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Patrick Henry and His Principle.

By EVERETT F. WARRINGTON, '07.

EVERY patriotic American must feel a deep interest in the words and deeds of those statesmen who in the formative period of our nation, stood in the forefront of its activity. We are all, some more or less than others, deeply interested in the glorious deeds which they have done and in the inspiring words which they have uttered. But do we meditate sufficiently upon the secret and silent power, or policy, or principle that governed those deeds and those words? We see some giant engine rushing over our commercial highways with mighty speed, and we think it is wonderful; but, if we ourselves would reproduce that speed, we must study the power of expanding steam. We see on the street of a city some magnificent display of electricity as it shines forth letter by letter in beautiful colors to spell a name, and we think it is mag-

nificent, grand; but, if we ourselves would exhibit such a sign, we must study the power of the electrical currents which cause those beautiful colors. Likewise we see shining like a star on the front page of our history the achievement of some one of our great statesmen, and we know it is glorious; but, if we ourselves would be the authors of similar achievements in our own age, we must study the principle or policy that governed those achievements.

No greater compliment can be paid to the memory of Patrick Henry than to say that he was a politician with a principle, and that he stood by this principle from the beginning of his public career until the maturity of age drew him away from the activities of public life. He was born just a hundred and twenty years ago from the twenty-ninth of last May. At the age

of twenty-eight he devoted his abilities to the service of his country. The principle for which in public he spoke, lived and struggled, was the principle of individual freedom. A champion of the holy cause of human liberty, he was by talents and by training peculiarly fitted for this championship. Nature had endowed him with the talents of an orator. He had inherited from his ancestors a vivacious spirit, love of conversation, a lyric and a dramatic turn, a gift for music and for eloquent speech, and a fondness for the charms of solitude. While a merchant in a country store he had spent his hours of idleness in a study of the character of his lounging customers, and this study enabled him later in life to play successfully upon the emotions of his fellowmen. By reading and meditating upon the history of the ancient republics of Greece and Rome, he had conceived an intense hatred for oppression in all of its forms. Thus gifted and thus trained this American patriot, in the year Seventeen Hundred and sixty-five, entered the Virginia Legislature to become a political leader in order that he might contend for the rights of freemen.

Our modern critics have endeavored by definition to draw a sharp line of demarcation between a statesman, or great man, and a politician, or man who is not great. A politician they define as a man who strives for his own material advancement without any regard for the public welfare; whereas a statesman, or great man, is a man who strives for the promotion of some

policy or rule of right in society without any regard for his own material advancement.

If this is the proper definition of greatness, then Patrick Henry's name deserves a high place in the halls of fame. On each of the three special occasions on which he pleaded for the doctrine of natural liberty, he acted in direct opposition to his personal interests and welfare. Let us enumerate these three occasions. For the first, we note that at the close of the Revolution he was the owner of many slaves of the African race, but notwithstanding this fact he advocated in his State legislature, in the interest of human freedom, the abolition of slavery. For the second, we notice that with the idea that it endangered the rights and liberties of the people of the several states, he seriously objected to and exerted his influence against the adoption of the constitution, altho he knew that by so doing he ran the risk of losing the friendship of Washington, Adams, Hamilton and many others of his distinguished friends and contemporaries. And for the third and most important of all, we notice that when other men thru fear of a British gallows were afraid to speak, he read in the House of Burgesses those seven resolutions which flying from colony to colony on the wings of the wind shook the hearts and stirred the souls of his fellow citizens until they were aroused to a high sense of indignation against the encroachments of their oppressor.

Thus we see that this doctrine of

liberty which Patrick Henry espoused in the beginning, he clung to thru thick and thin, thru foul and fair.

His life remains to-day a moral example to the citizens of our commonwealth. The political world at the present time needs more leaders of principle. Most surely we are not to imitate Patrick Henry in contending for the liberty of the individual in opposition to the authority of government. The commendable tendency of the present age is toward centralization and not toward decentralization. If we were to object to this present tendency, to governmental control, we should object to the passage of some very beneficent laws. We should object to factory legislation, to laws for the protection of laborers in certain dangerous occupations and even to laws

against harmful discriminations in railroad rates.

"New occasions teach new duties;
We ourselves must pilgrims be;
Launch our Mayflower and
Steer boldly thru the desperate wintry sea."

The freedom for which we are to contend is freedom from corruption, bribery and bossism. Civic virtue cannot without being impaired tolerate opportunism and commercialism in politics. The real leader must work for the benefit of the body politic and not for his selfish gratification. Our models are the heroes of the Revolution. The public good calls for men who can stand for a rule of right in politics as fearlessly as Patrick Henry stood for his principle of human liberty. "I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty or give me death."

Intemperance and Social Evils.

By JULIAN C. SMITH, '07.

Editor's Note: This forcible and clear-cut article is well worth the thoughtful student's attention. Not only is it interesting in itself, but it is noteworthy in that it presents a view of the temperance question quite contrary to the one presented by Mr. Papperman, '09, in the November number of the REVIEW.

WHEN we look back upon history, we see many wonderful things that civilization has accomplished, and we sometimes marvel at the great results gained and the difficult problems it has solved. Man has been transformed from the naked savage, struggling for his existence with rude weapons of stone, and living

in huts, or tents made of the skins of animals, to the well clad, comfortably housed creature of to-day. Many problems have arisen and been settled. But there is one gigantic problem that has yet to be solved—a problem, which, until its solution is found and applied, will remain a menace to the advancement of the individual and the race.

That problem is intemperance.

There are many who have worked earnestly and faithfully in attempting to overcome the effects of this evil; and while it is true that they have met with some success, it is evident that they have not entirely solved the great problem of intemperance.

What is the cause of the lack of success among these workers? We have but to investigate their methods to find out. Instead of making a careful study of the disease—as intemperance is often called, finding the root and germ, and striking home and removing the cause; they have tried and are still trying to effect a cure by applying remedies to the surface only. The physicians may as well try to cure small-pox by putting salve on the eruptions. Perhaps the primitive doctor did use this method and expect a cure. But, the modern medical student goes to the very bottom of the matter, finds the germ, and applies medicines that kill this germ. And not only does he learn to kill the germ when found, but he studies to make the body immune from it before it gets a chance to enter and do harm.

One who wishes to eradicate the disease of intemperance, will do well to follow the example of the physician. Let him study the disease to find the germ in order to learn not only how to kill it when found, but to render the social body immune from its effects.

In this study of the temperance question, we have two facts that are evident to the thinking man or woman. First,

most of the drunkenness is confined to the highest and lowest classes of society; second, the middle class, with, of course, some exceptions, while by no means total abstainers are not intemperate in their use of alcoholic stimulants. What are we to infer from these two facts? Is intemperance due to ignorance? No, for the upper class is the best educated of the three. Is it due to idleness? No, for the great majority of the intemperate of the lower class are workers. We have only one condition common to both classes. The lives of both are monotonous. With the one it is nothing to do, with the other it is the constant doing of the same thing. Thus we must conclude that monotony is the prime cause of intemperance.

Now perhaps some of us are not willing to admit this conclusion, but believe that intemperance is due mainly to either ignorance or idleness, or perhaps both. Let us look a little closer. Consider the life of an idle man. Is not "doing nothing" the most monotonous occupation known? Think for a moment of the life of a man unable to read, or, if able to read, at least too ignorant to take an interest in current affairs, unable to appreciate literature or oratory, with his taste so uncultivated that he cannot even enjoy nature herself. Think of such a one going through exactly the same actions six days in the week, eating, sleeping, working. Can such a life be other than monotonous?

Man seems to be so constituted that

he is unable to endure monotony. The very sameness of his occupation, whether it be eking out his existence or trying to put in his time, is wearing on his nerves. It tends to make the individual narrow, and to cause him to lose all active desire for the betterment of himself and his surroundings. His sole ambition is to relieve the monotony, and seeing no other course open, he takes to drink.

Now, continuing our analogy of the physician, having found the germ, let us not be content with the old method of local treatment, but let us direct our efforts to the germ itself. Even a superficial study will show us that this monotony, and hence this alcoholism, is the result of social and economic conditions. Some have monotonous hard labor, others monotonous ease and leisure. The one class seems unable to better its condition, and the other is apparently satisfied, and instead of wishing to improve itself, will resist any change of its social or economic status.

In order, therefore, to remove the cause of intemperance, which is without doubt the cause of most of the crimes and vices of our race and time, we must remedy the social conditions so that we will have no idle rich, and no hopelessly poor classes. While this may seem at first glance, a Utopian dream of impossible conditions, we must not despair, for we have seen, during the progress of civilization, wonders accomplished and great difficulties overcome. Great things are not accomplished nor great obstacles sur-

mounted by fits and starts, but by patient study and unremitting effort.

The great burden of this effort falls on the Church, the school and the State. Each must bear its share. The Church and the school should educate the masses, place before them ideals, teach them to cultivate the best traits of their characters and make them capable of conducting the affairs of the commonwealth. The State should see to it that each and every individual, whether rich or poor, willing or unwilling shall secure such an education, and that every able bodied man shall be a factor in production.

The individual also has his duty, which he cannot put off on the Church, or the school, or the State. As part of the State, he is responsible to some extent for its actions. He should see to it that the government performs the office for which it was intended. He must use his influence toward the aid and encouragement of the Church and the school. He should study the current questions so as to be able to put any of the responsible three upon the right path when they err.

As soon as the majority of the thinking, patriotic, individuals apply themselves to the study of the needs of society and the application of their knowledge of these needs for the good of society, then, the means will be at hand to kill the germ of this as well as other great diseases. The time will come to study the method of making the social body immune from further attacks of intemperance that might tend to undermine its health.

The Ring Set With Eighteen Pearls.

By JOSEPH H. PERKINS, '07.

HE was a youth of nineteen, tall lank and awkward. But no matter how much his body, with its long arms and legs, may have resembled that of a typical, overgrown farmer boy, there was something about his face, with its developing lines of character, that bespoke more than work in the fields, more than the swinging of the axe—that bespoke a sensitive youth much given over to ambitious dreaming. They who saw him looked in vain for the seat of this unusual expression in the strength of his chin, the sensitive mouth and the broad, high forehead, crowned with a mass of black hair, only to find it in his eyes. His eyes were big, clear and brown, possessing in their depths an indescribable sparkle, sometimes thoughtful, sometimes sad, sometimes happy, but always poetically mysterious.

With similar eyes his father, a few years before, had looked out upon a vast audience assembled to hear him play for the last time. But long before he raised the violin to his chin to play the last selection he ceased to see the people before him. Tears bedimmed his sight, for he knew that he was appearing for the last time before the public—the people for whose praise he

had worked so long and, at last, won. Even as he played, pain shot thru his breast and his last selection was interrupted several times by violent paroxysms of coughing. And the people, knowing this—knowing that this man with all his talent would soon pass into the unknown, were not all clear eyed and coldly critical. To this day, many of them recall how he played—how weird and hopeless were his interpretations. After this concert, which was wholly for his benefit, for he was very poor, with his wife and child, Paul, he left the city and, obeying his doctor's orders, went to a house high up on the mountain side. Here for a while his physical condition was better. His time was spent in instructing his son, then a boy of 10, not only in reading, writing and arithmetic, but also in the art of handling the bow. He did not stop there, however. He not only gave the boy the technic of the art but he took him on his walks on the mountain and inspired within him a deep love for nature and almost an awe for life's mysteries.

Thus it was that the boy grew old before his time; for there were no children nearby and his parents were his only comrades. During the winter months, when the nights were clear, he

would sit near his father and look way down the valley and see the lights of the villages and, farther on, of the big city, of which he had only a faint recollection, and to which his father would nevermore return. Of the people who lived in the valley his father would tell him wonderful stories—stories which, even in his youthful heart, aroused ambition—the ambition to be somebody in this unknown world of men. Thus for several years his father schooled him, and for a person of his age the boy handled the bow unusually well.

One evening as they sat by the window his father, after a long coughing spell, said: "Boy, I hope that the people down there in the valley will some time have cause to speak your name with something akin to awe. I had hoped that I should be able to teach you more—should see you succeed but—it is—not to be so."

"You will not go. God is kinder than that"—said the boy, passionately.

"You have the touch," said the man disregarding the boy's speech, "and what is more you have the temperament. Practice faithfully, let your violin be your comrade. You will never find another so responsive. Then, my boy, think—think for yourself and never do anything that is prescribed by customs and conventions without finding out its why and wherefore; always be yourself, sincerely and simply." Here he stopped speaking, and taking from his finger a ring—a gold band containing, here and there, a pearl—eighteen in all, he placed it on the

boy's hand, without saying a word. The boy understood and sobbed quietly. Then the man began to play; and so soothing—so comforting, was the music that the boy's sobbing ceased. Before the piece was ended the arm which had wielded the bow fell lifeless and the player was dead.

The death of his father left the youth's life almost a void. For a time he brooded over the grave on the side of the mountain. But his melancholy, at first, so full of despair and anguish, finally became interwoven with his love of nature and of all beauty. It was thus that there grew up within him a fineness of spirit, the poetic temperament essential to the appreciation and the production of things artistic. So it was that at the age of 19 he possessed unusual depth of soul. All that was needed now was the control of his instrument, the violin.

The money left by his father and the little earned by him gave no promise that he would be able to secure the necessary instruction. His mother recognized this and somewhat reluctantly promised to leave the home on the mountain, which was so rich with memories, and go down into the valley before the winter again set in.

Paul often sat looking toward the city in the distance—the land of his dreams; and the castles he built in the air became almost realities in his fertile imagination.

During the previous fall and winter a large hotel had been built not far from his home. And with the summer

many people passed by enroute for the hotel. The youth watched them pass with curiosity akin to wonderment. If only they would tell something of the people in the valley, he thought, but, being bashful, he always kept out of their sight.

However, one day, near the end of the season there passed by his door a beautiful girl of seventeen summers, light of hair, light of heart and—had he only known it!—light of head. To him she was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen. Around her he almost unconsciously associated all that was beautiful—all that was poetic in his nature. Indeed she became the standard by which he judged the beauty of everything else. In his simplicity of mind or, rather, due to his father's teaching, he had always associated the good and the pure with beauty. So it was only natural that this girl assumed in his mind all the good qualities—the gentleness, the kindness and sincerity of his mother.

He might look upon her from afar off; but he felt that he was unworthy even of her friendship until he had accomplished something in the world. He became conscious, for the first time, of his large, awkward figure and of his personal appearance. And when he saw the well groomed men from the cities pass by the house there arose within a feeling somewhat akin to jealousy.

On the three successive days after she passed his house he saw her; but on the fourth day his watch was futile.

So that night, urged by an impulse new to him, he crept up to one of the windows of the hotel and, looking in, saw the girl. She appeared to him more beautiful than ever before. As he stood there the music of a violin came to him. Never since the death of his father had he heard such music and, for obvious reasons, never before had music appealed to him so greatly. The music ceased, the lights soon went out, with a heart full of conflicting emotions, the youth reluctantly returned to his home.

The next morning the proprietor hired him to take several of his guests on a fishing trip up the mountain. The season was near its close, and in the party there was but one young person—the girl. All during the trip she asked him questions, and, strange to say, spoke in such a manner that his embarrassment disappeared. Often she required his aid in the climb upward, and just as often she complimented him upon his ability as a guide—truly, she was a born coquette. When they returned to the hotel she asked him to take her out again on the morrow. So on the next day and the next and the next they were together. He was the only available man and she—well, she wished to carry home the story of at least one captivation. She had a quiet sympathetic manner which gradually drew from the youth the story of his childhood and, what is more, his hopes—the ambitions of which he had spoken to no one before. He told her everything, thinking that she was sin-

erely interested. For by her every action, by the tones of her voice she had led him to think that she cared. One evening he impulsively told her all—of what she was to him. She listened and, resisting a great impulse to laugh, assumed a wise look and said:

"Paul, we are too young. To-day I may care but to-morrow I may not. Come to me another day later in the years and perhaps—" she ended with a smile which he interpreted in a manner most hopeful and optimistic.

She had played her part well unto the end. For the boy knew that the lady of his dreams would have spoken thus. Taking the ring set with eighteen pearls, which his father had given him, he awkwardly placed it on the girl's finger:

"I have told you the story of the ring. You know that it is my dearest possession and that there is no one but you whom I would permit to wear it. Take it, please; and sometimes may it serve to remind you of me. And if, when after I have made my name in the world—have done something to make me worthy of you—if you then love me, send to me the ring and I will come to you." He had spoken crudely, but his voice, broken now and then with emotion, was vibrant with passion and sincerity.

"I will send it to you when I want you, and I do hope you will succeed," said she.

He leaned forward, kissed her hand reverently and went out into the night. As he walked home, his thoughts were

of the future—of the career which he meant to have. Her thoughts, upon retiring, were of the story of her first captivation, which she would proudly tell her girl friends. When she thought of the youth's awkward figure and of his earnestness, she laughed. As a proof of her story, the ring became one of her most valued possessions.

The next day at sunset, after a hard day's work in the woods, he went to his father's grave with his violin, as had been his habit since his father's death. For a long time he did not touch the instrument. He sat there pensively, his big brown eyes looking far, far down the valley to the great city and the sea beyond. What his thoughts were then, only they who have had day dreams and gnawing ambitions can imagine, and they who have had none could not understand even if they were told. Several times his hands clinched resolutely; once his eyes filled with tears; but when he took up his violin his face bore the self confident expression of the strong. He held the instrument tenderly to his chin and played—played as well as he could. His playing did not show that he was the son of his father—that he would ever have the world at his feet. At best his music was crude—it had not improved much since his father died. This, added to the great awkwardness of his Ichabod-Crane figure, would not give an idea of the sublime to one who did not know and understand the youth.

It was as he was standing playing,

that the girl came in sight of him. He did not see her. So interested in his music was he that he had not heard her approach. She stood still a moment; and, then, overcome with what appeared to her to be the ridiculousness of the scene, she broke out into a loud merry laugh and still laughing vanished into the dusk.

He turned, mutely watched the girl disappear from sight, and then, with a face expressive of mental anguish and despair, he threw himself upon his father's grave.

Behind a nearby clump of bushes there stood silently watching him, the violinist, who had played at the hotel a few evenings before. The man started to move forward, but instead, turned and went down the mountain toward the boy's home.

The youth remained at the grave for a long time. All his youthful ideals had been ruthlessly crushed in a twinkling; and out of their ruins there arose a hatred for the girl—almost for womankind—which was to grow until it permeated his whole being and become the mainspring of a new ambition, which was to arise within him.

Upon returning to the house he was met by the violinist and his mother. The man did not tell him that he had witnessed the affair of the evening. He did, however, tell the boy that he had heard him play on several occasions when he had passed by the neighborhood of the lone grave. Furthermore, he said that he was greatly indebted to the boy's father and that he would be

only too glad to take Paul down into the valley and have him taught the wonderful secrets of music and the violin. The man had evidently been convinced of the boy's latent ability; and his manner of speech was kind, earnest and convincing.

He, therefore, won the confidence of the mother; and, consequently, the boy went with him to the city. There he worked for several years, finally going to Europe to perfect his studies.

Paul worked hard with an earnestness which could not do otherwise than gain success. On that night at his father's grave, after his mind had come up out of the chaos to which he had been plunged, he vowed to humiliate the girl—vowed that he would win fame as a violinist and then surrounded with the glitter of success he would do every thing possible to make his person attractive in order to attract the girl and regain his ring. In fact, he decided to assume her tactics—to become the web instead of the fly.

In Europe he made a name for himself and his fame preceded him across the Atlantic. When he did return to this country his friends hardly recognized him as the awkward boy of yore. For he had filled out and become a veritable god of a man. But if his personality was wonderful his music was more wonderful in its attractiveness to and influence upon his audience.

He finally appeared in New York—in her home city. For that evening, he dressed with unusual care and more than one woman in the audience was

satisfied with the quality of his music before he even took up the instrument. He played. And he felt certain that he never had played so well before, and he was by no means his least severe critic. After the recital many people came forward to congratulate him. Many of them were strangers; but there was one—one whom he had longed to see. She came forward somewhat shyly. He at first felt like treating her with marked coldness. But, then, he knew that to do so would not further the realization of his ambition. If he had been simple and kind in his love, he was now artful and almost cruel in his hate. The girl came forward and he smiled pleasantly and spoke quite amiably.

On the next day he received an invitation to call upon her "for old time's sake." But deeming it best that he should not appear too eager—too anxious, he did not accept. Frequently after that, she wrote to him; but he was not over profuse in his replies. Truly, he had profited, by experience! He too could be a "coquette."

A year later he again appeared before a New York audience. That she would be there he did not doubt. He played his best and looked his best. He was coldly cruel and relentless in his purpose to humiliate this woman—the woman who had ruined the ideals of his youth and the sweetness of his character and life. She had caused him to subordinate his youthful ambition to follow his father's in the pure, beau-

tiful, mysterious paths of music—to subordinate this noble ambition to that of retaliation. And now, even tho he should realize the latter ambition, the paths trod by his father were forever closed to him. For hatred—his master passion—had killed his soul. True, he had succeeded, but it was his wonderful technic and personality, and not a richness of soul, which gained for his music the applause of the multitude.

To-night he hoped to see the realization of his ambition. And it came to pass that, just after he had left the stage and gone to his dressing room there came a knock at the door. He answered it only to find standing there one of the ushers, who, handing him a small package, said:

"A package for you, sir. The lady said there would be an answer."

As if by intuition he knew what it contained—he knew that the time to which he had looked forward, had come. He eagerly took the package, tore it open, roughly, took from out of it the ring set with eighteen pearls, held it toward the light and broke out into a loud, uncanny laugh. Long he laughed, like a mad man, as he walked up and down the room. For a time the boy stood there half bewildered, half scared; then he spoke, but the man heard him not and finally gaining courage he touched him on the shoulder and said:

"The answer, sir?"

"Ha! Ha! Tell her—tell her—I laughed.

The Poetry of Father Ryan.

An Appreciation.

By NONNO, '07.

ABRAM J. RYAN, more generally known as Father Ryan, poet and priest, may well be classed among the poets of whom Longfellow in his "The Day is Done" has so kindly and tenderly written :

"Read from some humbler poet
Whose songs gushed from his heart
As showers from the clouds of summer
Or tears from the eyelids start.

"Who thru long days of labor
And nights devoid of ease
Still heard in his soul the music
Of wonderful melodies."

For Father Ryan was not a professional poet. Nor did he spend his time in the intellectual and mathematical juggling of words and figures of speech in order to gain a little alliteration here or a little of the onomatopœia there. He wrote from the heart and not from the brain. He did not make his feelings, his longings, his strivings conform to the many conventional decrees of the poetic art. On the contrary, he expressed himself plainly and naturally. Neither the applause of men nor the dollar, which is having such a detrimental effect upon modern literature, seemed to influence or appeal to him. He wrote, as he said, "when the mood came, with little of

study and less of art and always in a hurry." Evidently, he did not expect that his poems would appear in print ; and it was only thru the influence of some of his friends that he was persuaded to have them published in book form.

Father Ryan acted as a Chaplain on the side of the Confederacy during the Civil War ; and it is altogether probable that while acting in that capacity he saw the seriousness and uncertainty of this life. While acting as a confessor and priest he also had an opportunity to study human nature, to look below the superficialities of life and see the true, flesh and blood hearts of men. That he sympathized with and loved the people around him—that he saw much that was good and true in humanity is evident in his poems.

Altho, in his biography we find no evidence to prove that, by entering the priesthood, he sacrificed the love of a woman, we are led to believe that he did by the sentiment of several of his poems. Among these, is one beginning "I sit to-night by the firelight," called "Nocturne." It is not Father Ryan's best poem ; but it is probably the one which would most appeal to

the young and can, therefore, be more greatly appreciated by them than many of his other poems.

The general theme of the "Nocturne" greatly resembles that of "That Old Sweetheart of Mine," by J. Witcomb Riley. In fact, the poetry of Ryan more greatly resembles that of Riley than that of any other poet. However, it must not be thought that Ryan was influenced by Riley's poetry, for the "Nocturne" was written years before "That Old Sweetheart of Mine." There is a marked similarity between the two poems but, aside from the fact that they do not end the same, there are many radical differences. The "Nocturne" is of a far more subjective nature, and comes from the very heart of a man who, judging from the poetry of both, was far deeper and more soulful than is Riley. The poems of Riley are more universally read and admired than are those of Ryan. This is, no doubt, principally due to the fact that Ryan in the pure subjectiveness of his poems has permitted his religious beliefs to form the theme of several poems; and since some people do not agree with his theology they have preferred to disregard his poetry. But a difference in religious beliefs should not hinder any one from reading his poems. For it is not so much the sen-

timents expressed, or the manner of expression but the soul of the poet that makes the true poetry. And the souls of men, like beauty, are not feminine or masculine, or a protestant or Catholic.

The "Nocturne" is in very simple language and its metrical form is well adapted to the general theme. The sentiment is calmly and placidly expressed and, altho there is an underlying current of strong passion, it is very delicately expressed by this poet who, without making many regrets, peacefully resigned his home life and all that means to a man.

In conclusion, of the "Nocturne" and many other of Ryan's poems we may say in the words of Longfellow:

"Such songs have power to quiet
The restless pulse of care
And come like the benediction
That follows after prayer."

Open Letters.

The Review invites letters from the members of the Faculty, Alumni and Student-body. Letters of not more than 500 words, bearing the writer's name, and free from offensive personalities will be published. The writer's views need not necessarily coincide with those of the Review.



The Profession of Bridge Engineering.

Lecture Delivered at Delaware College, December 6th, 1906.

By J. E. GREINER, C. E.

TREDGOLD has defined civil engineering as "the art of directing the great sources of power in nature, for the use and convenience of man, being the practical application of the most important principles of natural philosophy." As commonly and superficially understood, it is "the art and science of designing and constructing public works, such as roads, bridges, canals, railways, etc." The engineer, Tredgold, in love with his profession, realizing its scope and significance, has gone beneath the surface to the underlying principles, and has given us a definition which is considered a very dignified and comprehensive explanation of what civil engineering really is.

Civil engineering undoubtedly is "the art and science of designing and constructing public works," but the science embraced in this art truly deals with the forces which exist in nature. The construction of a canal, a dam, a bridge, or a railroad can be accomplished only by the control of one set of forces by the opposition of another. In a canal the flow of the water is controlled and directed by the resistance offered by the enclosing banks and by the locks. In a dam the force of the

water is accumulated and held in check ready to serve the purposes of man by the resistance of the materials used in the construction. In a railroad the force of gravity acting on the heavy trains is balanced by the strength of the materials which form the rails and roadbed. In a bridge the external forces due to the loads are balanced by the internal forces developed in the members which compose the bridge. It will be seen, therefore, that the art and science of designing and constructing public works really means, as Tredgold has said, "the art of directing the sources of power in nature for the use and convenience of man."

In these strenuous days we are apt to look at the apparent results rather than at the means by which these results are obtained. Canals, railroads, bridges and engineering structures are in evidence everywhere, and, except in a few cases of special prominence, little thought is given by the ordinary observer to the principles applied in obtaining these results or to the men who conceived and achieved them. We are carried over the roadbed of a railroad safely, at great speed; we glide over rivers and ravines, we enjoy the comforts afforded us, but we do not know

the man who designed the powerful locomotive which hauls us, the magnificent cars which carry us, or the smooth track and bridges which enable us to thus rush on in safety. The engines, cars, bridges and track are merely inanimate materials arranged and combined for our use. We appreciate them, of course. We understand the fact that someone has done something, but we do not see him; he neither sells us tickets nor collects fares; neither guides nor advises us. He is the man behind the scenes, an engineer.

In the professions of medicine, law or theology the practitioners deal with individual men, their diseases, their faith. Thus the individual is constantly being brought in close touch with them, for they are men treating directly with their fellow men, their personal needs, shortcomings and individual rights. The engineer, on the other hand, handling as he does inanimate materials and forces, and working in the interests of the community rather than of the individual man, does not attract to himself near so much of sympathy or personal interest on the part of the individual. A man enters one or the other of the professions, usually with two objects in view, sometimes three. The first of these is natural inclination or adaptability; the second, the prospect of making money, and the third, sometimes, the honor, glory or renown to be won. Having once chosen his profession, it is but natural that he should think it, for one

reason or another, the best and most attractive, and should like people to be in sympathy with him. He cannot go to the individual and say "Know me—ad nire me—thank me—praise me—because I have delivered you from jail—because I have cured your aches—because I have saved your soul." He can do nothing for the individual man, and, therefore has no claim upon him, does not expect his praise, and, consequently, can only console himself with the thought that while the brilliant lawyer deals with the crimes of man, the celebrated doctor with diseases of man, and the popular preacher with the soul of man, he, the engineer, directs the forces of nature for the benefit of the whole community.

A few years ago a civil engineer was supposed to handle any work of an engineering nature. He was a general man in the widest sense of the term. He was expected to build a bridge, construct a railroad, drive a tunnel or design and run a locomotive. He was equal to the requirements of his day, but that day has now passed, and modern conditions are such that a civil engineer, in this broad sense, does not exist. Every engineer is more or less a specialist, the profession has changed from one of the generalists to one of the specialists, and it is conceded that the special branch of civil engineering, which is the subject of this discourse, is the one which requires the greatest amount of scientific training, if it is followed as a profession "per se."

Bridge engineering as an art dates

from the earliest days of antiquity. As a science it is a recent development. However interesting it may be to analyze the conditions which existed at the dawn of civilization, the methods employed to meet these conditions, to trace the gradual development of the art into the science, and follow the improvements which kept pace with enlightenment, from the time Ancus Marcius built his Pons Sublicus over the Tiber, in the 7th Century B. C., to the time Eads built his steel arch over the Mississippi River, in the 19th Century A. D.—however interesting this may be, it is necessary in this discourse to eliminate what has passed, in order that there may be time to consider that which is present. It will not benefit you materially to know what were the prospects of an engineer during Caesar's time, but it is necessary that you should know what are the present prospects, what the present field of bridge engineering embraces, and what are the essentials for successful practice. My remarks, therefore, will be confined to that which concerns the young engineer now, namely, the field and the essentials.

It is presumed that, before entering into the practice of any profession, a man desires to obtain some knowledge relative to the field open to him. Will it be necessary for him to hang up a shingle in front of an office and wait for clients, perhaps two years, perhaps four, perhaps forever, or can he pass directly from the class room to actual practice, and then have a living as-

sured, if his ability warrants it.

There are some professions which offer little encouragement to the beginner who is dependent upon his own resources, and who has not the support of those who can interest clients in his behalf, and many a youth educated for these professions, finding that he is unable to obtain a foothold, ultimately drifts into some branch of commercial life. Bridge engineering, however, is not in this class, at least at the present time, and, in all probability, will not be in this class for some time to come. Of course, it would be useless for a beginner to rent an office and hang up his shingle with the expectation that people who want bridges or such structures will come to him, because they never will come until he has demonstrated that he can do something. He can enter private practice with a hope of success only after his reputation as an engineer has been established in another direction, but he can secure employment promptly after graduation in one or the other of the lesser departments of bridge engineering, where he will obtain from the start a reasonable compensation for the services which he is able to render. Having once started, his future will depend on two things, namely, qualifications and opportunity. Having the qualifications, the opportunity will sooner or later present itself.

The field open for bridge engineers is included mainly in the work required by bridge companies, railroad companies, municipalities, and other

corporations engaged in building framed structures. Every bridge company must necessarily have an engineering department, which designs the bridges, prepares the estimates of cost, and the detail shop plans from which these bridges are constructed. The number of men so engaged will depend entirely upon the size of the company, and will vary from perhaps two men, in the case of a very small structural company, to several hundred men, in the case of the largest bridge company.

All these men are not recognized as, and in fact are not bridge engineers, although they may be graduates and have their degree. Most of them are draftsmen, a few are inspectors and a few are in charge of work—only those in charge of work can be classed as bridge engineers. The first step in the practice of bridge engineering is the position of a draftsman. It is necessary to climb this step. It is here where a man first applies his theoretical knowledge to actual practice. He makes a drawing. That drawing is a guide for the mechanics in the shop, who follow it accurately in the construction of their bridges. Students get but little practice in drawing during their college course. They are, therefore, crude draftsmen, with ideas as to practical requirements vague and undeveloped. They are slow in accomplishing results, and must be trained by those who employ them. The compensation, therefore, at the start is necessarily small.

The grades of men in a bridge com-

pany range about as follows: Assistant draftsman, draftsman, assistant chief draftsman, chief draftsman, designing engineer and chief engineer.

There is but one chief draftsman and one chief engineer. All the draftsmen therefore, cannot expect ultimately to fill these positions. Sooner or later some of them will pass on thru the various grades until they get to the top; some will go with railroad companies; some with private corporations and some will remain practically where they started.

When a bridge company is asked to submit a proposal for the construction of a bridge, the inquiry and specifications are examined by the chief engineer. If his company desires the work, he turns them over to the designing engineer, who makes all the necessary calculations, makes estimates of the weight and cost, and prepared a stress sheet showing the skeleton design of the structure. This is submitted to the buyer, together with the cost and the time it will take to do the work. If the company secures the work, these stress sheets are turned over to the chief draftsman, who outlines the details to be followed, and distributes the work of preparing shop plans among the draftsmen. After these shop plans are prepared, blue prints are usually sent to the buyer for his approval. After his approval is secured, the materials are ordered from the mills, and the work is fabricated and shipped.

The salaries paid by bridge corpora-

tions vary largely. When work is plentiful and draftsmen are scarce, a greater compensation is offered than when the reverse conditions exist. The best men, however, who form the nucleus of the organization, do not have their salaries affected to any great extent by such conditions. Some companies start draftsmen in at \$30.00 per month and do not care whether they are graduates or not provided they have an inclination for drawing. The usual price, however, is from \$50.00 to \$75.00 per month at the start, with a fairly rapid advancement as a draftsman develops, to \$100.00 or \$150.00 per month. Chief draftsmen can obtain from \$150.00 to \$200.00 per month, and designing engineers from \$200.00 up.

It must be understood that the employees of a bridge company are usually called upon to design the simpler types of bridge construction. They are working for manufacturers. They have the opportunity to see the disconnected parts of the bridges in the shop but they have little or no opportunity to see the completed structure in service. These men become quick and expert in the analysis of stresses and the proportioning of parts, but are usually lacking in judgment as to the actual capacity of bridges which have been in service for a number of years.

The organization of bridge departments of railroad companies varies with the size of the railroad. A small railroad, perhaps, will have no bridge force whatever, but a large company must

have an organization. The bridge engineer is the working head of this department. He has his assistants in the field, who report to him upon the condition of the structures in service, and his office staff prepares the designs for new, and plans for strengthening old bridges. In addition to bridge work, these men are also called upon to design structures of every description used on railroads. Wherever a load is to be carried or something is to be supported, the bridge engineer's service is in demand. There are all grades of men in a railroad organization, as the force varies largely in accordance with the amount of work to be done each year. New men are constantly coming and going. They are often paid much more than they are worth when temporary service is required.

In such departments there is a large amount of work to be done, such as preparing sketch plans of trestle bridges and minor structures which are being changed from day to day, and this class of work does not require especially skilled men. Very often boys are taken into such a department, provided they have a mechanical inclination, and a common school education. They can be developed to a limited extent, and to the extent to which they are capable of development they answer the purpose very well. They, of course, can never reach the top, except in special cases. New graduates, unless they are good draftsmen, are not particularly sought after, because they

have no shop experience; the experience which they obtain on a railroad alone, is apt to be one-sided. Railroad corporations, therefore, draw to a large extent upon the bridge companies for their draftsmen, as these men are familiar with the requirements of the shops.

The bridge engineer of a railroad company has a broader field before him than a man in the same position with a bridge company. He is, of course, considered a specialist, but he comes in daily contact with other branches of the profession, and has opportunities of becoming a much broader man generally than can be expected of a man whose entire time is devoted to bridges and nothing else. He not only prepares and superintends the preparation of the designs of his structures, but has his corps of inspectors, who inspect the materials at the mills, at the shops and at the bridges while they are being erected. He personally sees bridges in service, watches their action under heavy loads at fast speed, ascertains their weak points, and determines when it is time for the weaker bridges to be replaced by others. He is a man of considerable responsibility, as the safety of the structures is dependent upon his skill and judgment, an error in which may, on the one hand, result in a disaster and loss of life, and on the other hand a useless expenditure of a large amount of money.

After a man has obtained a good scientific education, and has had experience as an inspector in the mills

where material is rolled, in the shops where this material is fabricated, in the drawing room of a bridge company where the detail plans are prepared, in the bridge department of a railroad company where bridges and structures are observed in actual service, he has the knowledge and experience which should enable him to enter private practice as a bridge engineer. When a man has arrived at this state, there are plenty of opportunities for a good and successful practice, and the staff of many of these experts consists of a larger force of men than are employed in the organization of some of the largest railroads.

There are corporations which are at times organized solely for the purpose of constructing a single bridge or a single building. They must have an engineer to prepare their plans and superintend the work, and the expert in private practice is the man usually engaged for this purpose. It is in this field that we expect to find the highest development of the bridge engineer. I do not mean that all engineers who pose as experts in private practice are of the highest development, because there are many of them who have but little qualification aside from their own assurance.

No one should attempt to enter a profession blindly, without a reasonable chance of pursuing his work successfully. Of course, the meaning of success is relative, depending as it does upon a man's ideals and ambitions. What one may consider success would

be utter failure to another, but surely success can mean no less than continual progress.

There are small prospects in any profession for the man who does not expect to advance; for the man who is satisfied when he reaches a certain stage will stand still, while those who were below him are climbing above him. It is to be remembered that in the present advanced state of enlightenment, it is impossible for any one man to progress to such a degree as to be independent of his fellowmen. We are dependent not only for our success, but for our actual existence, upon one another, upon those above us in authority as well as those below and a man's success, therefore, will not develop in accordance with his own ideas of his worth, but in accordance with the idea of those who are above him in authority, and in accordance with the work which he accomplishes to the satisfaction of these others. It will avail an engineer nothing to proclaim his satisfaction with his own work, if those who are employing him are dissatisfied. Success in bridge engineering, therefore, means constant advancement, and any one who does not intend to keep in line with the tide of progress, is sure of nothing except failure.

What then are the essentials for success? I should say education, ingenuity, ambition and personality.

By education is meant not merely what has been learned at college, but what will be learned through personal experience and gleaned from the ex-

perience of others. You must not think that when you get your diploma your education is completed, and that you are thoroughly equipped to carry on your life work. Your education will never be completed. In reality you have no education worth speaking of when you graduate.

We all make a mistake in assuming that we go to school for the purpose of obtaining an education, while all that we obtain is a mental training. This training enables us to conceive things, absorb knowledge, analyze conditions, and separate the wheat from the chaff; to remember those things which are essential to the practice of our profession, and also to remember and discuss those things, the knowledge of which makes the distinction between an educated and an uneducated man.

When you obtain your diplomas, your mental powers have been developed to such an extent that you are able to reason and analyze; you understand the rudimentary principles of mechanics, the analysis of stresses, the proportioning of parts and the preparation of specifications,—to a very large extent theoretical but to a relatively small extent practical.

You start work in all probability as a draftsman. You may think that you know something about drawing, but you will soon find out that there is still a lot to learn. You will find that there are details and conditions to be met in the practical drawing room that you never realized while at school. For the first few years you will be contin-

daily learning short cuts, and every time you learn a point you become more useful and better qualified.

If you remain in the drawing room, your knowledge will still be largely theoretical, and to broaden your views you will take a course of training in the mills where the materials are rolled and in the shops where these materials are fabricated into bridges. You will still further pursue your studies by getting employment as an inspector of erection and construction of bridges in the field.

By this time, after having passed through your college, pursued your studies in the drawing room, in the mill, in the shop and in the field, you will have tempered your theoretical knowledge so as to enable you to meet practical conditions; you will be in a position and you will be qualified to design as well as to superintend the construction of bridges. When you have advanced to this stage of the profession, which we will say will be three or four years after your graduation, and which you will find will take all your time, assuming that you are striving for success, you will, in all probability, be placed in a position where another character of education will be before you, and that refers to dealing with men. You will come in contact with all kinds of men—cranks, fools and others. You will have charge of them and you will have to get all out of a man that there is in him. This, of course, will be experience for you, but it is still education.

You will then begin to feel, being successful so far, that you can design anything in the way of a framed structure. You will have become known locally perhaps as a good bridge engineer. You may be called in as an expert to testify in a lawsuit. You understand, of course, under the existing system, an expert is not employed by the State or the court, but is employed by the parties at suit; the plaintiff's expert by the plaintiff and the defendant's expert by the defendant. Now the plaintiff is not going to employ anyone whose opinions are apt to injure his case; likewise the defendant. There will, therefore, be one or more experts to prove that a certain thing is so scientifically and practically, and one or more other experts to prove that it is not so. You will give an opinion in accordance with your best judgement, and you will not see how things could possibly be otherwise, until you hear the opinion of your opponent. If you are ambitious, you will start thinking again along broader lines, and you will go deeper into the subject than you have ever attempted heretofore. This is still education, and thus will it continue so long as you are in practice, and the instant you stop your advancement—the instant you fail to keep up to the times and see how things are going on and how things are done by others besides yourself, that instant you begin to stand still and the next instant you have made a failure.

A man may have a very thorough scientific training, and a very large ex-

perience in the practice of bridge engineering, and at the same time may be lacking in another quality to such an extent as materially to impair his progress. This quality is ingenuity.

Engineers are continually confronted with conditions which must be met and overcome promptly and properly. A man without resource, without ingenuity, is apt to stumble or delay action until someone, perhaps an ordinary mechanic, will take action and overcome the difficulty, while the engineer is still thinking. If a bridge should be washed out, it is necessary to span this opening just as quickly as it is possible to do so. Traffic cannot wait until the engineer makes his plans. Some sort of a structure must be placed across the opening immediately. There may be no available materials for miles around, but materials must be obtained, and they must be gotten there, and it is up to the engineer to do it. If he stumbles when confronted with such a condition, he is practically ruined, professionally.

There is usually more than one way of accomplishing certain results. A man without resourcefulness or ingenuity is apt to follow old and conservative lines, and let it go at that. An ingenuous man will constantly stray from the beaten path; he will try new combinations, with the object of doing things more quickly and cheaper with the same effectiveness. He will always be striving for a new method. A man's ingenuity is, perhaps, one of the first qualities to receive favorable recogni-

tion. He is the man who is in demand, who is sought for.

Now an engineer with a good education and considerable ingenuity may lack ambition. It is really the ambition in a man that keeps him going. He may be a genius, but if he has no ambition he will never climb. He should never be satisfied with what he does himself or with where he stands. He should always aim higher with the ultimate object of getting to the top rung of the ladder.

Conditions will, of course, arise, which will at times dampen a man's ardor and ambition, but if the seed of ambition is in him, it will sprout again, and he will, with even more energy than before strive for advancement and recognition. There are many bridge engineers who have hardly attained to the degree of mediocrity, mainly, on account of their lack of ambition. They have the education and they have the ingenuity, but lacking ambition they lack progressiveness—they lack aggression. It is the aggressive man who is progressive, and it is the ambitious man who has aggression.

Every engineer discovers sooner or later that there are two sides to his profession, one scientific and the other personal. In order to obtain the greatest success, the most scientific engineer must possess a certain amount of professional tact and business sagacity. He must have confidence in himself in order to inspire the confidence of others. Knowing he is right and another is wrong, he must correct the others

mistake and convince the other, not by arbitrary assertion, but by intelligent reasoning. Arbitrary actions result in antagonism.

There are enough troubles in the professional world without seeking more. The man who is looking for trouble will always find it, and the easiest way to find it is to antagonize people. As soon as there is lack of harmony among those who work together, trouble begins. Trouble means worry; worry means loss of temper; loss of temper means greater lack of harmony.

It, of course, may be necessary for a man in responsible charge of work to resort to harsh measures, depending upon the character of men with whom he is dealing. There are some men who require, figuratively speaking, a clubbing in order to keep them moving. There are others who merely require a suggestion. The professional man who cannot distinguish between his subordinate who merely requires a suggestion, and the one who requires a clubbing, will continually have an inefficient and dissatisfied organization.

This applies, not only to the engineers conduct towards his subordinates, but also to his conduct toward his superior officers and men generally. The engineer with magnetism, who is approachable, who can be visited at his office without fear of rude treatment, who is courteous and considerate of others to the same degree as he would like to have others considerate toward him, is the man who is appreciated and respected as a man, no matter what

his other qualifications as an engineer may be.

An engineer of the highest qualities, scientifically, one whose judgment and opinion can be relied upon as sound and safe, but who expresses his opinion or gives his orders in such a manner as to inspire a spirit of antagonism and hard feeling, will fall far short of the success which he could obtain with a more pleasing personality and somewhat less scientific attainments. If it would be possible for an engineer to become so independent of his fellow men that their support, their friendship or their respect for him would mean nothing as compared with the value of his professional services—if he became the one man of his profession, and it was necessary to obtain his approval before the execution of any work of magnitude, and without such approval no one would dare to do anything, then, and not until then, could an engineer afford to cast aside the business tact, diplomacy and personality which secure the loyal support of his staff, and the kindly feeling of those with whom he comes in contact.

Were any young engineer to ask me, "How can I conduct myself and what honorable and legitimate personal means shall I add to my scientific knowledge, in order to make my success more certain, more rapid and more complete?" I would give him the following advice:

Keep whatever is honest, true, just and pure foremost in your mind, and be governed by it. If you do not, you

do not deserve to succeed, and you will not. You will become crooked.

Be loyal to yourself, your superior officers and to those who pay for your service. If you lack loyalty, the seed of anarchy is planted in your constitution, and you may as well begin making bombs.

Support and encourage those subject to your orders. If you do not support your men in their just contentions, you cannot expect them to support you.

Work energetically, think quickly, act promptly, and always do the very best you can. There is no place for the sluggard, or the trifling, indifferent foister.

Avoid idiosyncrasies, whether in your appearance, actions or plans. There are plenty of cranks in the world without you.

Remember that you cannot prove the superiority of your knowledge by ridiculing the knowledge or opinions of others. This is a cheap and mean action, which breeds resentment and is not convincing. If you have merit, it will be found out.

Acquire decision and directness in speech and action. Vacillation or a display of ambiguity will not benefit you.

Be natural and at ease, whether with the president or a laborer. The president expects manliness—so does the laborer.

Treat a man as you would be treated by him should your positions be reversed.

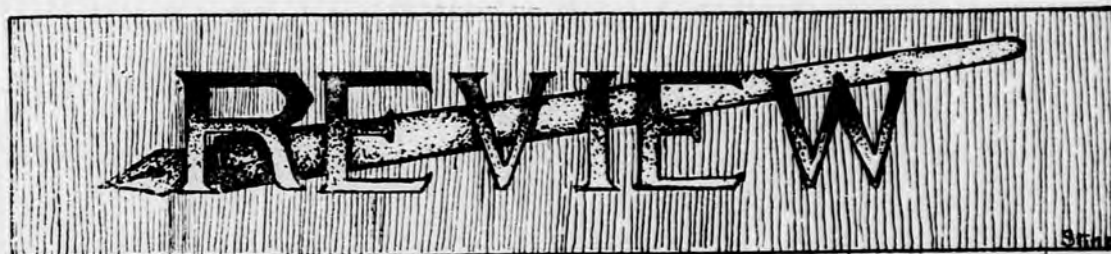
Finally, be a gentleman always.

AN OPEN LETTER.

FELLOW STUDENTS: It was the custom of the Romans, whenever they were victorious in battle, to bring back, as trophies, spears, bows and rostra to put in the temple. These articles, although not having much value in themselves, were prized very highly by the Romans. I had the privilege of visiting several colleges and universities this autumn and I noticed that most of them had trophy rooms, or used a part of their gymnasiums for the purpose of preserving the articles won on field, track, river and platform. Delaware College ought to keep its trophies for remembrance, (if for nothing else) and to show our appreciation for the efforts our teams have put forth to win them.

We have not taken many prizes from our competitors, but we have made those colleges which boast as our superiors, come down from their lofty positions and acknowledge Delaware as victor, and these institutions have been forced to give us the rewards that victors deserve. We ought to take as much pride in these rewards for which we have worked so hard, as the Romans did in theirs. We should at least preserve and cherish them.

We have in our library, trophies won in debates; footballs that have been won, are scattered everywhere, and the baseballs we have won, are not to be found about the College. We should have a suitable room in which to store our trophies, in order that they may be pointed out with pride to our friends and visitors. In this way we could show our appreciation of the work done by the various teams that have represented us. G. A. P., '09.



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Editorial.

WHY NOT AN INDOOR MEET?

There is no reason why we should not have an indoor athletic meet this spring. In past years the holding of such a meet was made practically impossible by the lack of indoor athletic facilities. But this year this is no longer the case. The new gymnasium affords a fine place for the training of the men and the holding of the meet. And, furthermore, we now have an able gym master who would no doubt be willing to train the students who would like to participate in any of the events of a meet. That there is much promising, but undeveloped talent among the students is manifested almost any afternoon in the gymnasium.

There are several commendable results to be wrought by such a meet: The individual student and the College would be benefitted.

It is the individual, of course, who would secure the greatest benefit. This meet would serve to make him more zealous in his gymnasium work. It would serve as a sure goal toward which he could labor and would incite his enthusiasm in that it would afford him an opportunity to win some honor—to make a

college record. Of course, it is enough that this exercising every day better a student's physique and that alone should be sufficient to encourage him to conscientious and systematic work. But to some students physical exercise of a systematic order is a drudgery and not a pleasure; and, for the benefit of those students it would be well to give to the pill a sweet coating.

It is obvious that anything that would serve to better the condition of the students would in time benefit the College. But other than the credit reflected on the institution by the students who in later life, in consequence of a trained physique, will do greater work than they otherwise would do, the practice for an indoor meet might bring to light material for a representative College gym team. If this should be the case, a creditable team might be formed to compete with the teams of other colleges.

These, and a few hurried words, are some of the benefits to be derived from an indoor meet. There is sufficient time in which to arrange and prepare for one, and it should not be held until early in the spring—the latter part of April. The REVIEW suggests that someone with the necessary push and spirit and the interest and ability in this line of work be elected to lead a movement that will culminate in the holding of such a meet.

For years we have been bemoaning the lack of a gymnasium and now that we have one we should show that we are using it for other things than drills, basket ball and dances.



"DE GUSTIBUS."

In order to give credit where credit is due, we would have it known that the ridiculous cut, which appeared at the end of the story in last month's REVIEW and so completely ruined its effect, was not placed there in obedience to our orders. It was wholly the idea of his majesty, the printer. No indeed, the editor has no grudge against the author of "The Yellow Rose."



A TROPHY ROOM.

That Delaware College should have a trophy room is the purport of an open letter to the students which appears in another column of this paper. The idea is a good one and should be given the aid and encouragement of all who are interested in the work of arousing in the student-body more of what is popularly termed "college spirit." While we would not discount our college spirit, which has been slowly but surely growing during the past few years, it has by no means attained to its full growth, and anything that gives promise of aiding it—of arousing the students to a fuller appreciation of the educational benefits, which for practically nothing, they are deriving from the College—should be

supported earnestly and loyally. When once this true appreciation—this unselfish love for the College is inspired within then it will manifest itself in their every act and work.

They who realize the benefits to be derived from its preservation of our trophies—trophies which show our poweress in all lines of College activities—will be interested and pleased to know that the Class of 1907 has anticipated the plan advanced in this open letter. This class some time ago elected a committee to ascertain whether or not a suitable place in which the trophies could be properly displayed could be secured. So far as we know nothing definite has been accomplished by this committee. However it is understood that they will endeavor to have some part of the gymnasium set apart for this purpose.



If some individual members of the Freshman Class wish to be known as gentlemen they will cease gossiping, laughing and "cutting up" in the library. They are not expected to outgrow all the characteristics of children in a few months of college life, but even a "preparatory kid" possesses the principle and essential characteristic of a gentleman—namely, consideration for other people.



DO YOUR SHARE OF THE WORK.

There is every reason to believe that the Mask and Wig Club will give a successful and creditable show. But just how great this success will be depends almost absolutely, not only on the men at the head of each department, but upon the individual men in the departments. Everyone is earnestly urged and expected to see that his part of the work is done, not by the other fellow, but by himself. Remember that the other fellow has enough to do without worrying about your work. The undertaking is by no means a simple one; but, if every man attends to what is assigned to him, no one will have so much to do that his College work—his studies will be affected. Finally, be conscientious in your work and be fair to the other fellow.



MR. GREINER'S ADDRESS.

It is with great pleasure that we publish the address, "The Profession of Bridge Engineering," delivered before the Engineering Society, by Mr. J. E. Greiner, '80. It is interesting and instructive, not only to the engineers, but to all students no matter into what line of work they contemplate entering. For, altho its subject is technical in nature, the address contains much practical knowledge and advice applicable to all lines of professional life. It is for this reason that we call to it the attention of the General Scientific, and, especially, the Latin Scientific and Classical students, to whom a little practical knowledge would not—well, would do no harm.

Locals.

Edited By LAURENCE E. CAIN, '07.

"The 1907 Derelict" would make an attractive and interesting Xmas present. Copies may be secured from Thomas B. Smith, '07, or at Frazer's Drug Store. The price has been lowered from \$1.50 to \$1.00.

On Friday evening, December 7th, the gymnasium was the scene of a greatly enjoyed reception and dance given by Mrs. T. R. Wolf and Miss Harter. The affair was informal and the absence of many of hollow formalities, which so often make similar affairs a bore, added greatly to the pleasure of the evening. Many members of the Faculty and their wives were present, and in many cases the social fence which seems to separate the teacher and the student in every day life was broken down, to the great pleasure and profit of the students. The "Virginia reel" and "John Paul Jones," which served as pleasant variations from the waltz and two-step, were entered into with great spirit and enjoyment by the students and their friends.

After a most successful season, our football team was finally disbanded November 13. All interested in Delaware's success were truly proud of the team that represented them and of the almost unparalleled record that it made.

Hon. H. C. Conrad, of Wilmington, will make an address, "A Delaware Family with a Great Record," before the members of the Current Topic Club, on Tuesday, December 18. The members of the Faculty and student-body are invited to be present. As a speaker, Mr. Conrad needs no introduction to Delaware students, for on several occasions he has spoken here at the College. A full attendance is desired and expected.

Heard everywhere: "Hello, what for a time, Thanksgiving? Going to settle down and 'bone' from now until Christmas, are you?"

The largest crowd of rooters that ever accompanied our team away from Newark, witnessed the defeat of Pennsylvania Military College, at Chester, November 3.

El—n, on a crowded New York City thoroughfare: "Say, it must be a big day up here; there are so many people."

Dr. Robin, a well-known scientist, gave a very instructive address before the student-body, November 9, on "The Pitfalls of Youth." The students were very much pleased and are anxiously awaiting the second lecture of the series. Dr. Robin was secured through the efforts of the College Y. M. C. A.

Altho the student-body was very much disappointed by our defeat at the hands of Fordham, the fellows gave a rousing yell for the team after chapel exercise, November 12. The "Alma Mater" was sung and all departed with more cheerful countenances.

On the 13th of November, Mr. Green, '03, who has aided the football team wonderfully this year, addressed the student-body. By citing some of the movements that the Alumni have undertaken, he showed that they are backing the work of the students. We take this means of thanking Mr. Green most heartily for what he is, and has been doing for Delaware, and we are sure, from the hearty applause he was given, that he has the best wishes of every Delaware student.

When Prof. S—— was telling about a certain man who always attracted the ladies by his talks and lectures, J.—s suddenly interrupted. "What was his success with the women due to?"

The New Castle County Teachers' Institute was held in the College Oratory, November 28, 29 and 30. The sessions were both interesting and instructive to all who attended, especially those held in the evening. We are always glad to welcome the teachers, for we often find among them those who only recently were our own instructors. It is our hope that they may return here next year.

The all absorbing athletic subject now is basket ball. Delaware made a good showing the first game. May her victories be many.

THE MASK AND WIG CLUB.

The Mask and Wig Club has been given permission by the Faculty, to give a show in Newark some time in the latter part of February. The play to be produced, is a two act musical, farce tragedy, a burlesque on Romeo and Juliet. It is almost wholly the work of the students; the lines were written by Joseph H. Perkins, '07; the songs, by H. Augustus Miller, Jr., '08; and some of the music composed by Richard Palmer, '09, and the rest will be selected from popular operas.

There are several candidates for the various parts. The few rehearsals held thus far have been quite encouraging. The men are entering into the work with great interest and earnestness. The stage manager is already beginning to think that the dramatic world will gain several new stars.

The Glee Club, which will constitute the chorus in the play, is practicing and gradually getting into form. They are being managed by Wingett, '09, and trained by Blake, '07, a trained baritone, who will play the part of Romeo in the play. All of the students who can "carry a tune" should come out and try for a place in the chorus. Some more singers—especially tenors are desired.

The orchestra, under the management of McIntire, '09, and Mr. Compton, of Wilmington, is also practicing faithfully and gives promise of "holding up its end of the show."

Athletics.

Edited by LESTER E. VOSS, '07.

DELAWARE'S FOOT BALL SEASON.

It is with pride that we look upon the record of the football team that upheld, during this season, the honor of the "Gold and Blue." With no regular coach, with new rules, and with several places to be filled with new men, the outlook was gloomy indeed, and the obstacles in the way of a winning team seemed almost insurmountable. But, as with other institutions with light, quick teams, the new rules offered to us an advantage; and under the able guidance of Prof. Short, '96, and Green, '02, with the assistance of others from the Alumni the team had so mastered the forward pass, that it won its first game easily from Medico Chi, a much heavier opponent.

For the team to win five out of the six games played, with their goal line uncrossed until the last game, is a new record for Delaware College; and we look with pride on the little band of gridiron warriors, which played against such odds, carrying our colors to victory and reflecting credit upon the institution which they represented.

In the usual sense, we had no stars, for every man merged his individuality into that of the team and played his very best in order to win a victory for Delaware and not honors for himself. This attitude, strengthened by the

loyal support of an enthusiastic student-body and by the hearty commendation of the Faculty for the clean, gentlemanly game played, made such a record possible.

Another potent factor working for success was the strong scrub team. With twenty or more out besides the Varsity, it was possible to have a scrub whose weight approximated that of the Varsity and the least let up on the part of the first team was sure to result in a score for the scrub. This is a condition heretofore little known at Delaware, but we trust that it will continue, being upheld, as this season, by the enthusiasm of the student-body.

In discussing the merits of the various members of the team, it is hard to separate them from the human machine of which they were parts. What applies to the team applies to each member composing it. They each and all played their positions well and played them all the time. We think however that a word of praise is due to the veterans who must retire from upholding the banner of Delaware.

Capt. Messick, left guard, has played that position for the four years of his college career and has proven again and again that a live man must be reckoned with. Under the old rules, with guards back, he was one of the

most consistent ground-gainers for Delaware. He tackled fiercely and followed the plays closely. As Captain, he held the respect and esteem of all his team mates. He buried his own ambitions and desires for the team's advancement and was largely responsible for the team spirit developed among the players.

Wyatt, right end, has completed four seasons in that position for the "Gold and Blue." His work has ever been brilliant and has called forth praise from coaches and players of opposing teams. He is a sure tackler, the first man down the field on kicks, a good ground gainer and follows the ball closely.

Voss, left tackle, has played for three seasons and in that time he has well established his worth as a player. A sure tackler, breaking thru the line and throwing the runner for a loss or blocking kicks, his work was a feature in winning games. He was also a consistent ground gainer.

Lawson, right tackle, has played four years as half back, full back and tackle. He is one of the strongest line men Delaware has ever had and on tackles back under the old rules he was one of the best ground gainers. His play on defense is especially strong, as he tackles fiercely and for losses.

Stine, substitute tackle and guard, has played two seasons with Delaware and has taken part in some of the hardest games. In 1905 he played right tackle the greater part of the season

and this year his game was but little below that of the regulars.

The remaining men who will return next year are the following: Cann, left end; Ward, right guard; Pappermann, centre; Wright, quarter back; Taylor, right half back; Baldwin, left half back; Kelly, full back; Josephs, quarter and end; Adkins, Robin and Ellison. These men ought to form the nucleus for a winning team in 1907.

—Contributed.

DELAWARE 12—P. M. C. 0.

November 3 was the date of Delaware's fifth straight victory, with still no score against her. It was on this date that she added the P. M. C. victory to her list. It seemed to be a foregone conclusion before the game began that Delaware would win; and after a few minutes of play that conclusion was plainly confirmed, for although the P. M. C. men put up a very plucky fight they were no match for the strong team that Delaware had sent up to wipe out the stigma of the old records of the two preceding years.

The actual score, 12-0, does very little toward showing the comparison between the two teams; for several times, either due to hard luck or the poor decision of the official, Delaware failed to make an easy score.

A touchdown was made in each half, although the second half was the fastest part of the game.

Captain Messick was unable to get in the game because of an injured

shoulder received in the Rutgers game.

The line up:

DELAWARE.			P. M. C.		
Cann	.	l. e.	.	Clinhoff	
Voss	.	l. t.	.	Clograin	
Adams	.	l. g.	.	Vance	
Papperman	.	c.	.	Hawkins	
Ward	.	r. g.	.	Sempers	
Lawson	.	r. t.	.	Berry	
Wyatt	.	r. e.	.	Schoulis	
Wright	.	q. b.	.	Ward	
Taylor	.	r. h. b.	.	Roechre	
Baldwin	.	l. h. b.	.	Ryan	
Kelley	.	f. b.	.	J. Ryan	

Referee—Borden, P. M. C. Umpire—Bevan, Delaware. Time—Two 20 minute halves. Touchdowns—Kelley, Taylor. Goals from Touchdowns—Wright 2.

This steady strain of playing several hard games in succession against heavy odds in weight, was sure sooner or later to have a bad effect upon the players, and now these effects began to be shown. It was with many misgivings that Coach Green took the team in hand to prepare them for their game with the strong team with Fordham on November 10. Nearly every man on the team was more or less injured, but by shifting and patching, the team on Friday was doing fairly well and on Saturday put up a very hard game, forcing the Fordham men to put up their best article of football in order to win their hard earned victory. The line up:

DELAWARE.			FORDHAM.		
Cann	.	l. e.	.	McCarthy	
Adams	.	l. t.	.	Cloughen	
Messick	.	l. g.	.	Orton	

Papperman	.	c.	.	Barrett	
Ward	.	r. g.	.	Collard	
Lawson	.	r. t.	.	Weireter	
Wyatt	.	r. e.	.	{ Siskind	
				{ Mahoney	
Wright	.	q. b.	.	H. Gargand	
Voss	.	r. h. b.	.	Cassasset	
Baldwin	.	l. h. b.	.	F. Gargand	
Kelley	.	f. b.	.	Guaffy	

Touchdowns—Cloughen 2; F. Gargand. Goals from Touchdown—McCarthy. Goal from field—Wright. Referee—Lowery, Haverford. Umpire—Van Tyne, Trinity. Linesman—Palien, Georgetown. Time—Twenty-five minute halves.

The annual football struggle between the two lower classes, took place on November 14, the Sophomores winning by a score of 5 to 4. It was a very hotly contested game from start to finish and until the whistle blew at the end of the game the result was undecided. The game ended with the "Freshies" in possession of the ball. The line up:

1909			1910		
Ward	.	r. e.	.	Plumley	
Keppel	.	r. t.	.	Cochran	
McIntyre	.	r. g.	.	Graham	
Papperman	.	c.	.	Bratton	
Williams	.	l. g.	.	Coale	
Wingett	.	l. t.	.	Lyndall	
Rothrock	.	l. e.	.	McCaskey	
Josephs, (apt.)	.	q. b.	.	Bice	
Robin	.	l. h. b.	.	Ellison, (capt.)	
Bell	.	r. h. b.	.	Porter	
McGarvey	.	f. b.	.	Berry	

Referee—Prof. Short. Umpire—Messick. Linesman—Voss. Time of halves—Twenty minutes. Touchdown—Ward. Goal from field—Porter.

BASKET BALL.

In order to bring out all basket ball material, the first series of class games was played on November 22, resulting in victories for the Seniors and the Sophomores. The game between the upper classes was fast from start to finish, the Seniors winning by the close score of 11 to 9. In the game between the lower classes the Freshmen put up a plucky fight but were too far outclassed and showed lack of team work. The Sophomores won by a score of 43 to 12. The teams lined up as follows:

SENIORS.		JUNIORS.
Shaffer	Forward	Newman, (c.)
Price	Forward	Miller
Voss	Centre	Kelley
Wyatt, (c.)	Defense	Armstrong
Griffin	Defense	Aker

Field goals—Wyatt 3, Shaffer 1, Newman 3. Goal from fouls—Shaffer 3, Newman 3. Referee—Robin. Time of halves—Twenty and fifteen minutes.

SOPHOMORES.		FRESHMEN.
Robin	Forward	Edgar
McGarvey	Forward	Ruth, Berry
Ward, (capt.)	Centre	Eliason
Papperman	Defense	Bogan
Josephs	Defense	Korngold

Field goal—McGarvey 7, Papperman 7, Ward 3, Robin 3, Josephs 1, Edgar 4. Referee—Shaffer. Time of halves—Twenty and fifteen minutes.

DELAWARE 52—P. C. P. 7.

On November 27 the season was opened by a game with Philadelphia College of Pharmacy. The latter team put up a strong game against us last

year and we expected the same this year, but they were completely outclassed, our team running up a score of 52 to 7. The line up was as follows:

DELAWARE.		P. C. P.
Shaffer	Forward	J. Kenney
Newman } Edgar }	Forward	Wendell
Ward } McGarvey }	Centre	Gregory
Voss, Wyatt	Defense	F. Kenney
Robin	Defense	Bolich

Field goals—Newman 10, Shaffer 8, McMarvey 3, Edgar 3, J. Kenney 1, Gregory 2. Foul Goals—Newman 4, Gregory 1. Referee—Tiffany.

DELAWARE 54—TEMPLE COLLEGE 21.

On December 5, Delaware won its second victory by defeating Temple College in the "Gym" by the score of 54 to 21. Temple College team played well, especially in passing, but were unable to shoot goals. Delaware's fine shooting was an especial feature of the game. In this department Captain Shaffer and Newman excelled. This game showed much improvement over the first game and from present indications Delaware's basket ball season promises to be as successful as the foot ball season just past. The line up was as follows:

DELAWARE.		TEMPLE.
Newman	Forward	Smith
Shaffer, (capt.) } Edgar }	Forward	Black
McGarvey } Ward }	Centre	Bevine
Voss	Defense	Blithe
Robin } Wyatt }	Defense	Penrose



DELAWARE COLLEGE

BASKET BALL.

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SENIORS.		JUNIORS.
Shaffer	Forward	Newman, (c.)
Price	Forward	Miller
Voss	Centre	Kelley
Wyatt, (c.)	Defense	Armstrong
Griffin	Defense	Aker

Field goals—Wyatt 3, Shaffer 1, Newman 3. Goal from fouls—Shaffer 3, Newman 3. Referee—Robin. Time of halves—Twenty and fifteen minutes.

SOPHOMORES.		FRESHMEN.
Robin	Forward	Edgar
McGarvey	Forward	Ruth, Berry
Ward, (capt.)	Centre	Eliason
Papperman	Defense	Bogan
Josephs	Defense	Korngold

Field goal—McGarvey 7, Papperman 7, Ward 3, Robin 3, Josephs 1, Edgar 4. Referee—Shaffer. Time of halves—Twenty and fifteen minutes.

DELAWARE 52—P. C. P. 7.

On November 27 the season was opened by a game with Philadelphia College of Pharmacy. The latter team put up a strong game against us last

Field goals—Newman 8, Shaffer 13, Edgar 1, McGarvey 2, Wyatt 1, Smith 2, Black 2, Bevine 4, Penrose 1. Foul goals—Newman 3, Shaffer 1, Edgar 1, Black 2, Bevine 1. Referee—Tiffany. Time of halves—Twenty minutes.

ATHLETIC NOTES.

On Monday, December 10, the football team elected Frank Baldwin, '08, captain for the season of 1907. The result of the election has met with the hearty approval of the student-body. Mr. Baldwin, for the past few years has played a good fast game and should be able to lead next year's team thru a successful season.

On Friday, December 7, the Athletic Association elected Torbert, '08, assistant baseball manager; Newman, '08, football manager and Jones, '09, assistant football manager.

Floyd Wingett, '09, has been elected assistant manager of the basket-ball team.

BASE BALL SCHEDULE FOR 1907.

Manager Stine has arranged for the following games in 1907.

March 28—Virginia Poly. Inst., at Blacksburg, Va.

March 29—Virginia Poly. Inst., at Blacksburg, Va.

March 30—Wake Forest College, at Wake Forest, N. C.

April 1—Trinity University, at Durham, N. C.

April 2—Agricultural and Mechanical College, at Raleigh, N. C.

April 3—Agricultural and Mechanical College, at Raleigh, N. C.

April 4—University of North Carolina, at Chapel Hill, N. C.

April 5—Guilford College, at Guilford, N. C.

April 6—Mt. Pleasant Institute, at Mt. Pleasant, N. C.

April 13—Mt. St. Mary's College, at Emmitsburg, Md.

April 20—Rock Hill College, at Elicot City, Md.

April 27—M. A. C., at College Park, Md.

May 3—Albright College, at Myers-town, Pa.

May 4—Lebanon Valley College, at Annville, Pa.

May 8—M. A. C., at Newark, Del.

May 11—Villa Nova, at Newark, Del.

May 15—Fordham, at New York City, N. Y.

May 22—P. M. C., at Chester, Pa.

May 25—Villa Nova, at Villa Nova, Pa.

May 28—Penna. State College, at Newark, Del.

Washington College, Carlisle Indian School, Stevens Institute, University of West Virginia, W. and J., and St. Vincent College are considering games with Delaware.

The Juniors are making preparation for the coming promenade. The date has been set for February 8. We hope that the event will be a grand success.

The student-body has presented Mr. Lucien Green, '03, with a valuable watch fob as a token of their appreciation of his services rendered to the football team of 1906.

ALUMNI NOTES.

Edited by KARL HERRMANN, '07.

Delaware College lost one of her best friends in the death of Mr. James Hossinger, which occurred on Monday, December 3, 1906 at 12 o'clock noon.

Mr. Hossinger was born near Newark, on May 14, 1838. He prepared for college in the Newark public schools and academy, and having entered Delaware College, was graduated in 1857 with the degree of B. A. In 1865 he was married to Miss Eleanor Mackey, who died in October, 1899. Three children survive this marriage; Mr. Joseph Hossinger, cashier of the Newark National Bank, Mrs. Daniel Thompson, and Miss Anne Hossinger. Mr. Hossinger took an active part in public affairs, and held many positions of trust and responsibility in the community. He was a director of the National Bank of Newark for over thirty years, and at the time of his death occupied the office of President of that institution. He was a member of the original Board of Trustees of Delaware College for over thirty years, and took an intelligent and active interest in everything concerning the welfare of the College; he occupied places on the most important committees of the board, and his advice and counsel were given instructively in matters of management and conduct of many activities of college administration. He was Secretary and Treasurer of the Board of Trustees, of the Academy, since 1882; President of the New Castle Farmers Institute; member of

the local Grange; and twice President of the Town Council, of Newark.

In private life he occupied a large place in the hearts of his friends. Every one respected him for his probity and uprightness, and no one can better tell how many deeds of kindness he performed in his quiet way, than those who now miss his cheering words and his generous help.

Pusey Jones, C. E. '01, was married December 1, to Miss Mary Jones.

It has also been rumored that R. T. Cann, '01, was married about a month ago.

John E. Greiner, '80, gave a most interesting lecture to the Engineering Society, on December 6, on the subject of the future of the engineering student.

Rev. Dr. F. Burgett Short, '91, of Portland, Oregon, revisited Delaware and delivered an address at the Sussex County Institute, entitled "Sussex Reditus." Dr. Short has charge of the leading Methodist Church in Portland, and will shortly return to that city.

Raymond DuHadway, '94, is now Assistant Professor of mathematics in Syracuse University.

H. G. McCanb, '01, is associated with a western automobile firm and is working on the perfection of motor vehicles for commercial traffic. Mr. McCanb recently spent some months in Europe in behalf of his firm in the interest of this work.

Lucien Green, '03, having made a special study of ferments, is going to an Indiana distilling firm.

Wm. S. Kennady, '05, is making rapid progress in his work. He recently took charge of the cable department of the General Electric Co., at Schenectady, N. Y.

Recent visitors to Newark were: Edwin Purnell, '84; Frank H. Hynson, '95; John Hardesty, '03; Belford H. Best, '03, and George Murry, '06.

Messrs. Hardesty, Best and Murry were present at the Teachers' Institute held in the College Oratory.

EXCHANGE NOTES.

Edited by GUSTAVE A. PAPPERMAN, '09.

"The Western University Courant" certainly shows an abundance of College Spirit. It would be well if some of our papers caught some of it. Altho it is commendable to see a paper full of good poems and papers, we must admire one which seems to run over with "spirit."

The editorial in the "Targum" (Rutgers College) on the first page of the

issue of November 21, is a good one. It calls attention to the fact that records should be kept of college sports, debates and all important happenings. It seems necessary to keep the records of the various college activities of each year in a systematic way, that can be referred to any time.

The "Oracle," Hamlin, Minn., presents a good comedy on football in antiquity. The line up of the all world eleven is rather interesting.

The "Washington Collegian" may well be proud of a new and attractive cover.

The exchange editor of "The Mercarian" shows a great deal of energy. I hope more of us will follow his example.

"Is there an opening here for an intellectual writer?" asked a seedy, red nosed individual.

"Yes, my friend," replied the editor, "A considerate carpenter, foreseeing your visit, left an opening for you. Turn the knob to the right."—Ex.



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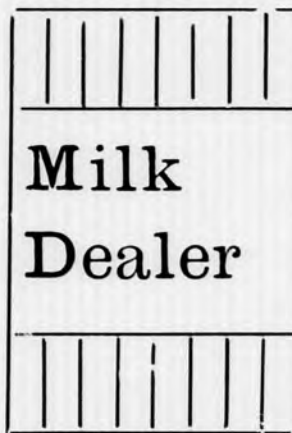
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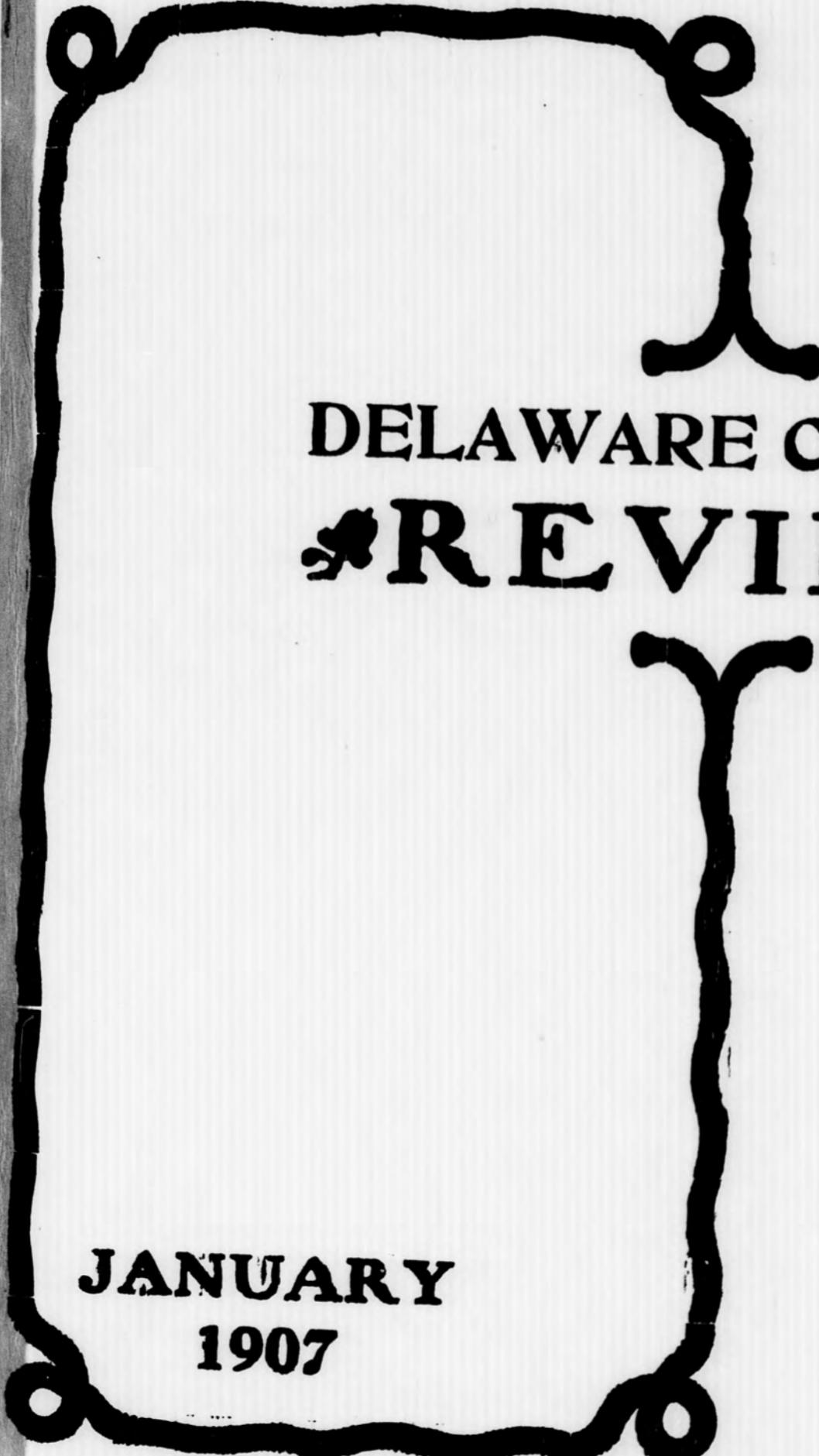
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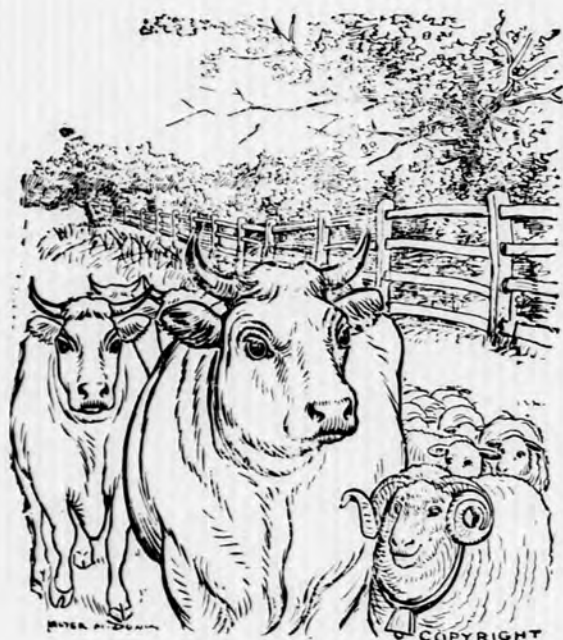
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