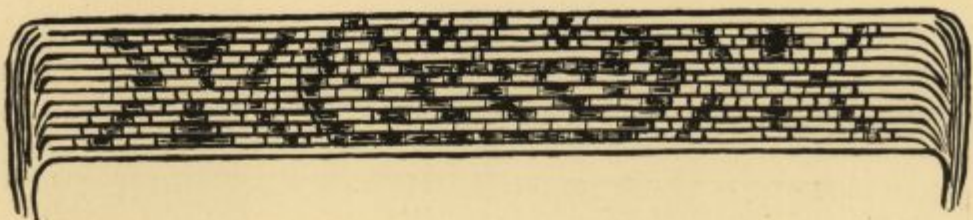




FORTH-INTO-THE
GREAT-SEAWATER



Legends of the Tribe, Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water

LEGEND ONE

IT was autumn 1919 and the leaves of the maples were red and yellow along the streams. A tribe destined to be called Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water came to the camping ground of the Delawares. One of the three tribes greeting them looked upon them with scorn. The new tribe must prove itself worthy to dwell on the camping ground. The scornful ones inflicted many tortures to test their bravery. One dark night they painted black the faces of the helpless maidens. They gave them many unkind words. They made them wear ivory rattles about their necks. But before many suns had set the strangers acquired merit in the eyes of the scornful. And the friendly ones were proud of the progress of the young tribe. One time before the sun rose to drive away the mists of the night, the maidens of Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water stole forth from their wigwams. They raised their banner bearing the mystic figures, '23, to the top of a tall pole. The scornful ones became more displeased. They tried many times to lower the hated banner of their enemy. When they could not succeed their anger increased. At last they called friendly braves down the trail to help them.

One night the maidens who wore the rattles dressed as braves. They bade the other tribes to the Great Lodge for a night of dancing.

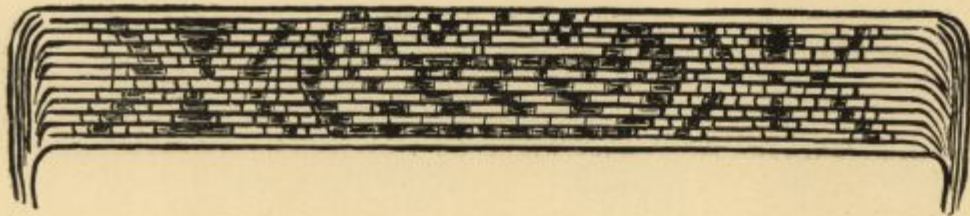
Although this new tribe had now acquired much wisdom, it needed counsel. It chose one of the sages named Dutton to be counsellor.

Long winter passed. The snows melted and the birds returned from the Southland. A gentle wind whispered to the leaves and blossoms. The younger maidens went forth at dawn to gather wild flowers along the brooks. These they made into clusters and placed in woven baskets. As a message of the Springtime, they hung the baskets before the entrances of the wigwams of the friendliest tribe and the sages.

The days grew warmer and all the maidens departed to their homes.

LEGEND TWO

When the breath of Autumn turned the corn to gold, all the tribes returned to the camping ground. Many maidens of the tribe Builders-of-the-Birch-Canoe were to be greeted for the first time. Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water was given the task of teaching the strangers the rules of the Delawares. A maiden from the South, named Roberts, was the chief. Many times she told the rules to the newcomers and many times reproved them for disobedience. The care free maidens of Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water were forced to become very stern; for the young people were



unruly. After many encounters they were rewarded by the feeling of respect which had sprung up in the hearts of the defiant ones.

To honor their much loved counselor, Dutton, Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water assembled guests and had a great feast. There was much singing and cheering in Feast Lodge and all were joyous.

As the days passed, the maidens learned more wisdom. They grew in favor in the eyes of the sages. They had learned to love the camping ground.

Ojeeg, the Summer Maker, sent balmy breezes to the land of the Delawares. It was time for the departure of the oldest and friendliest tribe.

The maidens of Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water labored from the time of sunrise to sunset, gathering myriads of white and yellow daisies. The friendliest tribe brought them cones of frozen cream to refresh them as they worked.

The gatherers of the daisies wove them into thick chains. On the next day, when the maidens of the eldest tribe made a procession in a last ceremony to Red Men's Grove, Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water carried the flowery chain beside them. Thus they paid highest honor to the departing ones.

After many farewells the tribes again set forth homeward.

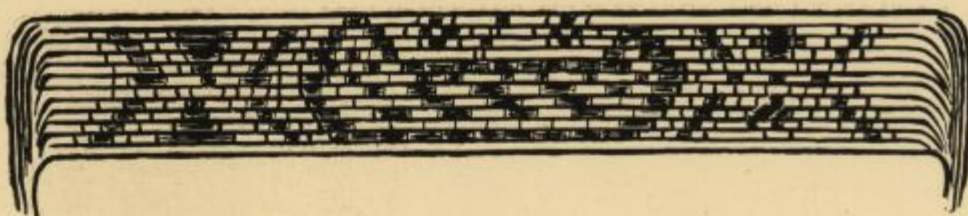
LEGEND THREE

While the summer heat prevailed, the maidens of Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water sent messages of welcome to strangers whom they hoped to see at the meeting of the tribes on the camping ground. There was much rejoicing when they met the new tribe, Feigners-of-Sternness, that autumn.

Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water was very kind to the strangers. They planned to have a pow-wow and to bring the braves to meet the new maidens. They heaped up a great pile of firewood and prepared buffalo meat which, in the land of the Delawares, is usually eaten on the morning of the second day of the week. At twilight Napa opened the doors of the sky and the rain poured down upon the fire. The maidens and braves deserted the smoking embers and went into the Great Lodge to dance.

Then came the time of a great festival. Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water festooned the walls of the Great Lodge with blossoms of gold and wistaria. The bower was a spot of warmth and brightness amid the snow-blanketed tepees. There in the evening the happy maidens and gallant braves danced.

Feigners-of-Sternness, the tribe they had befriended, called them to be their guests and presented them with gifts which provoked much mirth. On each gift were lines of merry picture writing.



With many hours of work the maidens became skilled in sports, and learned more and more wisdom. The tribe, Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water, was small and the members united in their loyalty. They chose an emblem for the tribe. To signify that their friendship was without end and to symbolize their loyalty to the Delawares, they bartered for bands of gold to wear upon their fingers. On each ring was an image of the Blue Hen, a sign of the Delawares.

That the prowess of the tribe should not perish from their memories, they painted a parchment. The parchment was called "Blue and Gold" and told in signs and pictures of their sojourn on the camping ground.

The season which had brought forth so much joy and seriousness was now ended. Summer was upon them. All the maidens followed the trails to their homes.

LEGEND FOUR

After a summer of gladness and playtime, Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water returned to the camping ground. It was their last year in the land of the Delawares. Late in the Autumn the tribe made a procession to Wolf Lodge. There they were vested with somber robes and caps, symbols of their dignity and attainment. A woman from afar spoke words of wisdom to them.

A season of many joys came upon them. Micky McNeal, a maiden who lived outside the camping ground, bade the whole tribe to her wigwam for feasting and games. On another day, when the sun was high in the heavens, all wended their way to the home of their Counsellor. Once there was a night of frolic when the maidens of Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water pretended to be orphans and were made merry by their young friends, Feigners-of-Sternness. One dreary day they made a journey to Longwood. There sweet music gladdened their hearts.

Now because the maidens had grown in wisdom, they were no longer forced to obey many rules of the camping ground.

When summer heat came again, all the tribe Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water received rolls of parchment, symbols of their great knowledge. They prepared for a long and distant journey.

Then they rose up from their places,
Bade farewell to all the sages,
All the kind and friendly maidens,
Forth they ventured gladly, bravely,
Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water.

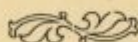
NATALIE R. V. AYERST

Elkton, Maryland

Arts and Science

French

And her hair was like the sunshine



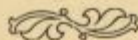
EMMA ELIZABETH DAYETT

Cooch's Bridge, Delaware

Arts and Science

English

*Light he thought her as a feather,
As the plume upon his head-gear.*



HANNAH MAY DEAKYNE

Smyrna, Delaware

Home Economics

*She the builder of the wigwam,
She the tender of the hearth-fire.*





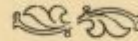
MARY EMMA DEEN

Preston, Maryland

Arts and Science

Mathematics

*Dance for us your merry dances,
That the time may pass more gaily.*



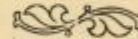
MARION CORNELIA GALLAHER

Newark, Delaware

Arts and Science

History

*And her spirit shone and sparkled,
Like the shining big sea-water.*



ESTHER VIVIAN GENTIEU

Pennsgrove, New Jersey

Arts and Science

French and English

*Little maid who knows no sorrow,
Eyes that dance with merry mischief.*

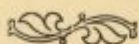
EDNA ELIZABETH GREENE

Newark, Delaware

Arts and Science

Chemistry and Mathematics

She the silent, dreamy maiden



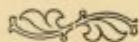
MARY N. HANDY

Federalsburg, Maryland

Arts and Science

English

*Well-loved ruler of our nation,
Stalwart leader of our people.*



ALICE E. JAQUETTE

Newark, Delaware

Education

History

With a smile she sat and listened



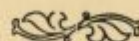


ANNA E. KANE
1206 Delaware Avenue
Wilmington, Delaware

Arts and Science

History

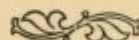
*She the maiden of much laughter,
Gay and joyous, ever talking.*



M. RUTH KING
Bridgeville, Delaware

Home Economics

*Locks as black as wing of raven,
Eyes the golden brown of oak leaves.*



EMILY R. LEDENHAM
Bridgeville, Delaware

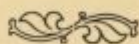
Home Economics

*Sunny maiden, ever thoughtful,
She the leader of our worship.*

NORA FRANCES LYNCH
Kennett Square, Pennsylvania

Education

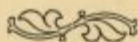
*And she aided all who asked her;
Gave her time and service gladly.*



FRANCES ROMAINE McCOY
Summit Bridge, Delaware

Home Economics

*And she makes no angry answer,
Always is she calm and pleasant.*



ELIZABETH REESE McNEAL
Newark, Delaware

Arts and Science

English

*To the sweetest of all players,
To the best of all musicians!*





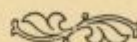
S. MILDRED MASSEY

Price, Maryland

Arts and Science

English

Stately as a tall young pine tree



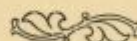
W. FAYE MOORE

Milford, Delaware

Arts and Science

Mathematics

*Cheeks as red as dancing camp-fire,
Mind as brilliant as the hoar-frost.*



FLORENCE E. PHILLIPS

2453 South Garnet Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

Arts and Science

English and History

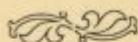
'Twas a beautiful young woman

LETITIA E. POOL
Middletown, Delaware

Arts and Science

English

*She the friend of all the maidens,
She the leader in their pastimes.*

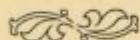


ROSE JEFFRIES ROBERTS
1409 South Eighteenth Street
Birmingham, Alabama

Arts and Science

Biology

*With her moods like shade and sun-
shine,
Eyes that smiled and frowned alter-
nate.*



E. LUCILLE ROE
2929 West Street
Wilmington, Delaware

Arts and Science

Mathematics and Physics

*Heart and hand that move together,
Feet that run on willing errands.*



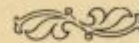


SARA SPENCER ROE
Sudlersville, Maryland

Arts and Science

English

Skilled was she in sports and pastimes

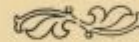


H. GERTRUDE ROUSE
Bel Air, Maryland

Arts and Science

French

*Fair as sunshine after rainfall,
Graceful as the swaying tree tops.*



RUTH ANNE RUSSELL
Milford, Delaware

Arts and Science

English

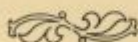
Full of shadowy dreams and visions

HELEN DUVAL SHORB

Dover, Delaware

Home Economics

*Chief who ruled with sternest kindness,
She the chief of mighty Seniors.*

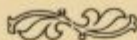


MABEL E. SMITH

Hartly, Delaware

Home Economics

*Ever helpful to a comrade,
Kind is she and ever willing.*



EVELYN L. SPRUANCE

Smyrna, Delaware

Home Economics

She the smiling, joyful maiden





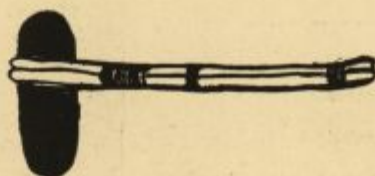
ELIZABETH JESTER WALKER

621 North Van Buren Street
Wilmington, Delaware

Arts and Science

History and French

*Maid who wastes no time in dreaming,
Maid who ever does her duty.*



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HELEN DUVAL SHORB

Vice-President

MARY EMMA DEEN

Secretary

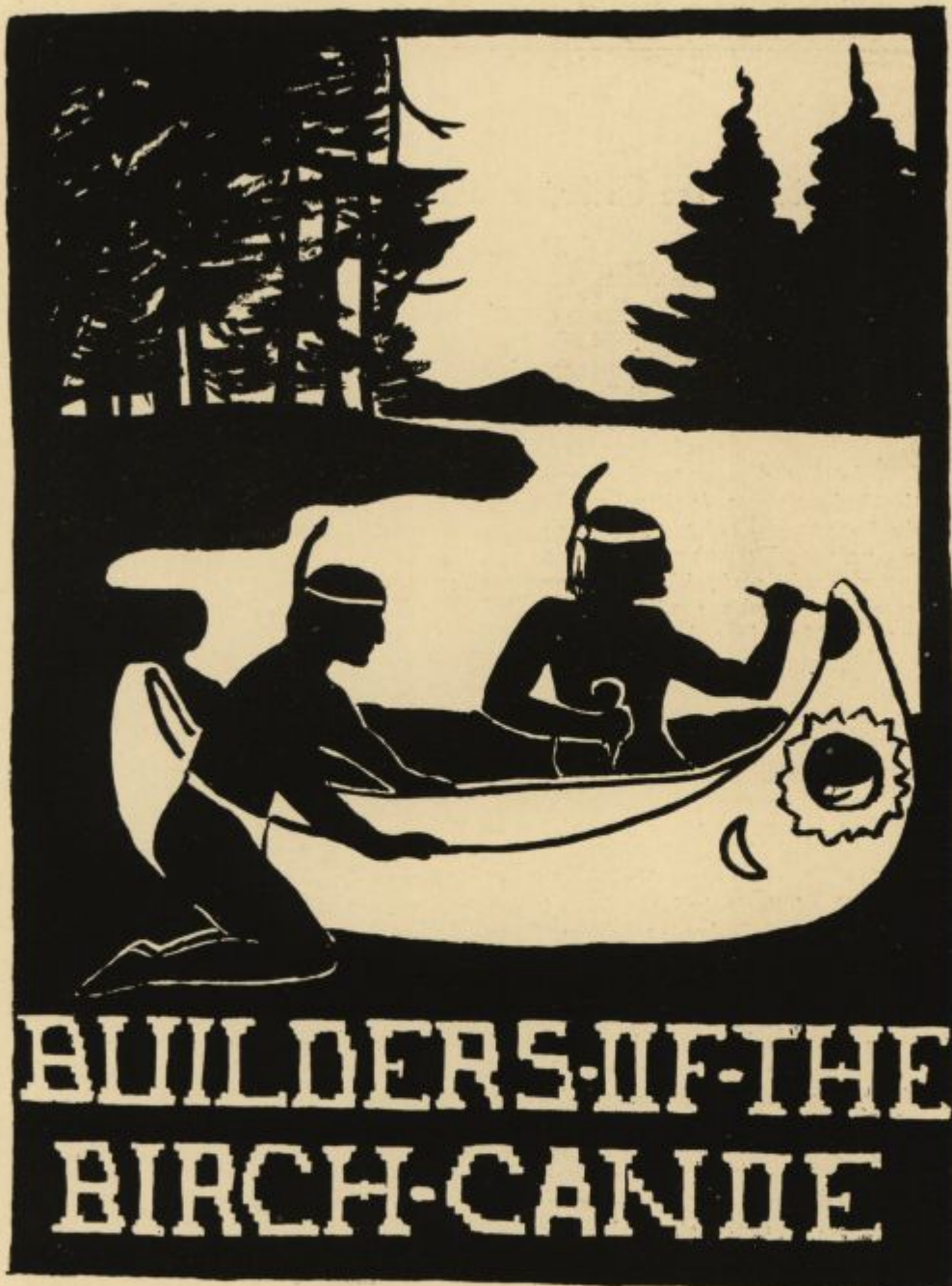
ESTHER VIVIAN GENTIEU

Treasurer

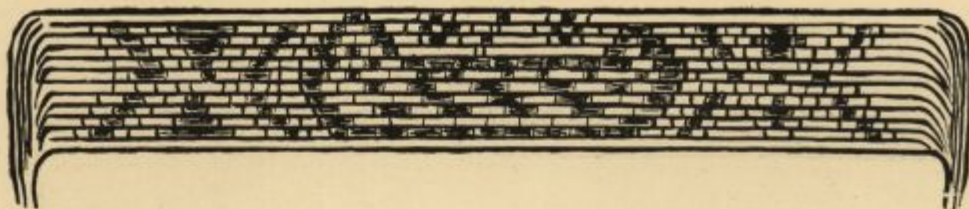
M. RUTH KING

Honorary Member

PROFESSOR GEORGE E. DUTTON



BUILDERS-OF-THE
BIRCH-CANOE



Legends of the Tribe, Builders-of-the-Birch-Canoe

LEGEND ONE

M

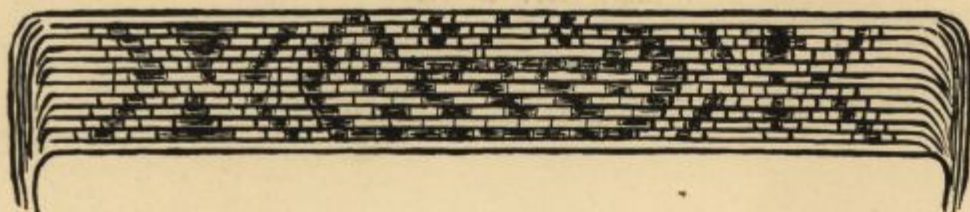
ANY years ago in September, 1920, the Builders-of-the-Birch-Canoe started on their search for wisdom. When they reached the land of "De-ars," they found three tribes already there. The two elder tribes said, "Welcome, children," but the third tribe, Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water, made them dance many war dances. The first days were "serious" days. The Builders danced many dances before the Lodge and in Red Men's Grove,

with their garments hind-part foremost, their hair in two braids, and their faces very solemn. In wigwam thirty-four, Chief Roberts declared many rules: "Do not wear nets on hair before the sun is directly overhead. Wear one white stocking and one black stocking. Salute with much reverence the members of the other tribes. Do not see braves on night of day when fish is eaten. Have pictures only of braves very old or very young in wigwams." One night the Builders gave the other tribes many laughs by obeying all the orders of Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water. In return they received green bands with F-R-E-S-H-M-A-N in gold letters upon them, symbols of their tribe.

There was among the Builders-of-the-Birch-Canoe a gentle maiden, Elizabeth Macintire, who was made Chief-for-a-time. Some days afterward the tribes gathered together in honor of the Builders-of-the-Lodge. Each Builder-of-the-Birch-Canoe received from a friendly tribe a ribbon the color of sunshine. Ever afterward it was held sacred as a symbol of the spirit of their tribe. About the beginning of the winter Lucile Pettibone, a black-haired maiden from Connecticut, became Chief-for-the-Year.

By this time the Builders had acquired much knowledge, and were able to overcome the Demon called Examination. In celebration of this victory they gave, on February 26th, a Festival known as the Freshman Dance. That night happy maids and gallant braves gathered together in a wigwam where many hearts hung from the ceiling. They danced to the music of the Original Six. Many of the tribe Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water entered the empty wigwams of the Builders, and upset many belongings. The Builders were very angry. They put on their garments of war, and set out on the warpath. After a gruesome battle the war ended. Peace was established, which has been kept to this day.

After the snows had melted, the Builders chose a brave named Brinton, from the body of sages, to be honorary chief of the tribe. The members of the tribe said farewell, and set forth one by one to see the homes of their fathers.



LEGEND TWO

After three moons, the Builders-of-the-Birch Canoe returned to the Camping Ground. Greta McKinsey was their new Chief. They found two of the old tribes and a new tribe, which after many moons became known as Feigners-of-Sternness. The Builders put an end to the custom of war with strangers, and welcomed the new tribe with friendliness. In a good spirit, the Builders taught the new tribe the rules of the camping ground. The builders commanded the new tribe to do many feats to amuse their elders. They ordered the strangers to wear white bibs with the word F-R-E-S-H-M-A-N in green letters as a sign of their youth.

Again the tribes gathered together in memory of the Builders-of-the-Lodge. This time the Builders-of-the-Birch-Canoe planted an oak tree, a symbol of strength, hoping that it would grow to make much shade in which their grandchildren might dance.

Now the strangers were no longer strange. The Builders thought the time had come for the new tribe to cease wearing the bibs. In the Feast-Lodge, with much ceremony, the bibs were buried in a black coffin. A strong-voiced maiden, Edna Cranston, gave the oration of Mark Antony.

The Builders were very skilful maidens, sure of stroke. They won all their battles on the field of hockey. Lucile Pettibone, a Builder very fleet of foot, surpassed all the others in running, and won many honors for her tribe.

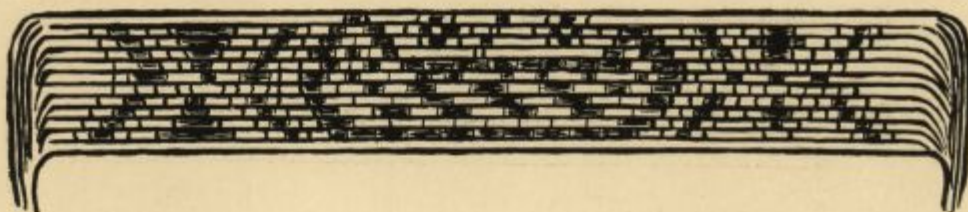
One night there was much excitement. A cruel fire came and ate up the stores of food in the Great Lodge. The maidens were much afraid. Many braves rushed down the trail. After the fire was conquered, the Builders made a feast for the Friendly Tribe. They gathered together in the other Lodge. They ate parched corn, and the guests received many gifts. All were joyous.

And now was the time for the departure of the eldest tribe. As a token of love and honor, the Builders gathered many daisies, which they wove into a chain. The Builders carried this chain beside the Friendly Tribe as they marched to Red Men's Grove on Class Day.

Again there were many farewells, and again the tribes departed.

LEGEND THREE

Moons passed and the Builders-of-the-Birch-Canoe again returned to their camping ground. A new Chief, Mildred Wolfenden, came into power. Another tribe, Papooses-with-the-Ivory-Ring, came to the land of the Delawares. The Builders were sisters to them, and welcomed and protected them. The Builders gave a feast in Red Men's Grove for their sisters.

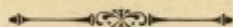


Soon they gave another pow-wow, known as the Junior Bon-fire. There the Papooses learned to know many braves. Then came a time of much happiness, the Junior Prom, on January 13th. In a frosty cave the maidens and braves danced joyfully.

The Builders now gained possession of a beautiful trinket of gold and pearls, which should be a sign of their tribe forever.

Then the Builders faced a new task. It was a tradition that the tribes in their third year on the camping ground should make a record of their life there with pictures and signs.

And the Birch Canoe was builded,
Fashioned of the heart of Delaware.
All the college life was in it,
All the fineness and its spirit,
All the strength that's gained by study,
All the breadth of sports and playtime,
All the joy of song and dancing.
And it floated out and onward,
Sped by hands of them that built it,
Like the spirit of the college.



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President

MILDRED EVERETTE WOLFENDEN

Vice-President

EMILY PEALE ROE

Secretary

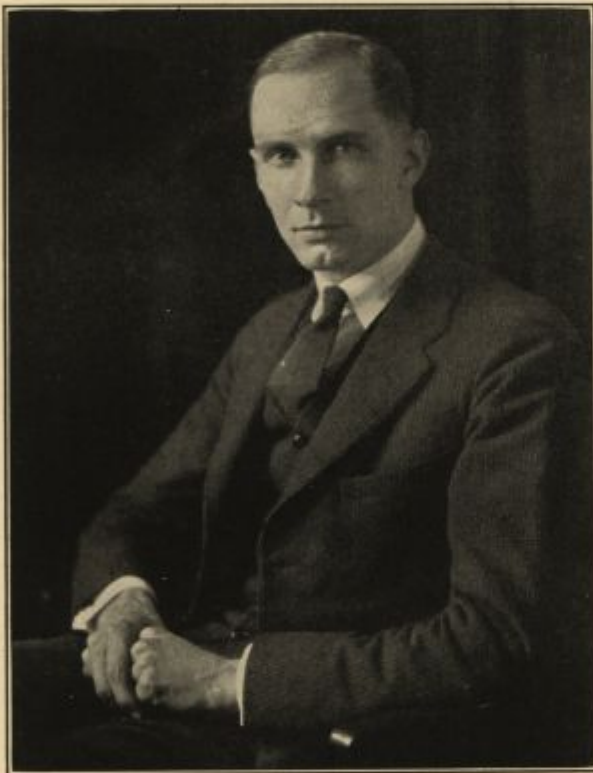
MILDRED AMELIA HOLLIDAY

Treasurer

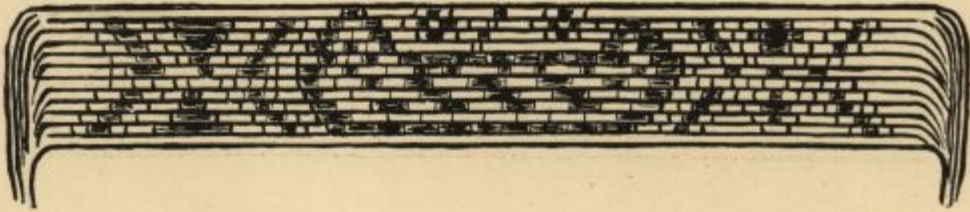
JOSEPHINE MARGARET BURNETT

Honorary Member

PROFESSOR G. E. BRINTON



Professor G. E. Brinton
Honorary Member of the Class of 1924



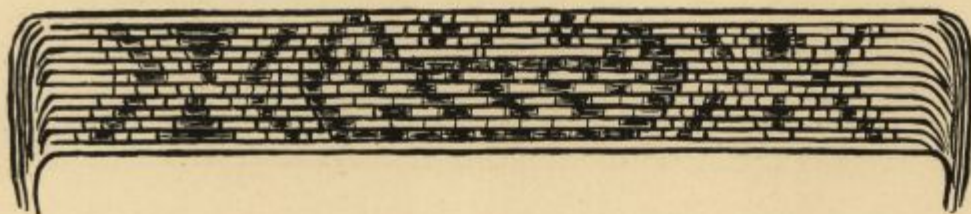
HELEN M. BEACH
Crum Lynne, Pennsylvania

HELEN BEACH is interestingly cosmopolitan for she dwelt in many States,—Kansas, Washington, New York, North Carolina, and Pennsylvania, before she came to Delaware. Now she is off again, having been with us only one semester. Helen commuted and only a few of us learned to know her. She was considered a serious-minded young lady, so thoughtful in fact as to give the impression that she was pessimistic. A friend who broke through that exterior of reserve, however, found in Helen a well-ordered mind, a quick sympathy, and a strong faith.



ANNA LOUISE BECK
Delaware City, Delaware

NONE knew her but to love her." Beck's popularity is widespread. Her famous smile, cheery words, prowess during the hockey season, and habit of winning A's from the stingiest of professors, convince us that she is one of the best. Evidently she is getting a good Home Economics preparation for something, sometime. She doesn't talk a great deal about what she intends to do. Combine her cheery personality with good sense, and—well even the dullest of us can see Beck is assured of a happy future.



HELEN GILMORE BLACK
Wilmington, Delaware



HELEN is seldom serious. Whenever she departs from the sunny realm of smiles to to consider a weighty problem, her comment is sure to be laughable. She is always doing or saying the unexpected. Her mind travels with treacherous speed, and in conversation she is apt to disclose only a fragment of one idea before she is off to another. Helen is studious when not "disorganized" by her buzzer. She is one of '24's athletes. Miraculous speed in the donning of her habiliments always enables her to arrive in the dining room for breakfast at least two seconds before the doors are closed.

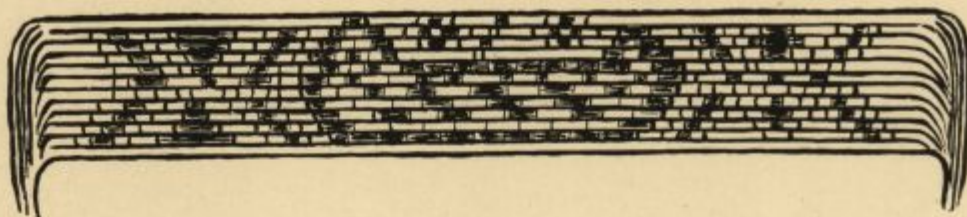


JOSEPHINE MARGARET BURNETT
Morristown, New Jersey



JO'S smile bespeaks her generous spirit of helpfulness and a good will toward all the world; her giggle betrays her love of fun and an ever-ready zest for frolic. She does a prodigious amount of work but the lesser half of it is for herself. Jo's standards are high and only her great efficiency enables her to accomplish so much. Her leadership of the Round Table meetings has stimulated a wide interest in them. She is good at books and good on the athletic field. We know she saved the Junior Rifle Team. She's an all-round girl and a valuable member of '24.





MARGE
MARJORIE ELIZABETH BURNS
Wilmington, Delaware



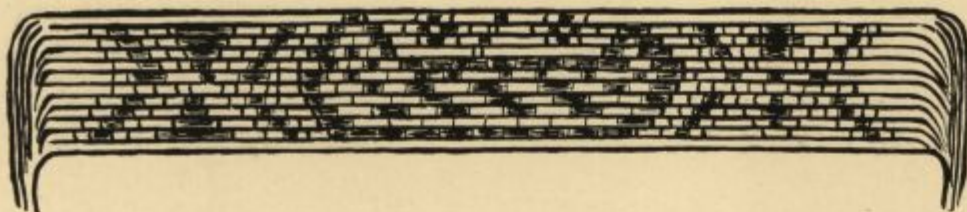
MARGE is an understanding friend. One is struck with the soundness of her judgment and with the precision of her insight. She possesses a perfect mantle of idealization with which she clothes the whole world. She is an able member of the Student Council, a thorough student, and a good all-round athlete. Her ambitions are directing her toward the career of a business woman. Upon occasion Marge shows flashes of Irish wit and a truly Irish appreciation of humor. Quiet dignity characterizes the personality which is displayed to us in a quaintness of manner which is only Marjorie's.



MIM
MIRIAM WAITHMAN CARLL
Camden, New Jersey



AJOLLY good fellow is Mim, —knitter, “ad-chaser”, business woman, and still the knitter. She is never seen without her needles and gay yarns. But she can do more than knit. She can manage the business of the Blue Kettle; she can slash a hockey ball in the backfield; she can keep a notebook that is the envy of every classmate; she can maintain her point in an argument; and she can act in amateur theatricals. Mim plays at being serious and stern but is forever spoiling the effect by being funny.



ANNA REBECCA CARROLL
Granogue, Delaware



ANNE'S moods are as variable as the winds. When the blood of her Irish forefathers prevails, she can furnish every girl within hearing with "twenty hearty laughs", a source of beauty discovered by Anne. At all times she is frank. Domesticity is not in her; she loves to roam the fields and to hike to nearby towns. We are proud of her record in shooting and in hockey. She aspires to be a chemist. Don't be surprised if she discovers a new way to dye!

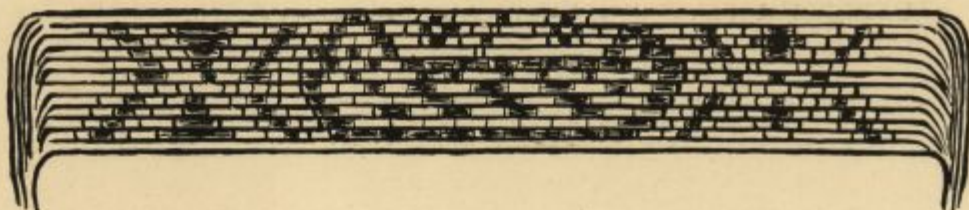


MARGARET ELIZABETH CAULK
Blackbird, Delaware



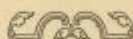
SAY it with emphasis—Peg has a mind of her own. Her courage is unlimited for she dares express any opinion, unqualified, to faculty and students alike. What freshman but Peg would have thought of illustrating her oral composition on "How to Make Something" by distributing to the class generous pieces of the product, midnight fudge! Peg has a laugh for every pound, and if laughs characterize one as good-natured, her good nature cannot be fathomed. Her appetite for rich food is no more famous than the bigness of her heart. Peg loves flowers, brown coats, and hickory nuts.





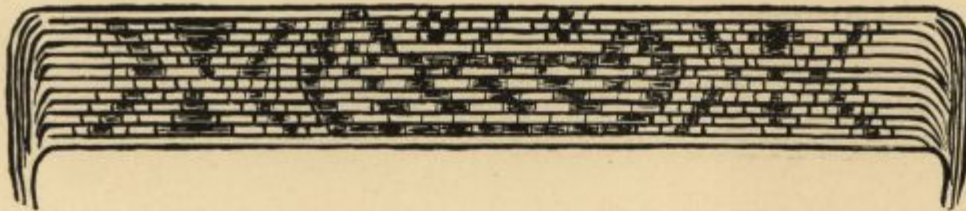
MARTHE ELISABETH CHARBONNEAU
Bordeaux, France

THE Junior Class was lucky enough to acquire this year a petite Francaise straight from Bordeaux. She's little and dark, and talks with her hands and eyes in addition to talking with a very capable tongue. The old masters, the great scientists, authors of all nationalities, and the profoundest philosophers, are all within her knowledge. To her belongs all the credit for our French Club. Combine her delightfully assumed Americanisms, her hearty friendliness, her inherent pluck, and the result is a mighty popular Junior. And the best of it all is—we think we're going to keep her next year as a Senior.



HAZEL SARGENT COLLINS
Newark, Delaware

HAZEL'S gentle voice and dancing brown eyes proclaim at once her demureness and vivacity. A quaint and individual accent detracts nothing from her charm. We hear that she is responsible for much of the famed hilarity of the commuters. 'Tis said, too, that her powers of entertainment bring her popularity in other circles than those of the Women's College. We cannot think of her except in connection with "les trois etoiles de Newark." She is always prepared for classes yet never bores one with her studiousness. Hazel does not allow the fact that she is a commuter to diminish her college spirit.



EDNA EVERSON CRANSTON
State Road, Delaware



WITH a noisy whoop and a merry ha-ha Edna, accompanied by Mary, announced herself in September 1920 as a member of the class of '24. Edna likes to tease. When she was a stern sophomore, did she not tell two freshmen never to ring their buzzers unless they were very ill! Her impersonation of noble Mark Antony at the time of the burial of the freshman bids proved, however, that there is in her nature a dignified and serious strain. Her service on the Student Council offers further proof. We predict for her a seat in the Senate.

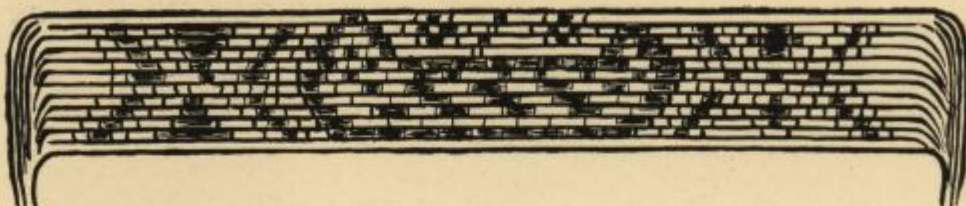


VERA ANITA EDWARDS
Wilmington, Delaware



VERA is dark-eyed, graceful, and vivacious. She is the opposite of capricious; she plans far into the future and has the habit of always executing her plans in advance of scheduled time. Her first days in college were those of a commuter, when she was one of the merriest of that merry group of travelers. Vera has imagination and the ability to reproduce it in material form. Rugs woven by her, dresses designed by her, always show the charm of Vera's touch. She has enjoyed being art editor of *Cneemaun*.





VIOLA BERTHA ELTERS

Wyoming, Delaware

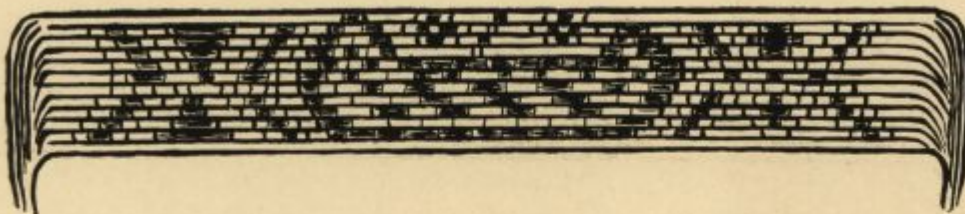
THE entire College was glad to welcome Viola back again, but the Junior Class was especially pleased for she had come to join it. She is so quiet and studious that only intimate acquaintance reveals her sense of humor and her store of quaint ideas. She came to Delaware from New York and we sometimes hear her complain of our mild climate. We have heard her lay claim to a temper but we have no evidence to confirm the truth of her assertion. Viola is so generous and whole-souled that she quite disproves a certain theory regarding the only child.



ALICE STIRLING FLINN

Wilmington, Delaware

NONE day the Fates were against Alice. With much exertion she moved all the chairs in Chapel, arranging them in a new order. Next morning, alas, they had been returned to their old places as if by magic, and Alice was forced to perform her Herculean task again. By the way, whoever said that it is impossible to count to a million never heard her sneeze! Alice is as genuine as she is unassuming. It is difficult to become acquainted with her, but after having done so one decides that the result is worth all the effort involved.



LOIS GARRETT
Wilmington, Delaware



LOIS is a happy mixture of aristocratic and democratic qualities (to say Republican might be more accurate). Her blue eyes bespeak lofty thoughts as well as merry pranks. Her recently developed interest in dramatics led her to creating "playthings" and even a play, "Pierret's Love Story". She is a much loved member of her gang and often speaks the last word in answer to its questions. Her plan for her future career has proved to be a progressive one, having proceeded through medicine, law, social service, and merchandizing to the last, which is "a deep dark secret".

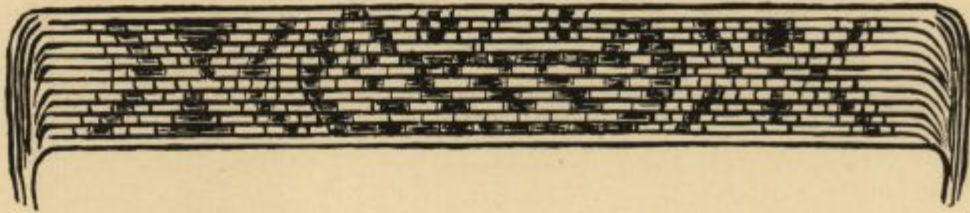


MARY JACKSON GIVISON
Wildwood, New Jersey



TRUE-HEARTED, wholehearted" is Mary. She is a good student, capable and efficient. She is a jolly companion, so much the opposite of exclusive that everyone knows just why she is nice to have around. When Mary laughs one must stop all work to laugh with her. "And Mary had a little lamb". Yes, everyone knows that too. Did anyone ever see Mary without Edna? She was a lucky Practice House cook for she never had to make cream soup. We are glad to have her back to enliven us in Sussex even though she is still wild about Wildwood!





SARA MARGARET HATFIELD
Georgetown, Delaware



ARA is the personification of household efficiency, punctual and extremely neat. A background of idealization which refuses to be shaken makes her the lovable girl that she is. She is active in work of the Y. W. C. A., having been Vice-President this year. In that capacity she directed the introduction of the Freshmen, via Big Sisters. She led our delegation at the Eaglesmere summer conference and returned glowing with enthusiasm. She is ever busy, yet can always find time to dance and to win a game of Five Hundred. Sara's laugh runs up the scale and down again and her face makes one dream of Colonial days.



MILDRED AMELIA HOLLIDAY
New Castle, Delaware



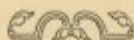
ILLY'S contagious giggle is prevalent at all times. She has recently perfected a new one which she uses as a prelude to every story. She has an antidote of her own compounding for excess avoirdupois: never take seconds at meals; sit up late every night; eat all the candy possible. One language fails to provide sufficient outlet for her loquacity. Consequently she studies French, Spanish, German and Latin. Milly is a dancer who delights the most staid onlooker as well as the most ardent disciple of the terpsichorean art.



C. LOUISE JACKSON
Wilmington, Delaware



LOUISE has done much for her Alma Mater. She has improved punctuality at meals and has led the Women's College over the top in the Library Campaign. She is business manager of Cheemaun and has been finance chairman of the Y. W. C. A. In the meantime she has been an active member of the Dramatic Club. 'Tis said that her commanding blue eyes and decisive manner of speech would have made her a valuable aid to Napoleon. Louise's efficiency is coupled with friendliness. Her enthusiasm for a task wins the admiration of her fellow workers.

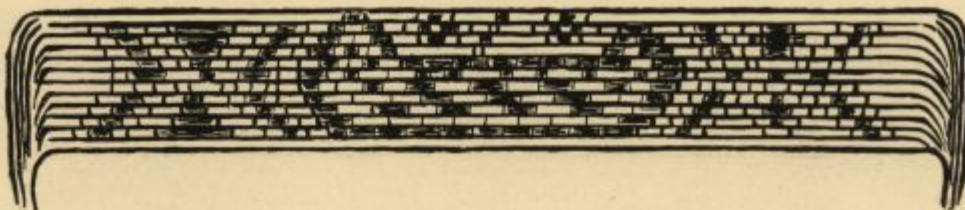


FRANCES LONG JONES
Seaford, Delaware



FANNY is one-half the Jones' sisterhood. We know little of her for she has only recently entered our class. We do know, however, that she is talkative. Fortunately we like her voice. She came from North Carolina where she acquired the southern accent that so becomes her. She has a rare liking for English and is unique in that she has almost always read the books that are recommended in hopeful tones by the professors. Moreover, her reading has won Dr. Sypherd's praise. During our brief acquaintance the charm of her manner has awakened in us the desire to know her better.





MADLIN B. JONES

Laurel, Delaware



LTHOUGH we did hear that frat pins and men are taboo in our annual, it is impossible to think of Madlin without considering John. Madlin seems to be just about the right mixture of fun and seriousness, but perhaps she is a little more grave than gay. Despite all her sedateness she likes to tease and has even teased John. She was chairman of our chapter of the Red Cross this year and directed the campaign for new members. After the Christmas holidays we were more than sorry to learn that, because of illness at home, we must lose Madlin from the ranks of '24.

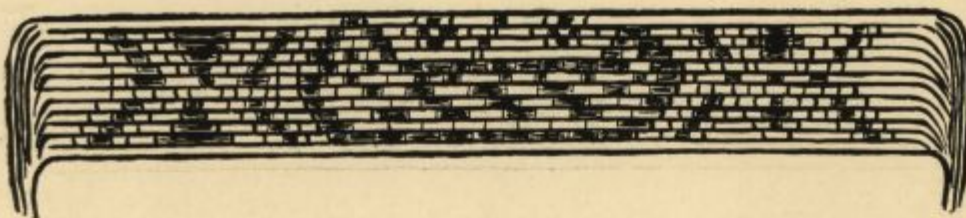


MARY-BRAEME JONES

Seaford, Delaware



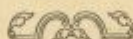
WE welcomed Mary-Braeme as one of the new members of our class this year. It did not take us long, however, to become acquainted. We all had some difficulty with her name at first as she insisted upon the whole or none of it. We often hear, in the corridor, her familiar southern drawl questioning, "Where's Fanny?" The two are almost inseparable. In the short time she has been with us, she has demonstrated her ability in dramatics. Mary-Braeme is a delight to look upon. She reminds one of the romance and beauty of the South.



GRETA ESTELLE McKINSEY
Wilmington, Delaware



GRETA is a maid of sunny hair and sunnier disposition, with a determined little chin which betrays her strength of character. Her only vice (or is it a virtue) is her great capacity for sleep. Greta was president of our class last year when we were the first to welcome freshmen without the customary hazing. She helped us to establish a precedent for succeeding Sophomore classes. She has been Second Vice-President of the Student Council. As Head of Sussex she has proved successful in an unobtrusive manner most praiseworthy.

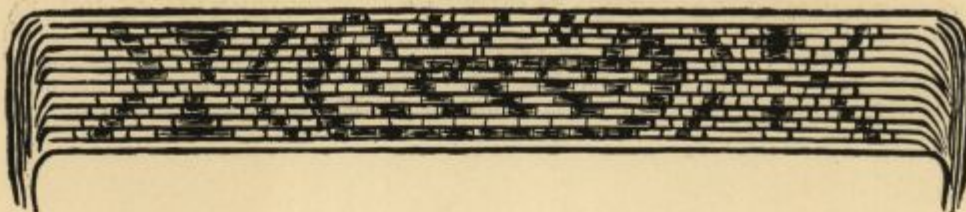


ELIZABETH MACINTIRE
Lewes, Delaware



ELIZABETH fulfills all her obligations as a college student and then has time to read the funny papers sent from home by an indulgent mother. Since she captained '24 in its Freshman year, she has believed it the best class; and she not only "rah-rahs" it but she works for it. She fights valiantly in hockey, playing every position equally well. When she finally sees the point of a joke, she enjoys it thoroughly, and we love her retelling of it, though she invariably omits the point. Her unfailing good humor, her charm of manner, and the attraction of her classic features are other reasons for her popularity.

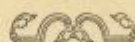




MARY KATHRYN MOFFITT
Brenford, Delaware



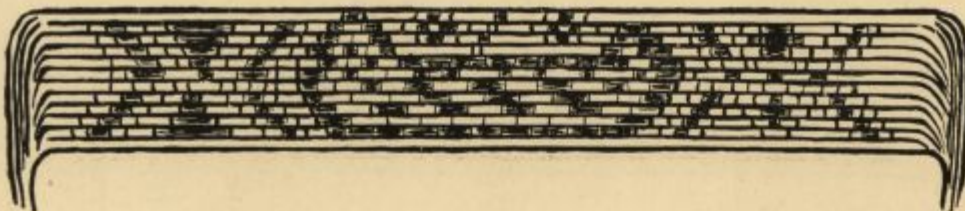
KATHRYN is really not the extremely serious-minded young person she thinks she is. Never is she at loss for an answer. In class she is inclined to argue, not merely for the sake of arguing, but because she has ideas of her own. Nor is the classroom the only spot where she expounds them. Her "effusions," as she calls them, are found in many places in this book. We like her kindly philosophy. Her good nature, ready friendly smile, pluck, and industry will win Kathryn a place in life. Here's hoping she knows how truly we appreciate her.



ANNA MILDRED PATCHELL
Newark, Delaware

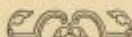


ANNE'S disposition is as attractive as her appearance. Under her shock of brown curls is a healthy and versatile mind. Because she is a commuter her ability as a pianist is generally unknown. Always cheerful and happy, Anne is a good pal to have around. Even now, in her third year, we occasionally confuse her with her chum, Hazel. Clever and capable, Anne takes a hearty interest in her studies. Her possession of a blue "D" speaks for itself as to her interest in athletics. She is a mighty good classmate and friend, jolly and yet reserved.



LUCILE PETRY
Selbyville, Delaware

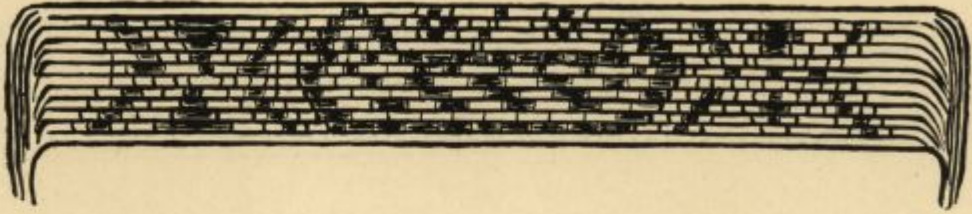
TO our Chief Builder we owe gratitude and homage; as editor of Cheemaun, Lucile has shown real ability and true leadership. A born organizer and leader, a good athlete—her services are in constant demand. But she is unspoiled by hard work; she is as agreeable a companion for a leisure hour as the most practiced idler. She's the girl who enjoys everything, particularly hikes before breakfast, outdoor picnics, and all sorts of sports. To put it in her own vernacular, a chemical equation: a loveable personality + genuineness → Lucile, a true friend.



EMILY PEALE ROE
Sudlersville, Maryland

EMILY'S tastes are distinctive. She makes it immensely worthwhile for a friend to satisfy them. Her charm lies in a combination of sweet shyness and modern independence, which is seldom found. She is delightfully mischievous but never does this quality banish her considerateness. She has a peculiar sense of honesty which forbids her to stimulate any interest which is not genuine, or to work at any task which she dislikes. But when she does like her task, her energy is immeasurable. Consider the many achievements in Chemistry and her estimable work on Cheemaun.





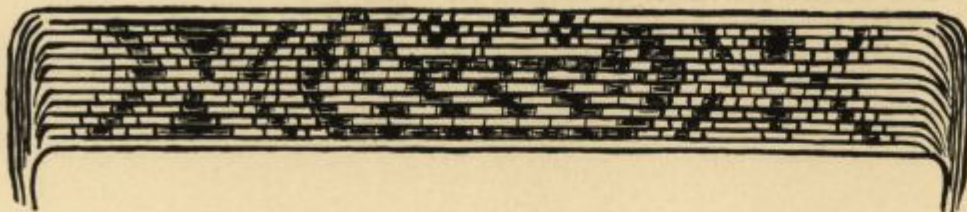
KATHERINE REGINA ROTHROCK
Easton, Pennsylvania

JEAN is a parcel of happiness wrapped in vivid colors. Although the distance from the top of her dark head to soles of her feet is short, every inch of her bespeaks independence and an almost stubborn will. It is only fair to say, however, that Jean makes it a delight to submit to that will of hers. Quick repartee and an engaging manner of speech make her conversation exceedingly enjoyable. 'Tis well we like to hear her voice for we must admit she chatters almost incessantly. Jean is a systematic student with many and varied interests.



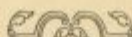
ELEANOR A. RUSH
Wilmington, Delaware

IF giggles evince happiness, Eleanor is the happiest girl we know. Perhaps it is the light flow of these joyous spirits which makes her such an exquisite dancer. To know her is to recognize the truth of those ballads which extol charms of Irish maidens. She is a puzzle, however, to her more prosaic classmates, who cannot understand her love for both Tennyson and Euclid. Her work on the Social Committee is constructive. The order which she maintains in Topsy is angelic. We believe there must be a hidden store of energy in Eleanor for whatever she does she does well.



MARION E. SKEWIS
Milford, Delaware

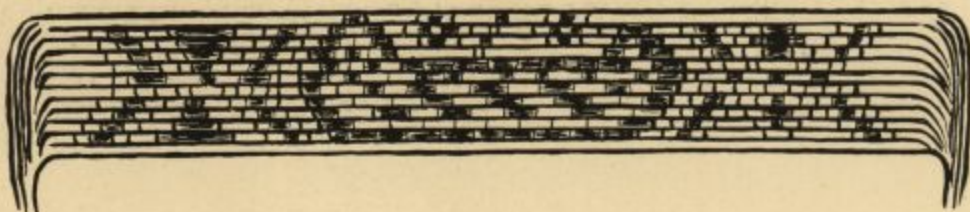
MARION spends but little time here, being busy during many hours with her work as assistant to the dietitian at Delaware College. Her naive friendliness and the bright smile with which she greets us, however, make reparation in part for the hours when we miss her. It is fortunate that she enjoys work and responsibility for her originality and cleverness bring her both. We know that there is a streak of the bizarre in Marion. Remember the morning she appeared wearing one black and one blue stocking? When you see her next, ask about her favorite prescription for a cough.



ELEANOR VINYARD
Milford, Delaware

ELEANOR is the kind of girl who, after working long and late on a paper for Miss Null, is not too tired to print a pretty title page. Eleanor's surroundings are always attractive. Her artistic ability has created decorative settings for all our class affairs from the Freshman dance to the Junior Prom. And Eleanor sings. We shall always remember the dainty Quaker maid in "Miss Bob White". She may well retain her name, Goldenrod. She has been President of the Glee Club during this most successful year.

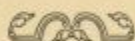




MILDRED EVERETTE WOLFENDEN
Cardington, Pennsylvania



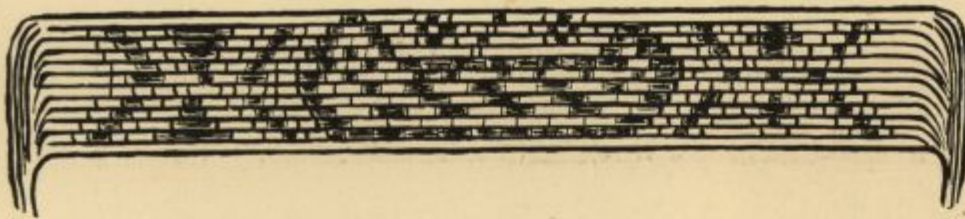
OLF defies the poets. Who can describe that charm of hers? We can only say that the College as a whole adores her. At times she is an extremely sophisticated young lady, and at others an eager child, merely playing at being grown-up. Usually she is the most care free young person imaginable, but, finding herself in a situation demanding seriousness or sympathy, she becomes wonderfully sedate and helpful. She has a positive genius for friendship, and is invariably a popular candidate at all elections.



FRANCES WORTHINGTON
Wilmington, Delaware



RAN has quaint mannerisms which even her best friends fail to understand. Such mysteries are fascinating. So also are her hazel eyes. Fran is moody, but her darkest moods are only additional enchanting mysteries. She is independent but not aggressively so. She works for the pure joy of working and spurns praise. Generous and sympathetic, she divines the needs of those about her and fulfills them quietly and graciously. Whatever Fran feels she feels intensely. Listen to her violin and you will hear her personality expressing itself in music.

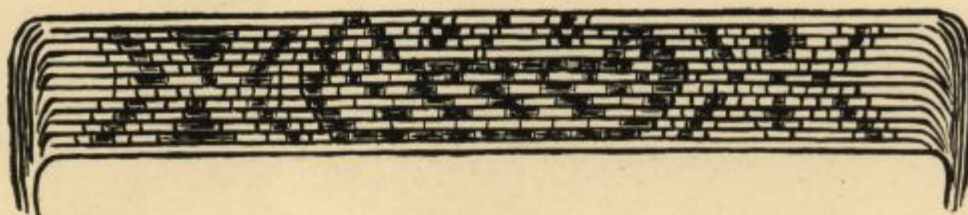


Former Members of the Class of 1924

Eva Elizabeth Allen
Mary Elizabeth Barwick
Annie Roberta Bland
Marjorie Eloise Bowen
Mabel Nora Bromley
Helen White Bullock
Marie Louise Cella
(Mrs. W. Ralph McIntyre)
Florence Elizabeth Clarke
(Mrs. Frank Harris)
Alma Dunlevy Cooch
(Mrs. Richard)
Virginia Golden Davis
Anna Louise Elliott
Margaret Vivian Fisher
Eveleah Lance Greene
Mary Gruwell
Ruth Caroline Hayman
Thelma Elizabeth Hines
Alice Ethel Holzmüller
Kathryn Miller Howell
(Mrs. Franklin Wills)
Louise Hurley
(Mrs. Benjamin Magee)

Mildred Elizabeth Jester
Madeline Elvira Johnston
Dorris Elizabeth LeCates
Sara Lydia Lovett
Nellie Ida Marvel
Anna Clayton Marvil
Emma Lolita Moore
Margaret Elizabeth Moore
*Alice Mary Mundy
Helen Mae Pennington
Frances Elizabeth Penrose
Lucile Gertrude Pettibone
Lillian Pearl Price
Pauline Pryor
Reba Bates Russell
Anna Skrivan
Elsie Gladwin Smith
Nina McIntosh Smoak
Florence Elizabeth Sweeny
Mary Elizabeth Turner
Elizabeth Jones Taylor
Rebecca Wells Van Pelt
Eugenia Manning Vincent
Margaret Lyle Walton

To the memory of Alice Mary Mundy
whose young life came to a close on February
sixteenth, nineteen hundred and twenty-
three. Her short service in the Master's
Vinyard was marked by generosity and fi-
delity, and her sunny disposition endeared her
to all.



Hapoooses of the Tribe Builders-of-the-Birch-Canoe



Kathryn Flora Wills
*Daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
 F. K. Wills*

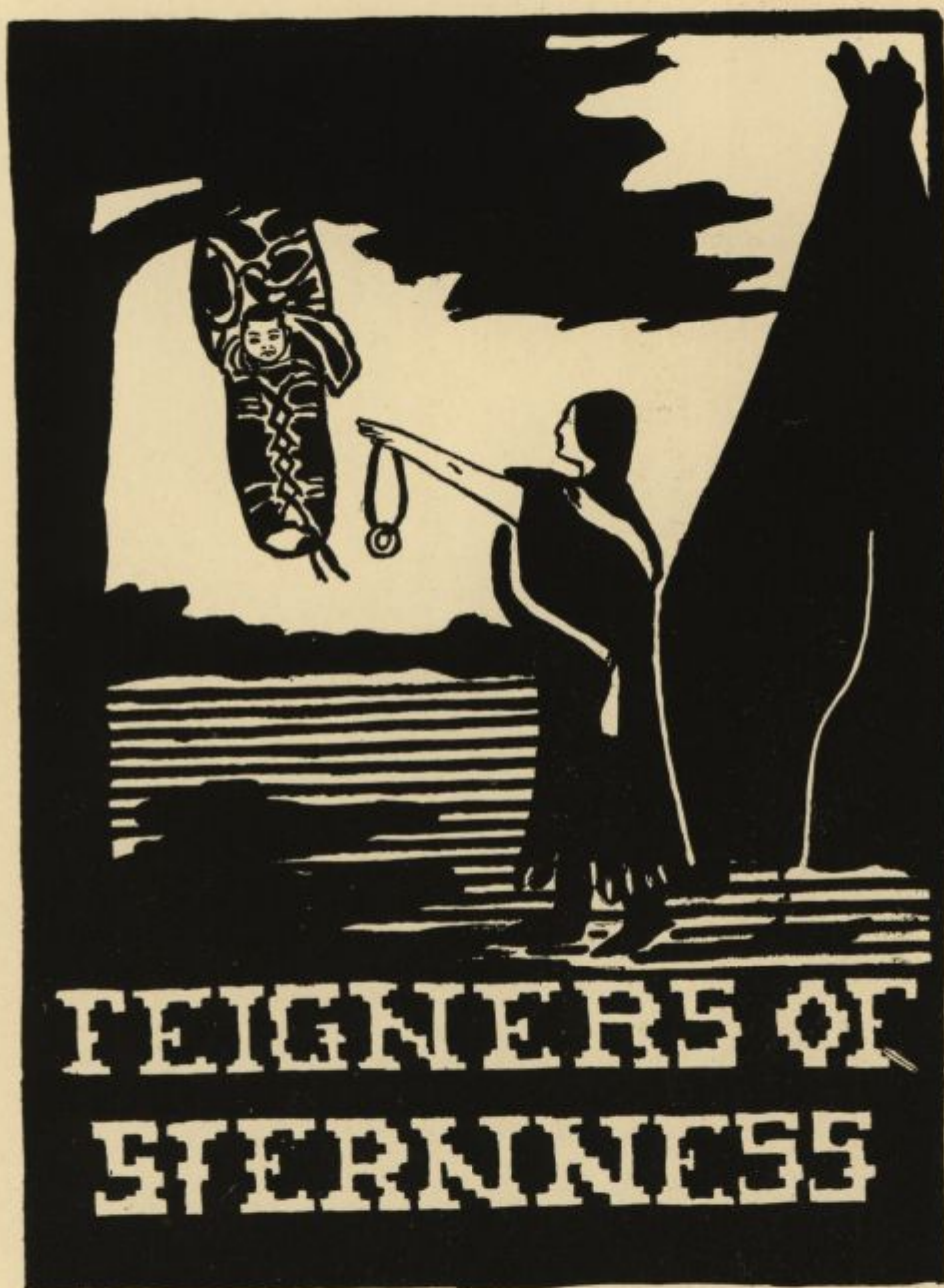


William Clark Harris
*Son of Mr. and Mrs.
 Frank Harris*



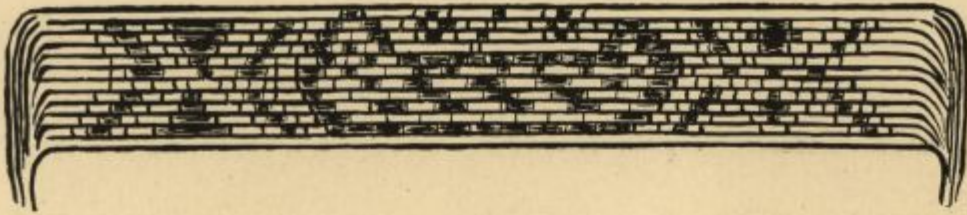
Virginia Allyn Cooch
*Daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
 Richard Cooch*







Sophomore Class



Grace Reed

Sophomore Class Officers

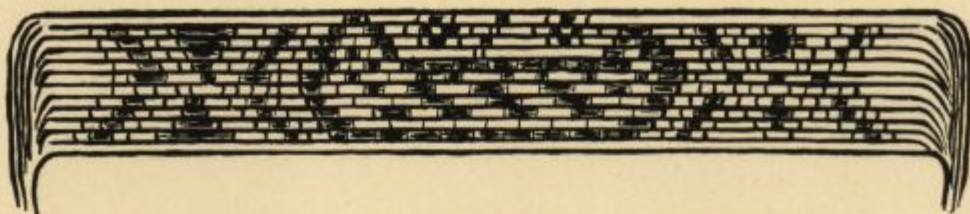
President
GRACE REED

Vice-President
BLANCHE WORKMAN

Secretary
MARION NEIDE

Treasurer
EMMARENE BALDWIN

Honorary Member
DR. W. O. SYPHERD



Legends of the Tribe, Feigners-of-Sternness

LEGEND ONE

THERE was at the encampment of the Delawares a great lodge where many came to learn wisdom. In the autumn of 1921, maidens, Feigners-of-Sternness, came to make the fourth tribe on the camping ground. The three tribes gave them a welcome better than that ever given to any other newcomers. The three older tribes laid aside their work to join in the festivities of greeting. One day they assembled in the Hi-lar-ium. There the hospitable ones set before the Feigners-of-Sternness a pleasant brew and dainty sweets. On another day all the maidens tramped through the forest. The guides pointed out familiar haunts. Near a little stream was spread an abundant feast. After nightfall they tramped back to the camping ground singing many songs.

In the days that followed, many wise ones made speeches of orientation for the instruction of the Feigners-of-Sternness.

As a trial of their loyalty to the new camping ground, the Feigners-of-Sternness were forced to wear bibs, shining white, painted with green. The maidens showed themselves faithful. After another moon, with much ceremony, all the bibs were hidden away in a dark coffin.

Before the snows drifted deep came Founders' Day. At that time the Feigners received banners of red, their tribal color. They also received in trust a spade, which they should use the next year to plant a tree.

One night the Feigners had braves as guests and spent a merry evening in dancing. Fruit of the cherry tree decorated the lodge.

For many days the Feigners prepared for a contest of strength and skill. One night they met with the Builders in the Ar-mo-ry and there surpassed them in many feats. A vessel of bright silver was the reward of their prowess.

About the time of the return of the robins, the Feigners made a party for the Tribe Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water.

The warm days of summer summoned them to their homes.

LEGEND TWO

Before the cold days came again, all the maidens returned to the camping ground. A new tribe came which was soon given the name, Papooes-with-the-Ivory-Ring. They had this name because they were forced by the Feigners to wear Ivory Rings hanging from green bands. Now, truly, the Feigners-of-Sternness lived up to their names. With much firmness, the Feigners held to their resolve to make the Papooes wear their Ivory Rings until the day appointed for removing them.



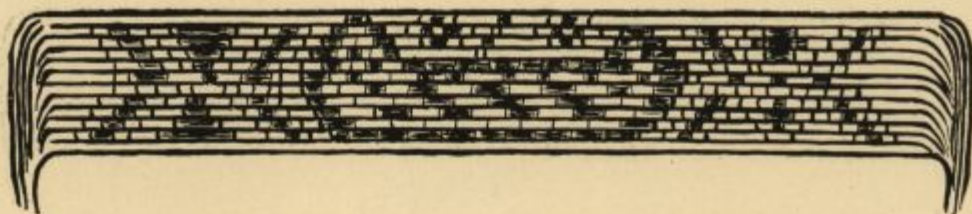
On a beautiful autumn day, with much ceremony, they planted their tree, a hardy sycamore. On that same day, they were bearers-of-the-cap-and-gown for the friendliest tribe, Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water.

Again the Tribes Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water and Feigners-of-Sternness assembled for a party. Outside the lodge the wind blew bitter cold, but within everyone was warm and merry.

On the outskirts of the forest,
'Twixt the shadow and the sunshine,
Stood alone these comely maidens,
Black behind them stretched their childhood,
Dark with fears and superstitions,
Bright before them stretched the future,
Lighted by the lamp of wisdom,
And the joy of understanding;
Now they journey ever onward
Toward the light, away from darkness.

Hazel Allen
Mary Baker
Emmarene Baldwin
Margaret Black
Mary Bradley
Marjorie Brosius
Virginia Burnett
Frances Buttles
Pearl Cain
Mamie Collins
Mable Conaway
May Conner
Delma Danks
Aline Davis
Charlotte Dayett
Catherine Dougherty
Anna Frazer
Vesta Goodwin

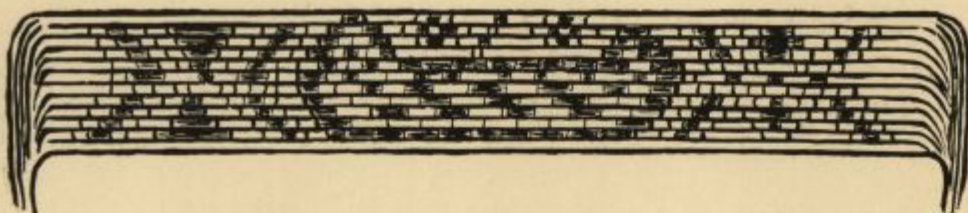




Hilda Hastings
Mary Hill
Eunity Jones
Mattie Kenney
Estella Kite
Emma Knowles
Mary Kreuger
Katherine Ladd
Dorothy Le Fevre
Helen Lucas
Anna Maciejewski
Pauline Moore
Marion Neide
Dorothy Nunn

Florence Reed
Grace Reed
Frances Richards
Miriam Scarborough
Anna Short
Elizabeth Staton
Bertha Staats
Florence Stidham
Margaret Touhey
Alyce Watson
Maud Webster
Madalin Winthrop
Rebecca Wollaston
Blanche Workman





Thrilling Trial at Women's College

STARTLING SCANDAL UNCOVERED!

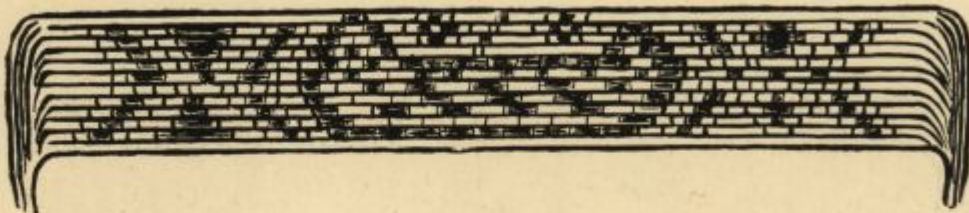
Newark, Del., Nov. 20, 1922.—A Sophomore Court, with Judge Grace Reed presiding, convened Thursday evening in the Hilarium of the Women's College. Attorney Ollie Kramer proceeded to address the court with the following fiery speech:

"Your Honor, the case which presents itself before our august and september court this day of Our Lord, Anno Domini, Alma Mater, the 20 and 1st day of November, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-two, Habeus corpus, is one of profound import et caput mortuum. It is one which will test the omniscience, obsolescence, and opalescence of our ostentatious and omnipresent jury. Yea! even their thyroid glands! Said question is, Your Honor, Shall the Freshman Insignia be removed? Quod erat demonstrandum. Selah!"

The impressiveness of the attorney's oratory was somewhat marred when the modest little court stenographer, Miss Kathryn Ladd, arrived upon the scene twenty minutes late madly powdering her nose.

Her Honor, Judge Reed, called upon Insignia to take the stand, but Attorney Kramer rose to announce that since said Insignia was inarticulate and unable to testify in its own behalf, she would call the witnesses for the defense.

The first witness, Sarah Houk Messenger, accordingly took the stand and was duly sworn in by Court Clerk Margaret Black, who admonished her in stenatorian tones to place her hand upon this worthy volume and swear, at the same time presenting her with a life-size volume of "The Sheik." The witness was then asked to give one good and sufficient reason why the teething rings should be removed, and got as far as "Because—because —" when the attorney fired the following question at her, "Where were you on the night of September 26th, 1915?" When Miss Messenger was forced to



admit that she did not know, the attorney exclaimed, "There! Doesn't that conclusively prove that the Insignia should not be removed?" and Judge Reed dismissed the witness as being incapable of testifying.

A witness for the other side, "Chaperone", was then called, and testified that many times she had been allowed to find her way home from the "movies" or the "game," solitary and alone, except when some kind-hearted Sophomore had taken pity on her several gray hairs.

Here Attorney Kramer asked Court Stenographer Ladd if she had got that, and the efficient stenographer read from her notes that some Freshmen had put moths in the Chaperone's summer gray furs.

Witness followed witness in quick succession. Those for the defense were: Evelyn Malliel Cooke, Marie Anne Ralston, Louise Thompson, and Mary Lillian Loose; whereas those for the Sophomores were "Faculty", "Upper Classmen", "Down Staters", and "Birdie".

Witness Thompson was on the point of giving some valuable testimony for the Freshmen, but she was thrown off her guard when the attorney asked her if she intended to allow her boy friend to use her insignia for a necktie rack.

Some very incriminating testimony was presented by "Birdie", who said that through the negligence of the Freshmen in attending to their bird-bath duties, he had been forced to take a bath in last week's water.

However, it was not until Witness Anne Ralston, alias "Spark Plug", took the stand that the dirty work was brought to light. Witness Ralston actually testified that Insignia was becoming ugly and dirty and because of this the Freshmen desired to sever connections with this faithful friend who had stuck to them through thick and thin (Freshmen) for so many moods. In describing the present condition of Insignia, Witness Ralston used many startling epithets, such as "stringy" and "busted". In the base language of the Women's College, "busted" is a familiar term meaning "to be without money", and "stringy" means "efficient at stringing people".

Witness Ralston delivered her testimony in a poised and emphatic manner, but she left the stand in a flurry when the attorney asked her if it was true that her grandmother's cousin's uncle was a Chinaman.

At the conclusion of Witness Ralston's testimony, Attorney Kramer asked Court Stenographer Ladd if she had that straight. Miss Ladd, who was at that moment putting on her ninth layer of lipstick, replied that she was not sure about the left corner.

The jury then retired to sit upon the question, and in a few minutes returned to announce that the Freshman Insignia should NOT be removed—until the next day at high noon.



PAPDISE-WITH
THE-IVORY-RING



Freshman Class



Lillian Loose

Freshman Class Officers

President

LILLIAN M. LOOSE

Vice-President

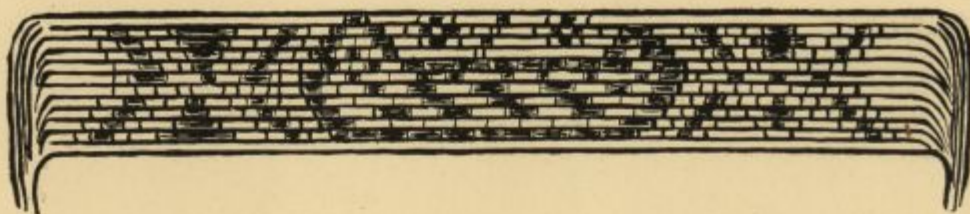
EVELYN COOKE

Secretary

BEULAH THOMPSON

Treasurer

IRENE WILKINSON



Legend of the Tribe Papooses-with-the-Ivory-Ring

HO, mita koda,—welcome friends." Thus the Tribes of Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water, Builders - of - the - Birch-Canoe, and Feigners-of-Sternness greeted the strangers who arrived on the camping ground in the fall of the year 1922. In the sunny days which followed all the maidens joined in gay festivities. There were the Y-W-C-A-Picnic, Jun-ior-Tea, Jun-ior-pic-nic-for-Fresh-men, Found-ers'-Day, and Dra-mat-ic-Club-Stunt-Night. These festivities had descended from tribe to tribe as customs of the camping ground. On Found-ers'-Day the Papooses-with-the-Ivory-Ring received the color of their tribe—that blue which had been held sacred by the Pioneers of '18.

For many days the strangers wore ivory rings hanging from a green band around their necks. Thus they were distinguished from the older inhabitants of the encampment, and thus they won the tribal name, Papooses-with-the-Ivory-Ring.

Then came a season of much activity when the maidens of all the tribes labored to collect wampum. This they gave to build a beautiful new Lodge-for-Parchments, called a Li-bra-ry. In honor of the day when their activities were ended, they dropped all their work and made a great procession in a city called Wil-ming-ton.

On a day of worship, many of the Papooses became members of the Y-W-C-A. Throughout the impressive service they carried tapers which glowed with a steady light.

When the time for battle on the hockey field came, the Papooses were very valorous and put all the tribes to flight, save Forth-into-the-Great-Sea-Water. And they surpassed all in the skirmishes upon the volley-ball field.

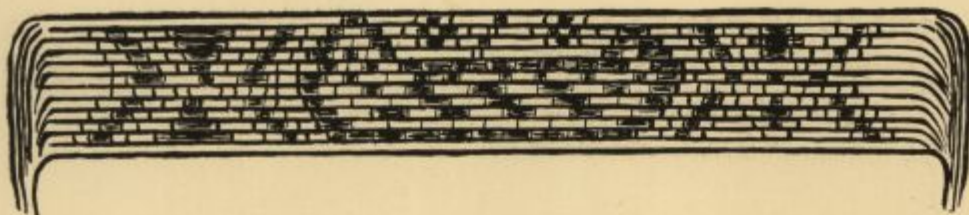
One night the Papooses were summoned before a Council for trial. There they behaved in a seemly manner befitting a tribe of the Delawares. After that they were no longer forced to wear their emblems, the Ivory Rings.

With much merriment the Papooses pretended to be gallant young braves, and brought the friendly tribes to dance in the Great Lodge. With their ingenious garb and happy games they filled the hours with gaiety.

As the snowy days approached they chose for their tribe a chief, Lillian Loose.

Two moons later the Papooses again made merry. In the Great Lodge, they hung many water lilies and made delightful ponds wherein fish could be seen. This time they danced with happy braves.

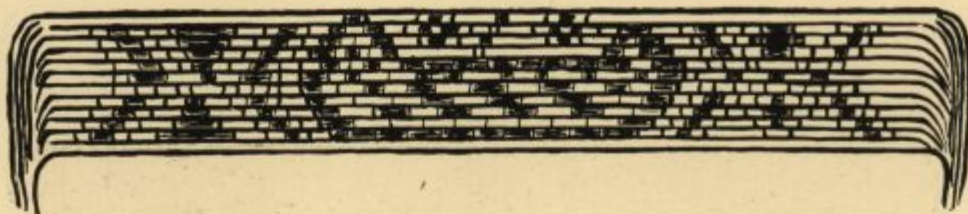
Thus it was that the Papooses
Started on their search for wisdom,
For the mysteries of knowledge,
For the art of living wisely.



Class Roll

Oda Baker
Katherine Barnard
Marie Betts
Leslie Blackwell
Katherine Bounds
Dorothy Bowen
Marian Bowen
Clara Brady
Ruth Bullock
Anna Cannon
Edith Chandler
Sallie Calloway
Virginia Chipman
Zelda Clendaniel
Helen Cohen
Evelyn Cooke
Carmella Corletto
Helen Cox
Elizabeth Crooks
Alice Davis
Frances Dawson
Lillian Deen
Ola Dukes
Margaret Edgell
Mary Elias
Delma Ewing
Ruth Ewing
Madeline Forwood
Mary Francis
Dorothy Green
Harriet Gum
Louise Harris
Dorothy Heyd
Mary Hoeffcker
Dorothy Hoeffcker
Blanche Holton
Fayette Hudson
Katherine Jacobs
Theodora Kirova
Bella Levy
Helen Levy
Marguerite Lockerman
Lillian Loose
Anna McSorley





Sara Mahoney
Gladys Maloney
Henrietta Marvel
Louise Marvel
Sara Massinger
Anna Mazer
Essie Money
Mildred Mullin
Mary O'Neil
Barbara Parry
Anna Passmore
Naomi Pepper
Merrel Pyle
Anne Ralston
Sara Rice
Eloise Rodney
Marjorie Rose
Esther Ruston
Lillian Ruston
Margaret Satterfield
Adele Senft
Marian Sharpless
Helen Simon
Elizabeth Simpers
Sara Slaughter
Betty Snyder
Sara Steele
Ruth Stengle
Ruth Stall
Dorothy Sturgis
Ida Tatman
Mae Thompson
Beulah Thompson
Louise Thompson
Katherine Thompson
Moss Tyler
Virginia Vincent
Jessie Ward
Mildred Webb
Catherine White
Georgia Wiggin
Irene Wilkinson
Elizabeth Winner
Ruth Yearsley

