

THE DELAWARE COLLEGE REVIEW.

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A TRANSFORMED CHRISTMAS EVE

THE last lingering student had gone and the big dormitory was left empty and deserted. Empty save for Billy Hollister, who was to spend his Christmas holidays there alone. There were many students at the college who lived too far away to return to their homes for the short two weeks' holiday, but these had been invited to visit classmates living closer by. Somehow or other Billy Hollister had not been invited.

Billy was not exactly popular at college. There was not that *bon comaraderie* about him that would endear him to his light-hearted mates, and no one seemed to have the time or inclination to discover that under his outside coat of seeming reserve there was a heart true as steel and longing for companionship. He was in his Senior year and had made no firm friendships. Everyone liked him well enough, during the foot-ball season the whole college went wild over his playing as full-

back on the varsity, but after the Thanksgiving game they promptly forgot all about him.

Left alone, Billy found the dormitory doubly quiet after the unwonted racket and leave-taking.

chop that nobody 'll have anything to do with me. What's the good of living anyway, nobody wants me and sure I don't want anybody." And suddenly he had a queer, fleeting vision of a stream that flowed black and deep not

damn pleasant, he added. There are two things I can do, I can get a bum dinner and a seat at a show, or I can get me enough fire-water for a drunk. On the whole I think I prefer the drunk, it'll make me forget for awhile anyway, and I'll sleep to-morrow. It's not the sort of Christmas eve my mother would have advised me to spend, but what's a fellow going to do? I can't stand this any longer, I simply can't, I'll go crazy, and the whiskey will make me forget for a while, at least, that I'm such a good-for-nothing

creature that nobody but himself was miserable, when his thoughts and his steps were arrested and he found himself staring wonderingly at a picture before him.

There was a baker's window, holding a brave display of Christmas pies and cakes, and, in the middle, a tiny green Christmas tree, twinkling with tapers and tinsel; there was also before the window, a small boy, a newsboy evidently, for there was a bundle of snow encrusted papers under one arm, and the eyes of the boy were fixed un-

waveringly on the tree.

While Billy watched, a big, soft snowflake lit on the nape of the brown neck and he saw the thin shoulders shiver and scronch themselves up closer in the ragged coat, but the eyes never wavered. Hello, thought Billy to himself, here's someone anyway to whom Christmas eve isn't altogether a blissful dream, I think I'll look into this.

So he too turned his attention to the window, and presently, without directly addressing the boy he said, "that red candle near the top is the brightest." "Yep" replied the boy dreamily, "it's the brightest."

"But I like the little pink one down near the bottom best" continued Billy. At this the boy turned wondering eyes to the big man next to him. He seemed for the first time to become aware of his presence. Then with the gesture that long usage had made half unconscious he thrust out a sheet from his snowy pack, with the familiar cry of "paper mister?"

Billy shook his head, "no" he said slowly, for a strange thought was forming in his brain, "no, I don't want a paper, but—how would you like to come and spend Christmas eve with me?" "Aw gwan" said the boy incredulously, "watcher givin us?"

"Yes" said Billy, "that's just what I mean. I am alone and you are alone, I've had no dinner and you don't look as if you had had any, let's go to my room and eat our Christmas eve dinner together."

The boy still looked doubtful and by

way of a further inducement Billy added, I'll buy that biggest pie and we will cook some oysters.

"What, oysters with little, round crackers swimmin in it?"

"Yes, just that kind."

"Come on then, git yer pie."

Accordingly they proceeded into the store. The pie was bought, also a loaf of bread, and for the sum of seventy-five cents the woman consented to part with the tree and its decorations. Then at a nearby restaurant, oysters, crackers and some butter and milk were procured, and laden with their bundles and with the tree carefully shielded from the snow by tissue paper, the two started for the dormitory.

Now that the feast had assumed such tangible proportions the boy's confidence in his companion increased and he became more communicative. Billy learned that his name was Swipes McDermott, that his mother was dead and his father serving a two years' term in the penitentiary. Swipes supported himself by selling papers, but to-day he said, trade had been dull and he had had nothing to eat all day save a scrap of breakfast, in the early morning.

After the cold outside the dormitory room with its green shaded electric light and brightly burning oil stove seemed warm and cosey. "Gosh" muttered Swipes under his breath as he gave the room a comprehensive glance. Then he promptly set down his bundles and devoted himself to examining the gaudy posters with which the walls were decked. Billy meanwhile gave his companion a brief survey and said,

"Swipes I'll be back in a minute, I'm going to get you some clean clothes," and was gone. Swipes placidly continued his inspection of the mural decoration.

In ten minutes Billy was back with his arms full of clothes. "I borrowed these from the janitor's wife" he said, "she has a boy about your size, come on now, Swipes don't you want to take a bath and dress up before we cook our supper?" Swipes was now ready for anything, and nothing loath he proceeded with his new found friend to the bath room.

When he emerged from the bath, which Billy personally superintended, the small body was a brown of a decidedly paler shade and was glowing from a brisk rubbing down with a turkish towel. He hopped nimbly down the hall, dressed in his new clothes and then they prepared the supper.

Oh! it was a brave meal. The tiny tree in the center of the table glittered even more brilliantly than it had done in the baker's window, and when Billy set the smoking oysters, cooked over the oil flame, on the table, Swipes leaning back in his chair surveyed the scene with a smile of beatific content and murmured "Hully gee! aint this great."

"Yes" assented the other, "it's all right, and a much better Christmas eve than I had expected to spend."

The simple meal was drawn out to a great length, for Swipes having in the fall worshipped his hero from the side lines had much to talk about, and many

confidences, both of the flesh and the spirit, were exchanged.

When the oysters were gone and a miserable V was all that was left of the pie, Swipes, like an overfed puppy, began to grow sleepy, so Billy tucked him into his room-mate's bed. While he was clearing away the debris from the supper, there came a muffled voice from the bed, "Wot is Christmas, anyway?"

"Christmas," said Billy, pausing with a smoke blackened saucepan in his hand, "Christmas," Swipes, celebrates the birth of a baby who was born many hundreds of years ago. And as the baby brought much peace and happiness into the world, everyone on Christmas should feel good, inside and out.

"Gosh but them oyschers feels good insida me," murmured Swipes drowsily as he sailed into dreamland on the back of a big mince pie, while all around him twinkled tiny blue and red and pink tapers.

Billy opened the window and stood for a minute breathing in deep breaths of the cold air. Over the snowy city drifted the chime of far off bells, and the song that they sang was "Peace on earth and good will towards men," for it was Christmas morning.

The Growth of The English Kingship

THE "curiosity entertained by all civilized nations of inquiring into the exploits and adventures of their ancestors, commonly excites a regret that the history of remote ages

should always be so much involved in obscurity, uncertainty and contradiction." So it is with the English kingship. We know when and how it came into England, but from whence, we are in almost total darkness. There is just enough obscurity about it to make it interesting. The Rex of Rome, as the first seven rulers were called, had its distinctive meaning and import, as did also the title "Imperator," which immediately followed, and from which we have the present Emperor. But since we are to deal with the kingship in England and its growth there, whatever preceded is of no material benefit or importance.

How many tribes or folks settled in England, it is impossible to say, but it is almost evident that many of them soon combined. In 449, when the tribes from Germany invaded the island, the resistance of the Britons was so desperate, that it was only by a "united force" that the invaders could hope to win. The causes which produced this amalgamation of the folks, produced the king. Since conquest begat the office, it was necessary that one should hold it who was always ready to take command of the united folks, and this man was called "king," a name which signifies the man of the kinship, or race at the head of which he stood. It is interesting to note that as conquest begat the king, it also begat a new institution of mankind, that of slavery.

The creating of this new official was weak from the beginning, in that his authority and prowess were not limit-

ed, but left to a natural growth. As the newcomers were of a superstitious disposition, the first requirement of the king was that he must be of a royal family—that is, of one supposed to be descended from the god, Woden. As it was necessary that he should be able to lead an army, it was impossible that a child could be king, and therefore no law of hereditary succession prevailed. By leading the army to war the king acquired greater authority than the Ealderman, and his warriors were more numerous than those the Ealderman had led.

As conquest begat the king, so the growth or increase of his power depends primarily on war.

By the time the Germanic conquest was completed, the king was firmly fixed in his office. He had acquired slaves and dependents for his lands and so strengthened his position as the first man of the kingdom. Whenever there was opportunity for strife and gain he was ready with his arms, for in times of peace, he lost more than was accomplished. This is shown plainly by the formation of Empires, which acted as the progenitor of "feudalism."

The kings of England in their regular succession up to the Norse Invasion in 787, each increased his power, but simply gaining authority over one's subjects does not create a "mighty lord." In the days after the Norse Invasion, the kings gained more steadily than before. The kings and other great men had around them their war bands, composed of "gesiths or thegns," personally attached to them, and ready to

die in their behalf at any time. These thegns were rewarded for their military service by grants of land, on the condition that they would continue in military service. These extensions increased the power of both king and thegn. As it was impossible to collect together all the fighting force of the realm, the king had to depend more and more on his thegns, who in turn had thegns of their own whom they could bring with them, and so was organized an army ready for military service at any time, at the call of one man—the king. A king who could command such a force was far superior to one who could command the whole of the forces of a smaller territory.

In times of general war the sovereign, who marched at the head of the armies and was the great protector of the State, always acquired some accession to his authority, which he often lost during the intervals of peace and tranquility.

This loss during times of peace was due to feudalism which then pervaded the whole of England. Whatever the king lost was made up in other things. The system of feudalism was in many respects advantageous to the king, in that it made him more alert and made his position in the future, stronger. Although the growth was not as great as it had been, for the road was a difficult one to travel, nevertheless it strengthened the position of the sovereign, in that it made the "royal house" a distinctive house of its own. In the compact in which everybody was closely connected, the greatest

baron could never lose view entirely of those principles of the feudal constitution which bound him, as a vassal, to submission and fealty towards the prince, who was the supreme lord of the landed property. The lesser barons, finding that the destruction of the royal authority left them at the mercy of the greater baron, and exposed without protection, to the insults and injuries of more potent neighbors, naturally adhered to the crown. The "people" had still a greater interest to desire the grandeur of the sovereign, as he was the chief magistrate, and he, knowing the great nobles to be his rivals, assumed the office of protector of the commons.

As late as Henry VII, the power of the king was somewhat irregular, although it was scarcely ever so absolute during any former reign, at least after the establishment of the "Magna Charta." Besides the advantages derived from the character of the man, "full of vigor, industry and severity, deliberate in all projects, steady in every purpose and attitude with precaution as well as good fortune in every enterprise;" he came to the throne after long and bloody wars, which had destroyed all the great nobility, who alone could have resisted the encroachments of his authority. The "people," on whom the brunt of feudalism had fallen, were tired with discord and were willing to submit to usurpations and even to injuries, rather than plunge themselves anew into like miseries. On the other hand the fruitless efforts made against the

king served always, as is usual, to confirm his authority. These seem to be the chief causes, which at this time bestowed on the crown so considerable an addition of prerogative and rendered that reign a kind of epoch in the English Constitution.

In the growth of this power we must not omit a cause which to us seems insignificant, but which was a very weighty argument with the people—that of "Divine Right." From Edward's time onward it was supposed the kings were chosen of God; even as late as 1745 in Scotland. It has already been mentioned that the king was believed to be descended from the god Woden, and that there was a sacredness in him foreign to other men. The "divine gift" was climaxed, through the consecration and anointing, he received, at coronation. So firmly did the kings believe in this gift, that Shakespeare makes the king say:

' Not all the water in the rough, rude sea
Can wash the balm off from an anointed king;
The breath of worldly men cannot depose
The deputy elected by the Lord."

But by whatever means the different kings increased their power, even Henry VIII, who became the most powerful, none of them attained to absolute rule. The English never intended that one man should be lord and master over them and so the high standard and authority of the kings, established by Henry VIII soon waned after his death. On the whole, the growth of the kingship in England has really been accomplished and pushed forward by the personalities of the dif-

ferent rulers. Those who in the main have had the welfare of the Kingdom at heart have been the most powerful, until to-day the English kingship stands more for the interests of the "people" than any other kingship.

DRIFT-WOOD AND ABSINTHE.

AS we rose from the table, softly glowing with its pink shaded candles, I was conscious of a strange sensation in my head. A slight dizziness, but this soon passed and left a seeming haze over my brain. I remarked this to my host, Durand, and added that I supposed I was foolish to have joined him in his after-dinner glass of absinthe. A slow smile flitted over his dark, saturnine but very handsome face as he replied with his foreign accent—"Ah! is it that the American head cannot stand the French drink? Come, you wished to see my den, is it not so?"

I assured him that it had long been my desire to see this strange apartment which was justly famous, and we left the dining-room, passed through a narrow and dimly lighted passageway, closed at one end by a massive, brass studded door. My host opened this door and held aside heavy, velvet curtains which hung just inside it.

I entered, took two steps, gasped, took two more steps and stood stock still in astonishment. Justly famous! I should say so. The orient, the occident, the arctics and the tropics seemed to have flung together their choicest gifts to adorn this strange, barbarous, magnificent, fascinatingly beautiful room.

It was large and lofty, so lofty that in the dim, half weird light I could barely discern the gold frescoed ceiling. At varying heights from the floor hung golden altar lamps from the east, burning dimly and glowing with precious stones and richly colored glass. On the floor, of highly polished wood, inlaid in intricate design, were scattered priceless Persian rugs, before a low divan was spread a striped tiger skin, while before the fireplace, arched by a carved mantle-piece of marble, taken intact from some ancient Italian palace, was the huge hide of a polar bear, white and glistening as a mass of new fallen snow.

In one corner a Chinese Buddah sat cross legged on a small raised platform. Before him an incense lamp burned, the pale, odorous smoke of which drifted mistily around the imperturbable countenance of the god.

Along the whole of one side of the room ran a low book-case filled with rare books in costly bindings. On top of this was a collection of pottery and glassware; ancient Egyptian water jars, blue and white delf jugs from Holland, Cloisonne vases from Japan, ginger jars from China and iridescent, bubble like beakers and amphora from Venice.

One end of the apartment was semi-circular in shape and in the centre, surrounded by dense foliage a fountain played, its silvery waters rising high in the air and falling with a musical plashing in a huge onyx basin.

The other side of the room was undecorated save by long curtains which

fell to the floor in rich folds of ruby red velvet. My host held aside one of these curtains and I looked in; darkness and a breath of warm, moist air floated out. He touched a concealed button and a fairy grotto dazzling to the eyes was revealed. Against a background of tropical palms and ferns stood out in bold relief, an exquisite, life-sized, alabaster statue of Venus. The curtains dropped, swished into place and others were drawn aside. Here was a bower even more wonderful than the first. Orchids everywhere, trailing over walls and ceiling in a riotous mass of colors too vivid and varied and exotic almost to be real; flowers ever-living, ever-brilliant.

In another alcove, behind other curtains a girl in oriental costume reclined on a divan. She rose as she perceived us, made a low obeisance and disappeared through a small door in one side of the recess.

My brain was reeling, I knew not whether my senses were deceiving me or not. I turned toward the fireplace and received another shock. What I had at first thought to be a simple, open wood fire, I now saw to be a thing of wondrous flashing colors. Flames of red, pink, pale green and yellow flitted over rough, oddly shaped pieces of wood. I sank limply into a luxuriously cushioned chair and looked at Durand with dull astonishment and interrogation.

"This" he said pointing to the fire, "is my greatest extravagance. It is drift-wood, or rather I should say, wreck-wood, imported from the shores

of far off seas. That wood, my friend, was once part of a gallant vessel. From the cargoes which it bore and from the seas through which it sailed and drifted at last as a derelict it absorbed strange salts, and those you now see burn."

He broke off abruptly and held out to me a gold case. "Do you wish a cigarette?" I took one, observing that it was stamped with his monogram, and lit it.

Slowly inhaling it I leaned back in my chair, following around the room, with my eyes, the reflection of a flame from the fire. It shone on the polished brass corners of a carved Venitian wood box, glared balefully from a precious stone set in the forehead of the Buddha, rippled along the dull gold frames of paintings, flashed over a suit of mediæval steel armour and finally poised glittering on a long, slender rapier hanging on the wall. The rapier was one of two forming a V on the wall; between them, in an oval, gilt frame, hung the portrait of a girl. The other rapier did not reflect the light, its surface was dull, rusty even.

The portrait caught my eye and held it. It was a face of exquisite beauty, young, foreign looking, with large, starry black eyes, hair that rippled in waves of reddish gold from a low, broad brow, rich dusky complexion, a

mouth like a crimson flower and a delicately pointed chin.

My host, noticing the fixity of my gaze, turned to see what had caught my attention. A strange sinister smile laid bare for a moment, his white teeth as he said. "Ah, I see you look at my Ferraras and the treasure, which they guard, would you wish to hear the story of that picture?"

"Story!" I said eagerly, has it a story?"

"Surely, my friend, yes, anything so lovely as that would have a story. It is a strange story and sad, full of discredit to the youth who caused it." He paused, flicked the ashes from his cigarette and seated himself in a chair facing me, but with his back to the picture.

Through the haze of smoke about him I felt his eyes on me and under their piercing gaze my brain seemed to swim and half lose consciousness. As one dreaming I heard his words. Of what was he speaking? Was it of the picture and swords? For a moment I did not know, was the absinthe I had drunk at dinner deceiving my brain? Absinthe will play the devil with a fellow's thoughts. But no, the haze cleared and I heard distinctly his story.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A bright little girl from Odessa
Thought her parents knew not how to dressa,
So herself she arrayed
To her taste and assayed,
To make love with a gay, young professa.

Published monthly during the school year by students of Delaware College.

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EDITORIAL

THE football game on Thanksgiving day was an unqualified success. The score was a surprise and a mighty pleasant one, but even if it had not been so pleasant, if, in fact, the score had been reversed, we could not but feel proud of the showing which the college made. Much praise is due to the management for the efficient way in which the game was advertised, the grounds laid out, and order kept on the grounds. Much praise is due to the team for the noble way in which they strove to bring about the glorious victory. Much praise is due to the students on the side lines for the encouragement which they gave to the players by their hearty yells and songs. And last, but by no means least, we should offer a vote of thanks to Mr. Mannakee, our coach, for the great interest which he has shown in the team, and the admirable way in which he trained it. We realize that to him in a great measure the creditable standing of the football team is due and would tender to him our sincere thanks.



THE gymnasium, pro tempore, in the auditorium, is now equipped with suitable apparatus and is in running order. For this we are in-

debted to the faculty and the trustees of the college and wish to thank them for their interest in our behalf and their efforts to improve our "Gymless" state. And let those who use the Gymnasium bear in mind that on the floor below them are classes in progress and a library, where absolute silence is desirable, and absolute silence cannot be preserved when overhead a basket-ball game is raging, or a half-dozen men are doing a hundred yard dash. So, during class hours at least, let the exercise be less violent. The Professors have done us a favor in providing the Gymnasium, it is no more than common courtesy that we should show some consideration for their comfort.



PARASITES

AT a recent meeting of the student body in chapel one of the members of the faculty in an informal address denounced those students who were not willing to support the football team even by joining in the yells. He called such students "parasites" and, to use an expressive but not very elegant term, the name "stuck in the craws" of a good many of the so called "parasites." The snappy yelling on Thanksgiving day shows that the

seed fell in good ground and brought forth fruit.

The editors of the REVIEW now wish to state that they are encumbered by a number of just such "Parasites." The great majority of our subscribers are prone, when they receive their REVIEWS, to glance carelessly through the paper, throw it aside and then criticise the editors because they do not furnish them with more interesting reading. And yet nine-tenths of these men have never written a line for the paper, have never in any way given it support save by purchasing their share or shares of stock. This of course is something (right here I would like to make known the shameful fact that only four members of the Freshman class have so far subscribed,) but it is not enough.

Students seem to forget that we exchange with all the leading colleges of the East, and as the athletic teams are, to an outsider, the measure of brawn in a college so the paper should be the measure of brains. Do you think THE DELAWARE COLLEGE REVIEW gives a fair representation of our intelligence? If not, it is your duty to improve it.



NOW that the foot-ball season is over it is time that we turned our attention to the Literary Societies. They are, at present, in a more or less languishing condition. Attendance has been poor, and sufficient interest has not been shown in the work. Remember the debate with M. A. C. takes place next term, and it is none too soon to begin training for

it. We beat M. A. C. in foot-ball, it is now up to us to win back the pennant for debating, which they bore from us last year.



THE new editor-in-chief and the cover design make their bow together in this issue. The former asks from you leniency and support. The latter speaks for itself. For it we are indebted to Mr. Roland Hunn, of Philadelphia.

ATHLETICS

L. L. COOPER, '05.

Delaware 6-Rutgers 6

DELAWARE played one of the pluckiest games ever witnessed on Neilson field, near Brunswick, N. J., November 5, against Rutgers. Delaware was outweighed ten pounds to a man, but by fast playing managed to tie the score. Delaware's team work in this game was especially noticeable, every man helping the runner. Hauber was fairly pulled over the goal line for a touchdown. Rutgers kicked off and Delaware rushed the ball down the field by a succession of downs until it was lost on downs. It was soon secured again on a fumble and Hauber was dragged over for a touchdown. Bevan kicked a pretty goal. Time was called with the ball fifteen yards from Delaware's goal line. In the second half Delaware kicked off and although she fought desperately against heavy odds, could not stop the rushes of Rutgers heavy men and finally Rutgers scored.

For Delaware, the work of Pie, Bevan and Lawson was especially commendable, these men making brilliant plays throughout the game. Line up:

DELAWARE		RUTGERS	
Hauber	l e	Green	
Voss, Jones	l t	Watson	
Messick	l g	Black	
Hessler	c	Thorpe	
Bowler	r g	Koehler	
Lawson	r t	Brogger	
Wyatt	} r e	W. McNeil	
Marshall			
Pie (capt.)	q b	Weaver	
		Legoine	
Bell	l h b	Baker	
Warrington	r h b	J. McNeil	
		Fisher	
Bevan	f b	Cobb (capt)	

Referee, Cann (Del.). Umpire, Morris, (Rutgers).

Touchdowns—Hauber 1, Baker 1.

Goal—Bevan 1, Baker 1.

25 and 30 min. halves.

Delaware 0—Haverford 17

Delaware lost to Haverford on Walton field, Haverford, Nov. 11, 17 to 0. Delaware was again greatly outweighed, but played a hard, consistent game. Delaware kicked off to Priestman, who ran the ball back five yards. Haverford immediately punted and soon secured the ball on downs, then Brown made a thirty yard run for a touchdown. Brown made another touchdown near the end of the half. In the second half Delaware braced strongly and Haverford was able to score only one touchdown. Haverford rushed the ball within one yard of Delaware's goal line, but was here held for downs.

Delaware punted and Morris ran the ball back to Delaware's five yard line in sensational fashion. From here Haverford scored another touchdown. For Delaware the work of Bevan and Lawson was noticeable, while A. Brown and Morris excelled for Haverford. Line up:

DELAWARE		HAVERFORD	
Hauber	l e	Leevers	
Voss	l t	Priestman	
Messick	l g	Birdsall	
Hessler	c	Fleming	
Bowler	r g	H. Smiley	
Lawson	r t	Alexander	
Marshall	r e	Reid	
Pie	q b	Morris	
Bell	} l h b	A. Brown	
Baldwin			
Warrington	r h b	Smiley	
Bevan	f b	C. Brown	

Referee, Gilbrider (U. of P.) Umpire, Teas (U. of P.).

Touchdowns—A. Brown 2, C. Brown.

Goals—C. Morris 2.

15 min. halves.

Delaware Scrub 43—Goldey College 0

The Scrub ended the season with a victory over Goldey College by a score of 43 to 0. The Scrub outweighed Goldey considerably, and this fact, coupled with the physical condition and team work of the Scrub, landed an easy victory. Line up:

SCRUB		GOLDEY	
Vernon, Bell	l e	Ramos	
Brown	l t	Gifford	
Keppel	l g	Cann	
Killen	c	Manifold	
Hermann	r g	Ford	
Neill	r t	Fleetwood	

Warrington	r e	Bawer
Cooper (capt)	q b	Wardell
Bennett	r h b	Creamer
Draper	l h b	Clayton
Ward	f b	Poffenberger
		(capt)

Referee, Prof. Short. Umpire, Dr. Dawson.

Touchdowns—Ward 3, Bennett 1, Cooper 1, Draper 1, Neill 1, Vernon 1, Goals—Bennett 3.

20 and 15 min. halves.



Delaware 18—M. A. C. 0

On Thanksgiving Day, Delaware defeated her old rivals, the Maryland Agricultural College, by the score of 18 to 0. It was a beautiful day for football, and long before the hour for the game, hundreds of people gathered on the Athletic field to witness the contest. Mothers, sisters and sweethearts of the players were present to inspire the men to their greatest efforts. The scene was an inspiring one, the blue and gold colors predominating everywhere. The Maryland team appeared on the field at 3 p. m., and were given a rousing cheer by the student body who had assembled on the north side of the field. Five minutes later the Delaware team appeared preceded by our mascot, the donkey, gaily clad with gold and blue bunting. They were received by a cheer from the students which almost shook the hills. From then on cheers and songs were given with such spirit that the men were determined to do or die. The Municipal Band, of Newark, furnished music.

Delaware won the toss and chose to defend the last goal. M. A. C. kicked

off to Delaware and the ball was run back twenty yards. From the start it was seen that Delaware had the jump on her heavier opponents. After two more short gains Bevan broke through the line and before he was downed had carried the pigskin dangerously close to Maryland's goal line. On the next play Hauber was pushed over for a touchdown. Bevan kicked goal. Another touchdown was made in the next ten minutes by Bevan, who kicked an easy goal. Up to this time M. A. C. had not held Delaware once for downs. The first half ended without further scoring.

Between halves the band marched around the field, followed by the entire student body.

In the second half M. A. C. braced strongly and Delaware had to play hard to stop the heavy line plunging of the visitors. Delaware secured the ball on downs about the middle of the field and by steady work rushed it near M. A. C.'s goal, when Warrington, by a beautiful end run carried it over for a touchdown. Bevan kicked the goal. There was no more scoring after this.

Captain Gill, of M. A. C., was injured in making a tackle, but pluckily continued playing until he dropped unconscious on the field. He was sent to the Delaware Hospital for treatment.

Line up :

DELAWARE		M. A. C.	
Hauber	l e	Mackall	
Voss, Jones	l t	White	
Messick	l g	Haymad	
Hessler	c	Le Gove	
Bowler	r g	Digges	
Lawson	r t	Long	

Wyatt	}	r e	Gill (capt)
Marshall			
Pie (capt)		q b	Cane
Warrington		r h b	Stoll
Bell		l h b	Smith
Bevan		f b	Pinch

Referee, Huxley (Del. '01). Umpire, Prof. Kern (W. F. S.). Timekeepers, Wharton (M. A. C.); Lockwood (Del. '03).

Touchdowns—Bevan 1, Hauber 1, Warrington 1.

Goals—Bevan 3.

EXCHANGES

E. F. WARRINGTON, '07.

"If you want to be well informed, take a paper. Even a paper of pins will give you points."—Ex.

The "Haverfordian" furnishes a good insight into the affairs of "Haverford College"; but we find little in it that can interest an outsider. This defect is doubtless due to a neglect in the literary department. In the October issue we found not a single essay, story or poem. Believing that allowances should be made for the first monthly of the term, we waited for the next issue, in which there appeared but one production of this nature; and it was not written directly for the magazine, but, as the editor takes care to mention, is an oration that received honorable mention at the "Haverford College" contest and won first prize at Mt. Gretna.

Although hastily looking through a magazine, one cannot fail to notice

when last month's issue of "The Forum" is under review, a subject such as "The Scotch-Irish in Ulster." The words themselves have an attractive sound, and when you begin to read, you find that you are not being merely entertained, but that you are learning historical facts which are impressed upon the mind so pleasantly that you delight in continuing to the end.

"Hey diddle de diddle, the cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;
The Democrats fussed, the Republicans cussed,
When Roosevelt dined with a coon."
—Exchange.

Among those journals that we always welcome to our table, is the one from Mississippi College. It has a neat appearance and is full of instructive and interesting material. In last month's number "The Comity of Nations" and "Universal Citizenship" deserve special mention.

"The Collegium Forense" abounds in short stories, many of which are very entertaining. They generally illustrate some moral principle, which can easily be deduced.

DE ALUMNIS

CECIL C. FULTON, JR., 1906.

Edward F. Mullin, B. C. E., '95, was married at Wilmington on October 5, 1904, to Miss Sarah Sharpe, daughter of Allen L. Sharpe, of that city. Mr.

LOCAL

Mullin is now connected with the firm of Heyl & Patterson, Engineers, of Pittsburg, Pa.

Ralph B. Kyle, B. C. E., '03, who has for some time been working on the Schooner Ledge, dredging and blasting operations in the Delaware River, is now working for private contractors, on extensive railroad construction in Virginia. While employed on the Schooner Ledge operations Mr. Kyle made friends in Chester, and his departure to other fields was much regretted.

John F. Mullins, B. A., '98, and Miss Carolyn M. Frederick, were married at The Cedars, Brandywine Springs, on November 16. The marriage was a quiet one, only relatives and intimate friends being present. Since Mr. Mullins' graduation from college he has been pursuing the newspaper business. He now conducts a printing plant and is the publisher of the directory of the city of Wilmington.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Mary A. Jones to Pusey Jones, B. C. E., '02, both of Wilmington. The wedding day has not yet been decided upon.

Willard T. Smith, '92, of Delaware City, was at the recent election chosen by the Democratic party to represent his district in the State legislature.

John D. Armstrong, '92, of Newark, was also elected a State representative, but by the Republican party.

T. MARVEL GOODEN, '05.

Foot-ball and Thanksgiving are over, now look out for "Old Kris."

Frank Evans has been "boiling" mad for the last two weeks.

She—"My Sambo you are cold!"

Marshall—"Oh! I don't know."

She—"Indeed you are, why if you were shut up in a red hot stove you could feel a draught."

Neill—"Say Griff. what did you pay for that handkerchief?"

Griffith—"Fifty cents." Why?

Neill—"Don't you think that is too much to blow in?"

Lyndall while out calling on a young lady in Newark recently, ate so much "fudge" that it made him deathly sick.

One of the boys from Dover brought something "new" up with him after Thanksgiving. Who said "Yock?"

Ask Hessler about Buck's "business proposition" and why he don't pump the organ any more.

Davis and Bennett had some good gunning around Laurel Thanksgiving, but bagged very little game.

M. A. C. money was very scarce around Newark, and their Maryland admirers didn't have enough confidence in them to bet.

Sambo said he thought his vacation was too Short.

Bond entertained some of his friends in the Dormatory recently by telling some of his encounters with the James Brothers.

Bowler—"Who is that strange girl that just went in the butcher shop."

Hessler—"I don't know, but I guess she went in there to meet some one."

When Prof. Short went to visit Prof. Smith, in the hospital, the latter introduced him to his nurse as his minister, "the Rev. Dr. Short," but Prof. Short had to smile and queered the whole game.

Y. M. C. A.

L. E. CAIN, 1907.

Young Men's Christian Associations In Colleges.

BEFORE we can well see what is the effect of Young Men's Christian Associations in Colleges, perhaps it would be well to find out what these terms mean. The former, we may say, is a band of God fearing young men, who are joined together, so that each by the help of his neighbor can do something to uplift his fellow student. Here, it is enough to say that a college is a place of instruction, where people are prepared to take their places in the world.

Often young men go directly from the high school to college. In such cases, it is very probable that the meetings of the Associations and contact with its members will have a powerful influence for good. When a dreary Sunday comes and all work has been laid aside, attending a meeting where the principles of the Bible are taught, is indeed both pleasant and instructive. Frequently, wayward fellows, thus forced to attend on account of a

lack of something else to do, become attached to the work and not a few perhaps, during some such a gathering, have been led to chose the ministry for their profession. In truth, we may well term the Young Men's Christian Association, the hot-bed of preachers.

The primary object of this institution in a college is to instill into every heart the attribute of God, namely, love. By this is not meant the ordinary fascination of man for woman, or vica versa, but a sympathetic interest. Now this latter may be divided into love for oneself and love for others.

Love for oneself does not imply selfishness, it is altogether different. The one is a quality of the Godly man, the other of the devil. To take due care of the abode of that immortal part of man, cannot be termed selfishness, but self-love, "which is perfectly compatible with justice, generosity or benevolence toward others."

As for love for others, it is manifested in numerous ways, namely: Love of home, which is one of the most blessed things man ever possessed; love of community; love of state; and love of country, which is esteemed next to the love of the Almighty himself. These interests are not to be manifested by words alone, but by silent deeds. In truth the latter is always preferred, because we hear that the vessels that sound the loudest are the empty ones.

As a result, when our Associations have accomplished their purpose, the home will be more sacred, communities will be advanced in morals, the

politics in states will not be so corrupt, and our nation will rise to such a pinnacle of loftiness as is rarely dreamed of.

INTER-COLLEGIATE.

G. B. FARNAN, 1906.

The graduates and faculty of Princeton College contemplate a movement to induce the undergraduates to wear better clothes while at their college duties. At present the students wear patched trousers, sweaters or jerseys, and soft slouch hats.



The President of Wellesly College having been advised by a friend that Ibsen's play "Ghosts" was immoral, requested the students not to attend it. Although many of the young ladies had purchased their tickets, which the theater management refused to redeem, not a student attended.



The Yale University Basket Ball team, which belongs to the Inter-Collegiate Basket Ball League, is coming to Philadelphia, to play Penn's team. In order to fill a few open dates they will play any team in the vicinity for a guarantee of one hundred dollars. An invitation to take advantage of this was sent to Delaware. The team of the Wilmington High School finally accepted the proposition.



The new gymnasium at the University of Pennsylvania was opened for the inspection of visitors on Thanksgiving day from 10 to 12 a. m. and from 1 to 4 p. m.

The will of Daniel G. Fayerweather, a former leather merchant of New York City, which involves a bequest of \$2,500,000, to be divided between twenty colleges, and which was contested by his relatives, was confirmed by the Southern district of New York. The colleges benefiting by the will are Bowdoin, Dartmouth, Williams, Amherst, Wesleyan, Yale, Columbia, Union Theological, Hamilton, Rochester, Cornell, Lafayette, Lincoln, Virginia, Hampton, Maryville, Marietta, Aldebert, Wabash and Park.



The end of the football season of 1904 leaves the University of Michigan in the strongest position among the claimants for the Western championship, and the University of Pennsylvania in the same position as regards the Eastern championship.



At the Freshman sports at Oxford last month two American Rhodes scholars won events. W. E. Schutt, of Cornell, was first in the half-mile run. Time, 2 minutes, 4¾ seconds. T. M. Young, of South Dakota, captured the high jump with 5 feet, 5 inches. Young also won in the preliminary heat for the 100 yards dash.

Words Of A Great Scientist*

DR. IRA REMSEN, President of Johns Hopkins University, and one of the greatest chemists in America, has this to say on education:

"As for myself, though my life has been spent in teaching one of the sciences, I must confess that for the

purpose of education I attach great importance to the study of languages and mathematics. I believe that accuracy of thought, care in the use of language, the scholarly habit are at present more likely to be developed in school by the aid of these subjects than by the aid of scientific subjects, unless the science teachers in the school are as careful in the use of language as the teachers of language and as accurate in their thought as the teachers of mathematics. Even if they were, I doubt whether with scientific subjects alone the desired results could be reached.

But I do feel that our boys should have at least a glimpse of those things that are included under the head of natural science. Instruction in this line should, however, be elementary. As far as my observation goes it indicates that too much is tried. Thoughts that are altogether too deep for beginners are presented to them and then the instruction becomes dogmatic and worse than useless. The fact is that many courses that are called scientific are not scientific at all, and this I believe to be as true of colleges as of schools."

*Published by request of a Professor.

LIMERICKS

There was a young lady from Aix
Whom everyone though was a jaix,
But she said by the waix
I will soon be passaix,
While the sun shines I have to make haix.

A barber who lived in Toulare
As a hunter was really quite rare,
It was his dear delight
Both by day and at night,
To hunt without hounds for the hare.

A frolicsome maid of Boulogne
Was partial to Eau de Cologne,
And I'll wager a cent
That the scent that she sent,
You could scent though afar she should roam.

There was a young lady named Meg
Who tripped up one day on a peg
She sat down in the street
In a manner unique
And laid bare the whole of one—ankle.

R. B. F. '05.

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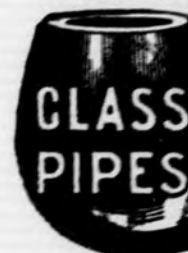


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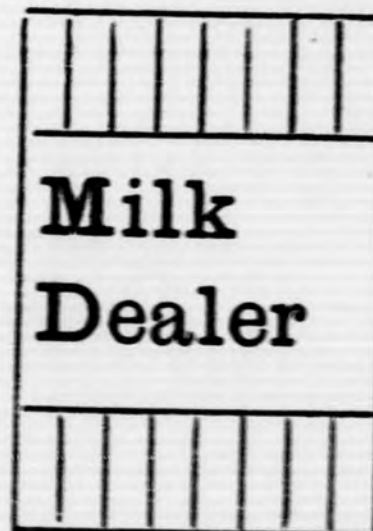
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