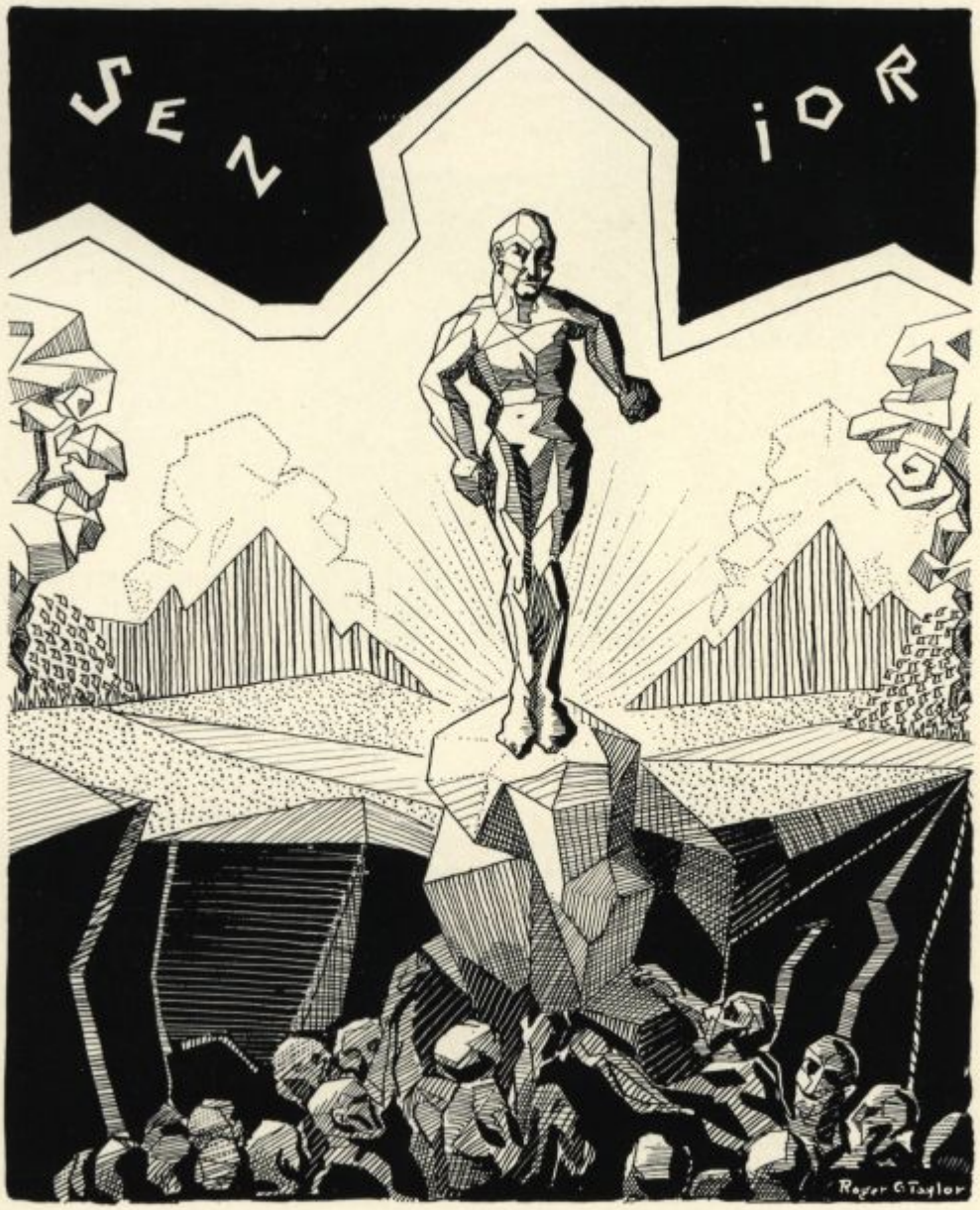
Classes


SEN
IOR
Roger C. Taylor

Senior Class History

To all things there comes an ending; and so we approach with reluctance the inevitable termination of the college years of the Class of 1925, known better perhaps by the significant nickname of "two-bits."

We realize that the mill through which every class goes must necessarily be the same in general aspect, but there are always those little intimate happenings that are peculiar to each class, and it is those that we attempt here to record, so that in future years when eyes, seeking pleasant memories, wander over these pages they may encounter some brief reminder of little incidents which happened in college days long gone by.

PAUL RINARD
(President)

As a group, our academic work has the highest of a majority of classes that leave here. But it is not with our scholastic standing that we are so much interested. With the pursuit of knowledge there were also many other things that claimed our attention and will ever be remembered in the catalogue of all the memories we hold dear.

Of course, the first night in college in our verdant and unenlightened year of apprenticeship will never be erased from our memory. The loving-cup in front of Old College—how gracefully we curled around the center of that, in its cool embracing water! And the flag pole at the Women's College! Never, no never, even in the height of May Day rehearsals, will it ever witness as sprightly a dance as that which the little elves of 1925 executed in the wee sma' hours of one day in September, 1921. And music! We warrant that never were more dulcet and soothing strains wafted on the night air of the southern campus as when we hound dawgs of "two-bits" bayed the moon at midnight for the edification of a heartless mob of Sophomores who labored under the exceedingly erroneous illusion that they were entertaining the fair inmates of Delaware's southern campus buildings. And shall we ever forget our early training, crude as it was, in the delicate art of the tonsorial profession, as it was taught in that memorable scissors fight in front of Harter Hall one night in the spring.

We were unfortunate in our classic athletic event, inasmuch as we were rather foxily tricked out of a football game by the Sophs.

Our Sophomore year was one of indiscriminate "ku klux" parties and kangaroo courts. Feeling as all Sophs do that it is their turn to get even for the indignities suffered in their first year, we were as relentless as any group, before or since our year, has been. But again we took a "beating" on the gridiron in our annual class football contest. But we contented ourselves a short time after-

wards by winning the basketball championship.

Junior year passed by with our Prom as the only outstanding event to mark it as significant. Then came the Farewell Hop, Plattsburg for the most of us, and the realization that we were on the last lap of our journey through school.

We take with us some of the best athletic sons that Old Delaware has had. From the football field we take "Bill" McKelvie, "Sook" Jackson, and "Choc" Gibson. From the basketball court we remove these same three, augmented by "Kid" France. Track must surrender, likewise, McKelvie, France, and Jackson. And in baseball we shall claim "Choc" Gibson. As managers of the major sports we carry away Crothers, Hurff, Jones, and Ickler. The rifle team loses Cann, Shuster, Skewis, Pikus, and Rinard. Tennis surrenders "Al" Turner and "Bones" Jones.

Many faces that started with us in 1921 will be missing as we walk down the path to receive our diplomas. Stalwart Harry Jackson, our first year leader, is gone. So is "Mac" McCormick, witty and inimitable Sophomore leader. Many others have left school, or have dropped back into other classes.

With our Farewell Hop this June the last page will have been written in the book of 1925. With us are the memories of the past and the hopes of the future. Let us fondly remember the days gone by, and hopefully anticipate the days to follow.

The Historian.

CHARLES PAUL BLEST

Arts and Science
Newark, Delaware

"BENNY"

This young man falls into the class of celebrities who come from Newark High School and manage to "stick it out" in college. "Benny" came to college with a grim determination to wrest a diploma from the hands of the existing powers, and that determination has been his most distinguished characteristic during his four years at Delaware.

"Benny" has had trials galore in the field of his native language, and although the whole department of that well-known subject has thrown repeated obstacles in his academic path, he has smilingly gone on, until his goal has been reached. Just what he will do with his diploma, other than frame it for his room, is a matter of doubt.

However, collegiate accomplishment is not all that "Benny" has attained. He is a recognized authority on the cinema industry, and his ability as a critic of good pictures has won him not a little attention as a connoisseur of art. His liberality with complimentary tickets to current attractions has also been an endearing trait of character, and it is said that the color guard of the battalion has never missed a good show during Blest's enlistment with them.

ROGER WALCOTT CANN

Electrical Engineering
Camden, New Jersey

"ROG"

A.A.E. (1, 2, 3, 4); Secretary (3, 4); Rifle Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Vice President (3); Class Historian (3); Junior Prom Committee (3); Rifle Team (2, 3); Captain (4). Plattsburg '22, '23; Captain Company C, R.O.T.C.; Phi Kappa Tau.

Cann is one of those patient easy-going individuals who have acquired their abnormal amount of patience by waiting for the Camden ferry to Philadelphia. It may be, too, that this was improved by having to suffer the week-end indignities of a local train from Philadelphia to Newark. Be that as it may, Roger certainly does possess a world of patience and forbearance for his fellow man.

His ability as a student is not denied by anyone who knows him, and his attractive personality has made him many friends who will long remember him after the college ties have been broken, and they have gone divers ways. His all enduring patience has added to his natural ability as a rifle shot, and he has been recognized in this sport by his fellow team mates, who evidenced their admiration and respect by making him captain of the 1924-25 team.

His interest in his profession will carry him far in his chosen field; for few of his hours of class-room and laboratory work have been wasted.

LEO FRANCIS CONNELL

Civil Engineering
Wilmington, Delaware

"LEO"

Plattsburg 1924.

Leo is one of those good-natured, happy-go-lucky Irishmen who refuse to frown upon the world and refuse equally as much to be frowned upon by the world. His high spirits are contagious. Even Professor Blumberg will admit that, which in itself is evidence enough to make it true beyond doubt.

His educational career was started at Salesianum High School, from which he tripped up the Main Line to Villa Nova, whence he tripped away at the end of a year, sadly disillusioned. Then, to the gratification of the Class of 1925, he came to Delaware, there to pursue the strenuous course of Civil Engineering.

Leo will never go to war unless he wants to do so, for his long practice in evading Major Row's battalion on drill day will stand him in stead if he ever chooses to hide away. In fact, Leo says there is only one thing he hates more than military, and that is the hives.

His cheery smile and willing nature, coupled with his abilty, will doubtless build a dozen railroads some day as monuments to his skill. We all expect free passes, Leo.

KENNETH JANNEY CROTHERS

Agriculture
North East, Maryland

"SHORTY" "STUMP"

Assistant Manager of Football (3); Manager of Football (4); Varsity Club; Class Football (4); "Ag" Club; Sergeant Company "B" (3); Color Sergeant (4); Plattsburg 1924; Druids; Derelicts; Sigma Nu.

A diminutive, unpretentious young rustic with his face set in a perpetual, happy smile; the spirit of good-fellowship with his classmates, the personification of diffidence to his superiors; in short, the incarnation of a rural Punch. . . . This was the "Stump" Crothers of 1921—the newcomer to "Old Delaware."

Nor have the succeeding years made any radical changes in Crothers' basic nature—and that he probably always will be. Among his companions he is one of the most popular of men; for who could dislike him? One may either like him, or simply be amused—there is no other alternative. And most of us prefer to like him.

This is not the only side of "Shorty's" character. His first attempt to make the fellows take him seriously was begun shortly after his matriculation, when he offered himself as a candidate for the football managership. Never was the surprise of a body of men more complete than when comedy, personified in the form of Crothers, set seriously about a task and came off with flying colors, subsequently achieving his goal, the managership of Varsity Football.

FRANCIS JOSEPH CUMMINGS

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

"FRANKIE"

Foreign Study Group (3); Druids; Phi Kappa Phi; Kappa Alpha.

To those who have not had the privilege of intimate association with Frankie, he presents somewhat of an enigma. His quiet, unobstrusive ways, his effervescent humor, his brilliant scholarship, his active interest in sports —for it is a generally accepted fact that he has not missed an athletic contest during his residence in Newark, which, incidentally, is more than the majority of us can say—all these qualities unite to make Francois Joseph one of the best fellows ever. When he decided that a year in France would not make too dark a stain on the Cummings' scutcheon, his many friends saw him depart, some with misgivings, but all wishing him Godspeed. Upon his return, we find that the highly-touted wickedness of Paris has had no effect upon his virginal innocence. Every member of the Foreign Study Group is proud to acknowledge the acquaintance of Cummings—a true friend, a brilliant scholar, and "a regular fellow." Let us all cherish the memory of one of the most popular members of '25.

JAMES HUDSON DEPUTY

Agriculture
Milford, Delaware

"JIM"

Class Track (1, 2); Track Squad (2, 3, 4); Class Basketball (1, 2); Blue Lantern Society (2); Druids (3); Footlights Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Business Manager (4); Glee Club (3); Rifle Club (2); "Ag" Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Review Board (2); Basketball Squad (1, 2); Corporal R.O.T.C. (2); Sergeant (2); Platoon Sergeant (3); 1st Lieutenant (4); Plattsburg 1924; Derelicts; Kappa Alpha.

"Jim" is one of those very rare specimens whom we see occasionally, a "gentleman ag." Be it a class in Agronomy, a class in English, or a social function, Deputy is as immaculate as though he had just come from his dressing room. His husky build, his well appointed dress, and his handsome looks account for his popularity at both ends of the campus.

Deputy is what one might term "a mean Thespian." Plainly, he goes well as an actor and more than well as a singer. He can sing almost anything with equal facility, and we have heard it said that his rich tenor voice sounds as well going home from a dance on the back seat of a car as it does in Wolf Hall, or in church. We never heard him sing in church, however, and cannot say as to that.

Whatever he may choose to follow after he leaves the byways of Old Delaware, he will never lose that exactness of attire, or his extremely correct appearance. Although he followed the study of Agriculture, we shall never be able to think of him as a farmer.

WILLIAM McCOY DONALDSON

ARTS AND SCIENCE
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

"BILL"

Captain Class Rifle Team (1); Blue Hen Minstrels (1); Mandolin Club (1, 2); Rifle Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Review Staff (2, 3); Wolf Chemical Club (1, 2); Delaware Rifle Team at Plattsburg (4); Kappa Alpha.

DONALDSON is a dyed-in-the-wool sheik. Valentino and Moreno would be a total loss to their directors if Donaldson should ever inadvertently drop in on the Hollywood folks. "Bill" has either to steal out disguised at night, or take a body-guard along with him to help "beat 'em off." His versatility in English is accounted for by his long practice in correspondence courses in flowery languages and perfumed stationery. He has to keep a card index of all his letters, coming and going, in order to keep up with his work, and to avoid getting the signals crossed.

"Bill," when it is possible to break away from the writing desk for a short time, specializes in military. He is one of those individuals who share the talent of Napoleon and Hannibal—and Major Row. He is a tactitian. If you don't believe it, ask him.

No one knows what "Bill" is going to do when he is graduated. If he is wise, he will take up law, and specialize in divorce cases and consolation, no clients over twenty-five taken.

DAVID MITCHELL DOUGHERTY

ARTS AND SCIENCE
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

"DAVE"

Foreign Study Group (3); Band (2, 4); Class Football (4); Theta Chi.

DAVE, as he is familiarly known on the campus, is a tall, lean, hungry-looking specimen of humanity which is sometimes seen ambling hither and thither around the college grounds. Dave came to college directly from Friends', where his natural Quakeristic tendencies had been permitted to develop to the limit. The life of a college freshman, however, induced our David to change his habits to such an extent that he could say "Twaddle" or "Bunk" without blushing. Since his return from a year's study in France—where he made an enviable record for himself both in scholarship and in wine absorption—our gay young Lothario is still to be seen occasionally—if not frequently—in the neighborhood of West 5th Street. The studious habits which Dave had inculcated into his mode of living at Friends' have resulted in his being one of the best students in the class. His ability has been duly recognized by that august portion of the faculty known as the English Department. As a musician Dave is without a rival—thank goodness! Major Row's band was not the same during the collegiate year 1922-24.

RALPH LYLE FRANCE

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware
"KID"

Vice President of Class (1); Class Baseball (1, 4); Class Basketball (1, 2); Class Football (1, 2, 4); Class Track (1, 2); Varsity Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain Track (4); Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4); Captain Basketball (3); Varsity Club; Derelicts (4); Captain Company "A", R.O.T.C.; Plattsburg 1924; Sigma Phi Epsilon.

With his hair faultlessly combed and parted exactly in the middle, with his trousers sharply creased, and with that portion of his countenance which surrounds his broad and eternal grin always cleanly shaven, "Kid" France has smiled with and at us for four years. Even eight o'clock classes have failed to inhibit Ralph's habits of neatness, or to destroy his good humour. Never has he been known to appear for an early morning lecture with a single one of his many blond hairs out of place, or with his necktie slovenly knotted. He has even been known to shave before going down to the Women's College.

His basketball playing is one of his worthwhile characteristics. Another is his extreme activity in getting over wooden obstructions for distances of one hundred and twenty and two hundred and twenty yards. When basketball and track are out of season, "Kid" reads novels and talks on the telephone. What he reads and where he telephones can only be guessed at.

RAYMOND ALBEE FOX

Agriculture
White Haven, Pennsylvania

"Ag" Club; Secretary "Ag" Club (4); Phi Kappa Phi; United States Army 1917–1919; A.E.F. 1918–1919.

Some fellows make their presence known by their loud prattle on all occasions, others are conspicuous in their self-sufficiency, and still others never take the trouble to let the world know that they exist. Fox does not come under any of these classifications; he has made himself known to all men about college through his quiet reserve, his superiority in the class-room, and especially by his ability to get A's in English.

Fox served in the army during the World War and was seriously wounded, but you never hear him speak of any of his adventures. In fact, you never hear him say much of anything unless he takes it upon himself to correct one of his instructors, and if he does he gets by with it just because he is a couple of years older than most of his classmates.

Fox entered Delaware as a "Rehab" and with the handicap of having to make up nearly all of his high school credits. In four and a half years he has fulfilled all of the requirements and has earned his diploma. He is a man who has made himself liked and respected through the force of his character, his earnestness, and his scholastic attainments.

CHARLES WHITNEY GIBSON

ARTS AND SCIENCE
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

"CHOC"

Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4); Varsity Baseball (3, 4); Varsity Football (4); Varsity Club, Secretary and Treasurer; Class Football, Baseball, Basketball, and Track (1, 2, 3); Plattsburg; Sigma Phi Epsilon.

"CHOC" is what one may term the well-balanced athlete. He allows no one of his activities in the field of athletics to subordinate the others, of which there are several. Basketball, perhaps, is one field that is most familiar to him. In it, he has proven his merit beyond question or doubt. Football, which never was taken up until his Senior year, proved equally facile for this blond haired youth. And in the spring his fancy lightly turns to baseball, where he holds down third base in a commendable manner. In track, he sprints for exercise. And during the summer months, he investigates the mysteries of the Wilmington "Y" gymnasium and swimming pool.

Aside from athletics, Gibson has one of the most engaging and pleasant personalities of any man in college. He is witty, but never sarcastic. He is congenial and talkative, but never garrulous. Everyone with whom he comes in contact becomes his friend. Whatever profession he may adopt or wherever he may go, he will be long remembered by his many friends who have been associated with him.

CHARLES EARL GREEN

ARTS AND SCIENCE
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

"CHARLIE"

Footlights Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Business Manager (3); President (4); Varsity Minstrels (1); Freshman Parade Prize (1, 2, 3, 4); Cheer Leader (1, 2, 3, 4); Head Cheer Leader (3, 4); Manager Class Baseball (1); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Vice President of Glee Club (3); Author of: Songs—"Delaware Forever", "Here's to Delaware," "Old College", "University March"; Yells—"Walla-Walla, Allah". Corporal Company "C" (2); Sergeant (3); 1st Lieutenant (4); Plattsburg 1924; Sigma Phi Epsilon.

THIS blond-haired comedian will play the piano, tell "funny" stories, give a demonstration of all the holds known to wrestling, or cut his finger, upon the slightest provocation. Each year at the "Freshman Peerade," Dr. Foster gives "Charlie" five dollars for "pulling" the same old jokes about "Mary and her little lamb," etc., on "Doc Sy."

But besides taking an active part in the college dramatics, "Charlie" also does some strenuous cheer-leading during the football season. Only the most supple contortionist would be able to imitate "Charlie's" antics when he is conducting a "locomotive" yell.

An excellent naturalist, an expert swimmer, an experienced camper, and a warm, but fickle lover, "Charlie" possesses a great amount of practical knowledge, gained directly from the school of experience.

But there is an unexpected depth to his character that many of Green's closest friends have failed to discover and to appreciate.

PETER AYARS GREEN

CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

"PETE"

Football Squad (1); Class Football (1, 2, 4); A.A.E. (1, 2); Wolf Chemical Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Chairman Farewell Hop Committee; Plattsburg 1923; Sergeant Major; Sigma Phi Epsilon.

IN his Freshman year "Pete" did his best to get everything possible out of college by putting his best into everything. He never missed a game, class fight, or dance. He didn't even miss many classes; such was the height of his conscientiousness.

"Pete" is very proud of his chosen life work, Chemical Engineering. He even insists that his vocation is chemical and not comical. But at that, all his comical formulas are of no aid in working crossword puzzles or playing pinochle.

Recently Green has slighted his college friends because he prefers the company of a certain young lady. You may ask "who's the lucky lady?", or say that he is a lucky man, for they are both lucky.

Behind that ever cheerful countenance you can always find good, sound, common sense and a broad mind. In truth "Pete" is a good friend and a help in solving weighty problems. He would rather have his jokes than be serious, but when he starts anything, he is sure to finish it or at least to make everyone realize that he has made an honest attempt.

ALLEN GOTTWALS HARLEY

AGRICULTURE
TRAPPE, PENNSYLVANIA

"Ag" Club; "Ag" Club Secretary (2, 3, 4); Phi Kappa Phi. United States Army 1917–1919; A.E.F. 1919–1920.

HARLEY is another of those individuals who work hard, do not complain about it, get good marks, and do not brag about them, and he will wear a Phi Kappa Phi key when he leaves college for the last time and strikes out into the world.

Harley entered Delaware as a member of the Rehabilitation Department and, despite many handicaps, he has earned his diploma. He served in the American Army, A.E.F., during the past war, and has an enviable military record, but not a better one than he has right here at Delaware.

Aside from the fact that he was the "Rehab's" famous pitcher, Harley never made himself conspicuous about the campus, but he is a man that everyone knows, respects, and likes. He is almost a second of his great pal, Fox, and this is certainly an instance where likes attract, for wherever you see one of these men you are bound to see the other.

Harley, possibly because he is a bit older than the average college man, has taken his work seriously and for four years he has been a model student.

WILSON CARLISLE HATFIELD

AGRICULTURE
GREENWOOD, DELAWARE

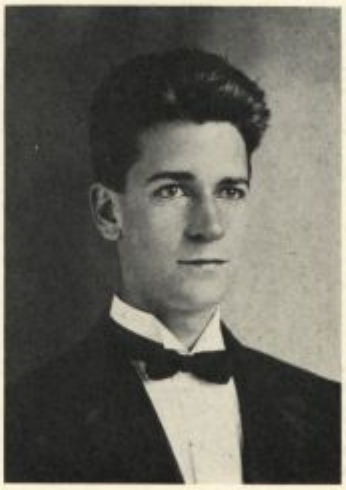
"DEVIL ANSE"

Rifle Club; Second Prize State Grange (2); Agriculture Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Treasurer (4).

HATFIELD is one of those little fellows that are handicapped with a tremendous appetite and only a small stature to stow it in. "Devil Anse," without any possible exceptions, can eat more grub in one meal than any other man in the class can eat in three. And as a result he has more than one chin and has to buy clothes that will stand letting out during the collegiate year.

"Devil Anse" commutes from the Experiment Farm, where he lives. This commuting takes place on shank's mare, a bicycle, or a hop on the farm milk wagon. The intense exercise that "Devil Anse" derives from figuring out transportation to and from college is the only thing that keeps him out of the extra-heavy weight class.

Strange as it may seem, "Devil Anse," despite his name and possibly his ancestry, possesses none of the feudal instincts of the West Virginia Hatfields. He says nothing to anyone, and has never been seen taking a shot at a single soul. If he has ever murdered any person from behind the bushes, as his namesake used to do for diversion, he has always modestly refrained from saying anything about it.

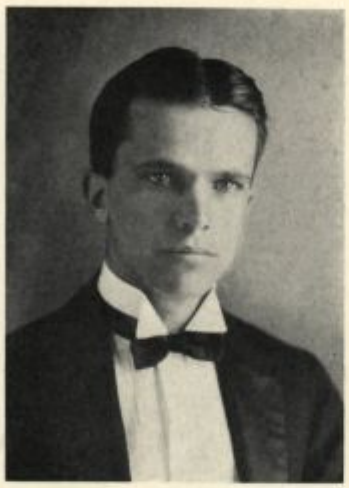


FRANK HOWARD HEDGER

CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

Class Track (1, 2); Orchestra (1, 2, 3); Leader of Orchestra (3); Wolf Chemical Club (1, 4); President (4); 2nd Lieutenant, R.O.T.C.; Plattsburg 1922, 1924; Phi Kappa Phi; Theta Chi.

HERE we find a specimen that is truly rare in the category of engineers—an engineer with a sympathy for art. Hedger is greatly interested in and fully appreciates the art of music; he himself plays the piano. Because of this quality of character, Hedger is held in our highest esteem; he commands the respect of all. Then, too, Hedger becomes still more extraordinary when we consider that, along with his appreciation of art, he is remarkable as an engineer. That this is true is the result of his innate tendency to work scrupulously. The scientific trend of Hedger's mind also has exerted an important influence upon his success in the study of Chemistry. Hedger is the possessor of great power of will and strength of character. In addition to these two traits, he is very progressive. He sets his goal, and then strives continually to achieve that goal. We can justly anticipate big things from this lanky lad after he has secured a foothold in the wide world.



GEORGE ROBERT HERMAN

AGRICULTURE
NEWTON SQUARE, PENNSYLVANIA

"PETE"

Class Track (1, 2); Scrub Track (1); "Ag" Club; Blue Hen Board (1, 2).

"PETE" was originally destined to be graduated with the Class of 1924, but an unfortunate accident, in which he was badly injured, kept him out a year; and so we find him on the roster of 1925.

He is the only student whose picture appears in two *Blue Hens*, and so he is particularly fortunate in his publicity, which seems a big asset these days.

"Pete" is a voyageur of quite a pedigree. He has ambled down the streets of Hamburg and Berlin almost as often as he has trotted around Newark. The west coast of the U. S. A. is well known by him, and he speaks of foreign ports as glibly as the most blase geographer. What we cannot understand is how a salt-water dog can so complacently pursue a course of agriculture. But "Pete" does do it, and, furthermore, he is entirely satisfied. Although many of his bosom friends left with the Class of 1924, there are just as many in 1925 willing to adopt him.

There is one difficulty he will have when he comes back to our Alumni dinners, and that will be in choosing where he will sit, '24 or '25. He will probably make it ex-'24.

FREDERICK COURTLAND HOUGHTON

ARTS AND SCIENCE
NEWARK, DELAWARE

"CORT" "BUGS"

Review Staff (1, 2); Phi Kappa Phi; Assistant, Botanical Laboratory 1924–25; Theta Chi.

THE living truth of the old adages, namely, "Still water runs deep," and "Good goods come in small packages," is found in our classmate, Houghton. The fact that "Cort" is both quiet and little is absolutely unquestionable. That there is an amazing quantity and quality of mental power enclosed in his tiny skull is almost as unquestionable. He is a man of few words, but those few words are consistently characterized by deep thought. When he speaks, all those who are within hearing distance are fully aware of the fact that something more than so many words have been uttered. Likewise, his power of thought is revealed in his writings, in which he is able to express himself excellently. Although "Cort" enjoys a good joke now and then, he does not resort to joke-telling as a means of relaxation. He finds his recreation in a form that is more beneficial to the body. Consequently, his mind is better able to function properly. In Houghton we have a profound student, but not a grind; a conscientious worker, not a lotus-eater; a deep thinker of little speech and a brainless risorial individual.

RUSSELL PASSMORE HUNT

Civil Engineering
Aldan, Pennsylvania

"RUSS"

Student Council (3, 4); Varsity Baseball (2, 3, 4); Captain Class Baseball (1); Varsity Club; Class Football (2, 3); 2nd Lieutenant Company "A", R.O.T.C.; Plattsburg 1924; Druids, Secretary and Treasurer (2); Derelicts; Theta Chi.

Destructive criticism, as well as constructive criticism, tends toward the upbuilding of any organization at its end. Such is the philosophy of "Russ" Hunt. He contends that negative comment on any question brings into the light a number of weak or undesirable points. Hence these points can be corrected; otherwise they would be either merely neglected or entirely overlooked. Furthermore, he does not hesitate to expostulate upon that which he thinks. All this goes hand in hand with his philosophy as put forth in the first statement. Not being super-human, "Russ" is naturally liable to err—as are we all. But at the same time, his comments and criticisms are always for the best as he sees it. Although he is neither bold nor forward, he has the power to converse with the most distant stranger with apparent ease. He encounters no difficulty in finding material for discussion. The last named quality is an enviable asset, and will stand "Russ" in good stead in his success in future life.

HOWARD CONOVER HURFF

Agriculture
Elmer, New Jersey

Class Track (1); Class Football (1); Rifle Club (1, 2); "Ag" Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Manager Class Basketball (3); Assistant Manager Varsity Basketball (3); Manager Varsity Basketball (4); Varsity Club (4); Class Treasurer (4); Plattsburg '24; Sharpshooter's Medal, Machine Gun, R.O.T.C.; Phi Kappa Tau.

Howard Conover Hurff, but better just plain Hurff, gets his mail at Elmer, New Jersey, but you had better not tell him he's a town boy. One hot summer day he grew weary of pulling weeds—they always would grow right up again anyway—and he decided to go to college. But somehow he just hated to give up the idea of being a farmer; it was rather hard. His older brother asked him, "Why not take the 'Ag' course?" and the next day Hurff wrote for a room.

Hurff is a bright, cheerful sort of a fellow, one of those fellows who never seem to worry, always following the advice of that old maxim, "Laugh and the world laughs with you." No, we must admit that at first we could not get him to dance. But one day one of the Seniors took him aside and—well he went to the next dance and has been going ever since. We who know him in college feel sure that fortune has presented him with a package of success, which we will not fail to unwrap to gain the contents; he has our best wishes.

HERBERT ICKLER

Civil Engineering
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

"HERB"

Scrub Baseball (2); Assistant Manager (3); Manager (4); Class Baseball (1); Class Football (2, 4); Class Basketball (3); Inter-Fraternity Dance Committee Chairman (4); A.A.E. (1, 2, 3, 4); Vice President (3); President (4); 1st Lieutenant Company "A", R.O.T.C.; Plattsburg 1924; Theta Chi.

That organization, system, and energy constitute the power factor of man's progress is the firm belief of this little engineer, Herb. Then, to state the proposition conversely, the power factor of man's progress is represented by that man's energy and by his ability to organize and to systematize. The three characteristics herein noted are exhibited in his daily actions. His very carriage denotes excessive energy. Not only in his studies, but also in his campus activities, does he toil under a systematic routine. On all occasions he has a cheerful word and a bright smile for everyone with whom he comes in contact. Nor is this last named quality merely superficial; he is always the same compatible Herbert even within his most intimate circle of friends—a circle wherein one's true character is readily discernible by the most casual observer.

WILLIAM SPENCER JACKSON

Arts and Science
Dover, Delaware

"SOOK"

Class Baseball (1); Captain Class Football (1); Class Basketball (1, 2); Scrub Basketball (1, 2); Class Track (1); Varsity Football (2, 3, 4); Varsity Basketball (2, 3, 4); Captain (4); Varsity Baseball Squad (3); Varsity Track (3); Varsity Club (1, 2, 3, 4); President (4); Sergeant Major Battalion (3); Captain Company "B" (4); Captain Delaware R.O.T.C. Intercollegiate Rifle Team, Plattsburg, (3); Derelicts (4); Sons of Delaware Scholarship (3, 4); Kappa Alpha.

"Sook" Jackson does a great deal more than he ever says, for he is quiet and reticent to such a degree that he impresses you as though he were bored with the dreary process of living life. What he says, however, usually carries with it a note of sincerity and seriousness.

It is on the athletic fields that "Sook" puts in a great deal of his time, and on them he has had the distinction of winning three letters, one in football, one in basketball, and one in track. For his work in basketball, he was given the captaincy of the 1924-25 team, and, although the team underwent a discouraging season of hard luck, Jackson bore himself with a stoicism and cheerfulness becoming a leader.

No doubt in a few years we shall see Jackson as one of the leaders of his well-known town of Dover and the state.

LA BARRE LEAMY JAGGARD

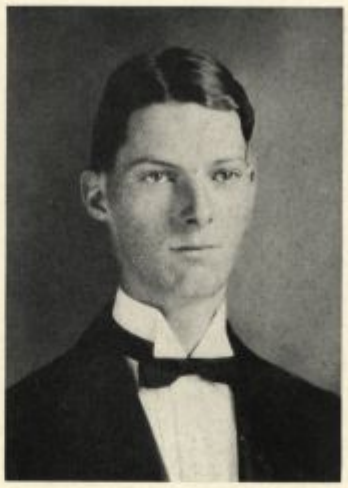
CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
WEST BERLIN, NEW JERSEY

"WREX"

Scrub Football (1, 2); Secretary of Rifle Club (3); Manager of Rifle Team (4); A.A.E.; Wolf Chemical Club; Plattsburg '22 and '23; Corporal, R.O.T.C. (2); Sergeant (3); Platoon Sergeant, Company "C", (4); Marksman '23; Phi Kappa Tau.

"WREX" Wray La Barre Leamy Jaggard came to us from the sand dunes of West Berlin, New Jersey, where he spent the early years of his life in combating the famous breed of mosquitoes that infest that part of Jersey. Consequently, this long struggle for existence gave to La Barre a rugged body and an indomitable spirit. This is the only way we can explain his having decided to take up the study of chemical engineering. At any rate, La Barre showed up here in the fall of 1921 and after giving the college five dollars for a matriculation card, he was informed he was in college. He took their word for it, and spent three and a half years in the pursuit of the elusive atom and diatom in Dr. Penny's laboratory. At the end of those three years and a half, La Barre, becoming discouraged with Delaware, hauled up his stakes and migrated to Lehigh, where he will finish college.

What Delaware has lost, Lehigh has gained.



RALPH WILLIAM JONES

CIVIL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

"BONES"

Tennis Team (4); A.A.E. (1, 2, 3, 4); Plattsburg '24; Phi Kappa Phi; Phi Kappa Tau.

"BONES" Jones sounds like some character from Washington Irving's Sleepy Hollow stories, and in reality "Bones" does look a great deal like a somnambulist of no mean ability. Upon the "phiz" of this young elongated fellow there is a half-sleepy, half-dreamy look that seems to be glancing back into the past and dreaming of the future at the same time. The conclusion that "Bones" does that very thing would not be very far wrong, for he benefits greatly from his past experiences and is looking forward constantly for new opportunities and new problems to try his acute reasoning brain.

As a tennis player, "Bones" excels. This long connected piece of humanity drapes itself all over the court at the same time and defies the elusive sphere to evade him. Any bright summer morning, "Bones" may be seen on the Brandywine courts shoving a mean tennis racquet.

At Plattsburg, "Bones" lost eight pounds, and to this day no one can understand how he lived through it. Eight pounds to "Bones" is as much as eighty is to Givan.

RICHARD ALDA JONES

Agriculture
Dover, Delaware

"ALDIE" "SLIM"

Class Track (1, 2); Class Baseball (1); Class Football (1, 4); Assistant Manager Track (3); Manager Track (4); Scrub Track (3, 4); "Ag" Club; Derelicts; Sigma Nu.

"Aldie" hails from the capital town of the state but he modestly denies that this has anything to do with his successful college career. When he was graduated from high school, he realized his lack of years and experience; so he sacrificed a bit of his youth in the service of Uncle Sam's navy. Major Row especially considered it a sacrifice, because he missed one lanky recruit from his ranks.

Two outstanding ambitions appeared in "Aldie's" college life; namely, to blaze a trail between D. C. and W. C. D., and to take all the subjects his course embraced.

"Aldie" was runner-up in the contest for the most handsome man in college. If you should question his ability to attain such an honor, we might refer you to members, or rather to "a member" of the Women's College.

Midnight oil is a common commodity among university students, but "Jonesie" supplemented his supply with a little six A.M. lubrication. No, he is not a grind but a conscientious worker who desired to make the best of his education. And he did not fail; for "Aldie" packed away twice as many credits as there are inches in his height.

ALBERT VICTOR KREWATCH

Electrical Engineering
Delmar, Delaware

"A. V."

Class Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Headwaiter of the Commons (4); Vice President of the A.A.E. (4); President of the Harter Hall Self Government Association (4); 1st Lieutenant Company R.O.T.C.; Phi Kappa Tau.

Of all obliging persons in the class of "two-bits," Al Krewatch ranks very near the top. He is never too busy, nor too tired to take time out to help a fellow student with some difficult phase of engineering work, or to discuss some new kink in radio with some fellow bug on the subject.

He has been a regular member of the movie class ever since he entered college in 1921. In fact, his regular program has consisted of movies and midnight oil for the most part. He wastes, or at least spends, the first part of the evening in some dispensary of the cinema, and then pays for it by having to burn the midnight kilowatts in order to know "his groceries" for Koerber the next day.

"A. V." will never aspire to a degree in arts because he will never be able to take the hurdles of modern language without landing with sadly barked shins and an injured expression upon his intellectual brow. He had A's galore in everything but French, in which subject he won his letter consistently.

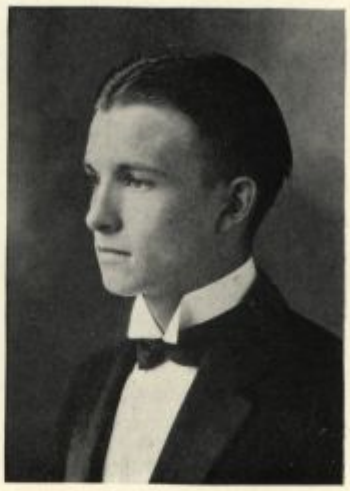
HERBERT HAYMAN LANK

Arts and Science
Seaford, Delaware

"HERB"

Orchestra (1, 2, 4); Director (4); Harvard Scholarship (1); Battalion Band (1, 2, 4); Proctor Harter Hall; Foreign Study Plan (3); Paris American Basketball League; Class Football (1, 4); Kappa Alpha.

After having passed many years among the Sussex swamps in comparative insignificance, "Herb" decided that he wanted to be a college man. Accordingly he entered our State University in the fall of '21, and, after the usual trials attached to a Freshman's life, he gained some notoriety as a first-class saxophonist and considerable renown as a "week-ender." He is reputed to have a speaking acquaintance with all the conductors and brakemen on the Pennsy's midnight Newark Special. At the outset of his college career, "Herb" promptly identified himself with the various musical organizations of the Campus, and his fame spread. Towards the end of his Sophomore year, that insidious bug known as the U. of D. Foreign Study Plan commenced to buzz around his ears. Altho the transformation from Sussex to Paris appears almost impossible to the uninitiated, nevertheless a successful attempt was made. The affability of his manner and the heartening cheer of his personality, all have contributed to make Herb Lank one of the most deservingly popular men in the Class of '25.



WILLIAM JEFFERIS LANK

Electrical Engineering
Wilmington, Delaware

"JEFF"

Class Track (1, 2, 3); Class Football (2, 4); Track Squad (1, 2, 3); Rifle Team (2, 3); Cast of "The Magistrate" (2); Financial Secretary of *Blue Hen* (4); A.A.E. (2); Vice President of Junior Class; Junior Prom Committee; 2nd Lieutenant Company "B", R.O.T.C.; Plattsburg 1922, 1923; Druids; Blue Lantern; Sigma Phi Epsilon.

In his Freshman year, "Jeff" was one of the few commuters who caught right on to what college is all about. He started right off to take an interest in everything that happened, and since then he has continued to take an active interest if not an active part in everything. But unfortunately he fell in love. Although this sad fact didn't make him forget his activities in college, it did sober him up and tend to make him miss some of the good times that bachelors and widowers enjoy in college. But in the end it all hinges on what your idea of a good time is; if he would rather go shopping on Saturday afternoon than stay in Newark, we can't complain, because he is choosing what he thinks is a good time.

"Jeff's" main hobby is studying. If he isn't studying stresses, strains, or kilowatts, he is studying how to make a grand slam without any aces in his hand. And when spring rolls around he studies the percentage of lost motion when running the two-mile race, and the frictional coefficient of nicotine.

JOHN GILBERT LEACH

Arts and Science
Newcastle, Delaware

"JOHNNIE"

Class Vice President (2); President (3); Secretary of Student Council (3); President (4); Manager of Class Basketball (2); Winner: Craven History Prize, Saulisbury History Prize, Junior Military Prize, Delaware History Prize; Druids; Derelicts; Phi Kappa Phi; Cadet Major R.O.T.C. (4); Kappa Alpha.

John Gilbert Leach, the man of ideas and ideals. Leach is an idealist, but he is not a dreamer of idle dreams. He is guilty of dreaming ideals, but upon awakening he has always plotted a logical method by which he might turn them into realities. To us, who know "Johnnie," he represents the highest ideals of manhood. He is a gentleman, always. He is a keen student of books, people, and life. He is a natural leader of men. He is an athlete, should he care to be. But most desirable of all, he is a clean living, fair playing man among men.

"Johnnie's" career at college has been laden with honors from end to end. He is the only man in college who is a Druid, Derelict, and Phi Kappa Phi. There is little more that is worth while that he could garner.

Endowed with character, personality, and ambition, Leach is destined to big things in years to come, if he uses his talents wisely, as he has in the past.

RICHARD GRANT LONG

Arts and Science
Smyrna, Delaware

"DICK"

Secretary of Class (2); President, Social Science Club (3); Literary Society (2); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

When "Dick" made his initial appearance upon the campus of the University of Delaware, he possessed two notable characteristics; namely, a prematurely bald head and a sublime intention of studying for the ministry. The bald spot has remained. Yea, it has flourished! But if you ask "Dick" if he intends to be a dispenser of the Gospel, his answer is most likely to be a decided "Hell, no!"

When Long was a Freshman, years and years ago, he used to "bum" around with an elongated shadow called Tilghman, mentioned elsewhere in this illustrious volume. But during his Junior year, "Dick" succumbed to evil influences, and he and Bill McKelvie played havoc with feminine hearts for a time. Now, though, "Dick" has returned to the fold, and he is putting all of his time into the acquirement of historical data, with which he plans to astound the college student of the next generation.

During his four years in college, "Dick" has learned all about the Battle of Gettysburg, read "Main Street," not missed a single issue of Captain Billy's *Whiz Bang,* and made a host of friends.

HARRIE CAMPBELL LOWBER
AGRICULTURE
DOVER, DELAWARE
"HARRIE"

Class Secretary (3, 4); "Ag" Club; Plattsburg 1924; Delaware Rifle Team at Plattsburg; First Sergeant, Company "A", R.O.T.C.; Sigma Nu.

SILENCE is golden, so even silence has its worth.

"Harrie" is one of the unassuming men of the campus. He met a problem, tackled it, usually conquered it, and went about his way. Probably one of the greatest of college problems with which one must contend is the first night of college life. He met this occasion as he did all others of its kind; he could always be found in the midst of a class fight. In his Junior year he was unanimously elected Secretary of his class, merely one incident that shows the appreciation other students have for men of this calibre.

It would indeed be a fallacy to call one of our best friends a woman-hater. One who sees, for the first time, "Harrie" among the wicked sex would be inclined to place his name under this caption. On second sight, however, one would find that his attitude is one of indifference.

Quiet, unassuming, and reserved, but ambitious, industrious, and loyal—that is the summation of his personality and character.

FRANCIS X. LOVELL
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
"BRUZ"

Captain Class Football (1); Varsity Basketball (1); Class Basketball (2); Sigma Nu.

NO, "Bruz" is not the reincarnated Morpheus; neither is he a model of "The Great Stone Face" superimposed on a pair of parentheses. But still, anyone might make the mistake of confusing him with either of these, his fellow-creatures. Why not? He certainly is enough like either of them. In fact the first statement, namely that he is Morpheus reincarnated, is one which cannot be lightly contradicted and set aside forever. Heated controversy and serious doubts about this particular point are far from uncommon among us; nor is it unusual for a debate on Lovell's nature to settle down to the verdict: "There is no reincarnation, but if there were, Lovell would most surely be the true and only latter-day Morpheus."

But, in spite of all this, he is reputed to be an exceptional student. Then too, those few who have been admitted into the sanctuary of his friendship bear witness that he is among the best of good fellows. We shall not presume to contest any of these statements. Still we may maintain, and with perfect assurance, that greater than all there is that which we have mentioned as his primary characteristic—*Somnolence Supreme.*

WILLIAM DAVID McKELVIE

AGRICULTURE
KENNETT SQUARE, PENNSYLVANIA

"BILL" "MAC"

Football (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain (4); Basketball (2, 3, 4); Track (2, 3); Athletic Council (3); Secretary of Athletic Council (4); Class Basketball (1, 2); Class Baseball (1, 2); Class Track (1, 2); 4th in Weekly Meet (1); Second in Weekly Meet (2); "Ag" Club; Drum Major R.O.T.C. Band (4); *Blue Lantern;* Druids; Derelicts; Sigma Phi Epsilon.

LOVE is the coinage of life, and many of us are short-changed. But McKelvie is among the minority.

Although "Bill" never caught a bootlegger and never came to breakfast in his "Tux," nevertheless, when he did make a bid for fame, he outbid us all. He went and got married in his Senior year—right in the middle of football season, and "him" Captain of the team! We don't know where he got the idea of getting married, but he has inspired us to invent a little saying all of our own: "Sometimes it is almost as bad to have pneumonia as it is to have ideas."

In a few more months now, "Bill" will probably be gazing at his dairy cattle straight in the optics and shooting this at them: "T.B. or not T.B., that is the question." And if the poor inoffensive animals fail to report satisfactorily, out will come the paddle, of which "Bill" is an expert wielder.

Here's to the biggest and most delicate member of that justly famous "Montreal Club," William D. McKelvie!

FRANCIS GROVE MILLER

ARTS AND SCIENCE
NORTH EAST, MARYLAND

"POS"

Scrub Football (1, 4); Class Football (1, 4); Track Squad (1, 2, 3); Class Track (1, 2, 3); Captain Class Track (2); First Sergeant Company "C", R.O.T.C. (3); Captain and Adjutant (4); Plattsburg '24; Vice President of Class (4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Derelicts; Sigma Nu.

MILLER, having registered from North East, Maryland, found his greatest handicap to be "Shorty" Crothers, who came from the same town. No one, knowing "Shorty," could ever believe that a person from the same town as he could be serious. But in this case he would be mistaken. There is nothing of the frivolous in Miller's makeup. He has always gone about his college ways with a serious attitude and demeanor that commanded the respect of professor and student alike. He is quiet and reserved, and when he does say anything it carries with it the weight of thought.

During his time at Old Delaware, Miller has tried a throw at three sports: football, basketball and track. These are followed by him more for diversion and exercise than for any other reason. He is a fast runner of the two dash events in track and has won a number of honors in inter-class meets.

One of the great handicaps under which he has labored while here has been his Ford coupe. He is one of those few here that are privileged to have a car for their convenience.

ERNEST HAMILTON MILLIKEN

AGRICULTURE
PORTER, DELAWARE

"REDS"

Scrub Football (3, 4); Class Football (2); Agriculture Club; Judging Team to National Dairy Show.

HEREIN are the laws of paradox illustrated! Imagine, if it is within you, an agricultural student whose electives take him into the realm of literature and philosophy! But 'tis true, MacDuff! Ernest Milliken, red-headed prodigy of the Agricultural School, not content with the honors of conquest in agronomy, horticulture, barn yard 10, and rustic science, hies himself into the Arts and Science College, where he discusses the short-story and Nietsche with as much ease and facility as he would judge a "hoss" or "caow."

"Reds" is, as one may easily see, distantly Catholic in his ideas on education. Someone has said that although the plow gained in him an excellent jockey, the school of philosophy lost a second Crooks.

In his Sophomore year, "Reds" had the nerve to write a long essay in some national competition for a prize bull calf. Well, not saying how "Reds" made out, we invite you to take a look at that calf, which is now "some bull."

Not only does "Reds" deal with the pursuit of agricultural and cultural knowledge, but is a mean tackle in football. Although he never made a letter, he put up some fine football as a scrub.

JOHN ROBERT MUHLIG

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
CITY POINT, VIRGINIA

"BOB"

Class Football (2, 4); Manager (2); A.A.E. (2, 3, 4); Review Staff (3, 4); *Blue Hen* Board (3, 4); Associate Editor *Blue Hen* (4); R.O.T.C. Band (4); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

THE only trouble that anyone ever found with that young person, J. Robert Muhlig, is that he refuses to grow up or become serious for more than the brief period of a moment at a time. "Bob" came to college too young, and we are all afraid that he is going to be graduated too young. "Bobbie" is one of those extremely unique people who entered Delaware as a member of the Arts and Science School, and then later decided he would do better as an engineer. And so, although he is catalogued with '25, '26 is destined to enumerate this young gentleman from Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Virginia among its notables.

Bob never really decided what he wanted to do at Delaware until his second year, when he became a mechanical engineer, and thereafter pursued the course in a becoming and promising manner. Incidentally, he decided to be a literary man at the same time, and ever since has been doing editorial work on the *Review,* which has cost him many weary midnight hours.

However, Muhlig has brains, and he can use them when he wishes.

FREDERICK MULLINEAUX

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

"FRED"

Class Football (4); Rifle Club (1, 2, 3); Manager of Rifle Team (4); A.A.E. (1, 2, 3, 4); Plattsburg (3).

MULLINEAUX is what is termed in the vernacular "a hard-working engineer." In his case it is perhaps most true, for "Fred" has followed his courses with the utmost tenacity and insistence. He has spent more time in the drawing room and the machine shop than in any other part of college, if we except the locker room. Not only has he followed his engineering assiduously, but he has also studied intensively upon that popular course known as "Mil" something. Mullineaux has always been a remarkable militarist, and it is with the highest degree of efficiency that he performs the rôle of top-kick in Company "C" of the R.O.T.C. He carries it to such a degree of reality that he is sometimes "cussed" behind his back to the same extent that a regular "top-kick" gets in the army. But to all this he has been blissfully indifferent, and has gone his way of super-efficiency with a complacent air about him that is beyond reproach.

Mullineaux always wants to know the whys and the wherefores of things, and so it is our earnest hope that he does not meet prematurely anything of the nature of a mechanical bomb that invites investigation.

HARRY PIKUS

ARTS AND SCIENCE
DOVER, DELAWARE

Scrub Football (2, 3); Class Basketball (2, 3, 4); Class Football (1, 2, 4); Track (2, 3, 4); Sigma Tau Phi.

To judge Harry Pikus by his exterior appearance, one would say that he is a young man of very quiet and peaceful pursuits. He never says a great deal, speaks mostly when he is spoken to, and seldom asks anyone anything. And yet this reserved and modest youth has been described to me as a wild and dashing taxicab driver in the State Capital of Dover.

He has specialized in business until he has acquired a Texan accent that would put to shame many an inhabitant of the Lone Star State. He can audit like a C. P. A., and bookkeep like a bookie. He can railroad like Daniel Willard, and discuss economics like Carl Marx.

In football season Harry tries a crack at line play. In the winter season he tosses the old basketball about the court and occasionally through a basket. And in spring he practices pulling himself over the bar on the end of a vault pole. And in the meantime he takes his leisure hours and founds the sixth fraternity of the Delaware campus. Considering his work as a whole, he has not wasted his four years, do you think?

HERMAN REITZES
ARTS AND SCIENCE
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

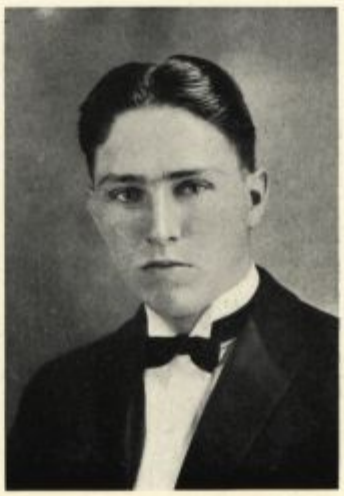
"HOIM"

Class Track (1); Class Baseball (1, 2); Scrub Baseball (2, 3); Class Football (1, 2, 4); Plattsburg '24; Sigma Tau Phi.

DURING four years I have witnessed a number of campus battles, gymnasium struggles, association football murders, and countless class fights, and if at the end of them, when the mass of humanity had completely disentangled itself, I did not perceive a rather stocky form, half crushed, badly mauled, soiled by the wear and tear, but still smiling through what teeth he had left, I was always distinctly disappointed; for I knew that Herman Reitzes had missed an opportunity to enjoy himself.

"Hoim" is one of those effervescent bits of humanity that simply refuse to keep quiet—even in "Doc Sy's" English class. He loves literature and art. And so we find him at the Aldine and in English 10. He loves trouble. And so we find him in the R.O.T.C. and at the Keystone Club. Reitzes is a student of marked ability, with a great capacity for good and logical thinking and reasoning for himself.

Despite what other people may say is the biggest part of "Hoim's" anatomy, his heart takes precedence.



PAUL ROBERT RINARD
ARTS AND SCIENCE
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

"HICK" "CUB"

Review Staff (1, 2, 3, 4); Delaware College Editor (3); Editor-in-Chief 1925–26 *Blue Hen;* Student Council (1, 2, 3, 4); Treasurer Student Council (3); Vice President (4); Second Prize Freshman Rifle Match; First Prize Sophomore Rifle Match; Plattsburg Intercollegiate Rifle Champions; First Lieutenant, Company "C", Plattsburg 1924; Treasurer Freshman Class; President Senior Class; Class Football (1, 2); Class Baseball (1); Druids; Derelicts; Druid National Delegate, 1923; Chairman Druid National Convention, 1925; W.C.T.U. 1st and 3rd Prize '23; Varsity Rifle (4); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

THE cynic! So has Rinard been classified by a great many people who do not know him. It is true that he is at times cynical, but his cynicism is mostly of the kind that comes from logic. As a matter of fact, Rinard has a very cheerful outlook on life. If he were pessimistic, he would never have shouldered the tremendous load of activities that he did in his last year.

"Hick" is, however, sometimes dilatory in his methods. He has seldom been guilty of study, and yet his scholastic work will bear close inspection with credit.

Always has he been serious in every work or act that he has undertaken. There is no levity or frivolity in his makeup. Life to him has a serious meaning, and he meets it with a serious mind. His friendships seem to be founded on those same lines.

CHARLES OLIVER ROTH

CIVIL ENGINEERING
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

"CHARLIE"

A.A.E. (3, 4); Baseball (3, 4); Theta Chi.

THE brisk September wind of nineteen hundred and twenty-three swept down from the north a new member for the Class of '25. The newcomer was none other than our friend "Charlie" Roth. Like the wind which was responsible for his arrival, "Charlie" is lively and ready; but, unlike that wind, he is not a harbinger of bitterness and coldness. One of Roth's outstanding characteristics is his ability to form friends rapidly. He is always cheerful—a trait of character which tends to annihilate depressive and gloomy atmosphere. Because of his wit, his congeniality, and his cheerfulness, Roth has formed a number of friendships, many of which probably will last throughout life. But underneath all his wit and frivolity lies Roth's real self. It is true that he is an optimist, but not of that type which live a day at a time without preparation for the future; not one who exists merely on high hopes for the morrow. Rather than this, one finds "Charlie" to be a serious, sensible-minded individual, a hard worker, and a conscientious student; one who has striven to realize the greatest possible benefits from his college education.

GEORGE HILARY SEITZ, JR.

CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

A.A.E. (1, 2, 3, 4); Wolf Chemical Club (4); Scrub Football (2, 3, 4); Class Football (1, 2, 4); Rifle Club (3); Newman Club (4); Plattsburg '24; Cadet Corporal, Company "A", R.O.T.C. (3); Cadet Sergeant (4).

WHEN George Seitz came to college the Speakman Shower Company raised its stock ten points. And justly so. Seitz never missed a shower party in his life, whether he wanted to or not. Early in his Freshman year, the Sophomores started draping him around the loving cup in front of Old College, and upon one occasion George had to run down in his birthday clothes to the bulletin board where someone had hung his wearing apparel during one of his shower parties. George was always in the showers. It comes so natural that he never wears a slicker or comes in out of the April weather.

Seitz has tried out four straight years for football, and, although his results were not varsity in calibre, his spirit was at least commendable. In Major Row's army he attracted more attention than any other man in the battalion. In fact, you could pick him out of the whole battalion at a glance.

Just lately George has been stepping out. He didn't realize that there was a Women's College at the lower end of the campus until his fourth year in college, but he has certainly been making up for lost time since then.

RALPH SMITH SIEGRIST

Electrical Engineering
Holly Oak, Delaware

"SIEGIE" "SIG"

R.O.T.C. Band (1, 2, 3, 4); College Orchestra (1, 2, 3); Cheer-Leader (1, 2, 3, 4); Second Lieutenant in Band; Plattsburg 1924; Junior Prom Committee (3); A.A.E. (1, 2); Derelicts; Druids; Theta Chi.

Siegrist is a small person—but a person who knows when to have a good time and when to be serious. In either case, he displays a lot of good sense and judgment. Sometimes he is too serious, and cynicism makes his many friends draw away from him until the spell is past. However, they know that his cynical attitude is only a passing thing, and that his true self—warm-hearted, jolly, and sincere—will again greet them with many quips and jokes.

He deserves credit for his work as Varsity Cheer-Leader. He naturally attracts attention, and his voice certainly does not detract from that characteristic; ergo—he has led many voluminous and enthusiastic cheers in his day.

Yes, Ralph is human. He has dates like all the rest of us, but he doesn't think much of W. C. D. However, rumors have been going around about a certain telephone operator in Dover.

He will be missed very much when the Class of '25 bids Old Delaware "Farewell."

GEORGE MURRAY SHUSTER

Electrical Engineering
Elkton, Maryland

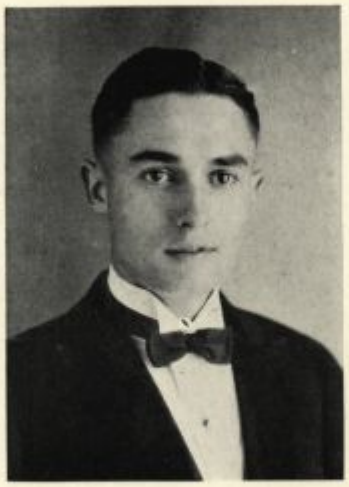
"SHUST"

Class Rifle Team (2, 3); Rifle Club (2, 4); Varsity Rifle Team (3, 4); Plattsburg '24; Delaware Rifle Team at Plattsburg; Corporal, Company "A" (3); Second Lieutenant, Company "A" (4).

In one respect, if in no other, Shuster is the most remarkable man in college. He has done on a thousand occasions what "Bill" McKelvie tried once and failed to do—go to Elkton and come away unmarried. If any other man in college were to go back and forth between Newark and Elkton as much as Shuster, anyone would claim he was guilty of bigamy in the first degree. And yet Shuster, because of his innocent and absolutely guileless life, does this remarkable thing every day and creates no comment.

Shuster's main diversions are a pipe and a rifle. He's warm with a pipe and red hot with a rifle. Captain Sparks will testify to that. Up at Plattsburg Shuster shot a rifle in the daytime and shot—at night. He made out fine in the daytime, but wasn't so lucky at night.

Some day Shuster will fail to act soberly in Elkton. And when he comes to his old self it will be too late to tell him what a mistake he made. Even engineers make mistakes, and how he can fail to make one, when he lives in Elkton, is more than reason can demand. Who ever heard of an Elkton bachelor?



JOHN PAUL SKEWIS

AGRICULTURE
MILFORD, DELAWARE

Class Track (1, 2, 3); Scrub Track (3); Rifle Team (2); Camp Rifle Team; Class Treasurer (3); Rifle Club Treasurer (3, 4); "Ag" Club Vice President (3); President (4); 2nd Lieutenant Company "C", R.O.T.C.; Judging Team to National Dairy Show; Phi Kappa Phi; Sigma Phi Epsilon.

If noise is the only thing that covers up deficiencies of mind, Paul has none, for he is, if not the most quiet, at least one of the most quiet, and he is consistently so. If you ask him a question about any "Ag" course, or about anything that is going on around the campus his face will shine with interest, and he will gladly answer you, and as a rule his answer will be correct. But as far as expecting him to venture any information is concerned, he just won't do it. He may be afraid that you aren't interested in what he may have to say, or he may not like to talk, but whatever the reason is, he just doesn't talk much. After you know him, you appreciate him a great deal, and you realize that when he talks he has something worth while saying. He puts everything into what he is doing. And because he changes so little we expect that after college he will continue to work hard, and, if this is so, there can be no doubt as regards his future; he will be a success in everything that he undertakes.

JOHN CEDRIC SNYDER

ARTS AND SCIENCE
MILFORD, DELAWARE

"SNITCH"

Footlights Club (1, 2, 4); Review Staff (2); Class Track (2); Foreign Study Group (3); Theta Chi.

"Snitch," after a year's orientation course at the University of Boston, decided that his abilities—scholastic and otherwise—would be more appreciated in a smaller school; hence his entrance into the University of Delaware as a member of '25. As an aftermath of the famous Soph-Fresh struggle of that year, Cedric became one of the first to advocate the new style of having the head shaved. After the numerous vicissitudes of a Sophomore's life, Snyder evolved the idea that a year in France might compare favorably to a year in Boston. As a result the homecoming of our hero was eagerly awaited by those who were anxious to discover if Paris was as bad as reputed, or if the well-known Boston apartment had the advantage. At this writing, the two appear to be about evenly balanced. Altho "Snitch" is inclined to be somewhat of a "fly-by-night," we who have penetrated into the man beneath his would-be worldly air of sophistication can testify to the many good qualities of Snyder. A good student—when he wishes to be—a firm and loyal friend, a good mixer, rarely privileged is he whom Snyder chooses as a friend.

CORNELIUS ALFRED TILGHMAN

Arts and Science
Smyrna, Delaware

"TILLIE"

Review Board (1, 2, 3, 4); Editor-in-Chief (4); *Blue Hen* Board (1, 2, 3, 4); Band (1, 2, 3, 4); Leader (4); Orchestra (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Treasurer (2); Student Council (4); Class Football (1); Football Squad (3, 4); Class Track (2); Literary Society (2); Fraternity Relay Team (3); President "Montreal Club"; 1st Lieutenant; Derelicts; Sigma Phi Epsilon.

At last we have found something more rare than a day in June: "Tillie's" sense of humor. "Tillie" has a philosophic sense of humor; he talks in riddles; he is unique as far as his jokes are concerned. When he is in his humorous mood, as well as every other mood, you realize that he is a deep thinker. No party has, to date, been dull when "Tillie" has been present. When you first meet him he makes a favorable impression, but the longer you know him the better you like him.

To know "Tillie" is to be educated; that is to say that your education is not complete until you have known this son of Smyrna. He contends that Smyrna is all right after you know the place well enough to find your way around. It's a terrible place to get lost in, though. But to return to "Tillie," we might say that he is one of the few men who are popular with the students of both colleges at Delaware.

ALFRED HAYES TURNER

Electrical Engineering
Wilmington, Delaware

"AL"

Class Track (1); Class Baseball (2); Manager of Tennis (4); Tennis Team (3, 4); Class Historian (4); Treasurer A.A.E. (3, 4); Phi Kappa Phi; Theta Chi.

Ah! Here's old Einstein himself, calculating logs and sines in the Electrical Lab. One approaches him and asks a question. "Al" promptly answers it with a veritable wealth of theory. Dinty turns to me and nods his head—yes, Turner is a wonder in Engineering. His one ambition is to be a radio magnate—to have charge of all the invisible sound waves in the air.

But that is only one side of the Delaware Engineer. Classes being over, "Avy" breaks off abruptly, "Guess I'll go!" And soon down quiet Delaware Avenue I heard an immense clatter and roaring. It was Turner and his Ford bound for Quality Hill. I turned to Professor Koerber and smiled.

"My, but he's a happy-go-lucky fellow," he said, "but he's some math shark."

The consensus of opinion of him is that he is at times a machine which displays no response to human emotions or instincts, and at other times he might be compared to a veritable "Tam o' Shanter" intensely interested in one girl and then another—all are the same to him.

THOMAS RULLELL TURNER

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

"DUKE" "TOMMY"

Foreign Study Plan (3); Paris-American Basketball League (3); Jockey Club (3); Phi Kappa Tau.

QUIET, unassuming, gentlemanly "Tommy" Turner has learned for himself a niche in the hearts of a treasured few who have been allowed to penetrate his armour of nonchalance and would-be worldliness. Neatness of dress and cleanliness of appearance have contributed to gain for him the sobriquet of "Duke" which, combined with his Parisian outfit of derby, cane and spats, have made him very appealing to certain members of the so-called "fair sex" to whom he turns a deaf ear—caused, according to Dame Rumour, by an early disappointment in the stage of everyone's existence known as "Puppy love." The world-famed appeal of the fair French maids made no obvious impression, altho it has been said that he might "pull a Brinton." His enthusiastic interest and participation in basketball earned for him a place on an American team which staged an exhibition contest in the recent Olympic Games. One must not forget to mention the love which Tommy lavishes on his pipes. T. R. will always be remembered as one of the sincerest friends and best fellows of that justly famous class of '25.

JOHN WINSTON WALKER

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

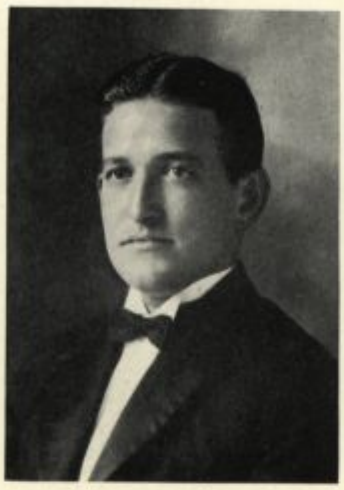
"WIN" "NICK"

Class Track (1, 2); Class Football (1, 2, 4); Class Basketball (4); Plattsburg 1922; Footlights Club Spring Show (2); Footlights Club (4); Literary Society (2); Social Science Club (2); First Foreign Study Group (3); Jockey Club (3); Paris-American Basketball League (3); *Blue Hen* Board (4); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

WINSTON WALKER, as he is formally spoken of, is a serious-minded young man whose first consideration in college is the acquirement of an education. "Nick's" experience in the world has taught him that outside the pale of the collegiate world there is a grim duty that faces every individual, and that he must know his implements if he is to be a worth while integer in the great chart of humanity. He is not a grind. He is a student.

He finds spare time in which to frolic on the dance floors, attend parties, and to talk about everything with his friends. Next to his bosom friend, Charlie Green, "Nick" can consume more refreshments at a party than anyone else we know. But he usually does it with such a delicate finesse that he is unnoticed, with all the attention focused on Charlie.

"Nick" can always find time to devote to some student activity or to help a friend. He is sympathetic and understanding, and all who have been in contact with him like him.



FRANCIS REYBOLD WARNER

MECHANICAL ENGINEERING
DELAWARE CITY, DELAWARE

"SAP"

Prize Winner Freshman Parade (1); Manager Freshman Baseball (1); Financial Secretary Junior Prom Committee (3); Circulation Manager of 1923–24 *Blue Hen* (2); Business Manager of 1925–26 *Blue Hen* (4); Color Sergeant (4); Derelict (4); Theta Chi.

THERE is more truth than poetry in the popular song that says a smile will go a long, long way; and Francis Warner, better known in the circles of Old Delaware as "Sap," or "Sappy," is a living proof of it. Rarely, if ever, may one see anything other than a smile upon Warner's face.

But Warner, despite his smiling countenance, is neither an idle seeker of pleasure, nor a man of no serious thoughts. He appreciates the responsibility of life, and he carries that responsibility manfully and capably. As business manager of the *Blue Hen*, he has been energetic and efficient, and he has successfully financed a book that is by far more expensive than any heretofore produced. He is a worker and a doer.

Warner came to the Class of 1925 as an inheritance from the ill-fated Class of 1924, from which he was absent a year. He has been, indeed, a golden legacy and one that is cherished by every member of the group known as the class of "two-bits."

JACQUES PHILIPPE KIMMEL

SPECIAL STUDENT
GUEBWILLER (HAUT-RHIN) FRANCE

JACQUES entered our midst last fall in September when he registered as a special student under the provisions made for a scholarship for a French student at Delaware. Since his arrival, he has made himself one of us, congenial, pleasant, and altogether a good fellow.

Although entirely unused to the attitude and behavior of American students, Jacques did not take long to become accustomed to all our oddities and our seemingly abrupt and hurrying habits. He fell in with our ways in a surprisingly short time, and he will always be thought of by us who have been associated with him as a regular fellow.

He speaks good English with a delightful accent that pleases all of us to hear. Everyone likes to talk to Kimmel at the dinner table, and everyone does. He appreciates a good joke, and especially does he play on words. We know that we shall long remember him after he has returned to his beloved France, and we hope that he will often think of his American friends of Delaware.

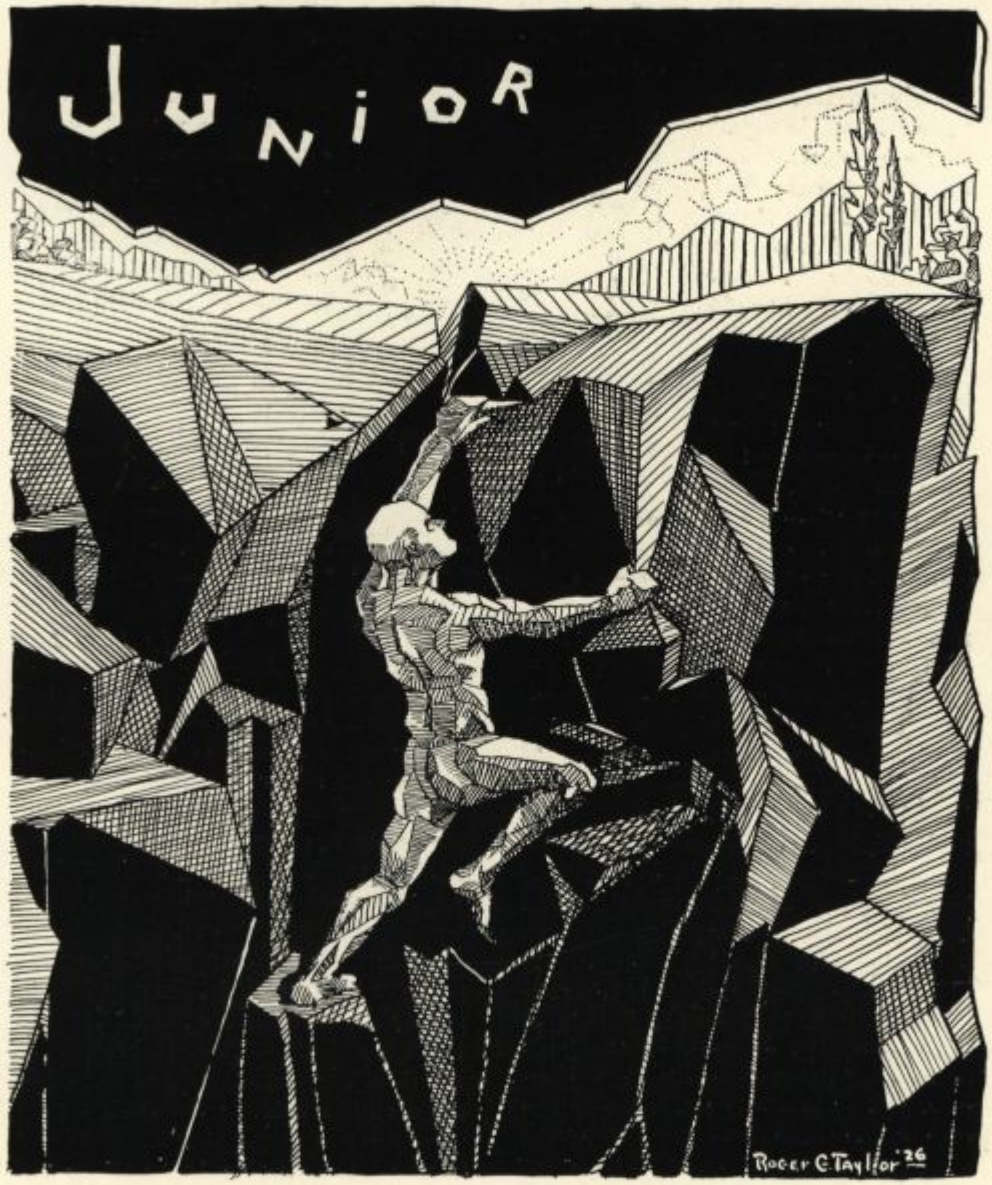
Statues Under Consideration For The Proposed New Sunken Gardens

The Discus Thrower

Madonna & child

The Victor

The Wrestlers


JUNIOR
Roger C. Taylor '26

Junior Class History

On a cool, rustic morning late in September, just thirty years after the college was privileged to receive the Class of '96, our all-powerful organization entered the stately portals of the "Blue Hen College."

To be exact, it was on the twenty-first of September, 1922, that 136 of us passed respectively from Room 6 to the Dean's Office, to "Bus" Wilkinson's Office, and thence to Sergeant Frazer's shrine; and we were in college (so we were told). That really constituted our registration. Yes, it is true that we are the largest class ever in numbers, but we have also acted as a very capable link between the '25 and the '27 "bunches." What good would a University be with only three classes?

R. W. TORBERT
(President)

However, regardless of our size, the little "two-bits" Sophomore Class really did entertain us with a ferocious little reception during the wee long hours of our first night around the University. During this night, we were shorn of our high school sophistication and stripped of conventionalities, including B.V.D.'s in some cases. In portraying the happenings of the first evening after the first day of our new life, we will say that the attempted hospitality of the Sophomores was appreciated by all, especially by Kramer.

We must have made an indelible impression, also, because only a few days passed before the "Sophs" persuaded Mr. Wilkinson to have the campus walks widened in order that they could slip past us more easily. It was during this autumn, too, that the Institution "came out of the ether" and awoke to the fact that such a ponderous class as ours would need a larger reading room in which to be tamed; and a drive (in high gear) for the present library was the result. We must add, also, that it was after the representatives of the Women's College saw our organization at Convocation Exercises that they came to realize that they could stand aloof no longer, and they humbled themselves to the stronger sex, and adopted our Alma Mater. The combined college paper came merely as a further development along the same line. Of course we cannot tell you of our greatest accomplishments, the research work of the "C.E's." The world would call it boasting. The world is built that way.

Here follow some of our minor athletic achievements. In our Freshman year, we beat the Sophomores in the annual class football game. In the following fall, we ascended the scale of the athletic thermometer by winning the annual Freshman and Sophomore track meet by a margin of several decimal places. That winter, 1923-1924, we won the Basketball Inter-Class Championship easily. And when the snow cleared off Frazer

Field we shuffled through victoriously in the Inter-Class Track Championship Meet.

In football, "Lew" Kramer, who will captain the team in 1925, has been a defensive star of no mean repute for three seasons. "Dutch" Weggenman pulled a ninety-five yard run for a winning touchdown in the Washington College game during his Freshman year, and he has not been hauled in for repairs since. "Dick" Torbert has played as a regular on the Varsity defense for two seasons. "Whitey" Cherpak has been a "D" man for two seasons at the Quarterback's position. "Ducky" Carlon won his letter in the back-field during his Sophomore year. Collison proved himself to be a powerful guard in his Sophomore year, and received his letter. "Red" Owens won his letter on the line position during the past season. And Baxter reached out and grabbed off a letter for left-end. Although Hanson and Barkley are not as yet wearing letters, they have fought hard for three years, and have rendered invaluable service to the team.

Our class, as yet, has not put a man on the Varsity Basketball team, although Prettyman, Mannix, Johnson, and Jacobson have proven themselves to be good material. This situation is due to the strong basketball class ahead of us.

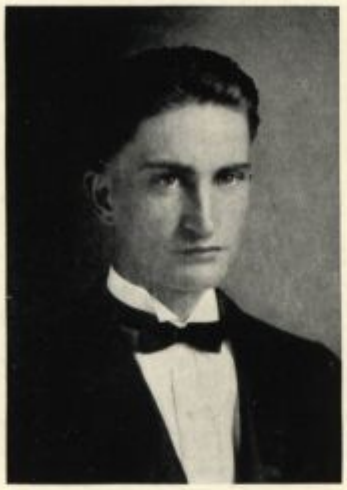
Our "letter" men in baseball are Mannix, Pryor, and Carlon. Mannix was high scorer in runs during his Freshman year. He will captain the team this spring. Pryor pitched a majority of the games last year. Raught and Beck look good as twirlers, and "Hen" McVaugh and Prettyman will likely compete for the first-base position this season.

When it comes to the track athletes we can forcibly make only two statements: Baxter and "Red" Evans. They are our letter men. Baxter runs the hurdles and does the high jump, and "Red" is our quarter-miler. Prettyman and Gregg have scored points. Prettyman scored his on a pole ten feet in the air, and Gregg chased a half-mile for his.

As we look back on our Lower-Classmen days, we instinctively see a few non-athletic class events standing out clearly painted on the walls of time. The first of these, assuming the opening night to be zero, was the inter-class rush, which you will find in our history of the 1923 "*Blue Hen*" that we lost by means of a mistake. The second epoch-making event was our Freshman Banquet. Encouraged by our passing Mid-years, we decided to "pull off" the banquet with one hundred per cent perfection. And we did it. Not a class officer was missing. Everyone was in all-around high spirits; in fact, we ate on the balcony at the Lambros. The third event, or events rather, was "Dke" Stewart's weird night raids against unruly Freshmen. We had a footlights show all our own in Wolf Hall once upon a time. Mr. Wilkinson knows the exact date. We paid well on to one hundred dollars for the use of the finish on the piano. Finally, we recall the importance of class elections. "Whitey" Cherpak, "Jimmie" Mannix, and "Dick" Torbert have been elected to the position of class president; Torbert, Paul Leahy, "Jimmie" King, and Mannix have served on the Student Council; "Lew" Kramer, "Tank" Messick, "Dke" Stewart, and "Red" Owens have been elected to the position of Vice-President, Stewart being elected to replace Messick, who entered Penn in his Sophomore year; "Ducky" Carlon, two terms, and Massey Gum have been chosen class secretary; "Len" Jones and "Bikey" Barkley have handled the money as treasurer,

Barkley having served two years; and Paul Leahy, "Jimmie" King, and Ralph Gregg, respectively have wielded the "facetious" pen of the historian.

During the few months we have spent as Upperclassmen, we have retained our old spirit, which we manifested at our Junior Prom on February 6th, but we have gained a new aspect of life. As we look back on the past two and one-half years, we can well say, "Old Delaware, you are a frictionless machine. For every effort we have put forth, you have delivered one hundred per cent results. In our Freshman year, you over-awed us; as Sophomores we humored you, but this year we appreciate the true value of a college education."



JAMES NELSON ABBOTT
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

IN Abbott we have a man who has accomplished a great deal during his first three years of college life. His way of doing things, however, is so quiet that those who aren't immediately connected with him are prone to slight his abilities.

Probably his first display of action on the campus was his delivering of the daily paper. At that time he came in contact with most of the students and some of the residents of Newark.

Abbott has taken an interest in all the functions of the college. At athletic contests he is present, supporting each team to the best of his ability. He always played his part in class affairs, but his modesty prevented his blowing about it. His untiring interest in his academic work insures him of future success in the electrical world. But as in everything else, he prefers to observe rather than to be observed. From start to finish he is a worker and not a talker.

Quite often we have seen him in company with a certain member of the fair sex. We refuse to predict anything, but we have our own opinions, and they all seem to agree that he is in love.

JOHN THOMAS ASH, JR.
ARTS AND SCIENCE
HADDONFIELD, NEW JERSEY

"JOHNNY" "SPRING-HEELS"

Scrub Track (1); Scrub Baseball (2); Class Track (1); Class Baseball (1, 2); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Rifle Club (1, 2); R.O.T.C. Band (1, 2, 3); College Orchestra (1, 2, 3); Circulation Manager of *Review* (2); Circulation Manager of *Blue Hen* (2, 3); Junior Prom Committee (3); Secretary of Druids (2); Phi Kappa Tau.

LITERALLY it would be a Herculean leap from Haddonfield to Newark, but with a pair of winged heels and a super-abundance of vitality "Johnny" sprang and bounced his way to prominence on the campus ever since the day of his humble advent as a Freshman. "Johnny's" mode of perambulation was the despair of the Lotus-Eaters and the subject of many good-natured jokes, all of which "Johnny" took in good part.

"Johnny" has taken a very keen interest in Delaware affairs. His stature did not hinder him from taking an active part in athletics, and he has been out every year striving to make the baseball team. He is sure to be high among the bidders for the catcher's job this spring. "Johnny" is best known, perhaps, as the leader of the orchestra bearing his name. "Johnny" is a superb drummer, even if he does drop a stick once in a while. It would not be at all surprising if one day we should see on a Victor label, "Johnny Ash and his Orchestra."

RULON SANFORD ASHBY

Electrical Engineering
Wardtown, Virginia

A.A.E.; Phi Kappa Tau.

Several years ago the celebrated city of Wardtown became famous. It was then that the great Ashby first saw the light of the world. As the excitement of this event died away, our hero kept growing and started to search for education until he had acquired all that the schools "down yonder" could give him. Then he decided that Delaware was the next place to search for knowledge.

In the accumulation of facts about Engineering, Ashby has held firmly his Virginia accent. This accent has such a melodious tone that quite often people forget to listen to the meaning of what he is saying and just hear the music that comes when he speaks.

Ashby soon became acclimated to Newark methods and college ways. His education will be as complete as possible for a man in college for four years. What he has learned has been thorough, because he is naturally inquisitive. Any statements as to "why" a thing is, he either knows or he finds out.

He is ruthless with the fair sex, though. Not ruthless as some men are, but ruthless in the sense that he resists their advances as though they were poison. But when he does get started, if his love affairs are like his other affairs, his progress will surely be rapid.

RAYMOND REED ATKINS

Arts and Science
Lewes, Delaware

"STEM"

Assistant Manager of Football (3); Druids (2); Sigma Nu.

A youngster grown to manhood was given a rousing bon voyage by the populace of the town of Lewes back in 1922 when he set out for a four-year sojourn in the land of erudition. Every girl in town was there to bid him adieu and it was reported from time to time that there was much mourning for his absence among that particular class of the denizens of the "sticks."

If a stranger should have him pointed out to him and should be asked what was his opinion of him from the knowledge he thus obtained, he would undoubtedly say, "A very likeable boy, probably a trifle overgrown, and in the stage of the whining schoolboy." Yes, "Stem" always will remain the same in that respect but in more than one way he can be called a man. A short conversation with him will reveal that he has long left the boyish attitude and now has the ideals, thoughts, and actions of a man.

With a fair knowledge of the various fields of learning, we do not need even to mention the bright future that the slim young chap from Lewes has before him.

FRANCIS WARREN BARKLEY

Civil Engineering
Wilmington, Delaware

"BIKEY"

Football Squad (1, 2, 3); Junior Class Treasurer; Sophomore Class Treasurer; *Blue Hen* Staff (2, 3); Military Prize (2); Physics Prize (2); Mathematics Prize (2); A.A.E. (1, 2); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

"Bikey" has at least mastered the art of stick-to-it-ive-ness. During his first two years at college, he was one of the few men who stayed on the "scrub" football team during the entire season. Although he played in only a few games, he worked hard with the "scrubs," and his undying fighting spirit kept the "scrubs" working hard against the Varsity.

His good disposition is chronic—in fact, it seems to be a habit. No matter whether he is tired at night or sleepy in the morning, he always has something pleasant to say. The only thing that was ever known to rile "Bikey" was an infringement of a Freshman rule; as a Sophomore, "Bikey" was personally insulted if any "rat" broke a rule. Perhaps a reason for this feeling is that as a Freshman he didn't break the rules —much.

While not otherwise actively engaged around the campus, he studies. Few college men are as active as "Bikey" or are such good students; at least, we haven't found many students who get seven A's out of seven courses even if they do nothing, or little, around the campus.

WILLIAM PAUL BAXTER

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

"BAX"

Class Football (1, 2); Scrub Football (2); Varsity Football (3); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Scrub Basketball (1, 2, 3); Class Track (1, 2, 3); Varsity Track (1, 2, 3); Holder High Jump Record; Sigma Phi Epsilon.

William Paul broke down and confessed one day that the only reason he came to college was that he received there a good opportunity to display his prowess as an athlete. In fact, while he isn't taking part in some athletic contest, he is most likely asleep, although he does fall back occasionally upon the subterfuge of classes in order to stay in college. But on a divan, in bed, or in classes, William Paul can sleep, and does sleep, equally well.

As a high jumper, Baxter disproves the laws of gravity, inasmuch as he throws an enormously elongated body, containing quite a bit of lead ballast, over the horizontal bar for a height sufficient to establish a high jump record at Delaware. Then, for diversion, he trots over the high and low hurdles, and on one occasion, mildly intimated that he was a broad jumper. Football likewise attracted his attention, and much to his surprise he found himself shoved into the midst of the Dickinson game, from which he emerged covered with mud and the possessor of another letter.

PRESTON KEMP BECK

CIVIL ENGINEERING

DELAWARE CITY, DELAWARE

"FLYBAIT" "BECKY"

Scrub Baseball (1, 2); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); A.A.E.; Theta Chi.

P. K. BECK, another one of those individual characters, enjoys as much notoriety and popularity on the campus as Percy Marks's "The Plastic Age."

Everybody knows "Becky" to be light-hearted, impractical, joking, and full of fun. He never crosses bridges before he comes to them; he enjoys every minute of his life in the present, and never worries about the future. "Flybait" believes it is bad policy to think about the future, for, says he, "it sorta spoils your fun."

But behind all his jokes and good times one can detect a certain seriousness, a certain manner of "savoir-faire." "Becky" is frank in expressing his ideas on any subject, and, like most Delaware Engineers, reveals at times some constructive ingenuity.

"Flybait" has the makin's of a good pitcher, but, so far, he has been too busy socially and otherwise to develop the high and low balls.

For pep and spice mingled with a little o' seriousness Preston Beck is recommended.

EDWARD BURKE BERRY

ARTS AND SCIENCE

MERIDEN, CONNECTICUT

"RED"

Review Staff (1, 2, 3); Business Manager (3).

"GADZOOKS! 'tis not meet that one so large should be so timid! I prithee, good sir, come ye hence from under yon bed! I' faith ye have it on your back. Come ye along, trip lightly to the loving cup, and thence to the paddling pits, where, forsooth, we'll tan thee smartly."

So was our friend Berry greeted on his first night in college when, unhappily, he took refuge under his little trundle bed upon an occasion of a Sophomore night party. And poor old Berry has never heard the last of it. And we warrant, thirty years from now, when the tinge of gray has invaded his auburn locks, when we get together at an Alumni reunion, there will still remain a wiseacre who will remind Berry of his faux pas.

But Berry has undeniably displayed ability and a desire to do something worth while for his college by his persevering industry on the *Review*. He is the first Junior to be made Business Manager of the *Review*, and it was done because he displayed a real interest and did a lot of good hard work toward earning it.

HOMER ALTON BLAKE

Electrical Engineering
Naples, N. Y.

Transferred in his Junior Year from Hobart College; Sigma Nu.

Blake came to us after two years had been spent in a northern New York college where he did not find the courses that he desired. Hence his transfer to Old Delaware, where he at once entered the school of Professor Koerber, studying everything from insulation to radio.

Blake is a keen student of engineering. He has carried one of the heaviest schedules of any man in college thus far, and he has shown a marked ability in all his courses. Although handicapped in the change from one college to another, and changing from one course to another, he has encountered little difficulty in his academic work.

Blake is a good looking young fellow with whom it is easy to become acquainted. He is easily approached, has a pleasant word for everyone, and in his short residence has become acquainted with nearly every member of his class, and with many other students.

He carried off some of the best marks at mid-year examinations, and continuation of such work is anticipated by all his classmates.

ISADORE BLEIBERG

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

Review (1, 2, 3); Rifle Club (3); Corporal, R.O.T.C. (3); Sigma Tau Phi.

Here is the journalist, the man who will seize upon anything that will appeal to the public, put it in simple and readable language, and print it in any sheet that will accept it. Isadore has made the study of the newspaper his most absorbing topic of interest, and at some time in the future he expects to be editor of some small weekly, or maybe a cub reporter for the Hearst publications of New York City.

His interest does not restrict itself to the newspapers. He takes an active interest in the contemporary novels and plays and he is an ardent theater-goer when funds will permit.

He talks so that everyone will hear him and see him. What he says does not matter. He is afflicted by a petty vanity that is easily wounded, a fault that he must erase if he is to be a successful business newspaperman. There can be no such thing as personal vanity in the newspaper game.

However, much that Isadore does do is worth while. He has done a lot of good work for the *Review*. He has read a lot of good books and gained something from all of them.

GEORGE JAMES BOINES

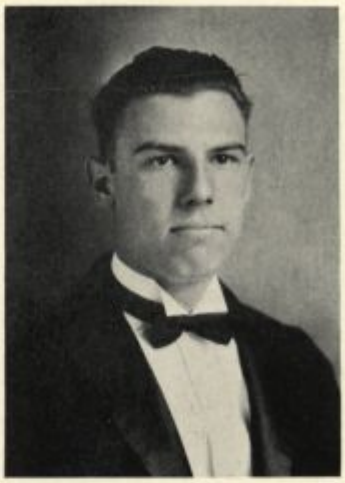
Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

French Club; Chemical Club.

Boines is just "a little boy," and, conscious of his exceedingly small stature, he is not much inclined to push himself to the fore in matters where student life is concerned. He is an excellent listener and a very poor talker. Consequently, George impresses one as reticent, backward, and exceedingly modest.

He slides in and out of classrooms in a phantom-like manner, saying nothing to anyone except the professor, and then only when he is called on specifically. He eddies from one room to another, drifts from one building to another, and is generally tossed around in the maelstrom of students in Recitation Hall. But he goes through it all unperturbed and without being affected in the slightest manner.

Nevertheless, George "knows his stuff." He is specializing in a good many things, especially knowledge. He does his business courses with the finesse of an expert who has been trained in the school of experience, and he no doubt will show himself to be such when he enters the fields of commercial conquest.



MARCY JACQUETTE BOWER

Electrical Engineering
Camden, New Jersey

"MOCK"

Rifle Club (1, 2, 3); A.A.E. (1, 2, 3); Class Football (1); Class Track (1); Phi Kappa Tau.

"Mock" comes from Camden, New Jersey, but he never boasts of the fact. But that he thinks a lot of Jersey is clearly shown by the way he stands up for his state in an argument. Nevertheless, after being at Delaware for a while, he naturally grows to love her. At the end of his career as a Freshman he was forced to stop college for a year. In the following September, however, the day of registration claimed "Mock" as one of its victims.

An engineer needs to be a good boss, as he is expected to be a leader in his work. If early characteristics have any weight, then "Mock" should make a good one. Bower's great regret is that the bridge across the Delaware from Camden to Philadelphia was started before he got out of college. All the big jobs will be finished before he has a chance.

"Mock" is a fellow who always sticks to the job. If the task is hard, he sticks the faster. Trivial events do not turn him from his path. This is the attitude an engineer must take, and when one has it in college he is assured of success in the outside world.

JOSEPH WALLACE CANNON
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
NEW CASTLE, DELAWARE
"JOE"
Student Member A.A.E.; Proctor Harter Hall.

THIS is another of New Castle's bequests to Delaware. He falls into the class that send "Johnny" Leach, "Dutch" Weggenmann, and "Lonnie" King here. "Joe" should blush to be thrown into that awful catalogue, but, strange to say, he is proud of them, and they are proud of "Joe."

"Joe," although he was born in a blooming seaport, never took to the ways of seafaring men. But when it comes to automobiles and any other kind of gasoline engines, Mr. Cannon assumes the wise countenance of Edison, Ford and Firestone, and discourses in more technical terms than a Boston Tech grad could assemble in three months with a cross-word dictionary.

"Joe" always has a good-natured grin on his face, and no matter how insulting "Dutch" Weggenmann may become at the dinner table, "Joe's" grin only broadens and takes on an indulgent air that seems to say, "Well, Dutch always was that way, and I suppose he always will be until the "Duchess" puts his air brakes on." All the engineers who have been associated with "Joe" like him because of his sunny disposition, if for nothing else.

WILLIAM NELSON CANNON
AGRICULTURE
SELBYVILLE, DELAWARE
"NUX" "REDS"
Agriculture Club (1, 2, 3); Rifle Club (1, 2, 3); Rifle Team (2); Assistant Manager of Varsity Track (3); Phi Kappa Tau.

WILLIAM NELSON CANNON, or rather "Nux," shot into college from lower Delaware. But it is only natural that he should come shooting in, since he comes from Cannon. What! You have never heard of the place? Then you are at fault, and the town is not to blame. The town is really there, and has been for years, but the trouble is that it has not been sending out a Cannon every year.

"Nux" has been active on the campus and on the athletic field. He always has a pleasant smile and a kind word for everyone, and no higher compliment could be paid to a red-haired person. For his efforts, he has been made assistant manager of track, which is the last step before the managership. We have heard that he does not intend to stop here, but some day expects to be a manager of that large canning factory at Cannon. Of course, you have heard of the cannery where cans and cans and cans of tomatoes are canned every summer, surpassed only by Campbell's. When someone asked "Nux" why he was taking the "Ag" course, he wanted to know who ever heard of an engineer telling the farmers how to grow tomatoes.

JAMES BURTON CAREY
ARTS AND SCIENCE
GEORGETOWN, DELAWARE
"STICK"

R.O.T.C. Band (1, 2, 3); Sergeant Band (3); Sigma Nu.

CAREY came to Delaware not so much in quest of an education as out of curiosity. In fact, Carey has no need of an education. He can do Merrell's accounting with ease, he can discuss business law with the facile air of a Blackstone, he can venture opinions on economics as intrepidly as Marx. Carey can, therefore, be seen to be already educated.

In an argument he is at his best. He substantiates every statement with statistics that would overwhelm any ordinary individual, and concludes with such a clinching decision that there is no gainsaying it. He says it with such an air of finality and absolute right that one does not feel inclined to refute or abridge what he has put across.

Not only does he deal with the business courses, but he also pursues other inclinations which Dr. Sypherd would put in the category of the aesthetic. Carey is a musician. By that I do not mean a dispenser of jazz and syncopation, but an artist who can play worthwhile music with the inspiring touch that comes only with talent.

WILLIAM JOSEPH CARROLL
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
"BILL"

Class Track (1, 2); Class Football (1, 2); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Rifle Club (1, 2, 3); Phi Kappa Tau.

WILLIAM JOSEPH CARROLL, as this famous "Bill" was initiated, has shown varied interests since his emigration from the great Delaware metropolis to Newark. His altitude at once suggests athletic ability, and, true to his form, he has shown some of it.

In the fall his fancy turns to kicking the proverbial pigskin. In the winter he demonstrates his wares in basketball. In the spring, his athletic trend turns to love and track. Although he may not be a Nurmi, he will leave college with several laurels and ribbons.

As regards his scholastic ability, he is undoubtedly a hound in Mechanical Hall. He holds the record for brilliant exhausts in Steam Engines. In Electrical Hall he handles amperes by the cart-load. In fact, he handles all his classes in practically the same way.

And if you are looking for a congenial friend, "Bill" is the man you want. He'll agree with you, argue with you, or laugh with you, and then tell you what is wrong and try to help you.

JEFFERSON DAVID CHALFANT, JR.

CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
"DAVE"

Wolf Chemical Club.

THEY almost made a mistake when they named this boy, because a matter of one letter in his name and he would be the possessor of a name that typifies rebellion. Perhaps it would have been appropriate to have made it Jefferson Davis, anyway. For Chalfant embodies two warring instincts—the one which prompts him to the study of chemistry; the other holds forth the allurements of music.

Someone said that chemistry is not a study but disease. And music is not an art but a strain of insanity. If true, Chalfant is in an awful mess; elected to become a second Atterburg in chemistry, and at the same time displays all the ear-marks of a Beethoven.

Undoubtedly "Dave" has taken up chemistry seriously and earnestly with the intention of learning it, living it, and thinking it. He devotes all his spare time to the chemistry labs and to looking up topics that particularly attract his attention in the chemical field.

His other calling gives him a worthwhile hobby with which to play when he wishes to relax from the ardour of his profession. He does not play jazz or syncopation, but he does love the classical masterpieces of music.

JOSEPH MICHAEL CHERPAK

ARTS AND SCIENCE
NEW BRITAIN, CONNECTICUT
"WHITEY"

Football (1, 3); Scrub Baseball (1, 2); Class President (1); President Druids (2); Student Council (1); Athletic Council (2); Junior Prom Committee; Sigma Nu.

"WHITEY" migrated to Delaware from New England, upon what pretext, we do not know. At any rate, we are glad that he's here with us; for, during his time at Delaware, "Whitey" has made a host of friends and comrades.

Of all men who have tried their hand at football here in recent years, "Whitey" has shown the most dogged determination under very discouraging circumstances to succeed that any man has yet demonstrated at Delaware. And he has made good. His third season brought into full bloom a quarterback that was undoubtedly the best on the squad, and from whom we expect much next year on the gridiron. "Whitey" has a lot of hard luck on the football field. It seems that if any opponent desires to take his spite out on the Delaware team, "Whitey" is always nominated to get kicked clandestinely in a pileup, or twisted when the "ref" is looking the other way. But he has always come up for more, and he is sincerely admired for this commendable characteristic.

Summing him up briefly, "Whitey" is a man. There is nothing more to say.

HERMAN COHEN
ARTS AND SCIENCE
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
"HERMIE"

"HERMIE" Cohen came from Wilmington High School, but he is a man with ambitions just the same. He not only is a scholar of merit, but he also is a man with an aim in life, *i. e.*, to become the American Ambassador to Turkey, where he feels sure that with his title he will be able to get, and possibly keep, a harem.

"Hermie" is a particularly commanding figure in all courses in M. P., a bulwark of the Hanark, and he can almost make a fellow believe that he should pay money to see advertisements.

To see our hero about the campus, one would never think that he is the heart buster that he is; he gives evidence of his art only at such affairs as the Freshman Banquet and the Junior Prom. With his faithful brief-case, "Hermie" is the personification of seriousness, but all who know him realize that he has a keen sense of humor and, indeed, is somewhat of a humorist. Herman is a man that is getting a lot out of his college education; he wastes little time, and he is the kind of fellow who will not fail to use what he has learned.

WALTER JOSEPH COPPOCK
ARTS AND SCIENCE
CHESTER, PENNSYLVANIA
"CAL"

Entered Delaware in Junior Year; Transfer from P.M.C.; Wolf Chemical Club (3); Class Basketball (3); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

"CAL" is a big, hearty, good-natured Irish rough-neck who came to us from Pennsylvania Military College, where he had tired of the strict discipline of military life. He heard of the crack outfit that Major Row had at Delaware, and so he decided to migrate south where the military hours weren't quite so long or hard as they were at P. M. C. And so he arrived here in his Junior year and cast his lot with the Class of 1926.

He is an athlete of good repute, having been a Varsity football and basketball man at his former school, which was once Delaware's big rival. "Cal" demonstrated his ability as a football player before it was decided that he would be ineligible for the team on account of the one-year residence rule.

"Cal" is a good friend to have, and very few want him for an enemy. His quick temper often leads him to rash words and acts, but he cools down as soon as he flares up. It's only the Irish in him that must have an outlet, and, since the Sinn Feinners are out of date, "Cal" resorts to more modern and natural means of opening the safety valve.

JESSE CLYDE DAVIS

Arts and Science
Newark, Delaware

Scrub Football (1, 2, 3); Class Football (1, 2); Scrub Track (1); Rifle Team (1, 2); Vice President Y.M.C.A. (3); Phi Kappa Tau.

Boyish exuberance that wells up and boils over at almost any time of the day is what one may use to describe Clyde Davis very aptly. He is always happy and laughing. He never frowns or is downcast. If he ever is, he never shows it in any outward action. He walks along with a cheery word of greeting for everyone whom he meets. He is enthusiastic in every project that he enters, and he refuses to allow any obstacle to dampen his attitude.

Clyde takes a great deal of outdoor and physical exercise, instead of the parlor exercise that so many college students are prone to adopt as their physical training. In football, he plays most anywhere on the scrub team, but wherever he is placed, he puts all he has in the game. He throws the discus and shot with no mean degree of proficiency in the track season.

His main interest, however, in the sporting line is the use of a rifle. In this, Davis excels. He has made his letter two years in this branch of athletics in which steadiness of eye and coordination of nerve and muscle are so necessary.

WALLACE GEORGE DUTCHER

Civil Engineering
Wilmington, Delaware

"DUTCH"

Class Football (1, 2); Class Basketball (1, 2); Varsity Rifle Team (2); Class Rifle Team (1, 2); Rifle Club R.O.T.C. Band (1, 2, 3); Orchestra (1, 2, 3).

"Dutch" has a marvelous faculty for blowing a trumpet. In fact, when he was a boy scout and used to blow mess call, hearers assure us that the silver notes were so entrancing that they often looked at their corn bread and baked beans and wondered why the angel food cake was crowding the strawberries off their plate. And our authority hasn't told a lie since he was married. Seriously, Dutcher does blow a mean note on the trumpet and, were it not for his work, the band would fall pretty flat on parade day when it came time for the adjutant's call.

He belongs to the "Seven Uncivil Civil Engineers' Club." The reason why they are uncivil is that "Huck" Kramer is one of them. But this remarkable club does hang together more closely than some of the actual organizations around school and it exhibits a spirit that is commendable for its democratic attitude and its good fellowship. "Dutch" is one of the most commendable of its members because of his extremely good nature, his unselfishness, and his willingness to help out in anything around school that needs him.

OWEN EVANS

Electrical Engineering
Cheswold, Delaware

"PERK"

Scrub Track (1); Class Track (1, 2); Varsity Track (3); Rifle Club (1, 2, 3); Plattsburg (3); A.A.E. (1, 2, 3); Phi Kappa Tau.

The winged Mercury of the Class of 1926. "Perk" runs about every event that there is on the schedule of a track meet, and then comes over to the broad jumping pit for a little dessert. He was one of the very few men who were awarded a "D" last season for their winning of points in track.

"Perk" is quiet to the point of reticence and overdone modesty. He is not at all given to discussing his ability as a runner. He would much rather talk about the weather, or, more desirable, he would rather say nothing at all. He is one of those rare creatures who are good listeners.

He is as systematic and methodical in his engineering as he is in training for track. He takes everything on a schedule and devotes the amount of time that it calls for, and drops it at that. This undoubtedly explains why we have never heard of "Perk" being at the Dean's Office to straighten out some trouble over schedules which have been "bawled up" over flunks.

MARVIN LESTER EWING

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

Blue Hen Board (2, 3); R.O.T.C. Band (1, 2, 3); Sergeant (3).

Ewing is a classicist. If you don't believe it, ask him, "Jimmie" King, and Professor Conover. He is an ardent enthusiast over ancient mythology and the analysis of ancient languages, Latin especially.

Marvin is one of the best-natured fellows in school. He will do anything for you, if you ask him in the right way. He has even condescended to blow a horn in the band for Major Row and Major Underwood. Of course, everyone knows that he did that only to escape drill, but he gets away with credit for benevolence when it is really laziness.

Part of the time he goes to college, and part of the time he commutes. But whether he is in college, or whether he is commuting, you can usually find him around where there is anything doing.

Marvin wields a pen occasionally—love-letters to his girl and biographies for the *Blue Hen*. He is more proficient at the first than the last named. We never read any of the first.

Ewing is a good friend, a good student, and a good fellow. There is nothing else to be said.

MAURICE ALVAN FRAZIER, JR.
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
DOVER, DELAWARE

A.A.E. (1, 2, 3); Rifle Club (1).

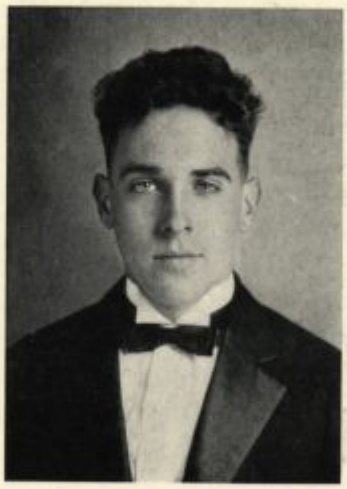
SILENT partners are usually the ones who do most of the work in any kind of organization, and perhaps Frazier has been working in such a capacity during his three years of college. For it is a fact that very few people know him and others have scarcely seen him. There is a great deal of doubt in our minds as to whether he is just naturally timid or whether it is caused by a retiring nature that approaches mythical modesty. He never says anything, even when he flunks an exam or burns his fingers; and for this quality of character, we admire him. He does attend the games almost every time there is one played at home, but even here he is in the background, for he sinks into a reverie, or is so backward in his applause that he is never heard and is quite drowned out by the rest of the motley crew that frequents such affairs. For his lack of scandal and immunity to contamination, he occupies a unique place in the roster of 1926.

IRA ALLAN GARBUTT, JR.
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
FREDERICA, DELAWARE

Assistant Manager Tennis (3); A.A.E. (1, 2); Rifle Club; Scrub Tennis (1, 2, 3); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

IRA goes to school in the winter time and wrestles with automobiles and railroads during the summer at his home in the booming metropolis of Frederica, which, by the way, is about as far down in "the sticks" as you can find around here. However, Ira can't be held responsible for his birthplace, as everyone knows that accidents will happen anywhere.

We forgot to mention that during the balmy vernal months of the year Ira goes forth to wield a deadly racquet on the tennis court. We say deadly, but only in intent, as he has yet to record anything that he has killed with it. He really couldn't kill anything with the racquet anyway; for most of the balls that he uses are dead ones. However, he takes an active interest in the sport, and so they made him assistant manager of the tennis industry at Old Delaware, and there is every probability in the world of his later becoming manager.



HENRY LINK GASS
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
MARSHALLTON, DELAWARE
"GASSY"

Rifle Club; Class Track (1, 2); A.A.E. (1); Class Rifle Team (1).

THERE is nothing that so aptly describes Henry as to call him an old woman whose tongue is hinged in the middle and clacks at both ends. He is just like his name. He is constantly expanding, filtering through every possible opening, and getting into everything that is around the place. You can hear him talking or laughing in every hallway of Old College or the engineering buildings at almost any time of the day. Yet on some occasions he has absolutely nothing to say to anyone, and then everyone thinks that his grandmother died or that he has lost the key to his dime bank right at the time when he wanted to get extravagant and go to the Aldine.

Gass is taking electrical engineering, and we certainly hope that Professor Koerber will take care of him until he expands to his full capacity, as we want to see what he will look like when he grows up. But then a gas is never fully expanded, so we do not stand much chance of seeing him as large as he might be.

KENNETH DAY GIVAN
ARTS AND SCIENCE
NORTH EAST, MARYLAND
"TINY"

Class Historian (1, 2); Druids; Rifle Club (1, 2); R.O.T.C. Band (1, 2, 3); Director (3); Orchestra (2); President of "Old College Singers" (2); A.A.E. (2); Footlights Club (2, 3); Vice President (3); Freshman Parade Prize Winner (1, 2, 3); Music for Prize-Winning Songs: "University March" (2), "Old College" (3); Phi Kappa Tau.

GIVAN is the biggest man in school. When he comes up the path to Old College an onlooker might very easily mistake him for a crowd of commuters. In fact, De Mille wanted to borrow him for a mob scene in "Who Saved The Girl," but Dean Dutton refused to give him leave of absence, and thus his dramatic aspirations were blasted.

He sings. That is, he utters sounds under the pretext of making musical notes. But he is so good at pretending that he quite frequently picks up a good bit of money by aggravating people with his vocal gymnastics. And occasionally, only very occasionally, thank Heaven, he composes some bit of atrocity that gets by because it has attached to it some little sentiment about "college days." Charlie Green and he have constantly been accused of this crime together. Only insufficient evidence of their being a public nuisance has kept them from behind the bars.

RALPH WINFIELD GREGG

Arts and Science
Lewisville, Pennsylvania

"GREGGIE"

Class Track (1, 2); Track Squad (2); Freshman Banquet Committee; Class Historian (3); *Blue Hen* Board (2, 3); Corporal, Company "A", R.O.T.C. (2); Sergeant, Company "A" (3); Sigma Nu.

Behind those dreamy eyes there lies a poet's soul and reams untold of flowery lines that would delight a maiden's heart. Ah, "Greggie." There never yet has been a poet who was not twitted in his youth about his innate hopes and aspirations. And so you, who are "ragged" unjustly by your friends, need not despair. You will yet live to shame them all with verses that will bind their soul and hold them speechless in their chairs while you talk.

"Greggie" doesn't look like a poet, and yet he is reputed to be able to turn out a tailor-made couplet, ode, or sonnet on request on any subject.

However, he does not spend all his time in thinking of the beauty of literature nor the rhythm of poetry, but he has employed his time in more prosaic ways in other fields. "Greggie" is not a mean sprinter when he feels like it. He dashes around the track at a fast pace in the 220 and in the relay.

He is a clean-cut, clean-living fellow, whose habits of living have given him a self-respect that permits him to look everyone in the eyes and have nothing to blush for.

GEORGE MASSEY GUM

Electrical Engineering
Frankford, Delaware

"MOONFACE"

Rifle Team (3); Rifle Club (3); A.A.E. (1, 3); Secretary of Class (3); Pistol Sharpshooter, Plattsburg 1924; Sergeant Company "C" (3); Kappa Alpha.

By gum, but that guy will never, not if he lives in New York City all the rest of his life, learn to say "hair cut" instead of "har cut." Massey has inherited the down-state brogue to such an extent that it will never be removed from his vocal apparatus. But he doesn't mind admitting that he hails from "the sticks," but he insists that he is proud of it. And that really is the best thing about him. He's just Massey and he doesn't want to be anyone else. And none of his friends could wish him to be other than he is naturally. For he is the best of good-natured fellows and a companionable chap at all times.

He is pursuing the electrical engineering course here because he is naturally a live wire, but he needs safe insulation. Professor Koerber is giving him this, and in one more year, G. M. will emerge from here a fully qualified electrical cowboy. And he'll ride 'em in the world of business.

In his spare time Massey collects money from his fraternity brothers and worries about the financial status of his house. But even this task has not spoiled his cheery nature.

ROBERT OWEN HAYES

CIVIL ENGINEERING
NEWARK, DELAWARE

"BOBBY" "HAYSIE"

Assistant Manager of Basketball (3); Baseball Squad (2); Class Basketball (1, 3); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

"BOBBY" is the most distinguished civil engineer that has ever come to college from Newark High, inasmuch as he is the first Newark High man to reach his Junior year in engineering at the university. This is due to his most praiseworthy perseverance and tenacity in working on his courses. "Bobby" has never been lazy, and he has refused to be flunked. He has won his letter in several classroom sports, but he has always bought a new book for the library cheerfully, and passed his "ree."

Despite his efforts to keep in college, "Bobby" finds ample time to take part in several school activities. He belongs to "The Uncivil Civil Seven" of the Junior Class, which is perhaps the most active of class clubs. In the spring he takes a shot at baseball, and, although his dad pans him rather mercilessly in the daily papers, "Bobby" makes a creditable showing as an infielder. Class basketball also claims this fellow, and, incidentally, through his hard work and steady efforts, he was elected assistant manager of basketball, which means that he will be manager next year.

ALBERT MURRAY HANSON

ARTS AND SCIENCE
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

"HAROLD TEEN"

Review Staff (1, 2, 3); *Blue Hen* Board (2, 3); Scrub Football (1, 2, 3); Class Football (1, 2); Chairman Junior Prom Committee; President Chi Rho Round Table (2); Secretary (1); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

"HAROLD TEEN" is a devil with the women, because he's good looking and he knows it. If you don't believe, watch him when he surveys himself in Doc Rhodes' mirror, and if that smile of silent satisfaction doesn't convince you, nothing will. It is a known fact that at the Prom a young lady requested her partner to follow "Harold Teen" about the ballroom so that she might watch the back of his head, which she said was "so cute."

However, everything is not social in "Harold Teen's" life. In the fall he plays a very creditable game of football at end, and it will be surprising if he does not annex a letter before he gets out of school. He plays a little basketball in the way of diversion.

His main pastime in the winter is rabbit hunting. He has gone out faithfully six times each year, and he hopes that before he is graduated he will be able to surprise a little rabbit in its lair asleep where he may murder it with impunity. He also chases foxes on occasion.

ALTON RUSSELL HOBBS

Arts and Science
Georgetown, Delaware

"HOBBSIE"

Footlights Club (2, 3); Assistant Manager of Baseball (3); Sergeant, Company "A", R.O.T.C. (3); Kappa Alpha.

Russell Alton came to college with a great deal of music in his feet and a desire for education in his head. The music is still in his feet. "Hobbsie" can't keep his feet out of jigs when there is the slightest sound of music around anywhere within hearing.

He indulges in the dramatic on occasions; and once, during a current production of laughs, he put on a real demonstration of Thespian art with the aid of "Jim" Deputy. In this he made a very charming Juliet who coughed so well over a cigarette that we knew she couldn't be from the Women's College.

He, like many of his fellow business students, has acquired a decided Texan dialect, which is used only in the absence of Professor Merrell. But in the acquirement of the dialect Hobbs has picked up a goodly knowledge of his business courses, and, with the aid of these, he expects to get a job as timekeeper with Dick Cole's canning factory. As a side line, "Hobbsie" went out for the baseball managership, and so we see him now being called assistant manager, which well illustrates what happens when he goes after something that he wants.

SYDNEY HOFFMAN

Arts and Science
Newark, Delaware

"SID"

Rifle Club (1, 2, 3); Y.M.C.A. (3); Sigma Tau Phi.

Here is a quiet, unassuming young fellow who enters not even the dormitories or the lounge room, nor yet the commuters' train or locker room. He is a native of the Newark jungle and roams at will about the street, or hides behind the counter of his father's establishment, there lying in wait to spring upon such unsuspecting prey as may come within his reach. He is described in the latest text book on local animal life as "leo newarxis," meaning something we can't tell you, but that you ought to know.

Hoffman is a scholarly fellow, and his first duty is to the task of acquiring knowledge while he is in college. To this duty he is faithful, and he is succeeding in doing it well. He is pleasant and affable, agreeable at all times; a congenial chap, therefore a popular one.

He is much given to the study of educational and civic courses, and he is prone to discuss all the latest theories on the mind and the unmindful. He studies psychology for the same purpose, but he anticipates going to medical school after being here the required number of years for preparation. Perhaps he will end up as a teacher.

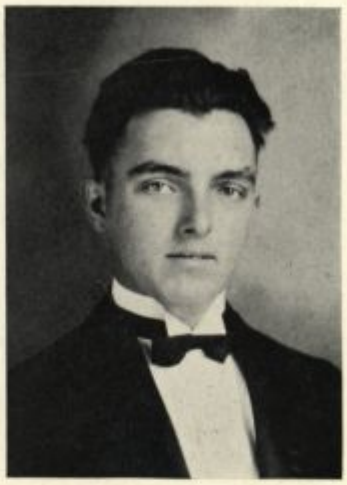
LOUIS X. JACOBSON
CIVIL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
"JAKE"

Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Captain Class Basketball (1); Class Track (1, 2, 3); A.A.E.; Rifle Club; Sigma Tau Phi.

HERE is a man about whom no one has ever spoken a disparaging word, for he is a prince of good fellows and is liked by everyone who knows him, and nearly everyone in school knows "Jake."

Perhaps the only bad that can be said in a reflective mood about "Jake" is that he belongs to "The Uncivil Civil Seven," which contains within its membership such disreputable chaps as Torbert, "Lonnie" King, and "Huck" Kramer, not to mention Barkley, Hayes, and Dutcher. But, at that, a man has to belong to some club that will excuse his little whims and fancies, so "Jake" may be pardoned this one, which is a mild fault.

"Jake" is a good all-around college man. He studies hard and gets good results in one of the hardest courses in college. He takes a very active interest in athletics. In basketball, "Jake" has been on the squad three years and if he does not get a letter out of it before he is graduated it will be surprising to his many friends. He does several events in track in the spring, just in the process of keeping in condition.



CLIFTON EBER JONES
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE
"CLIF"

DOWN in Professor Koerber's laboratory, cluttered around by all kinds of electrical apparatus, wire, tools, ohms, kilowatts, and amperes, you will find Jones. He is an electrical engineer and that's all he cares about.

He spends the night at home in Wilmington, gets his daily dozen by running for the morning paper and the commuter's train, absorbs college life en route from the gossip of the "rah-rah" boys in the smoking car who discuss the latest novel of Hecht's, the Bible and modernism, and the latest show at the Aldine all in the same conversation, comes in late for his eight o'clock class, spends all his spare time in the realm of the electrical laboratories, Mechanical Hall, or the lounge room, and departs on Mr. Willard's 5.08, fatigued and entirely done out with his strenuous day.

Some day he will have to come out in the open, pause a moment, and get a diploma. Then we'll all get a look at him and shall be able to see what he looks like.

But even then the glimpse will be but a fleeting one, and we shall be left again in ignorance of what he really is like; for he is so wrapped up in his work that the opportunity for acquaintance is very small.

HARRY LEON KING
CIVIL ENGINEERING
NEW CASTLE, DELAWARE
"LONNIE"

A.A.E. (1); Class Baseball (1); Cast of "Smax and Crax" (2); Junior Prom Committee (3); Rifle Club (1); Theta Chi.

SOME men are leaders, more are followers, but "Lonnie" King is neither a follower nor a leader. His make-up is a happy medium. We can't place him at the head of an army, shouting, "En avant!" We can't imagine him asking, "What'll I do?" His main characteristics are dignity, self-respect, modified enthusiasm, and a knack of accomplishing without display.

Kingie's hobby is a C. E. Club with "Huck" Kramer as Chief Announcer. Harry would make an ideal clubman—his poise, and what's more important, his generosity with the makin's, both are great assets.

We suppose that it's customary to make some mention of the amours of this budding engineer—how he rates with W. C. D. and all that, but as space prohibits, we must limit our comments to one statement: There never was a lover more in love than H. L. King. A certain "bruit" has fixed our attention on a blond.

"Lonnie" is a good fellow, and he makes a valuable friend to anyone who is lucky enough to get "into the Club."

JAMES CRAIG KING, JR.
ARTS AND SCIENCE
NEW CASTLE, DELAWARE
"JIMMIE"

Review (1, 2, 3); Delaware College Editor (3); Sergeant, Company "C", R.O.T.C. (3); Y.M.C.A.; Sigma Nu.

THERE are a great many men who act without any premeditation whatever. There are others who pretend to give thoughtful consideration to a project before they render a decision, but who really have no serious mind on the matter. And there are still a very few people who actually try to decide what is the best thing to do, and who argue the matter with themselves from the point of view of whether it is right or wrong, and finally give a verdict that is the product of the most conscientious effort to come to the right conclusion. Such a man is "Jimmie" King.

Never has there been anything of the frivolous about him. He has always been serious minded and conscientious to a painful degree with everything he does. Really, unbelievable as it may sound, upon missing his train one day, "Jimmie" rode a bicycle all the way from New Castle in order to get here in time for a nine o'clock class, and then, after all that effort, apologized to his professor because he arrived late! And profanity is an unknown factor in his vocabulary.

LEWIS HAYMAN KRAMER

Civil Engineering
Wilmington, Delaware

"HUCK"

Class Vice President (1); Varsity Football (1, 2, 3); Captain-Elect Varsity Football (4); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Class Track (1, 2, 3); Druid; Junior Prom Committee; Varsity Club (1, 2, 3); Third in Weekly Meet (1); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

If you can visualize a noise and a tall, freckled-faced, auburn-haired little boy with a "D" on his sweater, you see "Huck" and the "D" he earned either in football or in descriptive geometry. And if he looks grouchy after a football game, don't tell him that you think he played a good game; for when he looks perturbed, it is because he doesn't think that he played well, and he'll argue with you about it, at times displaying forceful arguments.

There is only one "Huck," and you either like him or you don't. You may like him for his frankness, his various abilities, and his love for a good time, or you may dislike him for his lack of polish and any other deficiencies that he may have. It all depends on how well you know him, and how well you know him may depend on how much you want to, or what he thinks of you. He has his dislikes, as you and I have, but he is less a hypocrite, that's all.

PAUL LEAHY

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

"PAT"

Review (1, 2, 3); Associate Delaware College Editor (3); Student Council (2); Footlights Club (1, 2, 3); Associate Editor of *Blue Hen* (2, 3); Druids; Class Track (1); Class Football (1, 2); Sigma Nu.

Here is our youthful connoisseur of art, literature, and drama. "Pat" is in love with them all, and he knows something about each of them. Ever since he was just a little fellow he has been imbued with an intense desire not only to write a play, but also to take a leading part in one. "Pat" never did go in for any cheap vaudeville work. He always hitched his wagon to a star when it came to theatrical aspirations. Well, of course, like all great writers and dramatists, "Pat" has had most of his work thus far consigned to the waste paper basket, but that does not gainsay the fact that he has written some commendable works and that he has talent for the profession he has chosen.

"Pat" has put in a lot of his time at Delaware in an attempt to create an active interest in drama and good literature, at least new literature. He has played a leading part in several plays and he has always done creditably.

On the *Review*, "Pat" has done some very good work, especially in the field of literary reviews.

FRANCIS DENNIS LEARY
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

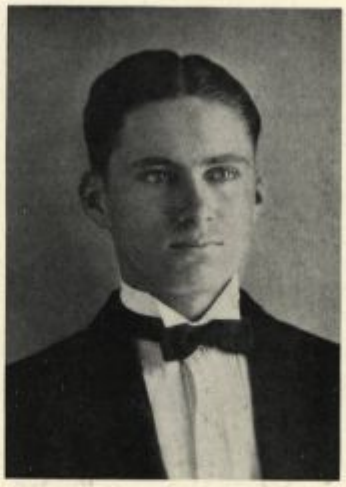
"BUD"

Class Basketball (1, 2, 3).

"BUD" is one of the smallest and one of the best natured men in college. He is continually smiling, but who wouldn't smile if he had a dimple like "Bud's"? And whether he has any place to go or if he is just killing time, he is always in a hurry. He probably acquired the habit from catching trains.

Leary's main diversion from books is basketball. Although "Bud" isn't a star, he is fast and slippery and a very accurate shot. When he runs around the floor he makes you think of a rabbit in the company of a pack of hounds.

As his intended profession indicates, "Bud's" principal hobby and interest is engineering. He is a very good student, but is unlike most hard workers in that he is a good fellow at the same time. He is one of the few people who are popular with both faculty and students. A great asset to his popularity is his good nature. Conversation is never dull when "Bud" is present, for he always has some congenial word to say. About matters of importance, he is serious and deliberate. All of these good characteristics are bound to make him successful in whatever he may undertake. We can well expect him to do some good job to the credit of himself and his college.



DARRELL FURMAN LONG
ARTS AND SCIENCE
SELBYVILLE, DELAWARE

"DICK"

Agriculture Club (1, 2, 3); Rifle Club; Class Baseball (1); Scrub Baseball (2); Phi Kappa Tau.

ALL Longs sooner or later acquire the name of "Dick" and our subject is "Selbyville Dick." Selbyville does not characterize "Dick," but we are sure he wouldn't resent the imputation. Our hero is something of a cosmopolite. He has about him an ease and sense of savoir-faire that are readily distinguishable. "Dick's" affable and courteous manner, his cheery "hello," his good-natured satire—all have won a high place for him in the regard of his fellow students.

"Dick" is much engrossed in baseball from both standpoints—that of the player and that of the spectator. His interest as a spectator sometimes carries him a little too far, and after the last World Series he confided to us that his wallet was just a bit thinner. Indeed, it was rumored that Frankie Frisch, during his brief stay in Newark, tried to evade "Dick".

"Dick" has a liking for the sweet young things, and, being critical, he has narrowed down to one. His choice does his power of discrimination a world full of credit, and our only hope is that his frequent week-end trips won't deprive us of him permanently.

WILLIAM PAUL LORD
ARTS AND SCIENCE
LAUREL, DELAWARE

"LORDIE"

Theta Chi.

"AIN'TA gonna do it, Har!" Thus "Lordie" reveals to the innocent his character. Wm. P. Lord was born with a natural tendency to conserve energy, both physical and mental. He has a jolly, infantine way of conveying his feelings to his brother-members of the "Dog-Hide Club," and the "Cat Furze Circle" 'cross the hall. "Hi, Har!" O! they're some bunch, and William Paul Lord is their Vice President.

On the baseball diamond he displays wonderful form. But his theory of conservation of energy has prevented his debut on the tryouts for Varsity.

I have never heard of him enjoying seances with the fairer sex; in fact, he is rather cynical toward them. Oh, well, he'll fall!

But one thing about him: he is the unrivalled herald of steadfast friendship. At times, if you make the advances, he exhibits remarkable sympathy with you in your problems. His friendship is certainly worthwhile, but it is inclined to be a bit one-sided.

All in all, "Lordie" ranks with the truest Delaware men, for we all have our little idiosyncrasies, and it is these which make us different from the rest of the rabble.

CECIL CAMERON LYNCH, JR.
CHEMICAL ENGINEERING
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

Wolf Chemical Club (3).

HERE is another of that suffering class of humanity who have contracted that dreadful and incurable disease of chemistry. Lynch has never had any other interest in college. All his time in Newark, which is only between trains, has been devoted to the pursuit of chemistry. His lounge room is the chemical laboratory, his conversation is always about it; some of us wonder if he doesn't eat chemistry books for lunch. Imagine a menu of "Industrial a la king," "Organic on toast," and "pie a la Mendelejeff." If that wouldn't give any normal person the indigestion of the most acute variety, nothing would. But Lynch not only gets along on it, but he also thrives on it. He is a glutton for punishment. Why, we have even heard it from good authorities that a matter of a little nitric-hydrofluoric high ball was nothing for him to toss off early in the morning when he feels the need of a little rejuvenator.

Einstein's laws of relativity constitute his topics for light conversation. Electrolytic chemistry is a matter for polite conversation in the ballroom. He always explains that the yellow stains on his fingers are from nitric or picric acid and not from nicotine. He is too young to smoke.

JAMES LAURENCE MANNIX

Arts and Science
Laurel, Delaware
"JIMMY"

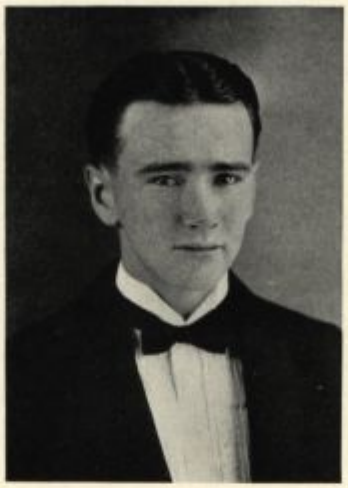
Varsity Baseball (1, 2); Captain-Elect Baseball (3); Scrub Football (1); Class Football (1); Scrub Basketball (1, 2); Class Basketball (1, 2); Class President (2); Student Council (2, 3); Varsity Club; Druid; Theta Chi.

THE characteristics of a good student and a good athlete are seldom found in equal proportion in a college man. "Jim" Mannix, however, has both.

Quiet and unassuming, "Jim" is a man who has succeeded in rising above mediocrity. What he does, he does well. He is an excellent athlete, and a student to be respected.

During the World War, "Jim" served in the Ambulance Corps in France, where he had a lot of valuable experience. Experience! This has taught Mannix to observe the actions of his fellow-men, to strive for the highest attainable goal, and to use ordinary common sense.

Mannix is a good organizer. He observes other people and from their actions compounds a general formula of the ideal. His initiative is not of the dashing kind, but is rather retrospective. If confronted with a situation, he casts about in his mind for similar situations which he has encountered before. And then, speaking from absolute experience, he draws his conclusions regarding the matter. The characteristic expression is always—"The dope is . . ."



JAMES WEST MARSHALL

Agriculture
Lewes, Delaware
"DUFFY"

Class Baseball (1); Class Basketball (1, 3); Class Football (2); Class Rifle Team (1, 2, 3); Agriculture Club (1, 2, 3); Vice President (3); Rifle Club (1, 2); Junior Prom Commmittee; Corporal, Company "B", R.O.T.C. (3); Kappa Alpha.

"DUFFY" hails from about as far south in Delaware as you can go, and his geographical location is very apparent in his quaint manner of speech and choice of words. With his own downstate dialect there always goes a cheery smile that makes you feel that "Duffy" is about the most congenial fellow that you could care to meet. And he really is. Rarely, except when some "Ag" "prof" has "done him dirt" by giving him a "C" when he knew "darn well that he oughta had an "A," does a frown show upon "Duffy's" face. But on such occasions as this one just cited, we are all excused for making a wry face.

As a member of that much applauded "Ag" Club, he has taken a very active part. He takes a real hearty interest in the organization and endeavors to make it what it should be—a medium through which men who are pursuing a common course may share the experiences of others who have been more fortunate than themselves in the way of practical and theoretical knowledge.

He is, as a rule, quiet and retiring; an excellent example of a gentleman "Ag."

JAMES EDWARD MARVIL
Arts and Science
Laurel, Delaware

Band (1, 2, 3).

Marvil, like the sun, rises in the morning and goes to bed at night, whether anything else happens or not. He may not be visible all the time, nor shining brightly all the while, but he is nevertheless around, putting in his work, oblivious to all those around him.

During his spare hours from class and studies he puts in his time as a haberdasher and at this he is as polite and quiet as he is in school. He does his work, and that's all there is to it. The rest doesn't matter, and no matter how you may have once felt, after being in contact with Marvil you instinctively feel that he is impervious to all human appeal, and that somewhere within him there is a refrigerating machine that keeps him cool on all occasions and under all circumstances.

For his exceeding modesty, a long discredited attribute of man, we admire him heartily.

All quiet men have ideas of their own about the right and wrong of life. And so has Marvil. We who are garrulous in our youth are apt to lack wisdom in age, but Marvil talks little and learns a great deal from his environment and his associations. Later in life this will stand him in good stead, and what appears as perhaps a handicap will prove and asset.

JAMES WILLARD MAUCHER
Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

Vice President of Wolf Chemical Club.

Maucher can make more noise than any other two fellows put together. In the supreme satisfaction of such consoling knowledge, he is content with trying out his vocal mechanism only twelve hours a day. The best profession that he could adopt would be that of a train caller for the New York Central Station or a position with Fox Films where he could furnish the noise of the angry mob outside the window of the cruel trust magnate who has cornered the lemon market.

He takes a lot of time in the attempt to learn to shoot.

Maucher specializes in chemistry. It is because he loves the odors of the lab. He confided that after becoming inured to the olfactory insults of the organic laboratory he expected to stand anything, even a leather factory.

Maucher is a jolly chap at all times, inclined to be boisterous, but not often rude. He is friendly with nearly everyone, at least with all those who know him. He cannot repress his uncontrollable desire to be talking all the time, but it is simply a matter of working off excess energy. Some times he can be found in the gymnasium, where he runs around a great deal under the pretense of playing basketball. He takes this form of exercise for physical training.

CHARLES EMERSON MAXWELL

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware
"EMMY"

Class Football (1, 2); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Scrub Football (1, 2, 3); Scrub Baseball (1, 2, 3); Footlights Club (2, 3); Corporal, Company "C", R.O.T.C. (3); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

"Emmy," when it comes to the matter of going without sleep, has Napoleon backed off the boards. Napoleon used to go without sleep at night, and then doze on horseback. "Emmy" goes without sleep at night, and then dozes in class. He can concentrate harder and longer on a study than any other man in school. When he has work to do, two o'clock is an early hour for "Emmy" to retire. And the next morning he arises in time for an eight o'clock class as fresh as if he had been sleeping for twelve hours.

As a Thespian of dark complexion and a southern accent, "Emmy" has created a favorable impression. He blows a mean cornet for a short time and shakes a big "dog" when he feels like jigging. "Emmy" tries his hand at three sports: football, basketball and baseball.

One of the most attractive characteristics that "Emmy" has is his witty remarks and his vivid anecdotes of his painter days. "Emmy" has painted more than one town red as a B. & O. painter. His sunny disposition is seldom clouded. He never is grouchy.

HARLEY KING McCABE

Arts and Science
Frankford, Delaware
"SQUEAK"

Freshman Banquet Committee; Supply Sgt., R.O.T.C.; Sigma Nu.

Here is the shrewdest product of down-state that is in school at the present time. Harley McCabe encompasses more native cunning and shrewdness than anyone else we have met for a long time. He is a natural born politician, and once he gets his certification as a lawyer, there will be a hot time in the political camp down-state. By party, he is a Democrat, but he is guided only by his own reasoning and judgment in the matter of alignment.

He has decided to study law. If he follows up this profession as shrewdly as he has most of his work in college, he will be a good man for a defense in a murder trial. All you'll have to do is tell "Squeak" how you did it, and then he will prove to the jury how you didn't do it. Only "Squeak" will insist on a clean confession in order that he may not be confused.

There is one art that he does not have. "Squeak" cannot handshake. Perhaps if he had acquired this art he would have gotten a higher rating than he has. But the matter of marks does not worry McCabe.

HENRY BLACK McVAUGH
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
HOCKESSIN, DELAWARE
"HEN"

Scrub Baseball (1, 2); Class Football (1, 2); A.A.E.; Theta Chi.

"HEN" McVaugh is one of these fellows who are obviously nothing, but who nevertheless are. Having been given honorable discharge from Wilmington High School, he registered in the School of Engineering of Delaware College in 1922.

On the campus, McVaugh is a man of mystery. He comes and goes. There is always that blank, mystical expression which sometimes can be interpreted as determination.

Like all good-looking guys, "Mac" is a wiz when it's a question of a woman. But you just can't imagine him having a "steady."

On the diamond, "Hen" cuts a mean caper around first base. So far, however, due to this reason and that, he has not played much College Baseball. The fact still remains, however, he can play baseball if he wants to.

McVaugh could not be called one of those intellectual sages that have more impractical ideas than practical ones, but he is a thinker, and when he speaks he says something.

GEORGE EDWIN MICHAEL
AGRICULTURE
DALMATIA, PENNSYLVANIA

Entered from the School of Rehabilitation for World War Veterans; Member of the U. S. Marine Corps During the War; Agricultural Club.

GEORGE EDWIN MICHAEL is one of the few remaining members of the Rehabilitation School that flourished here in 1921-1922. He has, since the discontinuation of the school, registered as a regular student, and in this capacity he has proved himself a student of rare ability. Sobered by the heart-rending struggle of the great maelstrom of Europe in the late war, Michael and his few remaining comrades stand apart from the rest of the student body. Experience has taught them many grim lessons that cannot be undone or forgotten, and, being remembered, they take away much of the buoyancy and light-heartedness with which every American is endowed.

Michael and his comrades are here with a serious problem before them, and it is that work with which they are chiefly and primarily interested, the acquirement of an education that will enable them to take up anew their life which was so rudely and abruptly broken into back in 1918.

He has pursued his courses in Agriculture with rare tenacity and endurance, never letting the span of time dull the edge of his enthusiasm.

JULIAN MORRIS MILLER

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

Sigma Tau Phi.

GAZE upon that name and countenance and you know that it is destined to great things—either a Russian firing squad or a niche in the halls of great authors. There is something that compels attention in that name.

Miller is an aesthete that thrills even Dr. Sypherd. Miller reads all the contemporary authors, and discusses them with much technique. He was horribly shocked when he heard Hecht describe Mencken as "the statue of Liberty biting itself in the pants." He has never recovered from that affront on contemporary literature, and the marks of the blow will probably be visible twenty years from now.

This young fellow lives in the library at Wilmington in the summer time. The librarian up there consults him as to where certain books may be found, and he always knows, and if called upon for a short synopsis of the book, he can give it as glibly as a book of knowledge relates the seven wonders of the world.

Some day the magazines, *Hot Dog* and others, will be advertising instead of the Five-Foot Harvard Classics, a Five-Yard Julian Miller Masterpiece. Then we shall receive him as an honored alumnus, and ask him to set up the milk shakes and crackers on his royalties.

HERBERT STETSER MURPHY

Arts and Science
Milford, Delaware
"HERB"

Review (1, 2, 3); Assistant Business Manager (3); R.O.T.C. Band (1, 2, 3); Corporal (2); Sergeant (3); Sigma Nu.

IF college life were only a routine—the carrying out of scholastic and campus activities—then indeed would the life of a college man be dull and colorless. It is the element of wit and spice which makes his education complete.

"Herb" Murphy belongs to that great class of optimists. He forms a part of the background of student life, composed of men who make the world more cheerful and more pleasant to live in. Everybody knows him and enjoys his friendship, because he has a personality which is truly individualistic.

His coal-black hair and dark eyes have suggested to many of the fair sex possibilities of a wonderful romance—a romance in which human emotions play a leading part. "Herb" is indeed fond of the girls, but his policy is never to let the rest of the world know about his feelings, but always to conceal them under the black cover of night.

All in all, "Herb" Murphy is worthy of great friendships, great emotions, and a place in life worthy of his bright personality.

FRED ASHER MURRAY

Electrical Engineering
Selbyville, Delaware

"DAMMIT"

Class Track (1); A.A.E. (1); Rifle Club (1); Theta Chi.

Fred Murray hails from Selbyville, where they grow strawberries. Many's the time when "Asher" has plucked that lucious fruit in the dew of the "mawnin'!"

Reticence and engineering seem to be chief hobbies of "Dammit." He has never had any desire to express himself by means of words, for why use words where fingers will do much better?

Some day, we expect to see in Selbyville, 'way down home, a huge sign:

F. Asher Murray, Inc.

Specialist in Magnetic Induction

The person involved appears at the door of his establishment. The crowd assembled there, appreciative of his genius, breaks out in cries of "Speech! Speech!"

But they have struck the wrong trail. "Silent" lifts his fingers to a very characteristic pose and again muses, "3000 R.P.M., 3000 R.P.M., 3000 R.P.M., Ah!"

CHARLES LESTER OWENS

Arts and Science
Bridgeville, Delaware

"RED" "LES"

Class Football (1, 2); Scrub Football (1, 2); Varsity Football (3); Varsity Club (3); Vice President of Class (3); R.O.T.C. Band (1, 2, 3); Druids (2), *Blue Lantern* (2); Theta Chi.

A keen sense of humor, a sense of appreciation of other people's ideas, and a tendency to become cynical are the outstanding traits of this good-natured athletic lad from Bridgeville, Delaware.

After his Freshman year, "Red" thought he wanted to see a little more of the world before continuing his college career; so he went South for two years.

Owens is a man in every respect,—physically and mentally. On the gridiron, many a football player has found in "Red" an iron wall which grit and determination have built. "Les" does a lot of "silent" thinking, and is inclined to be a bit cynical when he expresses his thoughts.

As a comrade, or friend, he cannot be excelled. "Red" Owens is loyal, staunch,—he never forgets the friendships he makes.

His congeniality, sense of humor, and comraderie make of him a valuable friend to all who happen to meet him.

SAMUEL UPTON PHILLIPS

Arts and Science
Delmar, Delaware

"SAM"

Phi Kappa Tau.

No one ever asks "Sam" where he is from after hearing him say "abaout." No, he is not, in the truest sense of the word, a Southerner, but no one could live farther South and still be a Delawarean. If Delmar has nothing else to boast of, she can well be proud of the students she sends to Delaware.

"Sam" was in college two years before anybody knew his name (Mr. Wilkinson and professors excepted). But those who met him later regret that they had not met him before.

"Sam" was fortunate when he came to college in being well acquainted at the Women's College. It was only a short while before he was going out to all the dances. In fact, a few months after his advent as a Freshman, one of his friends from home hardly recognized him. But as years go by times change, and today Delaware can't compete with Western Maryland.

Today anyone meeting "Sam" on the street would easily recognize him as a college student. He has that aristocratic air which is characteristic of college men. With such a touch of dignity and poise one is bound to succeed and for "Sam" we have no fears. We give him our best wishes for success.

JOSEPH PIKUS

Mechanical Engineering
Dover, Delaware

"JOE"

A.A.E. (1, 2); Class Football (1, 2); Class Basketball (1, 2); Class Baseball (1); Class Track (1); Sigma Tau Phi.

"Joe" is awfully bright. He learns to do a thing very aptly and quickly and he is always eager to try out new knowledge. Consequently, when he learned to walk so very young, he learned something that he should not have, for he is now bow legged. He is one of three distinguished men in school for this reason. It is averred that if "Joe" ever were acting as section guide in war, a three-inch shell might pass between his legs, annihilate the whole column, and leave him unscathed. That is probably true.

However, "Joe" says that his legs reach to the ground and that they propel him, and that's all he wants of them. They do propel him around a basketball floor with a good deal of rapidity and accuracy. He is no mean basketball player. By the same token he shows a good deal of speed on the football field and has been a star in a couple of interclass contests.

"Joe" evolved the idea that silence is really golden and that he had better acquire some wealth. And he has. He doesn't talk a great deal, but he usually says something worth while when he does say anything.

LESLIE LARZELERE PIPPIN
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING
ELKTON, MARYLAND
"LES"

Class Basketball (1, 2); Class Track (1, 2); A.A.E.; Corporal, Company "C", (3); Theta Chi.

THE other day, on the wall adjoining Harter Hall, we were all holding a conference of critical estimates of various Delaware men who were approaching from across the street. This, thought I, is an excellent opportunity to do some character-reading. "Les" Pippin was among the first to approach.

Ah! his actions give us a wealth of material as to his character and general attitude toward life. "He dresses well, doesn't he?" "Look at the mincing steps he takes." "Say, Jack, is he asleep? O, I expected it!" And we all closed our eyes for a couple of seconds —the fact is he had just missed getting struck by a passing motor car. And "Pip" walked by us with that independent occupied air which is so characteristic of his general attitude on the campus.

Leslie Larzelere Pippin is interested in three aspects of life: Sleep, Food, and a Bonne Fille. His time is pretty well divided among the three. In the execution of his scholastic duties he is neither a beacon nor a nonentity. He gets along, is happy, and feels none of the pathos of life.

MILLMAN EDWARD PRETTYMAN
ARTS AND SCIENCE
LEWES, DELAWARE
"PRETTY"

Scrub Basketball (1, 2); Varsity Basketball (3); Track Squad (1); Class Football (2); Class Basketball (1, 2); Class Track (1, 2); Corporal, Company "A", R.O.T.C. (3); Druids; Sigma Nu.

"PRETTY" is a man who does things for the sake of doing them, of rendering service, of accomplishing something, and never for the credit which he may receive by so doing or acting. He says nothing about what he has done or intends to do. But his actions speak far louder than any words could tell.

Ever since his entrance to college, "Pretty" has been trying to render worthwhile service to the college. He has worked untiringly and unceasingly in the service of his class and school. Every year he has tried out for basketball, and discouragement has failed to enter his mind. He keeps plugging away, and this year he received his reward. In track he missed his letter by two points in the pole vault. Baseball has always found him trying with all his power to make a position. And he always sticks until the season is ended. The prospect of not making a letter does not remove him.

And so he will be in the world of life. He will stick it out against all disappointments, and he will make good.

JAMES EARL PRYOR

Arts and Science
Clayton, Delaware

"LEFTY"

Class Track (1); Varsity Baseball (2); Varsity Club; *Blue Hen* Board (2, 3); Phi Kappa Tau.

Here we see the countenance of the young southpaw who was the entire 1924 pitching staff of the Blue and Gold baseball team. He is one baseball pitcher who can claim the glory of defeating both Haverford and Swarthmore in the same year, his first one as a Varsity hurler.

Not only does "Lefty" hurl a mean game of baseball, but he also knocks out a high average in the old lessons. He is just as conscientious in his academic work as he is on the diamond. He slights nothing at the expense of another.

But for that matter such a trait is visible at all times in Earl. He is conscientious and serious minded toward everything with which he bothers at all. He regards anything that is worth anything as being worthy of all that he can devote to it. There is nothing radical about him. He is steady, easy-going, and logical. At all times he is agreeable and pleasant, and, although he may not exactly agree in all things with you, he never insists that he is absolutely right. He is a likeable example of American youth, a student, a lover of sport, and an understanding and indulgent friend.

ALBERT LESLIE SIMON

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

"AL"

Rifle Club (3); Class Basketball (1, 3); French Club (1); Advertising Manager of *Blue Hen* (2, 3); Sigma Tau Phi.

Here is the fellow whose unselfish and untiring labor in the most difficult of all fields has made this book possible. The position of Advertising Manager on any publication is the most unpleasant and difficult job of all, and it requires acute business perception, personality, and a wealth of patience and energy to make a good one. On his shoulders fell the entire burden of this department. The help he got was practically nothing. And to him goes the credit.

"Al" Simon, although he has commuted most of his time here, is well-known to everyone. He is one of those commuters who do not catch the first train back to Wilmington as soon as classes are over. He has taken an active interest in the affairs of the college, and he has usually contributed something to all those in which he was able. He is a keen student, somewhat skeptical and cynical on life as a whole, but not so far gone but that he can still enjoy living. And that is always a good sign. He will admit that there are a lot of faults in the world but he will also admit that it is a place he would leave rather reluctantly.

MAX SLINE

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

"MAX"

Wolf Chemical Club; Class Football (1); Sigma Tau Phi.

SLINE is one of those commuters whom very few of us ever see while he is in college, for he comes on the latest possible train and leaves on the earliest, depending upon the smoking car for his college life.

Most of his courses are in Wolf Hall; and so we seldom see him around the buildings of the upper campus. He specializes in courses that lead to medicine. His habitat is the laboratory, his glory the stench of chemicals.

But for all the little we see of "Max," we know a few things. He is a wit, for one thing. He can always find something funny about most anything that happens. He is a student of high calibre as his marks testify. Agreeable always. A pugilist when occasions arise for such work. This constitutes our knowledge of him.

But we forgot to mention one other thing—he is capable of a great deal of noise, and when he grabs you by the coat lapel and starts impressing something upon you, it's time to agree and get out, before he overcomes you.

ROGER GIVEANS TAYLOR

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

"ROGE"

Secretary Chi Rho Round Table (2); Footlights Club (2, 3); Art Editor *Blue Hen* (2, 3); Corporal Company "C", R.O.T.C.; Sigma Nu.

KNOWING that autographed photographs of the celebrities of our classes would greatly enhance the value of the present volume, we asked Mr. Taylor to affix his signature to the above singular likeness. Unluckily, however, he was unable to grant our request. He is, in fact, illiterate.

Aside from this signal fault, his character and nature are quite unusual indeed. Probably his greatest outstanding asset is his aptitude for cartooning and caricature, exercised, as it has been, at the expense of our august Faculty. For who will forget those most laughable likenesses drawn on notices for Chi Rho Round Table meetings that so often amused us—and chagrined certain members of the Faculty? Truly, Taylor exercised his gifts in the proper way!

His preference in scholarly pursuits has been, indeed, a vacillating matter. Once an Engineer, then an Arts man, always with a recurring determination to chuck it all and run off to Art School, he has gone on never knowing exactly where he stood and seldom caring. But among all his changes of attitude and purpose, his pictorial hobby remains fixed.

RICHARD WEBSTER TORBERT

Civil Engineering
Wilmington, Delaware

"DICK"

Scrub Football (1); Class Football (1); Varsity Football (2, 3); Varsity Club (2, 3); Student Council (1, 3); Treasurer (3); Druids—National Secretary; Sigma Phi Epsilon.

ONCE a girl very aptly described our Lion Hearted Richard as having "soulful eyes." That certainly covered the item pretty completely and aptly. Torbert does have soulful eyes, and let him once be seated before an open fireplace with some fair person with whom to build air castles, he's a world beater. He can paint pictures that are too entrancing to disbelieve. But he is not only a dreamer. Torbert represents the ideal type of college man. He is an athlete, a student, and a good fellow. He is neither prudish nor a fop. Everything that "Dick" does is in good taste. He does everything well. "Dick's" decisions are never made rashly, or without weighty and serious consideration. He believes that there should be a logical reason underlying every act. If he cannot furnish a logical reason, he does not act.

"Dick" has served his class well as their leader and the student body well as their representative. He will represent Old Delaware equally well when he steps forth into the business of life.

STANLEY ROMAINE VAN DYKE

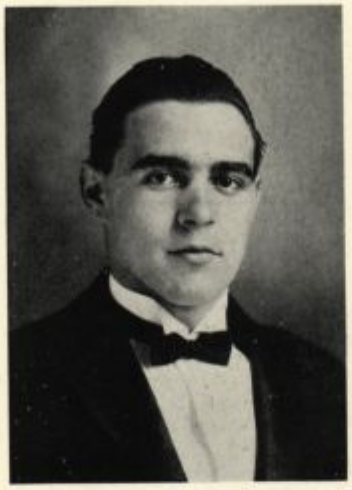
Arts and Science
Lincoln, Delaware

"SKIPPER"

Rifle Club (1, 2, 3); Le Circle Francais (1, 2, 3); Advisory Board Le Cercle Francais (2); Y.M.C.A.

NO one who has lived in Harter Hall a month is ignorant of a peculiar shriek, not unlike a cross between the bloodthirsty wail of a mountain panther and the lusty and terrifying screech of a Comanche or Piute Indian, issuing from Section A at unearthly hours of the night and morning. Gooseflesh unconsciously appears on a listener's body and little shivers of apprehension run up and down his back bone as the noise swells out on the stilly air. He glances about half fearfully expecting to be torn to shreds by feline claws, or to be tomahawked and scalped in his tracks. Then when comes the denouement as to the source of the yodel, one can only smile, for he is the most gentle and harmless of all Harter Hall's denizens. His only vice is an old Ford. "Skipper" Van Dyke is the culprit.

He is a shark in all his courses. He even can pass French without a great deal of worry. But once his work on studies is over, "Skipper" is off to enjoy himself in one way or another. Every one knows "Skipper;" they couldn't escape him if they wished.



EDWARD EARLE WEGGENMANN

Electrical Engineering
New Castle, Delaware

"DUTCH"

Football (1, 2, 3); Track (1); Class Basketball (1, 2, 3); Class Baseball (1); Treasurer of Druids (2); Rifle Club (1); Varsity Club (1, 2, 3); Athletic Council Representative (3); Plattsburg (1); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

During the winter time "Dutch" is an engineering student; but during the summer time he is a carpenter. But wherever he is, or whatever the season of the year, "Dutch" is eternally on the go. Were he forced to sit still for a period of five minutes or longer, he would either die or go insane. He is a living personification of energy, pulsant, vibrating, restless energy, ever seeking an outlet.

"Dutch," despite the erroneous opinion that many gather of him from his boisterous and noisy behavior, has more good common sense and logic beneath that chevelure of black than has the average man. "Dutch" spends a great deal of his time in serious thoughts on serious problems, and he invariably arrives at a good sensible conclusion. His friendship is of the most steadfast and faithful type, and he is willing to be friends with all.

In the fall, "Dutch" works off his excess energy by battering the line as a Varsity fullback of high calibre. Then after football season has gone, he trots around the basketball court and the track for training.

HYMAN ALBERT YANOWITZ

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

"HYME"

Footlights Club (1, 2, 3); Secretary (3); Rifle Club (3); French Club (1); Sigma Tau Phi.

Hyman Yanowitz was born for the footlights of a stage, not for the walks of us ordinary mortals. The theater is darkened, the footlights fill the curtain in a glow of light, the orchestra hushes into an expectant strain, the curtain rises noiselessly, a figure walks upon the stage, the house thunders its acclaim. Yanowitz, the Booth, the Barrymore of tomorrow!

Assumption of dramatic characters is natural and second, almost first, nature to Yanowitz. He has a sense of propriety of the stage, a natural intuition as to the reaction he is creating in the minds of his audience. He is humorous, witty. He laughs at you, then with you. He is the butt of his own pleasantries. He sees something worth a laugh in almost anything. He is an optimist. He is capable of a great deal of hard work, of acute reasoning, and of keen understanding. He does each thing that he undertakes thoroughly and well. He is unimpeachable as a friend, and he is a friend to all who know him. Few have missed him.

ROBERT SEASHOLTZ
AGRICULTURE
ARDMORE, PENNSYLVANIA

"BOB"

Entered from School of Rehabilitation for Veterans of World War.

"BOB" came to Delaware after he had gone through the strife of the European War, and after he had had his health impaired by injuries suffered in the service. He came to Delaware with two ideas in mind. The first was to repair his health and build himself up into his original self. The other was to get an education.

"Bob" looks as though he has succeeded. He looks anything but in ill health, and if the number of classes has anything to do with the acquirement of an education, he has certainly lost no time in doing that.

But he has done a great deal more than that. He has made a host of friends among the students with whom he has daily been associated, and he has taken the first step towards securing a divorce, namely he has been married. Now there really isn't much more that a man can ask of a college than health, education, and a life partner, is there?

CLARENCE WILLIAM YOCUM
AGRICULTURE
NEWARK, DELAWARE

Entered from the School of Rehabilitation for World War Veterans; Agricultural Club.

YOCUM is another agricultural student who decided to get married while in college. And so, instead of being exposed to dormitory life and the Commons, he lives at home amidst all the pleasures and advantages of married life, and enjoys the privilege of going to college at the same time.

Of course, being a member of the School of Rehabilitation, Yocum does not often come in contact with the other students of the college. He is taking a course that restricts him mostly to the precincts of Wolf Hall and the Experiment Farm, and we of the other schools see little of him.

We do, however, know that he sacrificed a great deal as a world war soldier and that he has come to Delaware in order to fit himself more fully for his struggle in the world later on. He is more sober than the most of us, and his purpose in life is more clearly defined.

Absent In
Paris, France

Absent In
Paris, France

ROBERT DUDLEY JOHNSON

Arts and Science
Baltimore, Maryland

"DUD"

Varsity Tennis (1, 2); Scrub Basketball (1, 2); Class Basketball (1, 2); Foreign Study Group (3); Sigma Phi Epsilon.

Dudley came to Delaware mostly because his older brother came here, and Dudley wanted to find out if it were like what his brother claimed for it. At any rate, Dudley arrived here in 1922, and, upon learning about the Foreign Study Plan, decided that he would try a throw at gay Paris. Being a good French student, Dudley experienced little difficulty in securing faculty permission, and so we find him over in Europe at this time, imbibing French language, literature, and wine.

Dudley, before his little jaunt into foreign lands, was very active around Delaware. As a tennis player, Dudley had no trouble at all annexing two letters in tennis, at which sport he is very proficient. He also took a try at basketball for two years and, although he never made a varsity letter, he was always on the squad and gave his opponent a good workout for his berth. We hear that he is playing forward with the American team in Paris this year.

Dudley left here with affections unattached, and it is feared from all reports of his letters that he might follow the example of an eminent French scholar around here, and come back from Paris encumbered.

JAMES WILSON GRAHAM, JR.

Arts and Science
Wilmington, Delaware

Graham is one-half of the Foreign Study Group of 1926, because the powers that be clamped down on most of the youthful aspirants and nipped in the bud about eighty per cent. of those who wanted to go. And so we have two whole men in the Foreign Study group, and one of these happens to be Wilson Graham.

Holding down half of a class is a pretty big job, but we do not doubt that Wilson can ably do this bit of work. He was always interested in any work that pertained to the fields of literature or art, and before he sojourned to France he did some very much appreciated work on the *Review* and the *Blue Hen*.

Over there we can easily visualize Graham and Johnson nonchalantly perusing the wonder works of the French museums and art galleries. No doubt Graham takes a great deal of pleasure in his visits among the masterpieces of Europe, but there is also an inkling that he may take an equal amount of pleasure in his seances in the cafés and coffee-houses of the same place. There are so many things in Europe that one cannot be supposed to be forever within the walls of some place of aesthetic edification when one may stroll along the boulevards and see sights equally gratifying to the other senses.

In Memoriam

Edward G. Groves

N. Howard Collison

Members of the Class of 1926

SOPHOMORE
Roger G. Taylor '26

Sophomore Class History

On the twenty-first of September, two years ago, we entered college as the Class of '27, faithfully doing all those things customary to matriculation at Delaware. We paid "Bus" Wilkinson, donned our little red caps, and opened an account at "Doc" Rhodes'—then came the fireworks. The Sophomores organized us into impromptu glee clubs and displayed our talent to the people of Newark. That, with pushing pennies with our noses along rough cement pavements, constituted our P.E. course until the Sophomores saw fit to take us to a "petting party" in Wolf Hall, with Kramer doing the petting.

WILLIAM LOHMAN
(President)

The "Rush" on Frazer Field was an eminent failure all around. The Sophs, in their nervousness lest they should lose, kidnapped all our fighters; then they strode out on a nearly empty Frazer Field and, with chests thrown out, declared themselves glorious victors. We trailed, too, in football and track, and it was not until spring that we achieved a complete victory over the Sophs by fairly defeating them in a baseball game.

Things then ran along smoothly until the Freshman Banquet on the night of February 4th, the opening day of the second term. All the afternoon we sneaked into Wilmington by two's and three's, trying to keep the affair secret, but hoping all the time that it would be discovered. Our hopes were more than fulfilled. The whole Sophomore Class was there, and the whole Sophomore Class was armed for the fray. But what mattered some flour and a little hydrogen sulphide gas to a band of Freshman, who had survived the mid-years and who were seeing a good show at the Playhouse and were about to enjoy a good banquet in the Grill Room? What mattered it, especially after they had captured part of the enemy's banner?

The sand of dances, tests, games, and Sunday afternoon parades with W.C.D. girls runs quickly through the hour-glass of college, and brings us to the jubilant bonfire at the Women's College at midnight of May 15th, that memorable night when we cast aside forever the name of "rat" and burned one of the symbolic marks of a Freshman—our baskets.

But the year had not passed without some honors. Garvine, Beatty, Lohman, and Hubert had all won their "D's" in Varsity football.

Paul Garvine as president, succeeded at mid-years by Vice-President John Maguire, had safely guided the Class of '27 through its "fateful first year."

In the fall, with "Bill" Lohman as our pilot, we entered as Sophomores. To set the wheels turning, the first night we attacked a nearly double

strength of Freshmen with the benevolent intention of giving them a free automobile ride into the country and letting them find their way home by the stars. But the crowd was too strong for us and we took out only a few. A passing fracas now and then was all that took place until the tug-of-war in October. Here our class was gloriously victorious, pulling the Freshman team of picked men into White Clay Creek and repeating the feat when they cried "Unfair." That night, just to fix the impression of superiority made during the afternoon, we gave the whole Freshman Class a trip into the country. Rumor has it that one Freshman was missed that night; but, like all other rumors, the fact is doubtful.

Again in track the "rats" bowed to us and after that we followed up our victories with a triumph over them in football. In Varsity football, too, we had nothing to complain of. We still had four wearers of the "D," Garvine being replaced by Wooten.

On December 20th, the Sophomores journeyed to Wilmington laden with the munitions of war, for the Freshman Banquet was scheduled. But, between the fact that the Freshmen hid out of range under the balcony and the fact that half a dozen husky "bulls" watched us like convicts, there was no opportunity whatever for a good old-time bombardment. But once more the Sophomores triumphed through their "heavenly position" by tipping the man who worked the spotlights to put our numerals prominently on the curtain between the acts at both intermissions.

Here ends a part of the autobiography of the Class of '27, born September 21, 1923, never to die.

CLASS OF 1927

Sophomore Class Roll

ABBOTT, EDWARD NORMAN, ΣΦΕ "Norm" A. & S. Wilmington
"A princely bearing, and a princely friend."

ABLEMAN, MYER, ΣΤΦ "Meyer" C. E. Georgetown
"Grit, determination, and subtle silence—Meyer Ableman."

BAKER, THOMAS HARDING, ΣΝ "Tom" A. & S. Wilmington
"Jolly, full of jokes, one whose friendship is valuable."

BACKSTEIN, PHILIP "Phil" C. E. Wilmington
"Sincere herald of 'Savoir Faire.'"

BEATTY, EDWIN HAND, ΦΚΤ "Ed" E. E. Brandywine Springs
"Fleet as Mercury, frank, full of fun—splendid young manhood."

BECK, THEODORE SAMUEL, ΘΧ "Ted" C. E. Wilmington
"Big hearted, sympathetic, and master of physique."

BRINGHURST, GEORGE MELLOR, ΦΚΤ "George" Agr. Felton
"Virtuous, intensely interested in the mysteries of the soil."

BURTON, LELAND SIPPLE, ΚΑ "Burt" A. & S. Angola
"A believer in fun, well-groomed, and a 'down homer.'"

CALLOWAY, CLIFFORD, ΘΧ "Cal" A. & S. Laurel
"Desirous of physical prowess, sincere, yet a big boy."

CASERTA, NICHOLAS ANTHONY "Ante" A. & S. Wilmington
"O flighty Knowledge, hast hid anything from him?"

CLARK, HERBERT, JR. "Herb" C. E. Wilmington
"Every inch an engineer, jolly, a good fellow."

COALE, WILLIAM DAVIS, ΘΧ "Dave" A. & S. Delaware City
"A true-hearted herald of harmless fun, anon!"

COFFIN, JOHN MALCOM, ΣΦΕ "John" A. & S. Hartsville, Pa.
"Quiet, gentle, a temperament somewhat artistique."

COHEN, HYMAN "Hymie" A. & S. Wilmington
"Diligent, unsensitive to human passions, his life a routine."

CRAIG, PALMER MCFADDEN "Craigie" A. & S. Wilmington
"Gray, expressionless eyes, and a crackshot with the rifle."

CREADICK, JOHN CONLYN, ΣΦΕ "Conlyn" Ch. E. Felton
"A keeper of convictions, desirous of fame and position."

DALE, JOHN BRICKLEY, ΦΚΤ "Brick" A. & S. Wilmington
"Masterful enunciator of rhetoric, sincere, sympathetic."

DONOHUE, MARK NEARY, ΣΦΕ "Neary" A. & S. Wilmington
"Unaffected, a good fellow, and a true Delaware Man."

EDWARDS, HAROLD NEWTON, ΣΝ "Newt" A. & S. Wilmington
"Talented, well-groomed, a friend who never forgets."

Sophomore Class Roll

Ellis, Ira Thomas — *"Ira"* — A. & S. — Millsboro
"An idealist, polite, and a believer in sound conviction."

Ellis, William Louis, KA — *"Bill"* — M. E. — Delmar
"Removed from the madding crowd, striving for efficiency."

Eyer, Jay Cortland, ΘX — *"Duke"* — A. & S. — Felton
"A dreamer, reserved, and a born Duke."

Gehman, Gilbert Thomas — *"Aurora"* — A. & S. — Newark
"A lot of fun overlying a serious, sincere profession."

Gillis, Paul Windfield, ΘX — *"Polly"* — A. & S. — Wilmington
"Much night life, diligent study, and reserved friendship."

Gluck, Max — *"Max"* — A. & S. — Wilmington
"Distinguished linguist, unpretentious, loyal."

Grier, Frank Richards, ΣN — *"Skip"* — Ch. E. — Milford
"Retiring, interesting, and a promise of better things."

Hanby, Curtis Clayton, Jr. — *"Curtis"* — A. & S. — Carpenter
"O!—Wonders has he wrought in Alchemy!"

Hardesty, George Francis, ΘX — *"Slab"* — A. & S. — Bridgeville
"Solemn, bass, yet cheerful and sympathetic."

Harper, John Edwin, ΣN — *"Wally"* — M. E. — Philadelphia
"Studious, energetic, and an organizer—'Wally' Harper."

Hintze, Royal Henry — *"Royal"* — E. E. — Wrightsville, Pa.
"A big, overgrown boy, more esteem for the comforts than the rigors of Life."

Hodgson, Paul Meyer, ΦKT — *"Paul"* — Agr. — Felton
"Quiet, unassuming, interested in his position in Society."

Hubert, Floyd Good, ΣN — *"Scoop"* — E. E. — Newark
"An athlete of merit, full of fun, an optimist."

Krewatch, William, ΦKT — *"Bill"* — C. E. — Delmar
"Hearty, cheerful, possessor of great strength."

Lanius, Ross McDonald, Jr. — *"Lanries"* — E. E. — Wilmington
"A shade in the background, an engineer, therefore practical."

LeCates, Perry Benjamin, KA — *"Perry"* — M. E. — Delmar
"Mischievous, tempered, growing into manhood."

Lohmann, William George, ΣΦE — *"Bill"* — C. E. — Wilmington
"An athlete, a thorough-bred, a Man of Old Delaware—Lohmann."

Maddox, James Milton, Jr. — *"Jimmie"* — C. E. — Bellemoor
"Renowned in Chemistry, indications of inventive powers."

Maguire, John Francis, ΦKT — *"Mack"* — A. & S. — Wilmington
"A personality of a lover, friend, and doctor."

Sophomore Class Roll

MALLOY, JAMES MATTHEW, ΦKT — *"Jim"* — C. E. — Wilmington
"Worth-while cynic, reserved, capable."

MANNS, MARSHALL MCDOWELL, ΣΦE — *"Red"* — Agr. — Newark
"Jolly brute, a product of the South Western Seas."

MCGOVERN, RAYMOND JAMES, KA — *"Mack"* — C. E. — Gt. Barrington, Mass.
"Professional golfer, mostly tired, but always faithful."

MCKELVEY, ROBERT WELTON, ΘX — *"Bob"* — C. E. — Wilmington
"Big, handsome, and capable—an ideal Engineer."

MENDENHALL, VANCE PHILLIPS, ΣN — *"Mendy"* — A. & S. — Sewell, N. J.
"Unpretentious yet outstanding, a wonder personality."

MEREDITH, EARLE HENRY, ΦKT — *"Farmer"* — Agr. — Greenwood
"A man of the soil with high ambitions."

MEREDITH, EDWIN PETER KLINE — *"Ed"* — A. & S. — Wyoming
"Boys will be boys, and here is one, full of fun, good-natured."

MILLER, WILLIAM BAKER, ΣN — *"Peebie"* — A. & S. — Seaford
"The public's idea of a modern College boy."

PEDRICK, WALLACE LINTON, ΣΦE — *"Ped"* — E. E. — Wilmington
"Either extreme, no compromise—someone must set the styles."

PHILLIPS, DANIEL PARKER, ΘX — *"Pahkah"* — E. E. — Wilmington
"Different from the ordinary, good-hearted, and gentle."

PIPPIN, RAYMOND RUSSEL, ΘX — *"Russ"* — A. & S. — Brooklyn, N. Y.
"A man of affairs, good sense, and convictions."

POOL, JOHN COCHARAN, KA — *"Jack"* — A. & S. — Middletown
"Gifted, congenial, and aspiring for higher things."

RICKARDS, RAYMOND H., ΦKT — *"Rick"* — A. & S. — Wilmington
"Jovial, conservative, popular with the women."

ROBBINS, JOHN EVERLEIGH, ΣΦE — *"Snipe"* — A. & S. — Wilmington
"Some good ideas under an attitude full of expensive jokes."

ROGER, LIVY CLARK, KA — *"Livy"* — A. & S. — Frederica
"O gentle lad with possibilities, sleep on!"

ROSENBERG, CHARLES, ΣTΦ — *"Rosie"* — A. & S. — Wilmington
"An artist of thought expression, proclaimer of rhetoric."

RUSSEL, RAYMOND WILSON — *"Bunny"* — Agr. — Newark
"Another humble son of Mother Earth."

SAGNELLA, AMERIGO MARCELLINO — *"Sag"* — E. E. — Wilmington
"Known the world over for his fantastic, witty sayings—Sagnella."

SHAPIRO, MAX, ΣTΦ — *"Max"* — E. E. — Wilmington
"Exceptionally bright, a slave of good grades."

Sophomore Class Roll

SHAW, LEONARD TOLMAN — *"Doctor"* — C. E. — Wilmington
"Good old Sympathetic, knowing, jovial 'Doctor.'"

SMITH, LEO ANTHONY — *"Smity"* — M. E. — Wilmington
"A humorist whose talent is hushed by very practical engineering."

STILES, EVERETT W. — *"Stilsy"* — E. E. — Wilmington
"The Campus 'Buffalo Bill'—all his accomplishments are 'outre.'"

STRAHORN, ALBERT UISELY, ΣN — *"Al"* — E. E. — Newark
"Unassuming, a voice which interprets his deep emotions."

STROUD, JAMES DURANT, ΣN — *"Stroudy"* — A. & S. — Wilmington
"No clearly defined movements, all rhythmic and gentle."

SWEENEY, LEO JOHN — *"Sweeney"* — E. E. — Wilmington
"Gruff, ponderous, impressive in nativistic life."

SWEEZEY, EDWIN FLEMING, ΣN — *"Flem"* — E. E. — Edgemoor
"The bearing of a true gentleman, calm and genial."

TREMAINE, BRECKINRIDGE KENNY, ΣΦE — *"Breck"* — A. & S. — Dover
"The gift of gab, unsteady, introspective, but kind."

VINCENT, ALFRED DURRELL — *"Vincent"* — C. E. — Christiana
"Buried deep in the honorable science of Chemistry."

WAKELAND, ALVIN FRANKLIN, ΦKT — *"Wakey"* — A. & S. — Newark
"A thinker, avid for knowledge, a practical man of common sense."

WARNER, RICHARD TYEOUT, ΘX — *"Sap"* — A. & S. — Delaware City
"A century of jokes, baseball, and geniality."

WATSON, MARVEL OTTINGER, ΣΦE — *"Eagle"* — A. & S. — Dover
"Nothing typical, all individualistic traits."

WOOTTEN, WILLIAM ALTON, ΘX — *"Pinky"* — A. & S. — Laurel
"Clean-limbed athlete, a good fellow—most popular Sophomore."

YAEGER, ERWIN A., ΦKT — *"Yerger"* — C. E. — Wilmington
"Herald of harmless fun, likes the Irish, and an Engineer."

YOST, DONALD MOORE — *"Yost"* — C. E. — Wilmington
"A shark on theory; a veritable machine."

FRESHMAN
Roger G. Taylor

Freshman Class History

EACH year the old grads and upper classmen of the college wag their heads like sages of old and tell each other how tame the Frosh are compared to the "old days." Perhaps we were a bit tamer when we entered college last September than most young gentlemen in their first year here, but we were a bit more educated—that's all. Our first night showed that we needed but little coaching in the art of class fighting; for we were the first class that ever defeated a Sophomore Class the first night on the campus. The Sophs waited so long that they inspired us to a fighting pitch, rather than dampening and depressing our morale. Consequently the student Council called it off after the tide had turned so heavily against the Sophs that it looked like a massacre. Six Sophs were treated by the doctor.

GERALD POOLE
(PRESIDENT)

Of course, our annual class rush had also to be different from that of any other class. Instead of a Frazer Field rush, we had a tug-of-war across White Clay Creek. We, bowing to tradition, took the short end of the deal, and were ingloriously dragged twice through the icy and refreshing waters, amidst the thunderous applause of both Delaware College and the Women's College students who assembled to drink cider, eat pretzels, and see the fight.

Our football game with the Sophs turned out to be another loss, although it was a tightly battled contest, ending 7 to 3. Loveland proved his merit in this game by drop-kicking a field goal in the second half, and it was not until the final moments that the Sophs scored their touchdown. We gave them a dandy run for their money.

Then we came back later on and decisively defeated the entire upper classes in basketball, which assuaged the defeat the Sophs gave us in a track and field meet. In the class basketball victory Lichenstein, Wilson, Hayes, and Creamer figured the best. They each received their numerals.

We have thus far contributed liberally towards the major sports of the college. Reybold, Hopkins, and McKaskey received their Varsity "D" for football, and Lichenstein his "D" in basketball. We hope also to have several baseball and track men.

For officers we elected Gerald Poole, President; Marian Hopkins, Vice-President; Homer Lynch, Secretary; Frank Hoopes, Treasurer, and Broddus Jones, Historian. Lynch and Poole ran for the Student Council, Poole winning the finals. McLucas and Morris show promise on the *Review*, both of them also making a place on the *Blue Hen* Staff.

Thus far we have only started on our career. We have always played a safety-first policy. Our Freshman Banquet was executed so efficiently

and precisely that everyone who started for the affair got there finally, and so well were we protected that no trouble ensued, although the usual entertainment took place in the Playhouse and the lobby leading to the Grill where we enjoyed our "eats."

Some day, not so far off, we will discard caps and baskets. Then we shall "feel our oats" in earnest, and start out anew in the business of "making a rep" in college.

The Historian.

CLASS OF 1928

Freshman Roll Call

Ableman, Myer, ΣΤΦ *"A future general in the army."*	*"Abe"*	A. & S.	Millsboro
Adams, Winifield Starr *"A Plattsburg made man."*	*"Winnie"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
Ahern, Harry Francis, ΚΑ *"Now, over in Newcastle."*	*"Ackie"*	A. & S.	New Castle
Alexander, Brandt Hoffman, ΣΝ *"Eat, drink and be merry; tomorrow we have a French test."*	*"Alec"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
Bacon, Chester Paullin, ΘΧ *"Swift's Premium."*	*"Chet"*	A. & S.	Norristown, Pa.
Baker, Ralph Samuel *"The Baker, a mighty man is he."*	*"Dough"*	A. & S.	Georgetown
Cannon, Edward Whitney, ΦΚΤ *"A student, no more, no less."*	*"Red"*	E. E.	Cannon
Carmichael, Ernest Filson, ΣΝ *"Our motorcyle speed demon."*	*"Birdie"*	C. E.	Wilmington
Casserta, Nicholas Anthony *"He looks like a student."*	*"Cas"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
Churchman, Arthur Charles *"Still waters."*	*"Art"*	E. E.	Wilmington
Clemo, William Horace, ΘΧ *"He likes 'em STOUT."*	*"Bus"*	C. E.	Wilmington
Cohen, Bernard Shaw *"A salesman he will be."*	*"Barney"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
Cohen, Philip, ΣΤΦ *"Try to talk when he is."*	*"Phil"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
Collins, Amos Barnes, ΣΦΕ *"I heard Los Angeles on my Crystal set."*	*"Mose"*	E. E.	Newark
Cordrey, Ellis Parker *"A chemist he would be."*	*"Ray"*	Ch. E.	Harrington
Corley, Roy Franklin, Jr. *"A mighty good rifleman."*	*"Doc"*	A. & S.	Smyrna
Craven, Joseph Donald *"Some day he'll be a senator."*	*"Joe"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
Creamer, Fred *"Tilden, watch out for Fritz."*	*"Fritz"*	A. & S.	Jenkintown, Pa.
Daly, Charles Levi, ΚΑ *"Man is the merriest of the species."*	*"Pevi"*	A. & S.	Dover
Danes, William Albert *"Right off the farm."*	*"Bill"*	A. & S.	Hartley

Freshman Roll Call

DAY, JOHN WILLIAM *"A lone Bostonian in our midst."*	*"Jack"*	E. E.	Newton Upper Falls, Mass.
DERRICKSON, JOHN BURTON *"A second Skipper."*	*"Satchel"*	A. & S.	Dover
DERRICKSON, WILLIAM BROWN, JR., ΘX *"Some day he'll be a cheer-leader? ? ? ? ? ? ?"*	*"Derrick"*	A. & S.	Selbyville
DOUGHERTY, HARRY BERNARD *"He rides the B. & O."*	*"Harry"*	M. E.	Wilmington
ESKRIDGE, OAKLEY CARL *"An unassuming down-homer."*	*"Sock"*	A. & S.	New Castle
FISHER, SAMUEL PARKS, JR. *"Fish never caught one."*	*"Fish"*	E. E.	Ashly
FLEETWOOD, THEODORE ROOSEVELT, ΣN *"An eminent authority on evolution."*	*"Sheik"*	A. & S.	Seaford
GLUCKMAN, ALBERT GERSON, ΣTΦ *"He is quite the English student?"*	*"Al"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
GORDY, JOSEPH FRANKLIN, ΘX *"A real good fellow if you know him."*	*"Frank"*	Agr.	Laurel
GREEN, LEWIS RAYMOND, KA *"He makes a lot of noise for a little boy."*	*"Oiseau"*	Agr.	Newark
GRUBB, RAYMOND KIENIE, ΦKT *"He eats plenty of it."*	*"Ray"*	E. E.	Wilmington
GURNEY, CHARLES, JR., ΘX *"A good mixer of chemicals."*	*"Charlie"*	Ch. E.	Wilmington
HANDLOFF, SAMUEL *"The originator of style."*	*"Sam"*	A. & S.	Newark
HAYES, FRANK, KA *"An all-round good fellow."*	*"Hazo"*	A. & S.	Dover
HEHL, CARL JOHN, ΣN *"A rare combination of draftsman and sheik."*	*"Dutch"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
HILL, ROBERT GREENE *"He eats us out of house and home, he keeps the college poor."*	*"Bobbie"*	A. & S.	Smyrna
HOFFECKER, JOHN IRVING *"Little in stature, but a giant for work."*	*"Jack"*	E. E.	Philadelphia, Pa.
HOFFMAN, ABRAHAM *"So dashing, fearless, and bold is he."*	*"Abbie"*	A. & S.	Newark
HOOPES, FRANK MARSHALL *"Wilson is great. The man? No! The college."*	*"Tot"*	E. E.	Wilmington
HOPKINS, MARION, KA *"He will be a second Red Grange, who knows?"*	*"Biff"*	A. & S.	Newark
HYNSON, THEODORE EDWIN, ΣΦE *"A sorry stude, but a bear with the women."*	*"Ted"*	E. E.	Smyrna

Freshman Roll Call

JAQUETTE, ROBERT THOMAS	*"Tom"*	Agr.	Newark
"He doesn't say enough to be a Frenchman."			
JONES, JOHN WHEELINGTON, KA	*"Johnny"*	M. E.	Middletown
"He says he's not a southerner, but we doubt it."			
JONES, BRODDUS WARD, ΣΦE	*"Daisy"*	E. E.	Wilmington
"Kangaroo Courts fascinate him."			
KAYHART, FRED WINFIELD	*"Fred"*	A. & S.	Mountain Lakes, N. J.
"Public speaking is his fortune."			
KELLY, AUBREY ROGER	*"Rog"*	E. E.	Wilmington
"He speaks when the notion strikes him."			
KELLY, FRANCIS HERBERT	*"Frank"*	C. E.	Wilmington
"A shark in the chemistry lab? No."			
KELLY, CHARLES FRANCIS	*"Charlie"*	Ch. E.	Wilmington
"So sober, steadfast, and demure."			
KENNEDY, HARRY WILMER, ΦKT	*"Harry"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
"Is he lazy, or is it his manner?"			
KEYS, WALTER SEVILLE, KA	*"Walt"*	A. & S.	Clayton
"He was fond of Freshman Math."			
LEGATES, EBER THOMPSON	*"Eeb"*	E. E.	Holly Oak
"He looks like a stude—he is a stude."			
LEWIS, CHARLES JAMES, ΘX	*"Charlie"*	A. & S.	Selbyville
"What's your name? Rat Lewis, Sir!"			
LEWIS, FRANCIS JAMES	*"Sleepy"*	A. & S.	Bridgeville
"He who sleeps and misses classes."			
LICHTENSTEIN, VICTOR, ΣΦE	*"Vic"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
"The Frosh court and diamond Phenom."			
LLOYD, DAVID COOPER	*"Dave"*	E. E.	Smyrna
"He thinks he is a good English student, but is he?"			
LOHMAN, MORRIS FREDERICK	*"Larry"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
"Larry Semon's double in person."			
LOVELAND, DAVID SHIMP, JR., ΦKT	*"Dave"*	Agr.	Woodstown, N. J.
"Possessor of brain and brawn."			
LYNCH, HARRY STANLEY, JR.	*"Stan"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
"Not so talkative but a good boy."			
LYNCH, HOMER WILLIAM, KA	*"Homer"*	A. & S.	Georgetown
"Upholder of the class scholastic record."			
MACKIE, FRANKLIN REYNOLDS	*"Frank"*	A. & S.	Childs, Md.
"Here's hoping he rests up this summer."			
MAIER, HENRY LUDWIG, JR., ΣΦE	*"Harry"*	E. E.	Wilmington
"A fish without a pond."			
MALONEY, JAMES GRAHAM, KA	*"Jim"*	A. & S.	Dover
"Our curly headed Adonis."			

Freshman Roll Call

MARKOWITZ, MAX, ΣΤΦ	*"Max"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
"A regular military genius."			
McCASKEY, THOMAS CLENARD, KA	*"Mac"*	C. E.	Lancaster, Pa.
"The town's by far too small for him."			
McLUCAS, ROBERT JAMES, ΣΦΕ	*"Bob"*	C. E.	Wilmington
"Another one of Kramer's band of Civil Engineers."			
MELVIN, OLIVER GRIER, KA	*"Shike"*	A. & S.	Frederica
"A better fellow you wouldn't want to meet."			
MILLER, SAMUEL, ΣΤΦ	*"Sam"*	C. E.	Wilmington
"Doc Sypherd makes him toe the mark."			
MITZNER, JAMES	*"Jim"*	Ch. E.	Milford
"Hard work always has its reward."			
MOORE, LESLIE WARD, ΦKT	*"Dutch"*	A. & S.	Smyrna
"I am Sir Oracle, and when I speak, let no dog bark."			
MORAN, GORDON HOWARD, ΣN	*"Mike"*	M. E.	Wilmington
"Give me a million beautiful girls, but give me one at a time."			
MORITZ, WARREN AMBROSE	*"Ambrose"*	C. E.	Wilmington
"He is bound that he will be a Frenchman."			
MORRIS, JOHN WESLEY, JR., ΣΦΕ	*"Jack"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
"Virtue alone is sufficient to make a man great."			
MOYER, RUSSELL, ΣΦΕ	*"Dutch"*	A. & S.	Norristown, Pa.
"Hurrah for the Pennsylvania Dutch."			
NEVINS, FRED KLUND, ΘX	*"Fred"*	A. & S.	Seaford
"This boy can sling the dishes."			
OTT, DAVID LEWIS, JR., ΘX	*"Dave"*	E. E.	Wilmington
"Popular with the town folks."			
PAXSON, HAROLD KNIGHT, JR., ΣN	*"Pax"*	C. E.	Cynwyd, Pa.
"A good doctor if he had the patients."			
PONSELL, FRANCIS IRENNE, ΦKT	*"Fran"*	Ch. E.	Wilmington
"Some day he will be great?"			
POOLE, GERALD OGDEN, ΣN	*"Jerry"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
"His only books were girls' good looks, and folly's all they taught him."			
PUSEY, GLENN BRUMBLE, ΣN	*"Glenn"*	A. & S.	Seaford
"Wise fools never speak."			
REARDON, FRANCIS ALOYSIUS	*"Apples"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
"So sweet a voice we've never heard."			
REYBOLD, WILLIAM UMSTEAD	*"Red"*	M. E.	Delaware City
"He goes on Sunday to his church."			
ROBIN, PERCIVAL ALBERT	*"Perce"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
"Doctor, if you please."			
ROSER, JAMES HENRY, ΣN	*"Speed"*	A. & S.	Hockessin
"Now up thar in Hockessin."			

Freshman Roll Call

Ross, James Jefferson, Jr., ΣN *"Le beau de Seaford."*	*"Jim"*	A. & S.	Seaford
Rotthouse, William Horn, ΦKT *"Bill, Willie, or William."*	*"Bill"*	E. E.	Wilmington
Ryon, Judson Daland, ΦKT *"Oh! how he likes les femmes."*	*"Jazz"*	E. E.	Georgetown
Short, James Walter, ΘX *"An expert at the manual of arms."*	*"Walt"*	A. & S.	Ocean View
Smith, Clinton Laws, ΣN *"He says little, but you listen to what he says."*	*"Clint"*	A. & S.	Oak Grove
Smith, Mitchell Herr, ΣΦE *"Oh! That Claymont were a suburb of Newark."*	*"Mitch"*	M. E.	Wilmington
Speigler, Samuel, ΣTΦ *"Sam, the ladies' man."*	*"Sam"*	M. E.	Wilmington
Stant, George Marcellous *"An educated farmer, a poet?"*	*"George"*	Agr.	Townsend
Stein, Charles Leslie Wilson *"He would rather study French than eat."*	*"Les"*	A. & S.	Seaford
Tatman, Harvey Krusen *"Well, now professor."*	*"Harv"*	C. E.	Wilmington
Townsend, George Lybrand, KA *"Oh! how they like our buster."*	*"3d Baggie"*	A. & S.	Newark
Walz, August Frederick *"Another military shark."*	*"Gus"*	A. & S.	Wilmington
Warrington, Frederick Thaddeus, ΘX *"The boy collegiate."*	*"Shady"*	Agr.	Georgetown
Watson, Marvil Ottinger, ΣΦE *"I am Hawkle Snawkle, the great defective."*	*"Hawkshaw"*	A. & S.	Dover
Wharry, Samuel Robert, ΣΦE *"A curly head turns grief away."*	*"Sam"*	E. E.	Wilmington
White, James Nelson, ΘX *"He makes himself heard."*	*"Jimmy"*	C. E.	Wilmington
Wilson, James Edwin, KA *"A live wire who has shocked lots of people."*	*"Jimmy"*	A. & S.	New Castle
Wolfe, Nathaniel Weaver *"A boy who persists in wearing snow-shoes."*	*"Legs"*	A. & S.	Laurel
Wright, John Francis, ΘX *"Right is seldom wrong."*	*"Jack"*	A. & S.	Laurel

The Foreign Study Group 1923–1924

David Dougherty, William P. Cooley, J. Cedric Snyder, H. Herbert Lank, Professor Raymond W. Kirkbride, Frank Cummings, Kenneth Mendenhall, T. Russel Turner, J. Winston Walker

THE FOREIGN STUDY PLAN AND INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION

By Raymond W. Kirkbride, Director of the Division of Foreign Study

America's new position as a leading world power brings with it a corresponding educational need. To take part effectively in international affairs, we must know something about our world neighbors, we must be able to speak their language, we must be familiar with their history, their geography, their art, their literature; we must know their products and their markets; we must understand their ways of living and their ways of thinking; we must be in touch with their business, political, intellectual and social leaders. The new task placed upon our educational institutions is plain. Until today we have been content to prepare our students for American citizenship. We must now go beyond that and prepare them for *world citizenship.*

The educational demand created by this evolution is two-fold; "general" and "professional." On the one hand we must create in our country a great mass of men and women in all walks of life who understand and appreciate foreign countries and foreign conditions, whose horizon is world-wide instead of merely local. On the other hand, we must train an elite of specialists in foreign affairs and foreign languages, diplomatic and commercial specialists to represent our Government and our business houses abroad and to direct our foreign departments at home, and teaching specialists in foreign languages and

history for our schools and colleges. In the first case there will be the student who has merely a general interest in foreign affairs, without expecting to make a life work of it. In the second case there will be the student who wishes to enter definitely upon a foreign career or to become a teacher of foreign subjects, using his foreign training in preparation for his profession.

There is only one adequate answer to this problem, whether it be a question of "general" or "professional" training and that is: *Foreign Study.* The fundamental elements of all international education are a knowledge of foreign languages, and a familiarity with foreign countries. The two points are complementary, each insufficient without the other. The writer contends that there is only one way to learn a foreign language, only one way to become familiar with a foreign country, and that is to go and study the language and the country at first-hand. It is impossible to master a foreign language in three or four class-periods a week in the face of the handicap of using English the rest of the time. It is just as impossible to become acquainted with a foreign country out of a mere textbook of cold printed pages. One cannot learn a foreign language without going where he has to use it, any more than one can learn to swim without going in the water. One cannot know a foreign country without seeing it, any more than one can know a person without meeting him. In short, foreign study is the *"sine qua non"* of a foreign training.

If foreign study is to become the basis of our international education, as the writer believes is indispensable, it must be incorporated in our regular college program and made available to the average American student. Until now the majority of Americans studying abroad have been college graduates doing research work, or students from families in residence abroad. Most of them have been working entirely on their own initiative, without any definite direction toward international training and without any formal provision being made for them in their home institutions. By reason of this lack of organization, the question of foreign study for international training has scarcely been touched.

As a first step toward the development of a comprehensive foreign study program, the University of Delaware offers to the educational world the "Foreign Study Plan," making *supervised, undergraduate, foreign study* a recognized part of the regular college course. The work abroad is *supervised* because the educational systems in other countries are so radically different from our own that the unguided American student could not be expected to make the most efficient use of his time. It is *undergraduate* because the learning of a foreign language, with the civilization, literature, history and general culture of a foreign country, is distinctly undergraduate work and should be done in the undergraduate years. The Foreign Study Plan, on a one-year basis, has already been put into operation for France, and a Foreign Study Bureau has been established in Paris. The Junior year has been chosen as the most practical, at least for the initiation of the project, and opportunity is now provided for students to spend their entire Junior year in France, with full credit for all work successfully completed abroad. For the moment, the scope of the Foreign Study Plan as organized at the University of Delaware is restricted to a "general" foreign training, as distinguished from the "professional," the attention of the Division of Foreign Study being devoted to the perfecting of the one-year plan as it has been started.

This "general" foreign training, with the Junior year in a foreign country, is readily adaptable to the American A.B. course, and, aside from the Foreign Study organization abroad, can be carried on with the facilities already existing in the average American college or university. Any Junior, from any school, with the proper preparation in French, could profitably take advantage of the Junior year abroad under the Delaware Foreign Study Bureau, and could return to his home institution for his Senior year without any serious derangement of his college schedule. This "general" phase of foreign training lends itself to indefinite expansion.

The "professional" training, or specialized preparation for a definite foreign career or for the teaching of foreign subjects, will demand a separate school, with a more elaborate foreign organization and a distinct foreign training curriculum. In the first place, one year of foreign study is not enough for the specialist. The period should be increased to cover at least the Sophomore and Junior years, instead of only the Junior year, as in the "general" program. In the second place, a special schedule of courses of more or less technical character will have to be established at the home institution to cover the time spent in America before and after the foreign study period. The expansion of the "professional" phase of Foreign Study will be governed by the demand for its students after graduation, and will naturally be confined to a limited number of institutions.

The ultimate development of our program of international education must provide for both "general" and "professional" foreign training. The Foreign Study organization must be extended to include not only French-speaking France, but also Spanish-speaking Argentina and other countries until all the principal nations and languages of the world are open to our students. Nothing less thorough than the Foreign Study Plan can offer a proper preparation for world citizenship. Nothing less radical than the Foreign Study Plan can offer an adequate training for the exacting requirements that our international activities will impose.

Raymond W. Kirkbride
Officier d'Académie