And then he had the nerve to tell us that she was at least fourteen years of age. But that's all right, Dyke, the little ones will grow. Gimpty is making a specialty of chemistry, following in the footsteps of Dr. Wolf. If he continues in his work as faithfully as he began he will surely find the long searched for philosopher's stone, or probably the constitution of muddy water. But if you know Dyke you will find that he is a good worker, and if he doesn't become chief chemist of the United States Steel Corporation he will be first assistant to Tiffy. He has our best wishes for success.

"What outward form and feature are  
He guesseth but in part;  
But what within is good and fair  
He seeth with the heart."

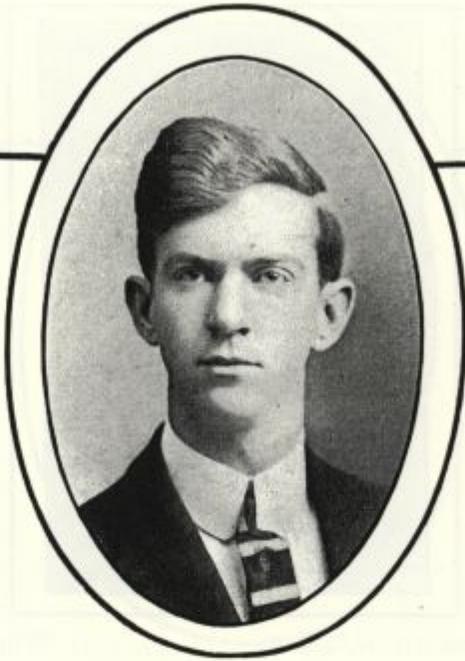


ALVIN PEOPLES SHAW,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  ..... Wilmington, Del.

Engineering Society, Athenaeum Literary Society.

Al. Shaw came to us early in September of '05 carrying copies of the Black Cat and Punch. His favorite expression is, "That reminds me." Al. is quite a punster. But since Al. does not intend to be a rival of Mark Twain, but to follow up the profession of mechanical engineering, we must ask him to "soft pedal" a bit. If you want to find Shaw whenever you happen to be in Wilmington, just go to Eighth and Market streets, for that's where he stays. Of course Shaw has the same malady that the rest of the tribe are troubled with, namely, that of fussin' the ladies." But most of us are not quite as fortunate as Shaw, since he has several violent love affairs on most of the time, and is at present "sparkin pretty heavily." Shaw was making quite a record at college when he was taken sick with typhoid fever. This has kept him out of college for some time, but we are glad to welcome him back again. We give him our best wishes for a successful career, and we feel sure that he will soon be doing some great mechanical stunt.

"Whene'er she speaks, my ravished ear  
No other voice than hers can hear;  
No other wit but hers approve;  
Tell me, my heart, if this be love."

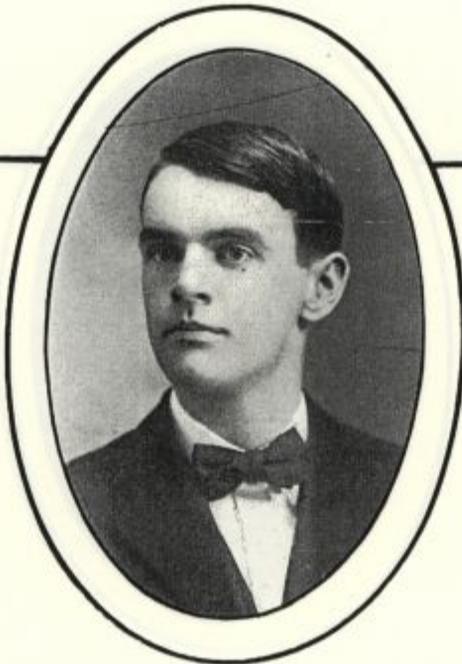


THOMAS BELL TINNEY .....Newark, Del.

Class Foot Ball Team, Class Base Ball Team, Scrub Foot Ball Team,  
Scrub Base Ball Team.

Tom Tinney is a man who came to us in '06. He was formerly with the class of '08, but as that tribe didn't suit him he thought he would drop a year and graduate with a good class. Look at this young man very carefully. He is tall, being over six feet in height, has auburn hair, and is good looking. Tom has been heard whistling the tune of "Harrigan," but we have since learned that instead of saying "Harrigan, that's me," he says, "Harrington, that's us." Yes, Tom has a very serious love case. Just to show how intense this is, we will explain. We will first tell you about his horse, which plays an important part in every country boy's love affairs. Tom owned a horse which he called Napoleon, because you could see his "bony-part." He always kept a blanket over him while he ate in order to prevent the wind from blowing the hay out from between his ribs. However, the horse was a very intelligent animal. Tom was in a hurry one night to catch the 7.23 to see "her." The train was moving out just as he arrived at the station; so he just threw the reins upon the animal's back, rushed out, and caught the train. When he returned five hours later the horse was still standing on the same spot. Tom's motto is, "I am just as happy as if I had good sense." His ambition is to be able to talk and read French as well as Prof. L. Smith. Tom is a good fellow and if he quits smoking so many "coffin nails" we would not hesitate to predict for him a bright future. Here's good luck to Tom.

"Were I so tall to reach the pole,  
Or grasp the ocean with my span,  
I must be measured by my soul;  
The mind's the standard of the man."

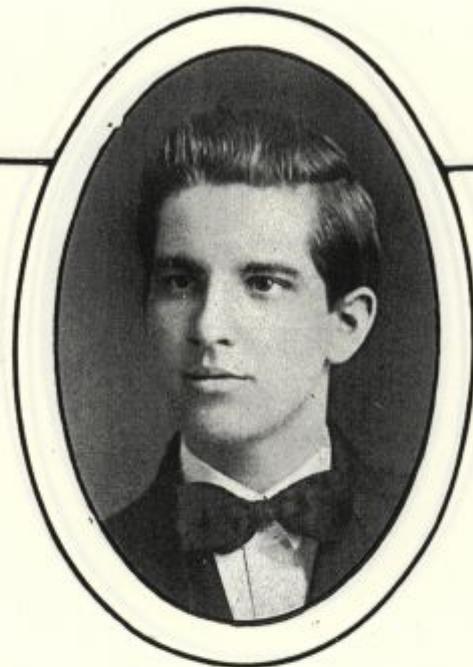


RICHARD JOSEPH WARD,  $\Phi \Sigma$  .....Phillipsburg, N. J.

Assistant Base Ball Manager '08, Captain Class Basket Ball '06, Associate Local Editor of The Review, Associate Business Manager of The Junior Annual, Engineering Society, Delta Phi Literary Society, Class Foot Ball, Base Ball and Track Teams, 'Varsity Basket Ball Team '06-'07.

Richard Joseph Ward. What! have you never heard of Happy Ward, the man with "the smile that won't come off"? This handsome specimen of humanity came to us in '06, and he has never regretted his choice. Happy was seized with the ambition to become chief engineer of the Panama Canal or the Boundary Commission, and therefore came to Delaware College. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." This is Happy's motto, and he tries to live up to it faithfully. He never seems to worry and no one ever saw him in a bad humor for many minutes at a time. He holds strictly to the old adage, "Laugh and the world laughs with you; weep and you cry by yourself." Happy may indeed be classed as one of our most successful classmates. He has passed through every stage, from a grind (sometimes?) to a spirited member of 1909, loyal to the class and true to "Old Delaware." Darwin would accept him as an example of evolution in intellect, in college spirit, in beauty, in society, in love, and in morality. We have no fears for Happy, and wish him the best of success when he enters upon his work. With apologies.

"It's good to be merry and wise;  
It's good to be honest and true;  
It's good to support Old Delaware's cause,  
And bide by the Gold and the Blue."



CECIL EDWIN WATTS .....Principio Furnace, Md.

Secretary of Class '07-'08, Class Base Ball Team '06-'07, Class Relay Team '07, Member of the Orchestra, Class Foot Ball Team '06, Associate Editor of The Junior Annual.

Watts, who is small of stature, is our "intellectual microbe." He is one of those quiet fellows who are afraid to say much even though they do know a little. If you are acquainted with this fair specimen of a model student, you will feel the truth of the adage, "History repeats itself," for here we have no less a personage than Aristotle II. Born on a farm, he has always been a man with the free and easy going traits of the tillers of the soil. The boys accuse him of grinding, but if you speak to him about it he will say that he is only doing a little work on the side. Watts has worked up quite a pull with all of the professors and knows how to draw an A from most of them, except "Brer Wolf;" but then probably the Dr. doesn't think that his subject is worth an A. Watts has a weakness for the fair sex, and a violent love affair draws him home quite a great deal. He can hold his hearers spellbound with tales of adventures which he has had traveling to and from the "Burg." Should we repeat them, their genuineness might be doubted, and this would hurt Watts's feelings. But, after all, he has a good head on him, and even if he did come from a small village, will certainly make good. We predict for him a very bright future.

"I ne'er could any lustre see  
In eyes that would not look on me;  
I ne'er saw nectar on a lip  
But where my own did hope to sip."

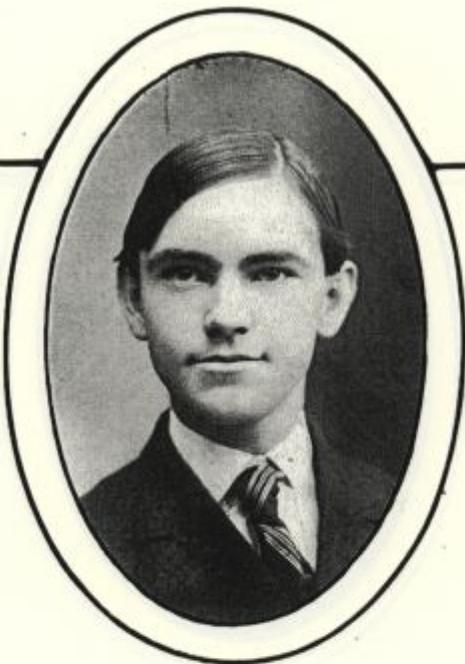


WILLIAM FLOYD WINGETT,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  . . . . .Wilmington, Del.

President of Class '05-'06, 'Varsity Foot Ball Team '05, Inter-Society Debate '06 and Winner of the Second Alumni Prize, Class Foot Ball Team '06-'07, Assistant Manager 'Varsity Basket Ball Team '06-'07, Inter-Collegiate Debate '06-'07, Manager 'Varsity Basket Ball Team '07-'08, Editor-in-Chief of The Junior Annual.

"Willie" is the most happy-go-lucky man in college. He very seldom gets angry at any one except himself. His favorite expression is, "Will the good Lord ever forgive me for all the time I have loafed?" But Willie has certainly become energetic of late. He has worked hard and faithfully, as may be seen by the work he has accomplished in editing this Annual. He has also increased his energy along the lines of his work at college, so that at the present time he is in pretty good standing. Everyone likes Willie because he is a great "spouter," and when he gets up to speak everyone listens. He has a voice like a fog horn and can use it with good effect. He is also a singer and can sing "coarse or fine" just as his hearers wish. He continually raved about Pittsburg for two years, but his longing for that place has gradually left him. He is a man who knows a little about everything and nothing about any one thing. In fact his sphere of life is so broad, he has so many characteristics that it is difficult to make any one stand out above the others. If you see a man coming down the street with a great arm full of books, and whistling for all he is worth, "go mark him well," professors, for that is sure to be our Willie. His ambition is to be a lawyer and every man in the class wishes Willie great success in his work.

"Happy the man, and happy he alone,  
He who can call to-day his own;  
He who secure within, can say  
To-morrow do thy worst, for I have liv'd to-day."

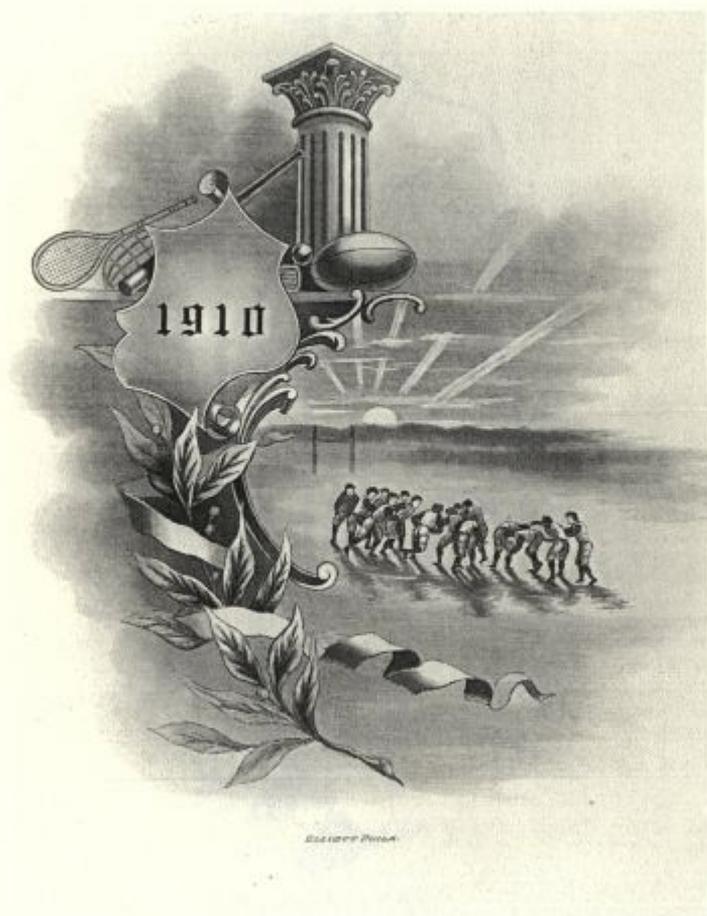


BAYNARD ROTHAN YOUNG .....Newport, Del.

Scrub Base Ball Team, Class Base Ball Team, Engineering Society,  
College Orchestra.

Baynard Rothan Young is probably the smallest man in the class. His ambition is to become a mechanical engineer, and consequently he fell in with Gimpty's bunch of rough housers. But Brigham, as he is called, from the relation which his name bears to the Mormon by that name, can stand rough house pretty well. For is he not one of the "big chiefs" of the Red Men? Has he not passed many nights around the campfire of some warm lodge room? But whether you class him with the Mormons or the Indians, he certainly combines a characteristic which is common with both, namely, that of shrewdness. Brigham can cut more recitations and get excused for his cuts with less trouble than any man in college. His favorite excuse, at least the one he gives to Robby is, that "he has so much trouble with his head." Young has a good reputation in mathematics and if he can keep it up will certainly make good in his profession. We certainly give him our heartiest wishes for success when he enters upon his work. We are never certain of Young, because he may be here to-day and gone to-morrow.

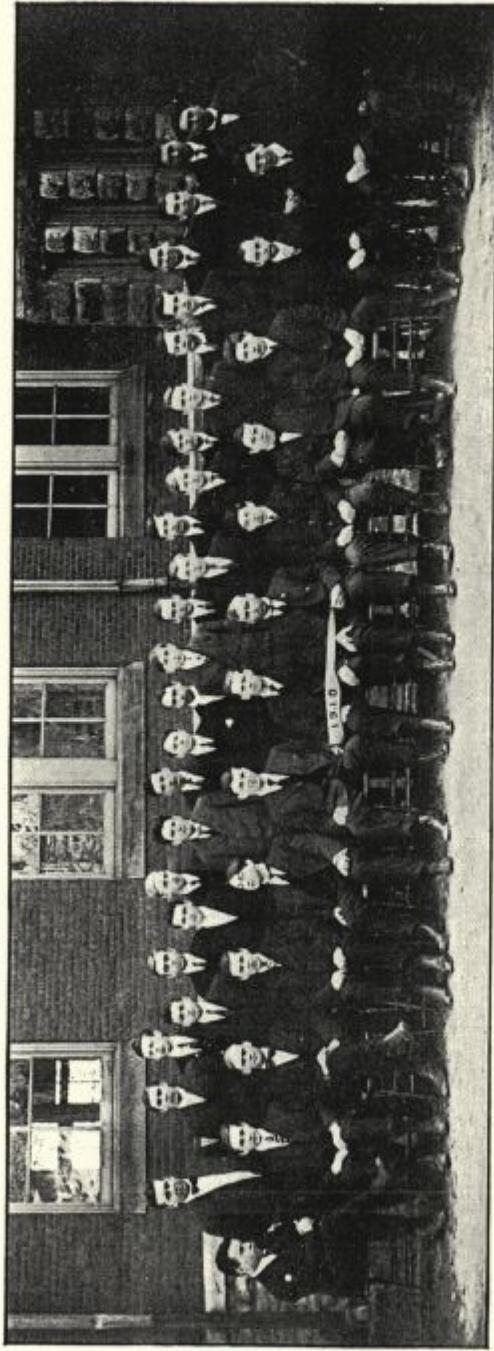
"Like the dew on the mountain,  
Like the foam on the river,  
Like the bubble on the fountain,  
Thou art gone, and forever!"







**SOPHOMORE.**



THE CLASS OF 1910.



OLIVER GLESPIE HUDSON.

## The Class of 1910

### Officers of Class.

OLIVER GLESPIE HUDSON,  $\Phi \Sigma$  ..... *President*  
WILBUR SHERMAN CORKRAN,  $\Phi \Sigma$  ..... *Vice-President*  
HOLLIS JACKSON LOWE ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*  
JOHN NESSLE LYNDALL, K A ..... *Historian*

### CLASS YELL.

WE ARE THE SONS  
OF THE "OLD BLUE HEN"  
DELAWARE, DELAWARE,  
NINETEEN TEN.



## History of the Class of 1910



SEPTEMBER nineteen hundred and six saw forty-eight young men from Delaware, Maryland and the District of Columbia, assembled as Freshmen on the campus at Old Delaware. Upon leaving home I was told that I would meet here representatives from some of the best families of our little Diamond State, and I was not disappointed. Not only in this class did I meet fellows who were to become life-long friends, but in the other classes as well I met boys who have become college "chums."

Our reception here was in accordance with the universal law governing the reception of Freshmen. By our superior numbers we were able to whip our oppressors in class "scraps." In all class games we lost out by the closest margins during our first year. Although we were not represented in the 'Varsity Foot Ball Team of 1906 we supplied a

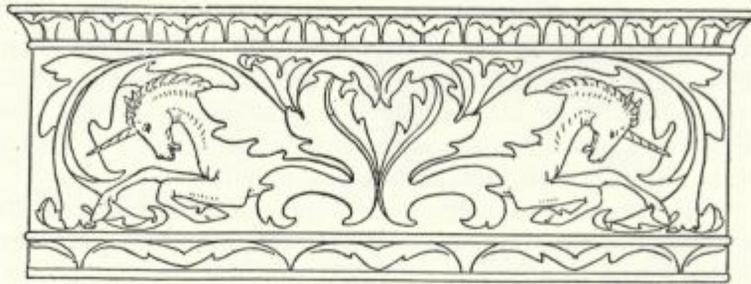
large number of "scrub" men, doing what we could in that way. We were in the same position in basket ball. Two men made the Varsity Base Ball Team in our Freshman year and a number of others helped on the "scrub" team. Two Freshmen broke records at the inter-class athletic contest in June; Edgar, high jump, and Eliason, hammer throw.

Returning to College in September, 1907, I noticed that a number of familiar faces were missing. Among them were fellows who in only one year had won the friendship of all their fellow students. Among those who dropped out were: Porter, Bell, Rossell, Plumley, Montgomery and others just as popular. Beside the empty chairs in the class rooms these fellows left, they also made gaps in the athletic teams and in the orchestra.

The class of 1911, entering in September, 1907, was the largest class ever enrolled at Delaware, and by their superior numbers, easily overwhelmed us in the class scrap. Re-organizing in our Sophomore year we elected Oliver G. Hudson President of the class, to succeed John W. Alden, who had been President during our Freshman year. Several new men entered the Sophomore class last fall, offsetting somewhat the losses we had sustained.

*HISTORIAN.*





## Members of the Class of 1910

- JOHN WILEY ALDEN,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  .....Wilmington, Del.  
Class President '06, Scrub Foot Ball '06.
- PHILIP EVERHARD ARMSTRONG .....Cooch's Bridge  
Member of the Orchestra.
- GEORGE HEARNE BACON .....Laurel, Del.  
Athenaeon Literary Society.
- JAMES BAYNARD BICE,  $K A$  .....Dover, Del.  
Sub 'Varsity Foot Ball Team, Delta Phi Literary So-  
ciety, Class Base Ball and Foot Ball Teams.
- WILLIAM HENRY PURNELL BLANDY,  $K A$  .....Newark, Del.  
Class Track Team, Second Prize in Freshman English.
- PAUL JOSEPH BOGAN .....Wilmington, Del.  
Class Basket Ball Team.
- WILLIAM JONES BRATTON .....Elkton, Md.  
'Varsity Foot Ball Team, Scrub and Class Foot Ball  
Teams.
- LAURENCE BREVARD CANN .....Kirkwood, Del.  
Scrub Foot Ball Team, Scrub Basket Ball Team, Class  
Foot Ball and Basket Ball Teams.

- WILBUR SHERMAN CORKRAN,  $\Phi \Sigma$  .....Newark, Del.  
 Vice President Class, 'Varsity Foot Ball Team, Class  
 Foot Ball Team, Department Editor of The Review.
- CANTWELL CLARK,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  .....Newark, Del.
- WILLIAM LORE ELIASON,  $\Phi \Sigma$  .....Mt. Pleasant, Del.  
 Captain Class Basket Ball Team, 'Varsity Basket Ball  
 Team, Class Base Ball, Foot Ball and Track Teams,  
 Holder of the College Record for the Hammer Throw,  
 Assistant Manager Basket Ball Team.
- WILLIAM EDGAR .....Wilmington, Del.  
 'Varsity Base Ball, 'Varsity Basket Ball, Class Basket  
 Ball, Base Ball and Track Teams.
- RICHARD GRAHAM .....Greenville, Del.  
 Class Foot Ball Team.
- EGMONT HORN,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  .....Rehoboth, Del.  
 Assistant Manager 'Varsity Foot Ball Team '08, As-  
 sistant Editor-in-Chief of The Review, First Prize  
 Freshman English.
- OLIVER GLESPIE HUDSON,  $\Phi \Sigma$  .....Laurel, Del.  
 Class President '07.
- HEISLER HARRINGTON, K A .....Dover, Del.
- CHARLES HARRINGTON HEISLER .....Philadelphia, Pa.
- CHARLES RICHARDS JONES,  $\Phi \Sigma$  .....Georgetown, Del.  
 Class Vice President '06-'07, Class Foot Ball Team,  
 Delegate to Northfield Student Convention, Athenaeum  
 Literary Society.
- LOUIS M. KORNGOLD .....Wilmington, Del.  
 Class and Scrub Basket Ball Teams.
- JOHN NESSLE LYNDALL, K A .....Wyoming, Del.  
 Class and Scrub Base Ball Teams, Scrub Foot Ball  
 Team, Treasurer of Y. M. C. A.

- HOLLIS JACKSON LOWE ..... Delmar, Del.  
 Secretary and Treasurer of Class in '07, Recording Secretary Y. M. C. A., Vice President Y. M. C. A.
- LEONARD EGNER MAJOR ..... Elkton, Md.  
 Class and Scrub Base Ball Teams, Sub 'Varsity Foot Ball Team.
- WILLIAM MARION MATTINGLY ..... Wilmington, Del.
- HUGH KENNEDY McCASKEY ..... Newark, Del.  
 Scrub Foot Ball Team '06-'07, Scrub Basket Ball '08, Class Foot Ball, Basket Ball and Relay Teams.
- LYNN JOSHUA OBIER ..... Seaford, Del.  
 'Varsity Base Ball Team '07, Class Base Ball Team, Scrub Base Ball Team.
- WILLIAM BENNETT RATLEDGE ..... New Castle, Del.  
 Class Relay Team.
- SAMUEL REZITS ..... Wilmington, Del.
- CHARLES HENRY RUTH ..... Wilmington, Del.  
 Class Basket Ball Team, Assistant Manager 'Varsity Basket Ball Team.
- CHAUNCEY DANIEL ROBINSON, K A ..... Georgetown, Del.  
 Delta Phi Literary Society.
- JAMES HARRY RAYMOND ..... Dover, Del.  
 'Varsity Base Ball Team, Class Foot Ball Team, Class Base Ball Team, Delta Phi Literary Society.
- WILLIAM WOOLLEY SCHAEFER ..... Chesapeake City, Md.
- JOSEPH PRIESTLY HALL SHIPLEY ..... Seaford, Del.  
 Sub on 'Varsity Base Ball Team '07, Class Base Ball Team.
- HARVEY LOLLIS VOSHELL ..... Middletown, Del.
- THEODORE FRANCIS WATTS ..... Principio Furnace, Md.  
 Class Track Team '07.

WILLIAM HARRY WEGGENMANN,  $\Phi \Sigma$  ..... New Castle, Del.  
GEORGE LESLIE WEER ..... New Castle, Del.  
PHILIP GRUNSTEIN ..... Philadelphia, Pa.  
LEIGHTON COLEMAN FOWLER ..... Laurel, Del.  
'Varsity Base Ball Team, Class Base Ball Team, only  
wearer of a "D" in the Sophomore Class.







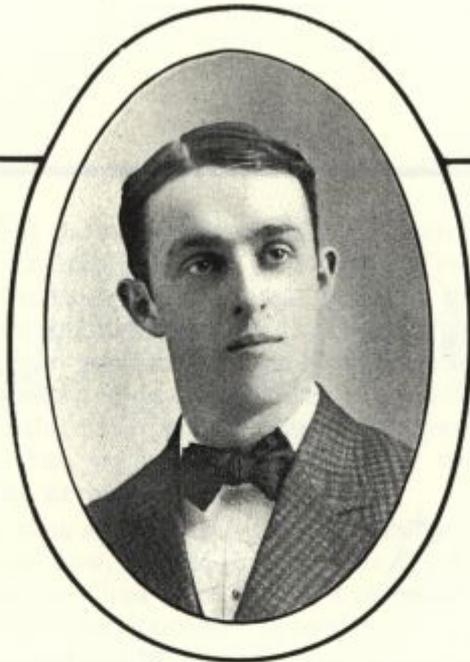




**FRESHMAN.**



THE CLASS OF 1911.



FRANK DICKEY WILSON.

## The Class of 1911.

### Officers.

FRANK DICKEY WILSON, $\Sigma \Phi E$ .....	<i>President</i>
JOHN GEORGE STEWART .....	<i>Vice-President</i>
CARROLL HEED COALE, $\Sigma \Phi E$ .....	<i>Treasurer</i>
JOHN ENNIS .....	<i>Historian</i>

### CLASS YELL.

CARIX! CARIX! CAREVEN!  
CARIX! CARIX! CAREVEN!  
DELAWARE, DELAWARE!  
NINETEEN ELEVEN.



## The History of the Freshman Class



WHEN college opened on the morning of September the twelfth, 1907, there assembled in the chapel hall the largest Freshman class ever enrolled at Old Delaware. Between sixty-five and seventy manly-looking fellows seated themselves in the Freshman pews and took part in the morning exercises.

This imposing scene seemed to take all of the courage from the Sophomores, whose chief thoughts were about the class fight. They had, indeed, good cause for fear, for no sooner were the Freshmen outside of chapel than they began to prepare for the reception of their renowned rivals.

The class fight began; the result was at once evident. In a very short time every Sophomore was struggling on the

ground, and at the end of fifteen minutes, each one was lying contentedly on his back, held down by a Freshman, while several 1911 men stood idly around watching the sport. The "Sophs" were completely subdued. They did not again dare to make an open assault upon the Freshmen, but sought revenge by imposing upon two or three at a time. The Freshmen were little disturbed by these maneuvers, since they had proved that, with a fair chance, they were much superior to these arrogant second year men.

Having thus shown their physical ability, the object of the Freshmen, now, was to prove to the faculty and upper classmen that they had brains as well as muscle. This they did to everyone's satisfaction. It required only a few weeks to thoroughly convince everybody connected with the college that the class of 1911 had men capable of mastering the work in every department.

Continued study, however, became somewhat monotonous to the Freshmen, and they planned to have a little recreation at the expense of the Sophomores. Late one evening, three or four Freshmen journeyed down town, obtained a can of white paint, and in a short time had literally painted the town with their class numerals. This seemed to irritate the Sophs very much, as their whole class turned out on the following night and endeavored to blot out the numerals. Their attempt, however, was only partially successful.

The next work of the class was the election of its officers. This election was held at a time when the fellows were still strangers to one another and of course could not judge the men for whom they voted. Time has proved, however, that had the class waited until the end of the year they could not have chosen better men for the positions. Frank D. Wil-

son was elected President to succeed P. Wainer, the President pro tem. J. G. Stewart was chosen Vice-President and C. H. Coale, Secretary and Treasurer. The manner in which these men have filled their positions reflects credit, not only upon themselves, but also upon their class and their college.

As time passed, the annual interest in foot ball became apparent around college. Soon after the opening of the season the Freshmen went out to meet their rivals, the "Sophs," on the gridiron. The prevalent opinion was that the Sophomores, on account of their experience and superior weight, would have no trouble in piling up a very large score. The result was very different from what had been expected. Throughout the game the Freshmen showed themselves superior in everything except weight. This one quality, however, proved to be a great advantage to the "Sophs" and, at the last moment, by continued line plunges, they succeeded in scoring one touchdown. The game thus ended five to nothing in favor of the Sophomores, but it was considered by all a great victory for the Freshmen.

The Freshmen had thus far followed the precedent laid down by previous classes. They had won the class fight, painted their numerals, and lost their foot ball game by the closest score of any Freshman class for several years. They were now prepared to do a little bit more.

On Wednesday, December the eighteenth, the Freshman-Sophomore basket ball game was played. The "Sophs" had here hoped to obtain revenge for their poor showing in foot ball, but they were sadly disappointed. Hagner, the Freshman captain, had been giving his men a little secret practice and had them in fine shape. Soon after the game began the Freshmen secured a lead by eight points. This so

astonished the Sophomores that they forgot all that they had ever known about basket ball. The Freshmen retained their lead and won the game by a score of twenty to fourteen. This score would have been greatly increased but for the fact that several of the Freshmen subs were given a chance in the last half.

This victory convinced the Sophomores that it was useless to struggle longer against their superiors, and the rivalry between the two classes ceased.

Interest in athletics was now replaced by thoughts of the mid-year examinations. The Freshmen again settled down to hard study and, consequently, with one or two exceptions, the entire class passed very satisfactory examinations.

Immediately following the "exams," the greatest event in the history of the class occurred. This was the banquet. On Friday evening, February the seventh, at eight thirty, the class entered the Garrick Theatre at Wilmington and occupied the four front rows of seats. The theatre was decorated with 1911 pennants, while several of the performers wore blue and gold costumes. After the play the members of the class proceeded to the Clayton House where an elaborate eleven course dinner awaited them. They disposed of as much of this as was possible and then spent a few of the morning hours in giving toasts to the college, the faculty and the different classes. The many needs of the college were also discussed and the class pledged its support in aiding to supply them. A noticeable feature of the whole affair was the lack of ungentlemanly conduct which usually prevails on such occasions. The banquet also aroused a class spirit which will exist long after the class of 1911 has left "Old Delaware."

Another noteworthy fact concerning the class is that it has been represented in all of Delaware's inter-collegiate contests. Bratton, Stewart and Edwards occupied positions on the 'Varsity Foot Ball Team. Hagner was one of the five men awarded D's for basket ball. Wilson, Winner and Kidd are members of the track team. Knowles and Ennis were in the debate with Rutgers. The base ball team has not yet been chosen, but the outlook is very promising for the Freshmen. McDaniel, Marshall, Dunn and Edwards have shown up well in practice and have a good chance for their respective positions.

The class of 1911 has, thus, had a most successful history, and one of which every Freshman has good reason to be proud.

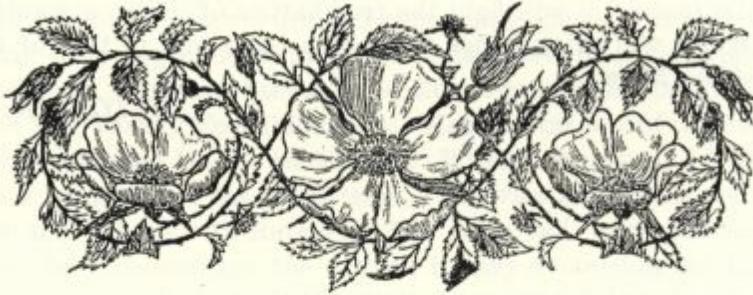
Its present standing is very commendable. It is enjoying a popularity greater than that accorded to any Freshman class for many years. Nearly one-half of its members are already connected with the different fraternities. The class is also doing good work in the Y. M. C. A., and it has several regular contributors to the college paper. In other words, the men of the Freshman class are showing by their actions that they place the welfare of their class and college above their own private interests.

The future of this exceptional class we dare not predict. Whether or not it will continue its successful career, time only can tell. Of these facts, however, we are perfectly sure, that during the next three years it will be ever willing and anxious to fight the battles of the college and when it shall be compelled to sever its personal relations with dear "Old

Delaware," it will fight the true battles of life in a manner which will bring honor to its own name and to that of its Alma Mater.

*HISTORIAN.*





### Members of the Class of 1911.

- BELL, DAVIS HARKINS ..... Smyrna, Del.  
 BRATTON, LOYD BINGHAM ..... Wilmington, Del.  
   'Varsity Foot Ball '07, Class Foot Ball '07.  
 BUCKMASTER, CLARENCE WALTER ..... Wilmington, Del.  
 COALE, CARROLL HEED, Σ Φ E ..... Elkton, Md.  
   Class Treasurer.  
 COTTRELL, WM. EDWIN, JR., Κ Α ..... Newport News, Va.  
   Scrub Basket Ball, Class Basket Ball.  
 DARRELL, LEWIS JANVIER ..... Wilmington, Del.  
   Scrub Foot Ball, Class Foot Ball, Scrub Basket Ball,  
   Class Basket Ball.  
 DAVIS, FRANK WILSON, JR. .... Milford, Del.  
 DAVIS, J. RANKIN ..... Wilmington, Del.  
 DAVIS, RALPH GRAY ..... Elkton, Md.  
 DUNN, ROBERT GEORGE ..... Camden, Del.  
   Scrub Base Ball.  
 EASTMAN, ARTHUR BARTLETT ..... Wilmington, Del.  
 EATON, JOSEPH HORACE ..... Port Penn, Del.  
 EDWARDS, LEON PAUL, Φ Σ ..... Wilmington, Del.  
   'Varsity Foot Ball, Class Basket Ball, Class Foot Ball.

ENNIS, JOHN VAUGHAN ..... Dover, Del.  
 Debating Team.  
 FISHER, JOHN HOUGH ..... Dover, Del.  
 Band, Glee Club.  
 FISHER, JOHN LEE ..... Wilmington, Del.  
 FRAZER, DUDLEY GASSAWAY, K A ..... Elkton, Md.  
 GARRETT, RALPH EDWARD ..... Elkton, Md.  
 GARRISON, HARRY SLAUGHTER ..... Cheswold, Del.  
 GILBERT, FRANK ..... Seaford, Del.  
 GILFILLAN, JOEL EARLE ..... Newark, Del.  
 Class Basket Ball.  
 GILFILLAN, LAMARTINE DARLINGTON..... Newark, Del.  
 Class Basket Ball.  
 HAGNER, JOHN SAYERS,  $\Phi \Sigma$  ..... Atlantic City, N. J.  
 'Varsity Basket Ball, Scrub Foot Ball, Class Foot Ball.  
 HANDY, LEVIN IRVING, JR. .... Newark, Del.  
 HODGSON, L. ALTEMUS ..... Wilmington, Del.  
 Class Basket Ball.  
 HOUSTON, LISTON ALEXANDER ..... Clayton, Del.  
 HUBBARD, WINFIELD WASHINGTON ..... Federalsburg, Md.  
 JONES, JAMES PURNELL, JR. .... Wilmington, Del.  
 KIDD, CRAWFORD COATES ..... Wilmington, Del.  
 'Varsity Track Team, Sub 'Varsity Foot Ball, Class  
 Foot Ball.  
 KIRBY, WILLIAM LIVINGSTON ..... Smyrna, Del.  
 KNOWLES, WILLIAM FRANKLIN,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  ..... Greenwood, Del.  
 Debating Team.  
 LEDENHAM, HERBERT STANLEY ..... Bridgeville, Del.  
 LEONARD, WILLIAM JOSEPH ..... Wilmington, Del.  
 LIND, CARL RICHARD ..... Marshallton, Del.  
 Class Foot Ball, Sub 'Varsity Foot Ball.

MANNING, EUGENE REYNOLDS ..... Wilmington, Del.  
     'Varsity Track.  
 MARSHALL, JOSEPH LAFETRA,  $\Phi \Sigma$  ..... Lewes, Del.  
     Scrub Base Ball.  
 MARSHALL, JAMES ORTON,  $\Phi \Sigma$  ..... Lewes, Del.  
     Class Basket Ball.  
 MARTIN, CHARLES HOLMES ..... Lewes, Del.  
 MCCHESENEY, CHARLES THOMAS ..... Elkton, Md.  
 MCDANIEL, JOSEPH STITES,  $\kappa \alpha$  ..... Dover, Del.  
     Sub 'Varsity Base Ball, Class Foot Ball.  
 MORROW, ROBERT HODGSON ..... Wilmington, Del.  
 PATTERSON, PEYTON BROMAN ..... Blythesdale, Md.  
 POSTLES, JOHN VAN GASKIN ..... Smyrna, Del.  
 RAUGHLEY, ROBERT FRANCIS,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  ..... Wilmington, Del.  
 SCHAEFFER, CHARLES JAMES, JR. .... Delaware City, Del.  
 SCOTT, WILLIAM HART ..... Townsend, Del.  
 SHAKESPEARE, WM. PERKINS ..... Wilmington, Del.  
 SPRUANCE, HORACE EVANS ..... Smyrna, Del.  
 STELLE, CLIFFORD MORROW, JR. .... Wilmington, Del.  
 STUMP, JOHN, JR. .... Perryville, Md.  
 TAYLOR, CLARENCE EDWARD ..... Harrington, Del.  
     Class Foot Ball.  
 TAYLOR, ROLAND WALLACE ..... Kenton, Del.  
 THOROUGHGOOD, GEORGE MILLER ..... Georgetown, Del.  
 TUCKER, ROY REESE ..... Wilmington, Del.  
     Band.  
 TURPIN, WM. HOWARD ..... Seaford, Del.  
     Band.  
 VAN ARSDALEN, CHARLES IRWIN ..... Wilmington, Del.  
     Scrub Foot Ball, Band.  
 WAINER, PERITZ ..... Delaware City, Del.

WILLEY, RALPH EMORY,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  .....Greenwood, Del.  
 Class Foot Ball.  
 WILSON, FRANK DICKEY,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  .....Wilmington, Del.  
 'Varsity Track, President Freshman Class, Class Basket Ball.  
 WINNER, JOSEPH ROBERT,  $\Sigma \Phi E$  .....Wilmington, Del.  
 Sub 'Varsity Track, Class Basket Ball.  
 STEWART, JOHN GEORGE .....Wilmington, Del.  
 'Varsity Foot Ball, Class Foot Ball, Vice-President Class, Manager Freshman Basket Ball.



