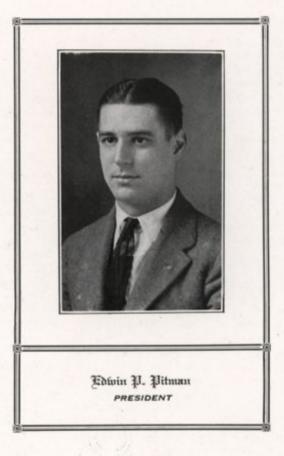


Thirty-three





Thirty-four



The Tale of '23

"Shine out fair sun, till I have bought a glass That I may see my shadow as I pass"



LLAH AKHBAR! Allah Akhbar! Ya allah illah allah! Ye of the faith of Delaware draw near! Emirs, pashas, and beys, even the fallen members of the lower classes, give ears to the tale of '23, that in these days of your college life ye may know the ways of the mighty that in your last years ye, too, may be truly great!

Upon receiving the order of the Editoritus of the great Delaware "Blue Hen", the Keeper of Records of '23 salaamed thrice, sate, lighted his pipe, and spoke in these words:---

"O, good Caliph, thy will be done! I speak!

"'Twas about the middle of September, 1919, when we entered Delaware. In our midst were many men who had but recently put away the uniforms which they had worn in the service of their country during the World War. It was this type of men that instilled in our class a spirit in the first days of our college careers. It was this spirit that, reflected in all of us, made our class the best that Old Delaware has ever adopted.

"The first year saw Wintrup and Magaw in varsity berths on the football squad and several others from '23 doing valuable service on the scrubs. Towards the end of the Fall we clashed with the Sophomores in a class game. Although the score resulted in a tie, we earned the reputation of having the scrappiest class ever. Then, turning our efforts to the track and field, we defeated the Sophs in a meet, $69\frac{1}{2}$ to $47\frac{1}{2}$. In order to calm down some of our 'pep' the Sophs got us into a tug-of-war and we won this.

"It seems that the Sophs had been losing much sleep in order to keep us from 'pulling off' a successful class banquet; so, in order to keep them from getting too much enjoyment we held it successfully the first night after returning from the Christmas vacation. The annual Freshman parade was a very successful affair and many prizes were carried off by our classmates.

"In the spring of 1920 our class came to the fore in track and baseball with its share of varsity men. In baseball we had Jimmy Robbins and Mike Underwood past-timing and several others giving stiff opposition on practice days. Pitman and Humphreys established new records in track, and Tebo and Hoey were also varsity men."

The first episode ended, the Great Keeper of Records sat immersed in thought. The Caliph and his train watched breathlessly. Soon the Keeper's face brightened and he continued:—

Thirty-five



The Tale of '23

"In the Fall of 1920 we returned to college intent upon the purpose of keeping the new class of Freshmen from getting away with the same things we did the year before. We were very successful because the new men were not so dense that they did not realize the good of obeying all rules to the letter.

"To introduce them to our superiority we trounced them in a bag rush at the off-set of the class contests. On Thursday, October 14, we defeated them in track, 68 to 56, and shortly afterwards downed them in football, 12 to 6.

"And I cannot help but think of the day we rubbed the poor rats in the tar in front of 'Doc' Brown's—an aftermath of a numeral fight. It was just about this time that the Frosh awakened out of their childish slumbers one morning to find the state placarded with '23 posters from Milford to Wilmington.

"Our glories were not in class scraps alone, as our greatest efforts lay in University activities. In varsity football that year we had Jack Williams, Ev Magaw, and Wintrup on the eleven. In track we were represented by Pitman, Booth, Humphreys, Tebo, and Hoey; and in baseball by Robbins, Underwood, Collins, and Nutter.

"In the Fall of 1921, we came back to find several of the old faces missing, our class having contained a large number of pre-medical students. In basketball, that year, we had Cole and Robinson in varsity berths. Spring saw Pitman, Hoey, and Humphreys still scoring in track and Collins and Nutter on the baseball team.

"Our activities as Juniors were not all athletic. In the early part of February we gave a 'corking good' prom. Two orchestras, Madden and the 'Original Six' furnished the music. In June we gave the 'Farewell Hop' to '22. While we all had a good time we realized that our days at Old Delaware were fast approaching their end.

"Our Senior year has been most successful. The Library Campaign came immediately after the opening of the year. We were glad to aid in a movement such as this and in efforts and in gifts we were equal or better than any other group.

"In order to add a little spice to our last days, we defeated the vain-glorious faculty in football, 18 to 9. Our varsity men in football were Goffigon, Cole, Lynch, and Boyce."

And so saying, the Grand Keeper of Records closed his lips; he had spoken; he had done as bidden.

-THE HISTORIAN.



Thirty-six





CHARLES AUGUSTUS BAMBERGER, JR.

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Wilmington, Delaware

Entered Delaware in Junior year; Class football (IV); Band (III, IV); 2nd Lieutenant Band (IV); Orchestra (III, IV)

"Charlie", "Bamby"

ΣΦΕ



FTER a two-year preparatory course at the University of Pennsylvania, Charlie came to Delaware as a Junior to round out his college education. Since prohibition has given a singleness of significance to the term, you would call Charlie a "good mixer". A college community is not the

you would call Charlie a "good-mixer". A college community is not the quickest in accepting the new-comer; but Bamby's likeable personality readily gained him a popular berth at Old Delaware. As he is not one of those chaps who think that Sir Walter Scott was an emulsion manufacturer

he also made the profs succumb to the habit of using his middle initial in designating the quality of his scholarship.

Figuratively speaking, Charlie "blew in" Delaware and came tooting his own horn. In fact, he did the work so well that he at once became solo-cornetist in the campus orchestra.

Our own praise of his ability as a musician would fall far short but one of the campus' dusky knights of the clean-up squad characteristically hit the mark. Let us quote him. "Boys," he said, "when dat buglah stuck dat bugle alongside his face and blowed a chune, yo dreams yo's in hebben, sho it am de most angelic noise an de angel Gabriel don prick his years and gnash his teeth wif envy."

Thirty-seven





K A

EDWARD REYNOLDS BARNARD

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Wilmington, Delaware

Class football (I, II, IV); Class basketball (III); A. A. E.; Mandolin Club (1); Varsity Minstrels; Plattsburgh 1922.

Ed



D" is the kind of a chap who is not obviously anything. He is not, however, the eccentric kind who intentionally avoids publicity, but those who have known him casually on the campus are very likely to wonder just what is going on inside of his cranium. Then, as one gets to know him better, one lively interest after another crops to the surface and then one wonders how he manages to keep so much to himself.

To the layman, he is usually just "Barnard"; to those who are admitted into the holy of holies, he is "Ed". He makes a few good friends; the rest of the world does not matter. Let us penetrate then and observe a few ripplings on the surface of this fathomless sea.

"Ed's" imagination and craftiness are manifest in his ability to play a poor hand of cards in a bridge game. We say "poor hand" because he inevitably gets one and, hence, he is sometimes called, "Hard Luck Eddie."

He has an infinite capacity for taking pains. This fact produces results for him, provided he happens to be personally interested in the thing he is doing. He has mechanical ability, especially in jobs which are the product of his own imagination. To sum up, "Ed" is an acquaintance who bears cultivation.

Thirty-eight



CLIFFORD ALEXANDER BETTY

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Wilmington, Delaware

Class track (I, II); Class football (II); Class Secretary (II); Sergeant-major (IV); Druids; A. A. E.; Rifle Club (III); Mandolin Club (I); Plattsburg 1922.

"Tubby"



ΓΔΡ



HEN we met Clif's "pa" we knew that we had one class-mate who was a block off the old chip. Clif looms large in the 1923 class,—in size and weight. Strange that one so active could remain so bellecose.

Yes, Clif is the hefty, good natured, be-freckled student which every college class must have. His figure goes up into the millions. Athletic? Well, yes, in his interests. His experience as a rooter for Blue and Gold

teams and his studies in engineering make him fine "raw" material for a "ballyhoo" yeller.

Clif's name is much mistreated. He is calley "Beat-ty", "Bait-ty," "Batty", and even other corruptions. But with a good-natured grin (a record breaker in width) he passes it off. Call him anything but beware of mistaking him for his cousin, "Bob".

Clif's Alum Mattress is duPont High School and our robust class-mate claims its parentage with considerable pride. Nothing pleases him more than to get some of the students of that school in tow and show them about the College. They say a man is without honor in his own country but Betty certainly gets homage from the students at duPont.

We often despair of Clif's knowledge outside of engineering subjects. We heard that some mention of A. Tennyson's poem "Break, break, break" was made in his presence once and Clif wanted to know if it was a "pome by that guy what wrote pootry in a jail."

Thirty-nine





ΩA

ROBERT BETTY, Jr.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Montchanin, Delaware

Class track (1); Class football (II, IV); Vicepresident class (I); Blue Hen board; 1st Lieutenant Co. "A" (IV); A. A. E.; Rifle Club (III); Freshman Oratorical Contest, First prize; Phi Kappa Phi; Plattsburgh 1921

"Bob"



OB" hails from Montchanin, Delaware; but since his debut in these parts he has rapidly overcome that serious handicap. We understand that he was occupying the office of mayor of Montchanin before coming here and during his Freshman year. His duties at Delaware became so great, however, that he had to resign from his difficult home job. When he entered college his greenhorn classmates soon recognized his innate ability as a leader and elected him vice-president of his class. Only one thing prevented

him becoming president: someone else got the job.

He fought his way gallantly through his Freshman year against those who were trying to keep him down; and through his Sophomore year against those who were trying to pull him down. But he never relinquished the struggle and now you see the result—he is one of the most influential and best-liked men in his class.

To look at his face, you would think he is about as near being an angel as one could possibly be. Surprising as it may seem, he does not deceive his looks. He is angelic; but that is not all. There are different kinds of angels, you know. When he first came to college he was a model young man. He did not carry matches, smoke, or study. But little by little the sinister influences crept in, and he yielded, until at last he entered the ranks of the brilliant. We regret that he left us; but it is not for us, the stupid, to keep a good man down. Hats off to you, Bobby, old dear!

Forty



WILLARD DAVIS BOYCE

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Cheswold, Delaware

Varsity football (IV); Scrub football (I, II, III); Scrub track (II, III); Class football (I, II); Class basketball (I, III, IV); Class track (I, II, III); Circulation manager, "Review" (II); Business manager, "Review" (IV); 1st Lieutenant Co. "A" (IV); Derelicts; Varsity Club (IV); Plattsburgh 1921

"Bill"



K A



ON QUIXOTE—pronounce it as you will—the character remains the same. Some of his friends "down home" call him "Willard" but they little realize the gross injustice they inflict upon the noble Don. He cannot be described by common-place titles. In short, he lives up to the character of his traditional namesake.

Generous, impulsive, oh! yes, especially gallant when in the company of those he generously calls the weaker sex. The last-named characteristic floods his entire body and soul and exudes as if from a fountain. He bows and scrapes, dropping a subtle compliment to the right, a smile to the fore, and liberates a remark to his left that convulses the fair thing at that point of vantage. All smiles, his eyes sparkling, his head shaking gently as he releases another delightful verbal barrage, he seems to possess enough confidence in himself to serve several ordinary men.

Ah! the gallant Don-the effervescent youth who winks at Bacchus and worships at the feet of Venus. Alas! Perish the thought that some day he will strike the inevitable windmill-when the full fury of his onslaught (his conquests d'amour) will return against him.

Forty-one





 Ω A

EARL DEWITT BRANDT

CHEMICAL ENGINEERING

Camden, N. J.

Scrub football (I, II); Class football (I, II, IV); Class baseball (I, II, III); Student Council (I, II, III, IV); President Student Council (IV); Class President (III); Adjutant Captain (IV); Review Board (II, III, IV); Footlights Club; Derelicts; Phi Kappa Phi; duPont scholarship (IV)

"Joe"





KEEN sense of humor, an appreciative intelligence, and a tendency to be a bit cynical are the chief characteristics of the "most popular man on the campus."

Although it is customary to make some comment upon one's feminine followers, such comment must be omitted here on account of our limited space. He has one love which we might mention, however, a love for

literature. His wide and varied reading has probably developed a desire to produce great things, which, being thwarted gave birth to a mild cynicism. But humor balances cynicism in Brandt's make-up and, therefore, the result is a happy one.

Earl has made the name of Brandt famous by his inimitable recitationsrecitations which the walls of Old College whisper when girls are absent. The name of Brandt has also gained fame, though not fortune, by Earl's activities as a member of the Footlights Club—he is more at home on the stage than on the professor's carpet—and, odd enough, he gets nothing but A's in his studies. That's being at home!

Neither a "hand-shaker" nor a grouch; neither a "grind" nor a "dumbell"; neither a great athlete nor a despiser of sports; neither a "Beau Bommel" nor a "roughneck", Brandt is the happy medium and, yet, he is more than "just a good fellow." He is a man worth having as a friend.

Forty-two



JOHN WILMOT BROWN

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Wilmington, Delaware

Cross country team (I, II); Indoor track (I, II); Scrub track (I, II, III); Class track (I, II, III); Class baseball (I, II); Class basketball (I, II); Rifle team (III); Footlights Club (I, II); Engineering Society (I, II).

"Brownie"



Ω A



NCE upon a time—(we will not say when)—in the town of Rumford Falls, Maine, a hero was born. But he was not destined to stay in that rock-bound, timber-covered state; so he soon moved to lower Delaware.

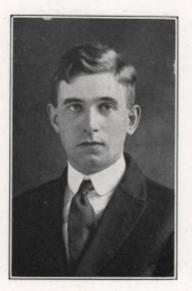
Entering the University of Delaware from the Caesar Rodney High School, being the first graduate of that school, he soon distinguished himself in many ways, not only scholastically but by being an early benedict and the first daddy of the class of '23.

Wilmot (doesn't that sound tame) is noted for his winning ways. We would not accuse him of that unpardonable sin, mit-flopping, but the influence he exercises over certain members of the faculty certainly does appear suspicious. No one has been able to enumerate the infinite number of good traits about John—or as his wife calls him—(space prohibits).

We must be content with hoping that the reader will fill in where we have omitted and further that the reader will also supplement this brief sketch with a close study of the accompanying likeness of the Hero From Down-Home.

Forty-three





ALVIN WARRINGTON BURNITE MECHANICAL ENGINEERING Wilmington, Delaware A. A. E.; Plattsburgh 1921 "Fats"

(Can



ERE we have an engineer, salesman, and a gentleman. Possibly the first is doubtful, but we are sure of the last two. His enviable record in mathematics has won him his distinction as an engineer.

Since entering college "Baron" has developed the habit of selling stationery to unsuspecting Frosh. This vice is only surpassed by his weakness for playing "five-hundred" in the commuters' lunch room.

'Fats" is unacquainted with the significance of the words hurry or worry. Despite the fact that he commutes on the B. & O. Railroad and the Marshallton Bus Line, he still retains his good nature and good health.

Once during his stay at college a rumor was circulated that he participated in one of the inglorious escapades of Old College. We hasten to correct this impression, however, for it is absolutely incredible that his gentle demeanor could thus be outraged. He has always been, and probably will always be, the personification of serenity.

For Alvin the future looks rosy. His military bearing and his complete knowledge of military tactics will undoubtedly win him the position of corporal of the Delaware National Guard.

Forty-four



ALBERT EDWIN CARR

AGRICULTURE

Wilmington, Delaware

"Ag." Club (I, II, III, IV); Orchestra (I, II, III); Tennis Club (I, II); Rifle Club; Judging team to Springfield (IV); Band (I); Plattsburgh 1922

"Stump", "Stogie"



ΓΔΡ



FTER going through the first three years of college at a merry clip, Carr plunged from the track just before his Senior year, that is, he got married. Nothing we might do, no wrecking crew we might send out, could clear this affair up; so we sympathetically expressed our congratulations and sadly went our single ways. Thus Carr became the second member of the 1923 Benedict's Club, joining the lamented "Red" Linn in the much questioned bliss of married life.

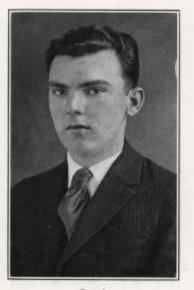
As everybody knows, "Stogie" Carr is a "would-be farmer," or, to speak more correctly, he aspires to be an agriculturist. Although reared in the metropolis known as Wilmington, he has migrated back to the soil and has chosen the rustic life.

We must recognize "Stogie's" ability as a musician. Half the "noise" the orchestra makes in College Hour is the grunts and groans from Al's bass fiddle. What a figure Stump makes as he trudges about the campus shouldering his monsterous, yet "beloved" instrument. He should have taken lessons on the flute for the instrument and body to be more correctly matched.

Despite his desertion of us for married life, we hail Al as a good companion and worthy son of Old Delaware.

Forty-five





HERBERT HILDER CARTER

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Edgemoor, Delaware

Scrub baseball (1); Class baseball (1); Blue Hen Board; First Sergeant Co. "C" (IV); A. A. E.; Treasurer A. A. E. (IV); Rifle Club; Plattsburgh 1922

"Hick", "Nick"

 Ω A



VERYBODY likes Nick. This is because he likes everybody. To see him strolling slowly around the campus, one would wonder whether or not he realized the war was over. But just let him get within hailing distance and he never failed to shout some appropriate greetings.

In his good-natured way, he doted on being the goat, and never resented the pranks of his fellow-students as long as everyone enjoyed the

fun as much as he. His Italian lingo became such a habit that his mother began to worry about his associations at Delaware. The first question we shall fire at him when we see him in years to come will be, "Hello kid, gonna catch a hearta-fluttery tonight?"

Well on in his Sophomore year Nick found himself. It was then, like the unfolding of a rosebud, or the bursting of a skyrocket, that his scintillating wit suddenly found its place in the hearts of his associates.

He has a peculiar kink in his disposition that invites derision, but his counterattacks are invincible and it is a rare occasion for him not to emerge from a battle of wits like Solomon in all his glory. He is a conscientious student and a loyal friend.

Forty-six



JOHN FRANKLIN CHALLENGER

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Claymont, Delaware

Varsity tennis (I, II, III); Captain tennis team (IV); Class football (I, II); Vice-President Student Council (IV); Captain Co. "C" (IV); Derelicts; Blue Lantern Society; A. A. E.; Vice-President A. A. E. (IV); Rifle Club; Plattsburgh 1922

"Jack", "Tow-Head"



ΣΦΕ



HEN the winds of peace blew the sailors home, one Jack Tar, after being whirled around in the "sassiety" of his home-town, was blown to Old Delaware. Jack Challenger has seen service enough for him to be able to show Major Row how to tie a running bowline but not enough to escape the college military course; so the cadet corps received one wind-blown, tow-headed, and slightly curved in the under-pinning, recruit.

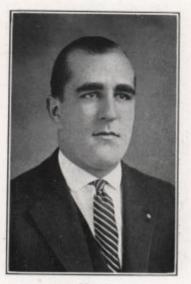
In college, Jack soon showed his tennis playing abilities, raising a mighty racquet. As a result, he has been having the "D-T's" awarded him as a varsity tennis man since his Freshman year.

Yawn is a "dizzy blonde." Old Nick had a hand in molding his character. But don't misunderstand us. Jack is not exactly the despair of the minister in his old home-town but is one of those you always look for when any fun is on hand a typical grown-up edition of Peck's bad boy. Despite our own knowledge, we would hesitate to record in this article that this unobtrusive looking chap was a leader in many of the pranks of our Freshman year, and in our hazing parties of later times.

We shall always remember him as a "hail-fellow-well-met," for the same wind that blew Old Delaware a good student blew us a good companion.

Forty-seven





K A

HARRY RICHARDSON COLE

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Dover, Delaware

Varsity football (IV); Varsity basketball (II); Scrub football (II); Scrub basketball (I, III); Class football (I, II); Captain Class football (II); Class basketball (I, IV); Captain Class basketball (I); Class baseball (I, II, III); Athletic Council (II, III, IV); Secretary and treasurer of Athletic Council (III, IV); Blue Hen Board; Cadet-Major (IV); Derelicts; Varsity Club

"Grandpop", "Dick"





OVER, the Capital of the Diamond state, is famous primarily because of two important facts-both Governor Denny and "Dick" Cole call it "home."

The latter young man seems to be guardian of all "Down-homers" here at the University. And whenever anyone of them faces a crisis, he always gets "Grand Pop" aside and unburdens to him.

Although Dick is always prominent on drill days with his cadet major's

job, he has also become important in athletics and in the small social circle here at Delaware. He has won letters in basketball and in football and we congratulate him—for his athletic ability, of course, but especially for attaining grace with the supreme handicap of two big feet.

Cole is always desirable as an after-dinner speaker but it is in the spirit of the dance that we see him at his best; it is not in his dancing but in the supreme delight he seems to derive in gliding about the floor.

Dick is older than most of us and his outlook on life is more practical. We find in him, above all others, one who is always willing to serve his University or to help his fellow students.



HERMAN WALLACE COOK

AGRICULTURE

Newark, Delaware

Class football (II, IV); Captain Rifle Team (III, IV); President Rifle Club (III); Captain Co. "A" (IV); 1st Sergeant Co. "A" (III); Vice-President "Ag" Club (III); President "Ag." Club (IV); President Social Science Club (IV); Junior Military Prize; State Grange Prize (III); Phi Kappa Phi; Plattsburgh 1921

"Cookie"



ΓΔΡ



OME men are met and immediately forgotten; others are met and always remembered. H. Wallace Cook is one who impresses those he meets with his personality. He has done so with us. He is an all-round college man in no small degree. Every phase of college life holds some attraction for him—even that which includes the fairer sex. Most fellows have given consideration to this subject in a very broad manner, but Cook has been focusing a keen eye upon a "certain some one" for quite a while—and who

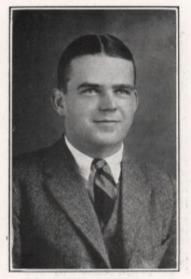
blames him?

However, this phase is far from being the only one he considers worth while. We find that studies, athletics, military tactics, clubs, etc., require much of his time and seemingly inexhaustible energy. In studies he is a match for the best. Athletics has attracted his attention for many days, but, due to force of circumstances, he was kept from taking an active part in them until it was too late for a real demonstration of his ability as an athlete. The 'Ag. Club, Rifle Team, and one or two other organizations have been made real factors in the U. of D. through his efforts. Undoubtedly, the study of Military Science and Tactics is his hobby. The interest he has shown in this subject leads us to believe that some day he will be a famous Major—or perhaps a General—that is, provided the large farm and peerless herd of dairy cattle fail to return an attractive sum.

A dreamer? Well, yes, in a way, but a man of action is H. Wallace Cook.

Forty-nine





K A

EZEKIEL COOPER, JR.

ARTS AND SCIENCE

New Castle, Delaware

Class football (II, IV); Class track (II); Rifle team (III); Orchestra (III, IV); Plattsburgh, 1921

"Zeke"



EFORE telling of the glorious deeds of this remarkable youth, we shall give a short history of his life before he came to college. Picture, if you can, a blue-eyed, ruddy-cheeked, little chap who cried because he was a boy, and, therefore, could not play with the girls! There you have "Noah Moore" at the tender age of three. At four years of age, Noah selected his life work. He entered dancing school! From the first it was evident that he would working the great god. Toronicher for the set of his

that he would worship the great god, Terpsichore, for the rest of his unnatural life.

But come! Into the Zeke of today. Cast thine eyes upon a butterfly with Volstead wings, flitting about, tearing madly along the country roads to the land of Jazz, his flivver in one arm and a girl in the other. Ah! The dance. See Noah's graceful, sylph-like form, tripping about, and the girl shaking as she never shook before.

The climax: Noah on his way home. Girl. Flivver. Silence prevails. The girl rests in Noah's arms. The flivver runs not. Peace and quiet, save for the occasional "Ah," which is wafted through field and forest by the laughing wind.

Listen, though. Do not get a bad opinion of Zeke, from what has been said of him above. He has a few good traits, even if his home is adjacent to the County Insane Asylum. Noah is only wild at nights.



HOWARD FAVORITE CRAWFORD

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Wilmington, Delaware

Blue Hen Board; Review Board; A. A. E.; Secretary A. A. E. (IV); Orchestra (I, II, III, IV); Leader Orchestra (IV); Plattsburgh 1921

"Paddle Foot"



ΣΝ



HIS brief *resume* of one of the illustrious members of '23 is intended for men, mostly. Not that anything we could write about him would offend the most delicate sense of feeling of any member of the flapper sex—but that he is already "sewed-up" and will not answer correspondence which might result from the reading of this article.

Howard always has two things to do and his twenty-four hours are entirely too short for him to do an allotted portion of the week's work. Girls really matter seriously with him and she, particularly, causes him a lot of inconvenience in his studies. Notwithstanding the fact that he misses as much as two hours of his allotted seven hours of study a day, he manages to drag down the coveted "A's" as regularly as grades are passed out. After completing his engineering course at Delaware he hopes to enroll at a well-known business school in Wilmington; so that he may be a certain young lady's "school companion" to and from the institution.

Many of the fellows envy "Paddle Foot" in that he had quite a lead on them when he came here. His preliminary training came while he was living in the famous "peach belt" of Georgia. Soon after coming North he entered Delaware and started to settle down—and he has been settling ever since. Besides gaining a home for himself he has taken quite an active interest in campus activities.





WESLEY GIFFORD CROTHERS

ARTS AND SCIENCE

North East, Maryland

Scrub football (III, IV); Class football (I, II, IV) Class baseball (I, II, III); Secretary Social Science Club; Rifle Club; Plattsburgh 1921

"Truck Horse"





RUCK, as this little gentleman is commonly called on the campus, is the second member of the family in North East, Maryland, which has sent three sons to the University of Delaware. The name, Truck, was applied to him in his Freshman year because of the fact that he had such a close resemblance to that familiar figure of by-gone days, the "Truck Horse."

His greatest inclination in the line of sport has been toward football. We have a very clear recollection of him when he was in the glory of his Sophomore year, at which time he played with the Delaware Reserves. There is a possibility that his name will never go down in the annals of our football history as a stellar performer but his spirit, like that of many others, is what makes real Delaware teams. Such a demonstration of spirit and sacrifice cannot pass unnoticed.

Truck has received his highest marks in Mov.—1, 2, and 3, which to be explicit, are the movie classes which meet once a week. When the entire group has assembled, they continue to the theatre, where they witness the famous cowboy, Tom Mix, in some thrilling encounter. After the first show adjournment is called and the party returns to Harter Hall, where pipes are lighted and a general discussion takes place on such subjects as, "What is the good of it all?"

on such subjects as, "What is the good of it all?" We can picture Truck as he returns to that little town in Maryland sometime in the spring of 1923 with diploma in one hand and suitcase in the other singing gleefully—"It's all over now."



COURTNEY HAMPTON CUMMINGS ABTS AND SCIENCE Newark, Delaware Rifle Club; Social Science Club; Plattsburgh 1921 "Count".



ΓΔΡ



ALL, lanky, and fiery-eyed, this youth carries all the ear-marks of the Eastern shore. But since his debut into college Courtney has lost many of his "down-home" traits, excepting his soft and peculiar speech. As time progressed and as the youth developed he became so much of a gentleman that he gained the nickname "Count."

When we first met him we took him for a minister's son and were correct. As such, he could not well participate in the many vices of a college man's life and for this reason has stood apart.

In spite of his unsophisticated ways the Count has never found it difficult to make friends with the fair sex wherever he roamed. Perhaps this is a natural result of the polish he received in the Arts and Science school which, it is claimed by those in it, automatically makes a student and a gentleman of every man.

The Count's favorite indoor sport is telling yarns. These are not sea stories but experiences picked up during his many travels. Had we heard him at this sport, before we classed him as a minister's son, we might not have done so.





DANIEL EDWIN DEVITT

AGRICULTURE

Georgetown, Delaware

"Ag." Club; Social Science Club; First prize State Grange Agricultural Contest.

"Daniel Boone"

Den a



ERIOD," or "Daniel Boone," as he is better known, is a little fellow with a big heart. Danny always does a good turn daily. No matter what it may be, he comes through especially when he finds some Freshman about to sink in a troubled sea of math or English. Not Freshmen alone come to Devitt for advice, but Upperclassmen, as well, seek his fatherly counsel. In his Freshman year, Danny had three dates at the Women's College

but did not again indulge until he became a Junior, at which time he thought that he had found the one to whom he could tell all that his big heart had stored away during his bachelorhood. But he tells us that Fate willed otherwise and that all his prospects either die or are married. He is, therefore, resolved to spend his life in solitude so far as women are concerned. After the final blow, Danny turned to the movies to learn why he had failed in love. He still takes his weekly lesson but we fear it is habit rather than interest that takes him to the Opera House.

In regard to Devitt's future, the only thing we have to say is that he will be successful because of his efforts and ambitions.

Fifty-four



HENRY CARLTON DRAPER

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Milton, Delaware

Advertising Manager Blue Hen Board; Social Science Club; Chi Rho Round Table

"Drape"



K A

e.



UH! Is tha' so? Owhasalesson?"--so says Carlton a few minutes before class when some industrious student answers his query about the assignment for the pending recitation. 'Tis true that lessons hold but a small part of Drape's worries in college, but what he loses by not studying he gains by arguing his way through classes, thus giving the "dear teacher" the idea that he knows all about the assignment. Moreover, Drape has per-

fected the art of coming to classes late and nonchalantly hunting a seat to the nth degree.

Carlton comes from the wilds of Milton, Delaware, whence comes his title "Milton's 'Paradise Lost'." For a while he went to Milton High School, but soon decided to gain some big-town ways by enrolling in the High School of Milford. Many a night did he round-up the boys and go out in his veteran flivver on applestealing parties. Thus, his high school training.

These little sidelights give an insight to Drape's personal side. He has a "way" that has won him many friends, and these facts, together with his great business ability, lead us to believe that some day he will be a power in the canning industry "Down-home."

Fifty-five





K A

JAMES GRAYSON ELLIOTT

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Delmar, Delaware

Class baseball (I, II, III); Class track (I, II); Class football (I); Lieutenant Co. "C" (IV); Rifle Club; Social Science Club; Derelicts; Plattsburgh 1921

"Jim", "Style Plus"

N old adage has it that it is a poor family that cannot have one sport in it. We can apply the same to the class of '23 and introduce our "sport," James Grayson Elliott, alias "Jim," alias "Styleplus." This last name was given to him because of his immaculate dress and his coiffeur. We really think him better than the renowned "Rudolf."

Please do not get the idea that this fashion plate of ours is a flop or a mollycoddle, because he is as hard as a sea-going Irishman and an allaround fine fellow, never failing to "bawl-out" the waiters or "Mom" Nutter for bad chow. We all like "Jim" and way down, we envy his ability to wear fine clothes.

"Jim's" activities are not confined to dress or the weaker sex. He can be seen every Spring chasing flies on the ball diamond. While not a varsity man, he has been a mainstay in class games during his college career. He is a good student and always is able to gather a few high marks each term. Quiet, unassuming, but potential, "Jim" always has been one of our best friends. He never said so, but we have counted upon that much on general principles.

Fifty-six



FRANK LESTER ELSE

AGRICULTURE

Philadelphia, Pa.

Ag. Club; Treasurer Ag. Club (IV); Secretary Ag. Club (III); Footlights Club; Chi Rho Round Table; Second State Grange Prize (I)

"Boots"



ΓΔΡ

What else? Where else? Who else?

HY. Frank Else of course; who else could it be? In the old days Frank was known as Boots and Nap. Many Seniors remember when Frank wandered around the campus in noisy boots. But times have changed Else. He came to Delaware as an ex-service man and showed remarkable ability.

Frank's main interest is in his studies. Much is said when we say, "He is one of the few who came to college to learn for the future." Boots has other interests, one of which is dramatics. He demonstrated a powerful analysis in the play "Sir David Ware a Crown"

has other interests, one of which is dramatics. He demonstrated a powerful lung capacity in the play "Sir David Wears a Crown." Eut something very important about our Ag's future which has hitherto remained unpublished is now given to the public. During the summer of 1922 Frank was in Wall Street studying the stock market, but his love for the simple life overcame his desires for financial power and the fast life of the big city.

Boots now plans to teach Ag in some high school and dwell in peace and contentment on a farm.

When we say, "Else's main interest is his studies" we mean it WAS his main interest. Reports have it that Frank is more than slightly interested in the gentler sex.

Fifty-seven





WILLIAM MOFFITT EWING

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

West Grove, Pennsylvania

A. A. E.; Rifle Club; Treasurer Rifle Club (IV); Social Science Club; Phi Kappa Phi

"Bill"



HEN Bill was graduated from high school, he felt that it was not yet time for him to enter an institution of higher learning. He realized that after having spent the greater part of his life in his home town, West Grove, Pennsylvania, he was not yet well prepared to venture forth upon his college career. We find, therefore, that Bill obtained an "important" position in a hank at West Grove,

After having obtained enough worldly knowledge in a year, Bill left home in September, 1919, and arrived at Newark via "Nigger Row." Like all other Freshmen, he was very surprised at the entertaining reception given by the Sophomores, to which all the Freshmen were "invited." Although Bill is a little fellow, he showed his interest in the "midnight frolic" and was always found to be taking an active part in the later events.

Bill once said that the women didn't bother him; but after a friend had given him some "dizzy dope," he said, "Well now, maybe that's right, I guess I'll look around till I see a little girl with a big purse and then I'll present my case." He's still looking around but we know he'll have one hanging on his arm some day.

Fifty-eight



NORTHRUP ROGERS FLETCHER MECHANICAL ENGINEERING Wilmington, Delaware Blue Hen Board; A. A. E.; Plattsburgh 1921 "Fletch"





LETCH" is one of those fellows who become so intensely interested in his own particular sphere of life that they are frequently regarded as being eccentric. Mechanics and photography are his pet hobbies; and as these are the best avenues of approach to him few of us have ever known him as well as we might have liked.

But for our ourselves, we have observed some striking qualities in "Fletch," which have aroused our admiration for him, even though we are lacking in personal appreciation of them. Perhaps his most notable characteristic is his patience and persistance in observing details. We have seen him working over his motor-cycle engine in the shop, for instance, and his care in adjusting the smallest and most delicate parts is amazing. It is just this trait that has enabled him to acquire a mass of information on technicalities and make him a walking dictionary on facts concerning gasoline engines.

While we are not prognosticating, we will predict in "Fletch's" case that, should he be able to follow his own interests after graduation, success will be his in very few years. Too often one fails to strike one's natural "rut" but here is one man who will be of great value should he do so.

Fifty-nine





EDWIN BENJAMIN FOCKLER

ARTS AND SCIENCE

North East, Maryland Class football (IV); Rifle Club; Social Science Club; Plattsburgh 1922

"Drowsy"



ETTER to be a big frog in a little puddle than a minnie in the ocean," declared this blushing lad about twenty years ago when he chose North East, Maryland, for his birth place. And he seems to have had the right dope since he constituted one-quarter of the number of boys at the North East High School at the time of his graduation.

When he came to the University in 1919, he made the first mistake of his life by entering the electrical engineering school. However, his innate abilities were those of an artist and a scientist and he soon changed to the liberal arts course. The influence of liberality was almost immediately evinced by his blossoming forth with a long-stemmed cigarette holder and by the classic art decorations on his note books.

His infectious grin and cheery greetings made this "Nor' Easter" a welcome companion. We regret that the attractions of some blue-eyed Maryland lassie kept him so much from us. The effectiveness of his course on the Bible was evident in his much used quotation "Every man shall take unto himself a wife."



JOHN BUTZ FRANCE

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Wilmington, Delaware

Scrub football (I); Scrub track (II, III); Class football (I, II, IV); Class track (I, II); Class secretary (I); 2nd Lieutenant Co. "A" (IV); Druids; A. A. E.; Rifle team (III); Vice-President Rifle Club (IV); Varsity Minstrels (I, II); Plattsburgh 1921

"Johnny"



ΣΦΕ



HE universal habit is to look for fire wherever smoke is seen; the University habit is to look for John France wherever a class scrap or a rough-house is stirring. A more obstreperous Freshman than this chap has never passed through the one year "ripening" period at Delaware. Filled with devilment and a desire for "action," France was probably the most ducked and most chased "rat" in his class.

When Johnnie was chased he always laid his course through back yards and over fences. These chases, it seems, were the first step in his development as a hurdler, a job he has since held down on the varsity track squad.

He is of the kind that is always mauling someone or baiting them into a wrestling set-to. This is probably due to a feeling of superior ability; for despite his diminutive size Johnnie is a clever "rassler" and is able to take a fall out of men much larger than himself.

"Action" is the thought of Johnnie's creed. In the fall it's running or a pick-up game of football; in the winter it's basketball, wrestling, or boxing; in the spring it's track. Not a star in any but energetic in all, Johnnie, in this manner, portrays his attitude toward life.





ANTHONY JAMES GALLO ARTS AND SCIENCE Wilmington, Delaware Class track (I, II); Engineering Society (I) "Tony"

W

HA'CHER say, Kid, how're th' wimmin treatin yuh?" is "Tony" Gallo's inevitable greeting. In manner he gives the impression that he is an Ag or an Engineering student, rather than a student of the higher arts.

Among his fellow students he assumes a mask to suit his company. But the true Anthony is reserved for the fairer sex. From the far-off metropolis come reports of his conquests. Some are vague rumors, others

are far-advertised records of his prowess as a "heart buster." And Tony is his own advertiser. But we have learned through experience that all of this must be taken "cum grano salis."

Like all true sons of sunny Italy, Gallo has a disposition that wins all who meet him. He does not deal in pessimism and his cheer knows no bounds.

Aside from being a stand-by in the howling section at all athletic contests Tony has shown some ability as a mile runner in class track meets. Whether there is any connection between his endurance running and his "conquests" we have been unable to learn.

Sixty-two



WALTER MAIRS GILBERT Agriculture

Spring City, Pa. "Ag" Club; Social Science Club; Chi Rho Round Table; Plattsburgh 1921 "Craps"



ΣN



P along the P. and R. which follows the winding Schuylkill, lives a set of settled, contented people, commonly known as the Pennsylvania Dutch. For some unknown reason one of these "inhabitants" accumulated enough energy to break away from his "native land" to seek knowledge among the Delawareans. Naturally, there was but one path for this seeker of learning to follow: the path leading to the University of Delaware. So we have, Craps, whose real name is Walter M. Gilbert. This name Craps did not

originate because of ancestral fame in the great indoor sport but came from the owner's particular desire to use the said word continuously in his conversation.

Of course, Craps is an "Ag" but, unlike most *peasants*, he is a good-looking chap. If there are any doubts as to the veracity of this statement, the question may be referred to the rosy-cheeked maidens of Spring City or the fair damsels of Newark. Although Craps is not subject to Calculus, nevertheless, one of his greatest problems is to differentiate between the charm and beauty of the fair sex of his native land and of Delaware.

Once Craps and one of his "Aggie" contemporaries disagreed with a result and each netted a black eye. That is the only time that Craps has ever digressed from his docile, easy-going habits. No doubt he has forgotten the event by this time because he is a big-hearted chap. We hope that when he goes back again to the land along the Schuylkill he will not forget us here in Delaware, but will frequently wend his way over the path that brought him here.

Sixty-three





OLIVER WINFIELD GOFFIGON

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

Marionville, Va.

Varsity football (IV); Scrub football (III); Class football (II); Class treasurer (III); Blue Hen Board (III); A. A. E.; Footlights Club; Secretary Footlights Club (III); Robert Bayne Wheeler Scholarship; Plattsburgh 1921

"Tea-Pot", "Paddle-Foot"

KA



N the days "when knighthood was in flower" the most renowned sachem "Omar" Goffigon left his native tribe of Marionville, Virginia and journeyed forth in search of adventure in the unknown land which lay to the North. His destination was unknown, but for some reason the freight train upon which he was riding called a halt in Newark, Delaware, and, being delighted with the beautiful surroundings, the celebrated tribesman decided to invade this "the land of the intellectuals."

The townspeople, upon first viewing this strange wanderer from the South, conceived the idea that he was terribly ill and consequently he was ushered into the College Infirmary and there he has remained until this very day.

Days passed on into years and now he is quite unknown as the great sachem but he has assumed the name of "Teapot" which seems to have a more modern significance. The instincts of the tribe are still prevalent in him, however, for if you were to catch a glimpse of him on the gridiron, about to make an enemy bite the dust, you could not help but notice his love for the fight. This trait is especially evident when the colors of "Old Delaware" are about to be trodden upon.

Oliver is a prominent man on the campus, on the gridiron, and in activities in general, having but one failing point; namely, the habit of inviting one of the boys out to enjoy an oyster supper at one of the local restaurants and then leaving his guest pay the bill.

Sixty-four



WILLIAM HUMES GRIER

ARTS AND SCIENCE Newark, Delaware Assistant manager baseball (III); Blue Hen Board; Druids "Gus"



ΣN



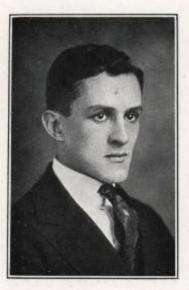
US" can readily be classified with the more popular and familiar figures about "Old College." And, it is indeed a fact, that Gus (because he even admits it himself) has ideas of his own about everything, whether it be the fair sex or Einstein's theory. It may be added that nothing gives him more pleasure than to be surrounded by an ardent and interested group of listeners. (We must have our moments!)

Gus at one time cherished hopes of becoming an engineer. He weakened, however, when he compared the engineers' schedule of thirty-some hours with the Artists and Scientists, of eighteen. Gus always did like (?) work. This fact aids us in explaining his sojourn of one term at "The Lazy Man's Paradise."

Yet, with all his faults, Gus has won a high place in the hearts of the student body through his sociable and generous good nature. By way of *resume*, Gus is a good-looking "down-homer," always amiable, always sought.

Sixty-five





JAMES WILLIAM HAHN AGRICULTURE Philadelphia, Pa. "Ag." Club; Social Science Club "Dick"

All the



HOSE who sit beside Dick at the breakfast table often wonder at his capacious appetite in the early part of the day when most of us are nowhere near being fully awake. And there are many who envy him in his demonstration of good health.

Gentlemen, the truth of it all is that Dick takes his "daily dozen" every morning immediately after "crawling from between." He is accompanied

in these exercises by a muffled phonograph whose hidden voice counts out the movements in a clandestine manner. Can you beat it?

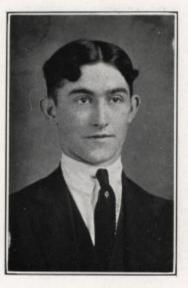
At one time we were inclined to believe that Jim was interested in newspaper work. But because we had never heard him speak of the matter we were somewhat dubious. However, it has developed that he is in some way connected with one of Wilmington's leading sheets. This interest is not commercial or professional we might say, however. It is personal. Jim is of the opinion that the society editor of the afore-mentioned paper is the last thing in cleverness and would make a wonderful wife. Anyway, he has her promise.

Sixty-six



LEROY FRANCIS HAWKE

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING Wilmington, Delaware A. A. E.; Phi Kappa Phi "Browntown"







ILL SHAKESPEARE has declared all the world to be a stage and men and women to be merely so many actors. Granting Willie was right, we claim that Leroy F. Hawke, during his College career, at least, has elected to play a most unobtrusive part in this great drama. Quiet, unassuming, but purposeful in the business of gaining an education, "Hawkie" has gained our esteem in a way in which few others would have succeeded.

We cannot help feel, however, that Hawkie has not betrayed every phase of his activities to us. His apparently inexhaustible supply of cigars has often caused us to wonder if he could be a ward boss in Wilmington, "his point of origin." Anyway his "El Reeko" smokes seem to be innumerable.

To the best of our knowledge and belief, this freckled face lad has never succumbed to feminine arts. He seems an absolute non-conductor of feminine magnetisms. In most of our minds there is a small differential space which, for the sake of clearness, we will call the "feminine space." With a methodical purposefullness, however, Leroy has equipped this area with a complete set of Trigonometry tables and a folding slide rule, with common sense as indicator.

But with his undergraduate days fast approaching an end and the time coming when study need not be uppermost in his mind, we hope Hawke will "Come out of the ether."

Sixty-seven





CHARLES WOOSTER HOWARD

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Salisbury, Maryland

Manager baseball (IV); Class football (I, II, IV); 2nd Lieutenant Co. "B" (IV); Derelicts; Plattsburgh 1922

"Charlie"

K A



HARLIE" was not the average Freshman. He was much more Green and, to his delight, he remained so throughout his four years at Delaware. "Deanie" relies on "Charlie" to uphold the reputation of the Women's College and it will be a sad day for her when he departs to the fertile country greens, to take up his life's work.

When it came to hazing "Sophs," in the Spring of '20, "Charlie" did his bit. The battle of the Infirmary will have on its honor roll the name of old "Pudding-face." This ardent classman's ability to swing an iodine brush, the following year, will be remembered by many members of '24.

One bright day Charlie had an idea, strange to say, that he would like to manage an athletic team. So he puffed and blew and sweat and swore until, finally, he had the baseball diamond in good shape. "Ship" deserves the honor of being able to take the greenness out of "Charlie" for a time, at least. Nevertheless "Pud" still holds the honor of being champion stroller in the college.

still holds the honor of being champion stroller in the college. Scholastically, "Charlie" leaves little to be desired. He is a hard worker, when he can find the time and has received his share of good marks. His "drag" with the "profs" is not often excelled by the average college man!

In his four years here, Howard has made many friends and his absence will be felt in future years particularly by the occupants of the houses at the lower end of the Green.



GORDON LEE ERNEST LINN

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING Wilmington, Delaware

Band (I, II, III); Orchestra (I, II, III); A. A. E.; Rifle Club; Third prize Freshmen Oratorical Contest; Plattsburgh 1922

"Red", "Glen"



ΓΔΡ

Ah, distinctly I remember, it was in the bleak December, And the deed that Gordon did, did not cast its shade before. To Elkton did he wander—twelve cold bucks did he squander-We know not where he made it, but 'tis said he really paid it For the rare and radiant maiden to be his Eleanor He is tamed for evermore!



T certainly did shock us to hear he had passed out—out of the ranks of the happy. For a while he kept the dark deed secret; but such things will out. Harking back to the days when he was sane and sober, before he committed matrimony, we recall having often heard a shrill voice at practice cry out, "Slide, Gordon, slide!" No, Linn was not a baseball player but operated a trombone in the orchestra.

To our dying day we will have a vivid remembrance of this boy. He was plainly meant to blaze a way in Life. At birth Nature gave him a crop of flaming hair to start the work.

But hail to our stout-hearted classmate, Nemesis of the profs-a good student, and, from his own confession and for aught we know, a good husband. As Kipling would say "You're a better man than I am, Gordon Linn."

Sixty-nine





ΣΦΕ

HAROLD MAYNE LUND

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Landenburg, Pennsylvania

Scrub baseball (I, II); Class baseball (I, II); Rifle team (II); Plattsburgh 1922

"Lundy"





AVING been reared in a backwood's town, like Landenburg, Pa., Harold has gained the natural advantage of a frontiersman which has won him the recognized position as one of our best marksmen. However, it was not until after he had completed Dr. Harter's course in trigonometry that he developed his wonderful trigger hand to the fullest. At the proper time of the year, Lundy will shoulder his fouling piece and betake himself to the hunting preserve that surrounds Newark. And he usually bags a good

bunch. None of the farmers has complained of his having shot any of their cows and the like, but we know the cows' husbands never had a chance.

"Kid Celerity" is Lund's paradoxical nickname. He earned it because he is everything but.

As he goes flashing over the campus, he reminds us very much of those ultrarapid movies in which the action is slowed down eight times. One would never think of timing him by a watch; rather by a calendar.

But we have not spent over three years in college with Lund without appreciating his true worth. His "speed" is only on the surface. In truth, here is a diligent worker, student, and a whole-hearted companion.

Seventy



JOHN MITCHELL LYNCH

AGRICULTURE

Lewes, Delaware

Varsity Football (IV); Class football (I, II); Class track, (I, II, III); Class basketball (I, II, III, IV); Manager Varsity Track (IV); Class Secretary (III); Class Vice-President (IV); Ist Lieutenant Company "C" (IV); Varsity Club; Druids; Derelicts; "Ag." Club; Plattsburgh 1921

"Johnny"





There once was a Youth down home in Sussex Who craved intellectual Development Along certain Lines. And he has developed SOME LINE! He chose Delaware as the place To gain this end, because he Had grovelled on the beach at Lewes. His friends, therefore, Advised him to Attempt to plow Frazer Field With a nose-Guard. Speaking of plowing, This balmy youth maintains that After being graduated He will have Others plow for him.

If he should plow he must Keep his capacious mirth-Manifester Closed, else he might Swallow his team. This ungainly country lout has Overcome his loutishness of Late, and now is an Uncommonly sophisticated "Beau Brummel." John has the unique honor Of a club in his "memory" at W. C. D. All the girls he has ever called On there have united as The Lynch Club.

Lynch says the meetings will be Monotonous if they check up on His line.

Seventy-one





ΓΔΡ

JOHN JOSEPH McGOVERN

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Wilmington, Delaware

Class basketball (I, II, III, IV); Manager Class basketball (I); Captain Class basketball (III, IV); A. A. E.; Footlights Club (1); Plattsburgh 1922

"Irish"



OU are standing with your hands in your pockets wondering whether "Gibet" is a new kind of cheese or whether it is something about a locomotive, when someone comes up behind you and says "Dat guy wouldn't pay a nickel to see an earthquake." You say, "Hello, Mac!" without looking around for you know that Irishman's moist humor. In fact, you could tell Mac if you heard that voice in an African jungle.

Mac has winning ways in spite of his green scarf and Persian-rug overcoat. He is very popular with the girls and after a few days in a new community will remark, "I gotta clue already."

"Irish" is very out-spoken and admits that girls have a weakening effect on him. We can easily imagine him saying:

> The time I've lost in wooing, In watching and pursuing The light that LIES In womans' eyes Has been my heart's undoing

Mac is good natured, quiet, and unassuming. He seldom causes any disturbance other than by his "trick" expressions. Wouldn't it be great twenty years from now, to hear a voice behind you say: "Gimme a cigarette and I won't hit-juh"?

Seventy-two



GEORGE BRIGHT MCMANUS

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Wilmington, Delaware

Footlights Club (I, II, III, IV); "Ag." Club; Drum Major (IV); Social Science Club; Plattsburgh 1921

"McNiff"



K A

BORN-OCTOBER 23, 1900 DIED - MARCH 20, 1923



EORGE BRIGHT McMANUS, or "Mac," is the unofficial champion heart smasher of the class of '23. Even before he came among us he had an enviable record in parlor sports. Since his matriculation, he has gone in for deeper affairs. Love is not the only line of endeavor in which Mac ranks as an expert. In the opinion of his most ardent admirer, George is a scholar, an engineer, a military expert, an artist, a musician, and a ballet

dancer. In fact, it would be difficult to mention any of the commoner accomplishments in which George does not excell.

Mac does not claim kin to the famous cartoonist of the same name but it is hard to reconcile his likeness in appearance and in humor, to the great "Jiggs" without the conviction that "Our George" and "That George" have at least met. This is Mac from the superficial point of view. Those who know him more

This is Mac from the superficial point of view. Those who know him more intimately find more consistency in his character. Back of all his bluster and bluff is, first of all, a good fellow. Many of us spend our time "substantiating our prejudices;" but Mac tries to interpret his in the right way. Though he is quick to resent an injury he has a keen sense of fair play. Such as Mac may be counted as true and faithful friends.

Seventy-three





ΣN

JAY EDWARD MURPHY

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Milford, Delaware

Manager football (IV); Class baseball (I, II, III); 1st Sergeant Co. "A" (IV); Varsity Club (IV); Druids; Plattsburgh 1922

"Ed"



URPH" came to us from the only large TOWN in the state, Milford, and it was with great joy that the people of the town said goodbye to him—not because they were glad to have him leave, but that he would soon become President (after getting "edicated" at Delaware) and give them political jobs. "Murph" has a keen eye for business, especially with Freshmen, whom he "sticks" every time he has books to sell. We must add, however,

that the fellows who buy "Murph's" second-hand books get texts that show no signs of wear. It was reported by one especially fortunate Freshman that "Murph" had sold him an inorganic Chemistry book that had never been opened.

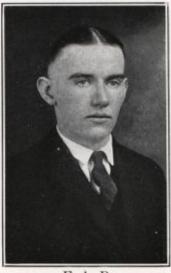
Even back in High School days, "Murph" was very fond of the women, or, rather, one woman at a time. His coal-black hair, pretty teeth, and winning smile are the chief assets of which he can boast. But they have produced the desired results. The writer heard one blond say that "Edward is certainly cute and when he smiles, oh Daddy." She signs her name "Mugs." To the layman, this pet name means nothing, but to "Ed", a great deal.

Our little Edward has a bark much louder than his bite and it furnishes much amusement to the boys to hear "Murph" get up in the Lounge Room and begin to roast some dear friend, or expound his theories and opinions about certain "Profs". It is this latter characteristic that makes him so well-liked, because one could not imagine a lounge room without him. Some of his close friends predict a marriage in a year and a half after the Dean hands him a B. S. "sheepskin."

Seventy-four



JOHN JOSEPH MURRAY CIVIL ENGINEERING Wilmington, Delaware A. A. E.; Plattsburgh 1921 "John J"



ΓΔΡ



OHN was first tried in the balance on the scales of learning at Salesianum High School in Wilmington and, found to be not wanting, was sent to Delaware. Here at Delaware we have studied him, even as thoroughly as we study calculus; we have criticized him, even as Dr. Sypherd criticizes us as Freshmen; we have tested him, even as he himself tests concrete, and we are thoroughly satisfied to hail this demure lad as a good fellow and a worthy member of the class of '23.

In our Freshman year we hardly noticed Johnny. Then we were busy acclimating ourselves. The worth of this quiet, unassuming Freshman, like many others of our class, was left undiscovered. But as the weeks rolled by we came to know the true man and learned to esteem him. We found that those blue eyes belonged to a true son of the Emerald Isle, and, looking for the charactristics of the Irish folk, we found them. We have smoked his last cigarette and have dined on his last dime, always with a feeling that we were welcome.

Here is a man! Fortunate are those who know him!





K A

CHARLES ARMEL NUTTER

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Milford, Delaware

Varsity baseball (II, III); Scrub baseball (I); Class baseball (I, II); Captain Class baseball (II); Class basketball (I, II); Class treasurer (II); 1st Lieutenant Co. "B" (IV); Varsity Club; Social Science Club; Druids; Derelicts; Plattsburgh 1921

"Mom"



RMEL is our friend morning, noon, and night. As head waiter he is always on the minds of the fellows and, conversely, he has the fellows on his mind. Once in a while we get sore at "Mom" for expelling us from the Commons after we have succeeded in sneaking our way in unnoticed, after the doors are closed. But the next meal always finds us in our sane minds and we soon forget our grudge against "Nut" and his chronologically precise

Ingersoll. One of our happiest memories of Old College will be the mental picture of Nutter throwing open the doors of the Commons, accompanied simultaneously with his "Let's go!" And we might add, incidentally, that we went, too.

C. Armel's activities, however, are not confined to his duties as traffic cop in the daily hash rushes. He is a Varsity man, having first earned that emblem of honor the "D"—behind the bat in his Sophomore year. Nut was one of the standbys. If he were not on the receiving end, fighting for Delaware, he could be found on the base lines, coaching and encouraging those who were fighting. Armel will always be remembered for his "pep" and enthusiasm.

If optimism and energy, the prerequisites of success, were wireless waves, Nut would be the world's greatest sending station.

Seventy-six



JOSEPH LESLIE PATTON

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING Wilmington, Delaware Class football (II, IV); Class track (I, II, III); A. A. E.; Plattsburgh 1922

"Les", "Bud"



ΓΔΡ



OME men select a particular course of study under the "wise" guidance of their family or friends; others make their choice on the basis of burning the minimum of "midnight oil." But Joseph Leslie Patton has always known that whether difficult or easy, lengthy, or brief, dry or fascinating, Electrical Engineering is to be his vocation.

"Les" never saw a mechanical novelty that did not instantly kindle his exploratory instincts; he wanted to have this new contrivance in his hands to see why it did what it did. If his glance ever happened to rest upon some unusual toy, no matter what, as long as it ran, the owner assumed great personal risk if he refused to grant to "Les" full and complete manipulatorial privileges to the piece of mechanism in question.

But let us not commit the error of supposing that Les's only achievements are in the mechanical field, for he is just as much at home on the gridiron as in the shop. In his Sophomore year this bashful pile-driver surprised our little scholastic world by starring as fullback in the Freshman-Sophomore football game. Again, he has brought honor to the class of '23 by hurling the javelin in class track meets.

Small wonder he wears a mask to avoid the attentions the "sweet young things" shower upon him.

Seventy-seven





ΓΔΡ

EDGAR HERBERT PIERCE

AGRICULTURE

Embreeville, Pennsylvania

Secretary "Ag." Club (II); Treasurer "Ag." Club (III); Rifle team (III); Cattle Judging Team, Eastern States Exposition (IV); Section Manager, Harter Hall (IV); Social Science Club (IV); Footlights Club (II); Plattsburgh 1922

"Bugs", "Herb"



IERCE or "Herbie," as he is affectionately known to his friends, hails from "up Pennsylvania way," from the precincts of Buck Run, or Doe Run, or some such fast place. Thus, "Herbie" is far from being a slow chap, as is proven by his flivver driving and dancing.

However, speed is not "Herbie's" only accomplishment. He is an authoritative authority on all grave and serious questions concerning the

fairer sex. Even at his yet immature age, he is known to have broken, or badly bent, several hearts. The brute!

Pierce's college education has imbued him with the idea that he is peculiarly adapted for the job of school teacher. We tell him that the time-honored occupation of farming embodies the highest principles of life. Again, someone has very sweetly told him he would make a very good doctor as he is such a "cut-up." Result: Herb is far at sea.

But, taken all in all, Herbie is a regular chap. We take this opportunity to wish our teacher, farmer, doctor, heart-breaker, and varsity "he-vamp" the best of success.

Seventy-eight



EDWIN PRICE PITMAN

CIVIL ENGINEERING

Delanco, New Jersey

Varsity track (I, II, III); Indoor track (I, II); Captain track team (JV); Holder University record for 100 and 200 yard dashes; Member of University record one mile relay team; Class track (I, II); Captain class track (I, II); Class baseball (II, III); Class football (IV); Student Council (III, IV); President Class (IV); 2nd Lieutenant Co. "C" (IV); Varsity Club; President Varsity Club (IV); Vice-President Varsity (Chi (III); Derdicts; Plottheach 1001

Club (III); Derelicts; Plattsburgh 1921

"Pit"





 Ω A



OW, in the reign of McKinley, on the sands of New Jersey, in the village of Pensauken, there was born into the house of Pitman a son. Edwin, destined to be great among his fellowmen.

¶ It came to pass that in the twentieth year thereafter that the god of fortune spake to the youth saying:

Go thou into the land of the Blue and Gold and I shall make you ruler over many things.

"And Edwin did as the great voice commanded, and verily he did prosper amazingly:

In the class room and on the cinder path did his fellowmen bow down before him in vast numbers; and all marvelled at his power;

Oft did he flash his heels before them and the points he gained for his Alma Mater were of great number.

And his companions arose and thanked the god of fortune that had sent them this fleet sprinter, and the scribes of the sports world took up their pens in his praise.

¶ And in the last year of his stay at Old Delaware his classmates rose and with a great voice cried:

Pit shall be our leader! We would be led by Pit! And they crowned him Senior class president.

"Surely greatness and success have followed him all the days of his college life, and the story of his career at Delaware will long be rememberd. Amen, Awoman, Aselah!

Seventy-nine





THEODORE HOWARD PYLE

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Wilmington, Delaware

Blue Hen Board; Band (I, II, III, IV); Orchestra (I, II, III, IV); Rifle Club; Cercle Francais; Phi Kappa Phi; Plattsburgh 1921

"Teddy"



HE business of existing allows considerable latitude in which we can express our individuality. We can live in the world as we find it or we can build a world to suit our own peculiar interests. In either case we should be happy.

Theodore Pyle lives in a sphere bounded by his own moral convictions. Cautiously he feels his way into the larger space beyond and slowly expands

and broadens his world. As a Freshman ne intended to become a clergyman but the expansion and broadening we have seen him go through since those days gives us fears that he may cast this early aim to the winds.

Our most vivid remembrance of "Theo" will be, in after years, that of him in the roll of a soldier in "The Major's army." As a cadet, he shouldered a wicked piccolo in the battalion band. But for the vile guns he would be a soldier.

We must not fail to record "Theo" among Connie's group of eminent Greek and Latin classicists. Hobnobbing with the great and dealing with the ideals of many centuries ago has placed him among those who look down on women's fashions today but who, never-the-less, look.

Eighty



CHARLES WILLARD REYNOLDS

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING

North East, Maryland

Class haseball (I. II, III); Captain Class baseball team (III); Class treasurer (III, IV); Associate Editor Blue Hen; Rifle Club (III, IV); President Rifle Club (IV); A. A. E.; Plattsburgh 1922

"Boob"



ΓΔΡ



UT another niche in the North East wall of the Hall of Fame for "Boob" Reynolds, eminent as the most finished commuter on the Campus, and the most promising engineering student in his illustrious class. But he is so modest, and so busy running the town of North East, that we see little of him in Newark. What his home town and its fire department will do without him, when he leaves to conquer the world, is a grave question. "Gimpty"

Smith says that a farm boy makes a better engineer, and Reynolds is a finished product of "Gimpty's" Prep School. As a youngster, he made his own boats, made spools into water wheels, rode a fire engine, and fished through the ice of the upper bay.

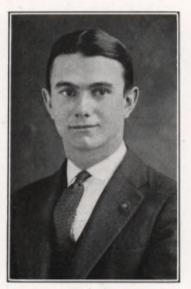
The first record we can find of this unusual man's life is in the form of an entry on the ledger of the North East Municipal Court:

"March 4, 1909, C. W. Reynolds, age 8 yrs. Charges: Converting the Main Street into a mill pond, and obstructing the navigable stream, the North East River, with an 'onery' contraption, which the prisoner calls a 'water turbine' * * * Pr.soner discharged, on account of connections with local chapter of K. K. K."

At Plattsburgh, his shooting reflected great honor on our unit. His interest in gas engines has grown to a passion; he'd walk a mile to see an aeroplane; he can spot a "Handley Page" at five thousand feet; and when he hears the first faint hum of an exhaust he invariably says, "Hear that Liberty Motor?" Engineering is not only a course of study with him. It is a hobby.

Eighty-one





Ω A

GRANVILLE STOTT ROBINSON

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Newark, Delaware

Varsity basketball (II, III); Class basketball (I, II, IV); Class track (I, II, III); Manager Tennis (IV); Blue Hen Board; Varsity Club; Footlights Club (I, II, III, IV); Plattsburgh 1522

"Matilda", "Porky"



HIS chap, with the matter-of-factish expression, is none other than the great "Porky"—another one of Newark High's contributions to the fame of the "Blue and Gold." Granville, or rather his pin-toes, began to attract attention in his Freshman year. Were it not for the cunning arrangement of his lower extremeties, he would possibly not be so well known. Even on the basketball court his toes help him; he drags them along the floor just before he shoots one of his two-pointers through the basket. Have you

ever noticed it? "Porky" excels in dramatic ability. He has been in all the plays, both passed

and unpassed by the censors, given by the University. "Porky" is inclined to be a bit frivolous, we think. Besides that, he falls for the ladies. And when we say fall, we mean fall raised to the nth power with the

the ladies. And when we say fall, we mean fall raised to the nth power with the accompanying effect of a wreck. But, paradoxical as it may seem, he has a sincerity that is characteristic of him.

Granville is coming to the end of his Senior year. He has won laurels for himself in every field that he has invaded. We point with pride to this specimen of manhood. What he has accomplished is only indicative of what he will do. May the gods be with him.

Eighty-two



EDGAR NEWMAN ROSE ARTS AND SCIENCE Newark, Delaware Band (I, II, III, IV); Orchestra (I, II); Plattsburgh 1922

"Newm"



What's in a name? That which is called a rose By any other word would smell as sweet.



ILL was right! By any other name Newman Rose would be the same smiling, likeable chap.

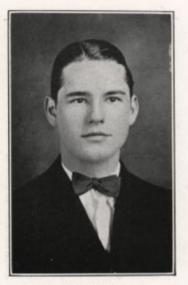
Strange as it may seem, we shall very likely always remember Newman as "the late Mr. Rose." Newman has the habit of coming to almost all of his classes several minutes after the bell and one of our witty pedagogues usually referred to him in this deathly manner. And the phrase stuck. Though always late for classes, Newman is said to be very punctual

Though always late for classes, Newman is said to be very punctual in ringing HER doorbell. It is generally believed that she once voiced a hearty dislike for tardiness and a word to the wise was sufficient. Newman, we hear, always punches the bell at 7:30 p. m. However, we do not know at what time he leans against it in leaving.

As bugler in the cadet corps, Newman has risked his popularity without serious results. His success in this capacity is evident in the general desire of the student body to lie down and die every time he plays "taps."

Eighty-three





ΣΦΕ

FREDRICK JOHNSTON ROWAN

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Newark, Delaware

Class basketball (I, II, III); Footlights Club; President Footlights Club(III, IV); Orchestra (I)

"Aesthete"

(Dec)



OME men are born with cleverness and others acquire it. Johnston Rowan is the exception; he has both inherited and acquired ingenuity. If one should be inclined to be skeptical concerning this statement, one has only to see him in action at the piano, or to hear him sing, or to glance over one of his original compositions, or to see him dance, or to notice the decorative wonders he produces with only a safety pin, a pocket-knife, and an assortment of crepe paper, or to—

But there is such a number of varied things that this affable, soft-spoken young man can do, and does do, that not only would the complete recital of his prowess prove boresome, but the uninitiated ones would grow more and more incredulous as the list increased. Consequently, let us leave his accomplishments and turn to Johnny himself.

A polished gentleman is Johnston. He resembles a popular make of automobile, never out of place and impossible to disguise. As a result, his college life has been one darn girl after another. But as long as he sticks to variety we figure that he will be safe.

During his last two years in college Rowan has been custodian of the battalion colors. What more need be said?

Eighty-four



EUGENE LYMAN STEWART ARTS AND SCIENCE Baltimore, Maryland Social Science Club; Plattsburgh 1921 "Stew"



 Σ N



LL great men have hobbies. Therefore, Stew does not stand alone. His one great hobby is to rush to the news stand every Thursday and get the Saturday Evening Post, in which publication he reads all the good stories. Unless you really know Stew you may guess incorrectly at the type of stories he reads. Unlike many great men, he chooses his stories by the pictures. The ones that appeal to his sentimentality are the chosen ones. Merely

The ones that appeal to his sentimentality are the chosen ones. Merely as a side item, we might say that when "Doc Sy" asks the Seniors the meaning of "Romance," E. Lyman comes through "big," but when he asks what "Classical" is, Stew is in a quandary. Not only has the Great Stewart a major hobby, but he also has a minor hobby. He spends his odd moments in perfecting this lesser light and it is rumored about the campus that he has progressed very well, so we'l, in fact, that he has a standing invitation to all open nights and special functions at the W. C. D.

Among some of his other idiosyncrosies is the deft way in which he uses "By Dam." He is truly English in his pronunciation and it is impossible for his fellow students to duplicate the accent.

By the foregoing, revelations, one might think he is "null and void" when it comes to studies but Pop's marks show that he always holds his own in the classroom. In literature he is the "berries." Though he was "brung up" in New Rochelle, New York, that does not mean a thing because upon moving to Baltimore two years ago he immediately changed his mode of living and took on the "Big Town" way.

Eighty-five





ΣΦΕ

FRANK DOWNING STRICKLER

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Wilmington, Delaware

Blue Hen Board; Rifle Club (III); Social Science Club; Plattsburgh 1921

"Strick"

Dense



N the sanctum of the editor, the scoop smote his harp and sang in this manner: During the years 1919-1923 each day the campus of Universitatis Delavariensis was visited by a rosy-cheeked seeker after knowledge eclept Frank Downing Strickler, dubbed "Strick" by his comrades. If 'tis true that flesh is frail, then this guy was the mightiest of his gang, as he had the least of such frailty.

"Strick" possessed an unlimited supply of good nature and "makins." The latter was always accessible to those who indulged in the pleasures of the vile weed but who had not the where-with-all to supply themselves. Verily, he was pauperized by the bummers.

Next to his pipes, "Strick's" boon companion was "Whys '23." These two were as inseparable as a pair of pants. 'Tis said "Strick" was attracted to "Whys '23" by a similarity in attitude toward Military Ticktacks. Aside from this, we cannot indict him further. His good nature, his likable disposition, and his serious attitude toward life quiet us.

St. Peter, he will require a seven and one-eighth hallo and should make a valuable addition to the celestial choir.

Eighty-six



JOSEPH ANTHONY THIELMAN

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING New Castle, Delaware A. A. E.; Social Science Club "Joe"





IRCUMSTANCES alter cases, quoth a pithy philosopher. Aye, aye, we add, and circumstances alter persons, too. For behold our quiet, unassuming youth who walked four miles to Wilmington High School and four miles back to the farm every day, budding forth in his collegiate days into a fullgrown thistle, a resisting thistle in the side of Sophomores when he was a Freshman and an aggressive thistle in the side of the new-comers when he

ascended into the high and unimpeachable rank of "second-year Freshmen." "Joe" was always in the melee when anything like breaking up Freshmen banquets or taking the little boys out for automobile rides enterd into the daily program.

And "Joe" has more tricks than a dog has pediculi. He loves to disconcert the most earnest persons and to disorganize the most serious order of affairs by springing some ingenious little practical joke. Of Joe's virtues, the greatest is his tenacity; he will hang on to a purpose if he has to take a chunk out of it. Last summer he took his sturdy bicycle, loaded it up with all the camping equipment he could find, and set out alone on a three-week's shove through New England and along the Canadian border.

As an electrical engineer, Joe has displayed his regard for a liberal education by electing an Arts and Science subject whenever he could—to say nothing of rooming with a member of the "Air and Sunshine" species. If Joe's middle initial didn't stand for Anthony, we should experience no difficulty in imagining that it signified "Ambition."

Eighty-seven





HERBERT KURT WETHERELL VIOHL MECHANICAL ENGINEERING Wilmington, Delaware Band (I, II, III, IV); A. A. E. "Herb"

S

OME say that "Herb" is a wireless "bug," others that he is a drummer, and still others that he is a silent partner to "Fats" Burnite. However, the truth remains a secret and if we wait for Herb to speak it will probably always remain so. Aside from his recitations and his conversations with "Fats," his other conversations seem to be limited by an unseen power.

So far as scandal goes, no one has ever heard any linked to Viohl's name. Who ever saw him with a girl? Who ever heard him utter a long string of expletives over a failure in an exam or over a prof? His classmates, it is unofficially understood, will handsomely reward anyone who can link his name with

anything that is in the least way "bizarre." For his lack of scandal and his scholarship "Herb" maintains a unique perch among his fellow-students.

Eighty-eight



CHARLES NORMAN WADE

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Wilmington, Delaware

Student Council (IV); Class treasurer (I); Class secretary (IV); Editor Review (IV); Review Board (II, III, IV); Blue Hen Board; Rifle team; Manager Rifle team (III); Manager Varsity Basketball (IV); Varsity Minstrels (II); Footlights Club; 1st Lieutenant Co. "B" (IV); Philadelphia Sons of Delaware Scholarship (I, II, III, IV); Secretary French Club (IV); Phi Kappa Phi

"Norm"





F some of us were to make a very careful comparison of our own college lives with that of Norm Wade we very likely would not form the most pleasing impressions of our efforts.

Wade belongs to that rare class of humans who attack their work with an energy and a sincerity which seem to spell success and happiness.

We feel that no man in Delaware has ever thrown himself more wholeheartedly into the job of bettering himself and serving his Alma Mater.

One of the goals of Wade's efforts is "l'art de bien dire" reflected not only in the polish of his speech but also in his argumentative style. F'r instance, he would not be so demi-mondaine as to say "wink" but would phrase the idea as "gnashing a lash."

Norm's argumentative turn of mind has often caused us to mutter to ourselves that he was not a being inclined to serious thought, until we found that he would argue on such questions as "Do Short Sheets Make the Bed Seem Longer." Then we realized that the boy was human after all.

Old man efficiency hasn't a thing on our Norm. To our knowledge he has wasted only twenty minutes in four years and that was because his alarm clock failed to jingle and he overslept himself.

Eighty-nine





JOHN LOUD WEBB

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Wyoming, Delaware

Class baseball (I, II, III); Class basketball (I, II, III, IV); A. A. E.; Vice-President Social Science Club (IV); Phi Kappa Phi; Plattsburgh 1921

"Webby"



r der

T might be said that the little town of Wyoming, Delaware, is as famous for producing men noted for their scholarship as Ohio is for producing Presidents. John Loud Webb, better known to his friends and classmates as "Webby," is one of the distinguished members of the class of '23 who is a product of that noted locality.

Slow but precise, a lover of sports, one of the best students, and willing to meet anyone on a 50-50 basis, Webby is marked to succeed. He is an unusual fellow. Even his name is a paradox. What a mistake was made when he was dubbed "Loud!" When we heard the significance of that middle initial we howled "Fraud." Truly, the young man has been outraged.

Only one thing puzzles Webby's classmates and that is his interest in young ladies. To look at them with such a calm and collected attitude as Johnnie, one would surmise he held them to be insignificant at most. Webby we find has been committing a fraud. His restlessness on moonlight nights and his extended vacations "down home" gave us the clue. He confessed she was a "Kent county peach" when he was challenged on the subject. Cupid has a strangle hold on him and since he admits he is a poor wrestler we—well—



JOHN MURPHY WELLS

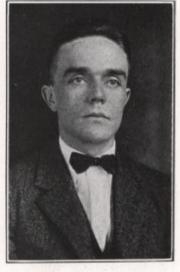
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Wilmington, Delaware

Class football (II, IV); Blue Hen Board; 1st Lieutenant Co. "C" (IV); Footlights Club (I, II, III, IV); Business Manager Footlights Club (III, IV); A. A. E.; Derelicts; Varsity Club Minstrels (II, III); Glee Club (I, II); Plattsburgh 1921

"Jack"





 Ω A



HE present Senior Class can brag of at least one serious and sober-minded member among its numbers. That one is John Murphy Wells. John had seen a lot of the world before he entered college and, consequently, his experience has increased his appreciation of the great opportunities at Delaware. His attitude is not one of frivolity and our conversations with him have always been enshrouded with a kind of paternal advice of which

John is so abundantly supplied. Whenever we desired counsel in our perplexities, whenever we sought the opinion of a sage, whenever we longed for guidance in our amours, we always button-holed John, took him to a secluded spot, and listened to what he had to say. He was an old standby, trustworthy and silent.

So much for the objective qualities of our friend-now for some of his subjective attributes.

As a singer, Jack is our ranking basso. His deep resonous voice has figured in all of the minstrel shows during his collegiate career and also has taken important roles in our operetas.

When John was a "Freshie," his serious disposition was taken little note of by our W. C. D. debutantes—the very thing one might expect. However, it was not long before his sonorous tones began to be heard and the girls woke up to what a regular fellow John really is; but it was too late—someone else, had lassoed him. Now he is known around our W. C. D. as "Madeline's Blue-Eyed Baby."

Ninety-one





ΣΦΕ

JOSEPH PAUL WINTRUP

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Wilmington, Delaware

Varsity Football (I, II); Class track (I); Class
Football Coach (I, II, IV); Associate Editor
Blue Hen; Review Board (II, III); Varsity Club;
Dramatic Club (II); Orchestra (III, IV); Wolf
Chemical Club (II, III); Social Science Club;
Varsity Minstrels (II, III); Y. M. C. A. Scholarship (I); Presbyterian Board of Education
Scholarship (III); Gunnning Bedford, Jr.
Scholarship (IV); Phi Kappa Phi

"Lardie", "Windy"





ILL his Senior year, we had always pictured "Winnie" as a future M. D., because he claimed to be called to juggle pills. But after a week in the medical school he came back, drawn by a longing for the "gang." Why? Homesickness for the campus we supposed but that's a disease the most experienced "quack" can't combat; so we did not blame Paul, with but seven days' experience, for succombing to the malady. He seemed glad

to get back and, like his girl, we all admitted it was "nice" to have him with us again.

Paul has given much to his Alma Mater. A permanent injury of the knee and a game shoulder were the marks he gained in two years of service to the Blue and Gold on the gridiron. Before he joined the casuals he was a ripping fullback and was among the stars of the 1919 and 1920 elevens.

This husky lad occupies a big place in the student body. His foremost roles have been the athlete, the student, and the pianist. In fact his utility is about 99.9%, as he seems able to answer every call made on him.

Nearly three years of service during the World War and a lengthy sojourn in France failed to curb his exuberant spirit and ambitions. So, he has become one of the more popular members of his class, ever sought out, and ever willing to oblige.

Ninety-two



CARL THOMAS WISE

ARTS AND SCIENCE

Wilmington, Delaware

Class football (I, II, IV); Captain Class football (IV); Class track (I, II, III); Class historian; Editor-in-chief 1922-1923 "Blue Hen"; First Sergeant Co. "B" (IV); Derelicts; Phi Kappa Phi; Rifle Club (III); Orchestra (I); Plattsburgh 1921

"Whys"



ΣΦΕ



NOTHER "Wise" man has followed the star, but this time it is not the star which formerly guided Wise Men. Rather, this is a literary inclination, guided by hard work and application. This literary inclination and Carl's ability to follow it so closely have earned for him a generous friendship among students and faculty, alike.

"See Tea," as he would call himself, had one terrible misfortune since coming to Delaware—he failed in love. Since the memorable date when this catastrophe befell him, he has gone down, on the one hand, and up, on the other hand. The "dates" have withered away but the scholastic scrub has bloomed forth anew, casting its shadows not in dark and "deary" parlors, but reflecting "A" light in the "Chambre des Etudes."

Thomas is indeed a man well-liked by every one who comes in contact with him. In fact, he is e-steamed. The "steam" part is very appropriate, for it is one of his chief assets. Truly, he can turn out work like a dynamo turns out power. He received his early training in "dynamic force" by running down Depot Road to catch the Pennsy train to Wilmington.

Carl has played Wise by following his star. With his seriousness and ability he has made this book a success—success as defined to be the result of indomitable personal effort toward the attainment of a goal.

Ninety-three





JAMES DILWORTH WOODWARD

AGRICULTURE

Centreville, Delaware "Ag." Club; Social Science Club (IV); Plattsburgh 1922 "Pickles"



ICKLES." as he is known about the campus, hails from what he declares is the highest point in Delaware—Centreville. Probably climbing to this high-perched village developed his organs of locomotion to their great length.

We remember Pickles when he entered as a lowly Freshman. Hayseedy was in his hair, but he now has a brush. His stride measured three feet, six inches and he covered ground in remarkable fashion.

Since that time he has tried diligently to "city-fy" his walk and accordingly, gained the right to go to W. C. D., occasionally. But, sad to relate, he has not always been successful as a lady's man and, it is said, has felt the chill of the icy shoulder. In recoiling from the experience he took to five-hundred where he was more successful, especially when he had the deal.

Pick states there is only once course in college, aside from English, that he has any trouble with and that is genetics. To save his life he can't see the difference between heredity and Mendel's law.

For all his shortcomings, Pickles is a staunch supporter of Old Delaware. Everything considered he is a good scout and for this we love him.

Ninety-four



HOWARD BEIDLEMAN YOST

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING

Wilmington, Delaware

Class football (I, II); 2nd Lieutenant Co. "A" (IV); Minstrel shows; Glee Club; A. A. E.; Vice-President A. A. E. (III); President A. A. E. (IV); Plattsburgh 1921

"Sol", "Pop"



 Ω A



T took Howard a quarter of a century to make up his mind to go to college. He spent his childhood days up in central Pennsylvania with the rest of the Dutchmen. For the past few years, business interests have made him a loyal Son of Delaware. It is interesting to note just why he came to this institution: he had heard of the course in Marine Transportation which was offered at the time of the Merchant Marine boom.

Well, about the only navigation we have seen him do was in a straight and consistent course down Depot Road. That is, after his Sophomore year, anyway. Somehow or other you are bound to admire a fellow who can save the wear and tear of running all the way home to see his girl by bringing her down to school with him. There are not many of us who can get away with that sort of thing, but that is just Howard all over; he is just naturally all broken out with determination and industry. Every job he ever tackled was sure to be done thoroughly and efficiently.

Perhaps his greatest weakness is in arguing. He never misses an opportunity to indulge in a verbal clash with all comers, and his mellow voice uplifted in strenuous denunciation of—well, most anything—is a common occurence on the campus. Howard is a thoughtful chap, and likes to "get down to brass tacks." His more intimate friends include Dean Cullimore, Sol Wilson, Gertie, and Bus. His pet avocation is high panjanderum of the A. A. E.

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