RECORD

1925

HAVERFORD COLLEGE

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2009 with funding from
Lyrasis Members and Sloan Foundation

http://www.archive.org/details/recordofclass1925have

Ex-Libris

HAVERFORD
COLLEGE
PENNSYLVANIA

Published June 1, 1925

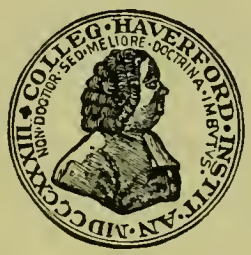
by

Chalmers V. A. Pittman, *Editor*

and

Wray D. Bentley, *Bus. Mgr.*

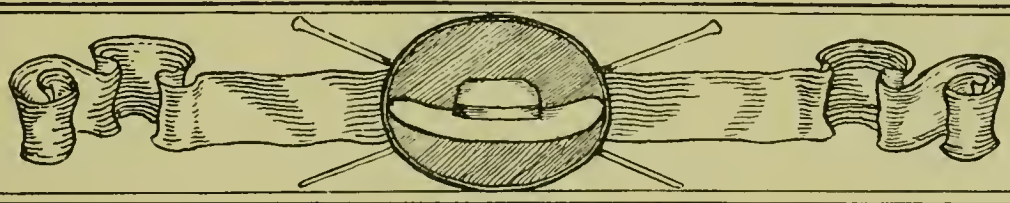
The RECORD



Being a Chronicle of the lives and adventures of the members of the graduating class of the Year 1925 A.D. with an authentic History of this Class

HAVERFORD COLLEGE

Pennsylvania



TO THE man truly standing for the highest ideals of Haverford, a sympathetic friend, wise counsellor, patient instructor, and warm-hearted companion,

Henry Sherring Pratt,

This book is dedicated.

Foreword

CLASSMATES, we are proud of the records we have made to leave behind us here at Haverford. We are proud of what we have done in Track, in Soccer, in Football, and even in Cricket. We can look with pride upon our development of a Debating Team, a Press Club, a Classical Club, a new *Haverfordian*, a better Scientific Society, and a finer Students' Association with its more highly respected Honor System.

Pride in these things, our own class activities, has been the ever-constant inspiration in the preparation of this RECORD BOOK. We believe this book to be entirely in accord with the spirit of '25, in that it is better than any other Record heretofore published. There are some weak points in this book—there are in all; but it has been edited to the very best of our ability, and we ask critics to be generous—to consider first the circumstances under which it *has* been produced.

We are greatly indebted to Wright, Johnston, Warfield, Stifler, Chadwick, Bates, Stokes, Silver, Lord, Heilman, Kumm, Ball, Yerkes, and Montgomery for the write-ups of those activities in which they have been most vitally interested. We cannot thank Acton enough for the colorful and inclusive class history, and Prokosch for the execution of all art work. We are highly appreciative of the assistance given the Business Manager by Douglas and the Johnsons; of write-ups of the Radio Club, Chess Club, Seaman's Club, and, Junior Varsity Soccer, by Halstead, Leeds, Gross, and Haines, respectively, of '26; and finally, of all assistance given with the personal write-ups by various members of our own class.

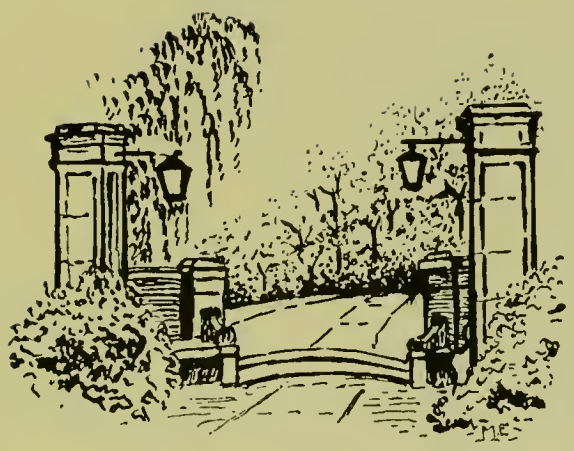
Without coöperation, this RECORD would have been impossible, but all have generously helped, and as a consequence '25 has done its part in upholding a Haverfordian tradition of twenty-five years' standing.

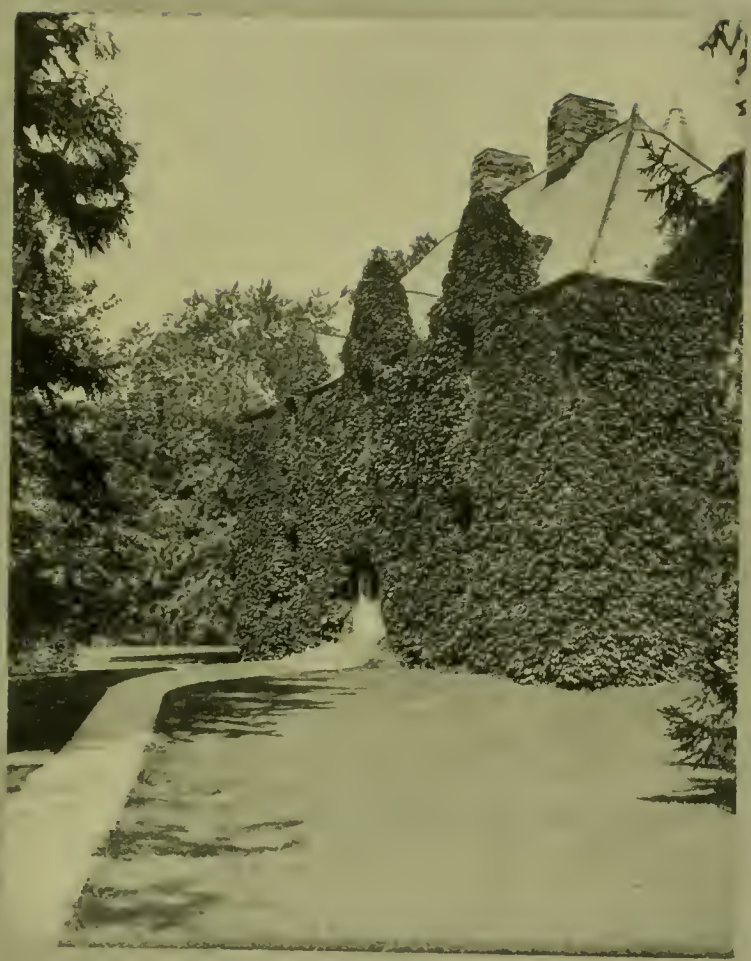
Contents

		PAGE
I.	Campus Views	10
II.	Faculty	16
III.	Senior Class	24
IV.	Class History	80
V.	Lower Classes	96
VI.	Athletics	104
VII.	Organizations	126
VIII.	Advertisements and Bits of Scarlet	142

ALL are but parts of one stupendous whole,
Whose body NATURE is, and God the soul.

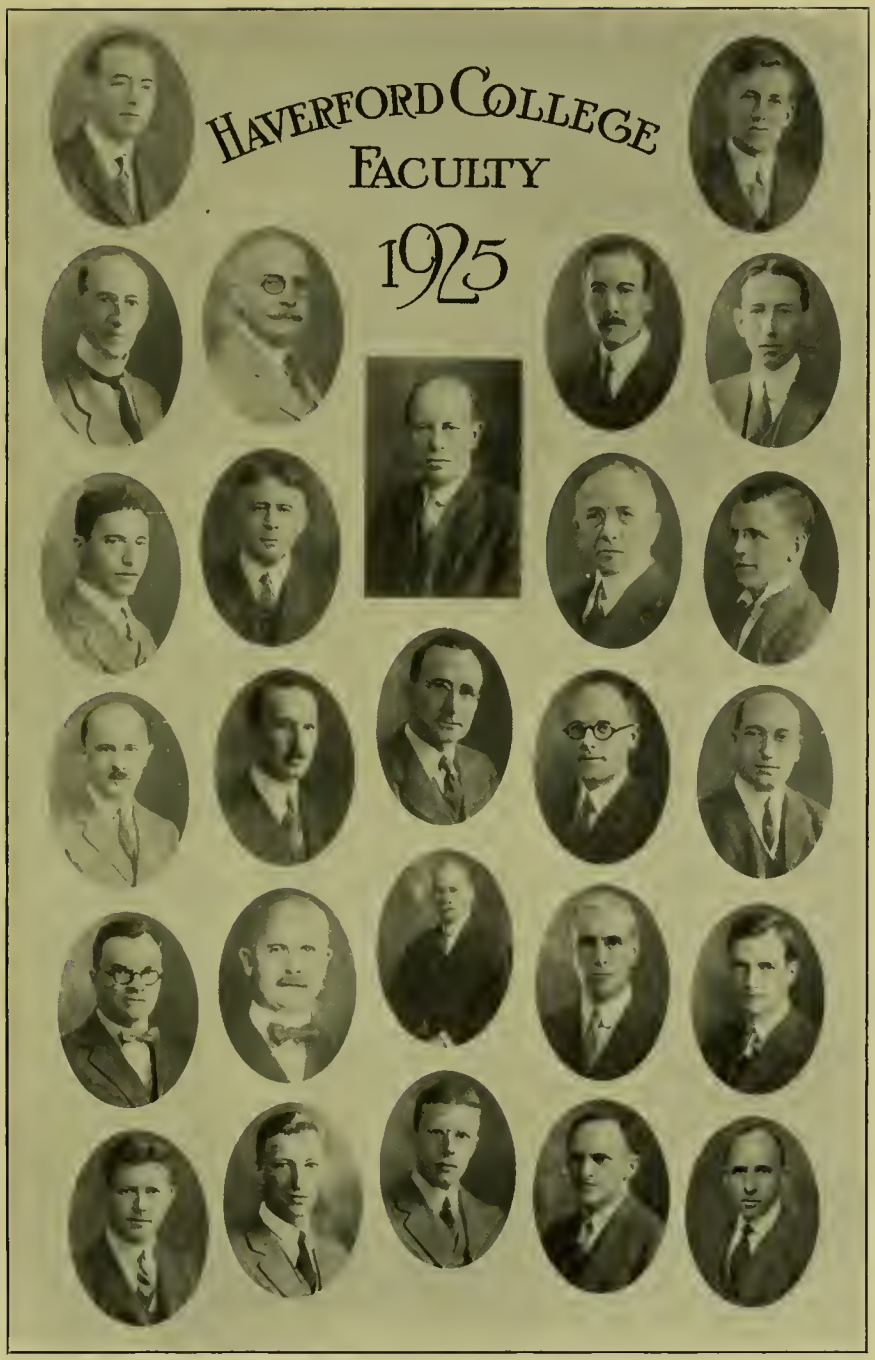
—POPE.





HERE'S to those we'd love, if we only dared—
Here's to those who'd love us, if they only cared.

—Old English Toast.


HAVERFORD COLLEGE
FACULTY
1925

WILLIAM WISTAR COMFORT
PH.D., LITT.D., LL.D.
President of the College

Born, Germantown, Pa., May 27, 1874; A.B., Haverford, 1894; A.B., Harvard, 1895; A.M., 1896; Ph.D., 1902; Litt.D., University of Pennsylvania, 1917; LL.D., University of Maryland, 1918; Haverford Faculty, 1897–1909; Cornell Faculty, 1909–1917; President of Haverford, 1917–; Member of Board of Managers of Haverford College, Canton Christian College, Haverford School and Westtown School. Member of Modern Language Association of America, Phi Beta Kappa, Haverford Club, University Club of Philadelphia. Author of *French Prose Composition*. Editor of Calderon's *La Vida es Sueno, Les Maitres de la Critique litteraire au dix-neuvieme Siecle*, Rivarol's *De l' Universalite de la langue francaise*. Translator of *Eric and Enid, being four Arthurian Romances by Chretien de Troyes*. Contributor of occasional articles to *Quarterly Review, Dublin Review, The Nation, The Atlantic Monthly, South Atlantic Quarterly, Modern Language Notes, Modern Philology, Publications of the Modern Language Association, The Friend*, etc.

JAMES ADDISON BABBITT, A.M., M.D.
Professor of Hygiene and Physical Education

Born, Waitsfield, Vt., October 22, 1869; A.B., Yale, 1893; A.M., Haverford, 1896; M.D., University of Pennsylvania, 1898; Haverford Faculty, 1893–; Instructor in Otology, University of Pennsylvania; Associate Professor in Otolaryngology, Graduate Department of University of Pennsylvania. Fellow of American College of Surgeons, American Laryngological Society, Philadelphia College of Physicians; approved for election to Select Laryngological Society; Grand President of A. M. P. O. Medical Fraternity; Laryngologist to Mary Drexel Children's Hospital; Assistant Laryngologist and Otologist to Lankenau Hospital; Laryngologist and Otologist to Out Patients Department, Philadelphia Children's Hospital; Consulting Laryngologist and Otologist to Misericordia Hospital. Member of Executive Committee American Laryngological Society, Intercollegiate Football Rules Committee, Society of College Gymnasium Directors, Executive Committee Middle Atlantic States Athletic Association. Chairman of Central Board of Referees, Soccer Committee of National Collegiate Athletic Association. Author of many articles and scientific papers on medical subjects.

DON CARLOS BARRETT, PH.D.
Professor of Economics

Born, Spring Valley, Ohio, April 22, 1868; A.B., Earlham College, 1889; A.M., 1893; A.M., Harvard, 1896; Ph.D., 1901; studied at University of Berlin, 1903–1904, and in England, 1914–1915; Haverford Faculty, 1897–; Princeton Faculty, 1917–1918. Co-author of *The Teaching of Economics*. Author of reviews and articles chiefly on money and banking in the *Quarterly Journal of Economics, American Economical Review*, etc. Member of American Economic Association, American Association for Labor Legislation, American Statistical Association, American Academy of Political and Social Science, Phi Beta Kappa.

JAMES McFADDEN CARPENTER, Jr., Ph.D.

Assistant Professor of Romance Languages

Born, Pittsburgh, Pa., January 16, 1890; A.B., Haverford, 1912; A.M., 1913; Ph.D., Cornell, 1922; Cornell Faculty, 1914–1917; Haverford Faculty, 1917–. Member of Modern Language Association of America, Phi Beta Kappa.

OSCAR MARSHALL CHASE, S.M.

Registrar and Assistant Professor of Drawing

Born, Chadds Ford, Pa., December 16, 1871; B.S., Haverford, 1894; M.S., 1895; Haverford Faculty, 1896–.

ELIHU GRANT, Ph.D.

Professor of Biblical Literature. Director of the Thomas Wistar Brown Graduate School

Born, Stevensville, Pa., July 12, 1873; A.B., Boston University, 1898; A.M., 1900; Ph.D., 1906; S.T.B., 1907; ordained Methodist Episcopal ministry, 1900; Superintendent of American Friends Schools, Ram Allah, Jerusalem, 1901–1904; Smith College Faculty, 1907–1917; Haverford Faculty, 1917–. Member of American Oriental Society, Society of Biblical Literature and Exegesis, Oriental Club of Philadelphia, Phi Beta Kappa, Hon. General Secretary of the Palestine Exploration Fund for the United States of America, Secretary and Treasurer of the Association of Biblical Instructors in American Secondary Schools and Colleges. Author of *The Orient in Bible Times*, *The People of Palestine*, *Cuneiform Documents in the Smith College Library*, *Babylonian Business Documents of the Classical Period*, and various articles both technical and popular in *The American Journal of Semitic Languages and Literatures*, *The Friend*, *The American Friend*, *The Intelligencer*, etc.

AUSTIN KEYINGHAM GRAY, M.A.

Lecturer in English

Born, Cambridge, England, May 29, Royal Oak Day, 1888; B.A., Cambridge University, 1910; M.A., 1919; studied at University of Dijon, 1907–1908; University of Berlin, 1909–1910; Faculty of Edinburgh University, 1910–1911; Lecturer in Deccan College, Poonah, Bombay, India, 1911; Professor of English, French and German at University of Queensland, Brisbane, Australia, 1911–1915; Major in the British Army, 1915–1919; Faculty of University of California, 1920–1922; Haverford Faculty, 1922–. Member of Modern Language Association of America, Scandinavian Society. Author of articles and reviews chiefly on the time of Shakespeare.

RUFUS MATTHEW JONES, A.M., Litt.D., LL.D., D.D.

Professor of Philosophy

Born, South China, Me., January 25, 1863; A.B., Haverford, 1885; A.M., 1886; A.M., Harvard, 1901; Litt.D., Penn College, 1908; D.D., Harvard, 1920; LL.D., Haverford, 1922; studied at University of Heidelberg, 1887; University of Pennsylvania, 1893–1895; Principal of Oak Grove Seminary, Maine, 1889–1893; Haverford Faculty, 1893–. Member of American Philosophical Society, Phi Beta Kappa. Chairman of American Friends' Service Committee on European Relief, 1917–. Trustee of Bryn Mawr College, 1896–. Editor of *Friends' Review*, 1893; *The American Friend*, 1894–1912; *Present-day Papers*, 1914–1916. Author of many religious books

including: *A Dynamic Faith, The Social Law in the Spiritual World, Studies in Mystical Religion, The Quakers in the American Colonies, Spiritual Reformers of the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Century, The Inner Life, The World Within, A Service of Love in Wartime, The Later Periods of Quakerism, Spiritual Energies in Everyday Life.*

JOHN ALEXANDER KELLY, PH.D.

Assistant Professor of German

Born, Chilhowie, Va., September 2, 1889; A.B., Emory and Henry College, 1911; A.M., Columbia, 1916; Ph.D., 1920; Instructor in Germanic Languages, University of Virginia, 1916–1917; Fellow in Germanic Languages, Columbia, 1917–1918; U. S. N. R. F., 1918, Columbia, 1919–1920; Haverford Faculty, 1920–. Member of Modern Language Association of America. Author of *England and the Englishman in German Literature of the Eighteenth Century.*

RAYNER WICKERSHAM KELSEY, PH.D.

Professor of American History and Curator of Quaker Collections

Born, Western Springs, Ill., January 29, 1879; Ph.B., Earlham College, 1900; M.L., University of California, 1908; Ph.D., 1909; Faculty of Pacific College, 1901–1904; Whittier College Faculty, 1904–1906; University of California Faculty, 1906–1909; Haverford Faculty, 1909–. Member of American Historical Association, History Teachers' Association of Middle States and Maryland, Pennsylvania History Club, Phi Beta Kappa. Author of *The United States Consulate in California, Friends and the Indians, History of Moses Brown School,* and reviews and articles in *American Historical Review, Annals of the American Academy,* and the *History Teacher's Magazine.* Compiler and editor of the *Cazenove Journal,* and editor of *The Bulletin of the Friends Historical Society.*

DEAN PUTNAM LOCKWOOD, PH.D.

Librarian and Professor of Latin

Born, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, May 13, 1883; A.B., Harvard, 1903; A.M., 1904; Ph.D., 1907; Harvard Faculty, 1909–1910; Columbia Faculty, 1911–1918; Haverford Faculty, 1918–. Member of the American Philological Association, Classical League, Classical Association of the Atlantic States, Classical Club of Philadelphia, Phi Beta Kappa. Author of articles on classical subjects in *Harvard Studies in Classical Philology, Classical Journal, Transactions of American Philological Association.*

WILLIAM EDWARD LUNT, PH.D.

Walter D. and Edith M. L. Scull Professor of English Constitutional History

Born, Lisbon, Me., January 13, 1882; A.B., Bowdoin, 1904; A.M., Harvard, 1905; Ph.D., 1908; University of Wisconsin Faculty, 1908–1910; Bowdoin Faculty, 1911–1912; Cornell Faculty, 1912–1917; Haverford Faculty, 1917–. Adviser to the American Committee to Negotiate Peace, Paris, 1918–1919. Member of the American Historical Association, American Geographical Society, American Political Science Association, American Society of Church History, Phi Beta Kappa. Author of articles chiefly on the relations between England and the Papacy in the Middle Ages, published in the *American Historical Review, The English Historical Review,* etc.

WILLIAM BUELL MELDRUM, Ph.D.

Associate Professor of Chemistry

Born, Hull, Canada, December 18, 1887; A.B., McGill University, 1909; M.Sc., 1910; Ph.D., Harvard, 1914; Demonstrator in Chemistry, McGill, 1909–1911; Instructor Montreal Technical Institute, 1910–1911; Austin Teaching Fellow, Harvard, 1911–1912; 1851 Exhibition Research Scholar, 1912–1914; Instructor at Vassar, 1914–1917; Haverford Faculty, 1917–1918; War Industries Board, 1919; Chemical Warfare Service, 1918–1919; Haverford Faculty, 1919–. Member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, American Chemical Society, Association of Harvard Chemists, Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Xi. Author of various articles on physical chemistry in *The Journal of Physical Chemistry*, *Journal of the American Chemical Society*, etc.

FREDERIC PALMER, Jr., Ph.D.

Dean and Professor of Physics

Born, Brookline, Mass., October 17, 1878; A.B., Harvard, 1900; A.M., 1904; Ph.D., 1913; Instructor in Mathematics at Asheville School, Asheville, N. C., 1900–1901; Mathematics and Physics at Worcester Academy, Worcester, Mass., 1901–1903; Haverford Faculty, 1904–; Lecturer in Physics at Harvard, 1918–1919; Educational Secretary Y. M. C. A. Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I., 1918. Member of Lick Observatory Solar Eclipse Expedition to Spain, 1905; American Association for the Advancement of Science, Physical Society, Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Xi. Author of articles on "Ionization of Gases Produced by Ultra-Violet Light" in the *Physical Review*.

LEVI ARNOLD POST, A.M.

Assistant Professor of Greek

Born, Stanfordville, N. Y., July 8, 1889; A.B., Haverford, 1911; A.M., 1911; A.M., Harvard, 1912; B.A., Oxford, 1916; M.A., 1922; Y. M. C. A. Secretary in Mesopotamia, 1917; Haverford Faculty, 1917–1918; A. E. F. in France, 1919; Haverford Faculty, 1919–. Member of the American Philological Association, Classical Association of the Atlantic States, Philadelphia Classical Association, Managing Committee of American School for Classical Studies at Athens, Phi Beta Kappa, Secretary of the Committee for the Selection of Rhodes Scholars for Pennsylvania.

HENRY SHERRING PRATT, Ph.D.

David Scull Professor of Biology

Born, Toledo, Ohio, August 18, 1859; A.B., University of Michigan, 1882; A.M., and Ph.D., Leipzig, 1892; admitted to Ohio Bar, 1885; studied at zoological station Villefranch-sur-mer, at Leipzig, Freiburg and Geneva, 1888–1892; at Harvard, 1892–1893; at Innsbruck, 1902–1903; at Graz, 1909–1910; Haverford Faculty, 1893–; Instructor of Comparative Anatomy at Cold Spring Harbor, 1896–; at Tortugas Laboratory, Carnegie Institution, 1908–1909. Member of Commission for Relief in Belgium, 1916–1917. Investigator of Forest Zoölogy, New York State College of Forestry, Syracuse, 1917. Member of American Association for the Advancement of Science, National Zoöl. Soc., Washington Helminth Society, Cambridge

Entomological Society, Sigma Xi, Phi Beta Kappa. Author of many papers and articles on zoological and biological subjects, also *A Manual of the Common Invertebrates*, *A Manual of Vertebrates*.

J. OTTO RANTZ

Instructor of Engineering

Born, Mackeyville, Pa., July 30, 1882. Graduated from Williamsport High School, 1900; Williamsport Commercial School, 1901; Williamson Trade School, 1904. Instructor Engineering, Haverford, 1905–1909; Organizer and Superintendent Stevens Trade School, 1909–1912; Inspection of all trade schools in United States, 1912; in charge of repairs in Wanamaker's Store, 1912–1919; Instructor in Engineering Haverford, 1919–.

LEIGH WILBER REID, Ph.D.

Professor of Mathematics

Born, Alexandria, Va., November 18, 1867; B. S., Virginia Military Institute 1887; A.B., Hopkins, 1889; M.S., Princeton, 1896; Ph.D., Gottigen, 1899; Princeton Faculty, 1893–1897; 1899–1900; Haverford Faculty, 1900–. Member of Phi Beta Kappa, Sigma Xi, the American Mathematical Society, the Mathematical Association of America. Author of *Tafel der Klassenanzahlen fur Kubische zahlkorper*, *The Elements of the Theory of Algebraic Numbers*.

LEON HAWLEY RITTENHOUSE, M.E.

Professor of Engineering

Born, Annapolis, Md., September 29, 1879; M.E., Stevens Institute of Technology, 1901. Electrical railway work, 1902; sales engineering, 1903; Instructor at Armour Institute, 1904–1905; Haverford Faculty, 1905–. Summer work in Electrical Engineering with the Brooklyn Edison Company and the Bell Telephone Company. In charge of central power for coal mines, U. S. Fuel Administration, 1918. Member of American Institute of Electrical Engineers, Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education, Phi Beta Kappa. Author of articles chiefly on boilers, engines and electrical power in the *Cyclopedia of Engineering*, *Electrical World*, etc.

EDGAR BALDWIN GRAVES, A.M.

Instructor of History

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., September 30, 1898; A.B., Haverford, 1919; A.M., Haverford, 1922; Assistant in Physics, 1920–1922; James Savage Scholar in History, Harvard, 1922–1923; Assistant in History, Harvard University, 1923–1924; Instructor in History, Haverford, 1924–1925.

RICHARD GRAFFLIN SAGEBEER, M.S.

Instructor of Physics

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., December 30, 1899; A.B., Haverford, 1922; M.S., Haverford, 1925; Teaching Fellow, Haverford, 1923–1924, 1924–1925; Assistant in Physics, 1923–1924; Instructor of Physics, 1924–1925.

EDWARD DOUGLAS SNYDER, PH.D.

Assistant Professor of English

Born, Middletown, Conn., October 4, 1889; A.B., Yale, 1910; A.M., Harvard, 1911; Ph.D., 1913; studied in Europe on Bayard Cutting Fellowship from Harvard, 1913–1914; Yale Faculty, 1914–1915; Haverford Faculty, 1915–. Member of Elizabethan Club of New Haven, Conn., Modern Language Association of America, College Conference on English, Phi Beta Kappa. Author of various articles, chiefly on English poetry of the eighteenth century in *Modern Philology*, the *Journal of English and Germanic Philology*, and *Modern Language Notes*.

FRANK DEKKER WATSON, PH.D.

Professor of Sociology and Social Work

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., June 28, 1883; B.S., University of Pennsylvania, 1905; Ph.D., 1911; University of Pennsylvania Faculty, 1906–1911; Swarthmore Faculty, 1908–1911; New York School of Social Work, 1911–1914; Haverford Faculty, 1914–. Member of the American Sociological Society, American Economic Association, American Association for Labor Legislation, National Conference of Social Work, American Management Association, Philadelphia Industrial Association, Social Workers Club of Philadelphia, Editorial Council of American Academy of Political and Social Science, President of the White-Williams Foundation; Phi Beta Kappa. Editor of *Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science*, May, 1918. Author of *The Charity Organization Movement in the United States*, and articles on social work in *The Survey* and *The Journal of Social Forces*. Joint author of *Economics*.

ALBERT HARRIS WILSON, PH.D.

Associate Professor of Mathematics

Born, Saundersville, Tenn., February 4, 1872; A.B., Vanderbilt University, 1892; A.M., 1893; Ph.D., University of Chicago, 1911; studied at Hopkins, 1893–1895; Gottigen, 1899–1900, Bonn, 1903–1904; Princeton Faculty, 1895–1903; University of Illinois, 1904–1905; Alabama Polytechnic Institute, 1905–1910; Haverford Faculty, 1910–. Member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, Mathematical Society of America, American Mathematical Association, Phi Beta Kappa. Author of various articles on mathematical subjects in the *American Mathematical Journal*.

WALTER C. WOODWARD, PH.D.

Lecturer in Political Science

Born, Mooresvil, Ind., November 28, 1878; A.B., Pacific College, 1898; B.L., Earlham College, 1899; Ph.D., University of California, 1910. Engaged in newspaper work for several years; Professor of History and Political Science at Pacific College, 1906–1907; Earlham College, 1910–1915; Director of Indiana State Historical Commission, 1915–1916; General Secretary, Five Years' Meeting of Friends in America, 1917–1925. Editor of *The American Friend*. Author of *History of Political Parties in Origin*, *Friendly Tales of Foreign Trails* (European travel sketches); Pageants, Earlham College, 1922; Richmond, 1924.

HERE'S to Twenty-five,
For they've got the punch and drive.

F
D
SENIORS

CONRAD BERENS ACTON

SALEM, N. J.

Born, Salem, N. J., 1902

Cricket (1, 2); Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Historian for THE RECORD; Chemistry Club; Pre-Medical Club; 1925 Debating Society.

WE ALL have our ambitions, and Con's is to become a medical mail carrier. No doubt, after one of his female followers has once hooked him, he will still be more eager to get the mail before anyone else. The most astounding bull sessions in center have been the result of our attempts to solve the ethical problems compounded by the wife of the Dog. And, speaking of ethics, Rufus is still trying to puzzle out whether "One makes chairs to get skill, or gets skill to make chairs." Conrad always has plenty of weapons lying around, but they never did anyone any good until Lord (mighty in battle) used them very successfully against the Class of '26, who were trying to disturb his rest.

One of the spots dear to his heart was the realm ruled jointly by Jimmie Babbit and Miss Beard. There Conrad poked our insides and peered down our throats to his evident gratification. But the finest sight of all is to see Con, with his radiant blush and all snaked up, on his way to a date with a red-hot mamma.

"CON" "ACTON"

Does anybody want anything in Haverford?

"I'll put a girdle round about the earth in forty minutes."

ERIC GLENDENNING BALL

4005 Groveland Avenue

Baltimore, Md.

Born, Coventry, England, 1904

Junior Varsity Soccer (3); Member Penn State Champion Team (4); Varsity Soccer (4), "H" (4); Track Team (2, 3, 4); Cross-country Team (3); Manager of Basketball (4), "H" (4); Athletic Cabinet (4); Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Chemistry Club (4); Splinter on *Scarlet* Board (4); Senior Day Committee; President, Baltimore Club (4).

ERIC is one of the most far-sighted individuals in the class. Three years ago he saw a notice to the effect that those wishing to manage the basketball team should sign below, and immediately he began to plan a few week-end trips. He signed, and gradually passed through, the stages of an embryo manager, or, as Pratt would say, his ontogeny was a brief recapitulation of the development of basketball managers. The final result was the attainment of the manager's job, and the development of a schedule with three games in New York City. There is a great attraction about the big city which may not be connected with basketball.

Eric manages to get back to college three days after his departure, but even then he finds it hard breaking away. The first of these memorable week-ends was responsible for the visit of some of his associates to the Dean in order to have the rumor of his elopement investigated. It was unnecessary to put detectives on his trail, however, as half an hour later he showed up indignantly denying all rumors.

"Erick"

Don't shake my desk!

"As merry as the day is long.'

FRANCIS CARROLL BARTON, JR.

FORTY-EIGHTH AND WALNUT STREETS
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Born, Chicago, Ill., 1903

Junior Varsity Soccer (3); Class Soccer Team (1, 2); Class Track Team (1, 2); Assistant Manager Tennis (3); Business Manager Play (4); Alternate, Class Debating Team (1); Class Debating Team (3, 4); Winner of Alumni Prize for Oratory (3); Varsity Debating Team (3, 4); Cap and Bells Club; Press Club (4); Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Social Science Club (4).

"YOU might as well listen for I am going to tell you anyway," says Frank, and you might just as well pay attention for the agony will be over that much sooner. He can talk faster and longer than any one in college, but at times one wishes he would confine his activities to the debating team.

Frank certainly ought to make a good business man for he is well remembered by the Freshmen due to his Memmorabilia Complex; and by his Assistant Managers, to whom he dictated Cap and Bells Play letters. (The writer has never yet seen him write one himself.)

During Senior year we have seen very little of him, and it is understood that the Pee & Wee is planning to pay larger dividends because of the increased traffic between Haverford College and Brookline. How about it, Frank? Does *she* think you are a genius, too?

"FRANK"

You guys give me a pain. I'm a genius.

"Full of pep and full of life,
A fine combination for a good little wife."

ROBERT CHARLES BATES, JR.

PORT DEPOSIT, MD.

Born, Elmira, N. Y., 1903

Assistant Manager Track (3); Manager of Track (4); Freshman Basketball Team (1); Second Team Baseball (1, 2); Class Team Football (4); Assistant Cheer Leader (3); Cheer Leader (4); Intra-Mural Baseball (3); Class Honor Committee (4); Executive Committee of Scientific Society (4); Executive Committee of Press Club (4); Social Science Club (4); Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Press Club (3, 4); Seamen's Club (2, 3, 4).

"HEY, is that the way you talk about my wife," shouts Bob, rushing to the defense of his red-headed frau. Bob has gone through four years of living with a sailor (with the accompanying yarns), a groom (including that horsy smell), and a man about town (and the line of drool). Can that be what makes him so pensive when he sucks that pipe that smells to heaven? Or is it some golden-haired French damsel that worries his soul?

Bob traveled to Princeton with the soccer team and lead cheers so effectively that we frightened the Princeton stands into silence. Bob made a habit of that in his job as official haranguer of the multitude. If you see Bob with an ear-to-ear grin on his face in conference with two or three others, do not conclude too hastily that he is planning a trip to Baltimore or a journey to a certain well-known location in Philadelphia. Oh my, no! He is probably only scheming in his official capacity as fetch and carry for Captain Rogers, how to make Pop's pistol go off when he pulls the trigger.

"BOB"

Carrajo! Why don't you go to the Union?

"Led by my hand, he saunter'd Europe round,
And gather'd every vice on Christian ground."

WRAY DAVISON BENTLEY

GLEN RIDGE, N. J.

Born, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1901

Assistant Manager Baseball (3); Business Manager RECORD (4); *Haverfordian* Board (3); Circulation Manager *The Haverfordian* (4); Class Honor Committee (2); Freshman Try-Outs (1); Glee Club (1, 2, 3); Cap and Bells Club; Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Pi Society.

THE natural ability of winning the hearts of all those who come in contact with Wray, has made him one of the jolly good fellows of our class. A fun-loving complex has always been a dominant part of Wray's nature. Just recall that day, when, as a most verdant Rhinie, he went to amuse the sweet things on Bryn Mawr campus by displaying a well-trained beard, a questionably colored sweat-shirt, and Chem. Lab. hookah. (Anti-smoking regulations were immediately instituted to prevent further intrusions.)

All who really know Wray must admit that he is one of the busiest men in college. Not only does he conscientiously carry out duties equivalent to those of the average busy Senior, by way of managing the intricate business policies of this Record Book, and the Circulation Department of the *Haverfordian*—but also the duties of the man *très occupé de la passion tendre*, are, from the appearance of a well-beaten path to Ardmore, faithfully carried out. Just try to find Wray in college some evening—we all know better by now—but why? Where? Well, there's a reason!

"WRAY"

Yeah? Yeah.

"Ye gods! annihilate but space and time,
And make two lovers happy."

GEOFFROY BILLO

70 Sterling Avenue

White Plains, N. Y.

Born, New York, N. Y., 1904

Football Team (1, 2, 3, 4), "H" (3, 4); Baseball Team (1, 2, 3, 4), "H" (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Team Football (1, 2); Secretary, Executive Athletic Committee; Class Secretary (1); Permanent President Senior Class; Vice-President of Class (2); Hazing Committee (2); Class Honor Committee; Student Council; Campus Events Committee (2, 4); Chairman Junior Day Committee (3); Treasurer English Club; Co-operative Store Committee; Social Science Club; Press Club; Beta Rho Sigma.

LADIES and Gentlemen: This is President Billo, A.B. (Accomplished Businessman). He's football player, baseball player, student of the drama, economist, heart-breaker, and gentleman. Vote for one. We understand from reliable sources that he is one on the men who keep Beta Rholling. "Geff" never stood out in front of Barclay yelling "Rhinehart," he only arose in the dining-room a couple of times a day, amidst wild applause, to announce: "Instrumen hal Club at seven o'clock. Bring your bot-hles," or words to that effect. When "Geff" came to college he assured us that he had never had a drink before—before breakfast. But really "Geff" never does drink—water. It is always "One cup of Jamoe, please," or "Put a head on this, waiter." (This is a technical term used in playing the game of Budweiser.)

Occasionally he deigns to try milk, but only when there is erl floating on the Jamoe. "Geff" hates erl, especially on his ersters. Ever since the famous announcement was made to "Geff," "We are four," he has been uneasy. Speaking of announcements, who knows? We don't; but we expect a lot of "Geff."

"Jeff"

Well now, Dr. Barrett ——.

"Bounding Billo(ws), cease your motion,
Bear me not so swiftly o'er."

LEIGH EDWARD CHADWICK

SIXTEENTH AND R STREETS, N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Born, Washington, D. C., 1904

Basketball (1); Basketball Team (2, 3, 4), Numerals (2), "H" (3, 4); Class Basketball Team (1); Track Team (1, 2, 3, 4), "H" (2, 3); Pole Vault Record (3); Captain, Junior Varsity Soccer (3); Class Vice-President; Class Honor Committee (3); Prom Committee (3); 1925 Debating Society; *News* Board (1, 2, 3); Corporation Scholar (1, 2, 3); Press Club (2, 3, 4); President Press Club (4); Radio Club (1, 2); Vice-President Radio Club (2).

WILLIAM, the janitor, burst into Chad's room one morning, saw a disheveled figure sleeping on the floor, and fled. Now William sees that every morning and never bats an eye. He knows it is only Chad's idea of a good time. Bearding Herr Kelly in his den is another. Many is the bed-dumping or water-fighting expedition that Chad has lead. Many is the volume of light literature he has consumed in Rufus' classes and Rufus' Thursday lecture course in Meeting. He was the giant center of the basketball team and holds the college record for the pole-vault. He also took part in the famous Lafayette mud battle.

If you want to catch a 2.10 train with Chad it is absolutely necessary to tell him it goes at two. If you want to study, keep a quarter of a mile away, for he plays three ukeleles and a clarinet (not all at once). He also wields a wicked ring and a mean horizontal bar. Some lucky lady will doubtless soon appreciate the giant center and all the little Chadwicks will try to be as good Haverfordians as their daddy.

"CHAD" "LEIGH"

The trouble with —— is, ——.

"And though mine arm should conquer twenty worlds,
There's a lean fellow beats all conquerors."

LYMAN CALKINS DOUGLAS

404 Lawrence Avenue

Westfield, N. J.

Born, Westfield, N. J., 1902

Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Cap and Bells; Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4).

LYMAN is one of the Beau Brummels of the class. For two years he wasted his sweetness on the desert air of North Barclay, but during his last two years he has retrieved and upheld the lagging social reputation of Founders. It is a safe assertion that Lyman knows more socially prominent people in New York and Philadelphia than any other man in college. His mysterious comings and goings have aroused at once the curiosity and the envy of his neighbors. For him, college is just a resting place between week-end excursions, a convenient basis from which to start his social expeditions.

Lyman is also an accomplished pianist, an artist, and a student of music. His eleven o'clock concerts have caused much gnashing of teeth in Founders, and he is a regular cash customer at the Academy and the Metropolitan Opera House, where he never "sits cheaper" than a box, or at least the parquet. He has chosen to win fame as an architect, but we feel sure that after a short and successful career in that profession he will retire and assume his natural position as a prominent figure among the four hundred.

"Lyman" "Doug"

That's a fact! Well, my goodness ——.

"Looks are deceiving."

DOUGLASS WALTER EISEMAN

513 W. Clapier Street

Germantown, Pa.

Born, Ozone Park, N. Y., 1904

Track Team (1); Football Squad (1, 2, 4); Baseball (4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club Leader (4); Cap and Bells Club; Instrumental Club (2, 3, 4); Classical Club Play (2, 3, 4); "The Boomerang" (4); Secretary-Treasurer Pi Society (4); *News* Board (1, 2, 3); *Haverfordian* Board (4); Press Club (2, 3, 4); Tennis Manager (4).

DOUG is a very versatile fellow; he can play cellos, bass-viols, and guitars; he can sing in a glee club—or lead it on occasion; he has trod the stages of the Union and Roberts Hall, and in Senior year he managed the tennis team. But in addition to all that, he holds considerable fame for various activities (far too numerous to mention fully) in the dormitories, at Atlantic City, and elsewhere.

He was practically engaged during the first three years, and officially engaged for the fourth, but such proximity to the matrimonial state never seriously interfered with his naturally buoyant disposition when a little Cain-raising seemed in order. During his sojourn in North Barclay, on the other hand, his insistent bass from the third floor often kept the boys in a comparatively noiseless state—temporary but complete. And his fatherly advice and guidance were inexhaustible. (Ask Hinrichs.)

But whatever else may be said, he *is* versatile; and when he finally chooses between music and the professions, his possibilities should be boundless.

"Doug" "Iceman"

Well, how's about ——.

"I love it—I love it, and who shall dare
To chide me for loving that old *Arm Chair!*"

MARTIN SHEAFFER ESHLEMAN

DENVER, PA.

Born, Ephrata, Pa., 1902

Track Team (2, 3, 4); 1925 Debating Society (1, 2, 3); Secretary, 1925 Debating Society (3); English Club; Awarded Fellowship to University of Berlin (4).

MARTIN has lived in Founders throughout his college career and personifies the very genius of that dormitory. Here he has held supreme sway through all the vicissitudes and ravages of time, holding in subjection those unruly elements which from time to time have invaded his domain.

Martin's genius takes the form of a capacity for art and music, a great aptitude for argument and discussion, and an incurable indecision of mind. He is second only to Johnston in ability to hold forth on either side of any subject which may arise. Indeed, he was one of the props of the class debating society before the fatal schism which resulted in the death of that organization—but that is another story. Martin has confined his athletic activities to track, where he has been known on occasion to vault hurdles at a quite respectable rate of speed.

Although he has failed dismally in two great aims of his college life—to cure Laug of punning and to dissuade Gertie from entering the Church—Martin is sure to be successful in the much less complex and more encouraging field of teaching.

"MARTIN" "BALDY"

How'd yuh like this 'un?

"Thy soul was like a star, and dwelt apart."

THOMAS CRESSON GARRETT

5301 York Road, Logan, Pa.

Born, Germantown, Pa., 1903

Football Squad (1); Soccer (2, 3, 4), Numerals (2), "H" (3, 4); Basketball (2, 3, 4), "H" (2, 3, 4); Captain Basketball (4); Cricket (1, 2, 3, 4), Numerals (1), "H" (2, 3, 4); Captain, Cricket (4); Class Secretary (2); Class Vice-President (2); Class President (4); Class Honor Committee (1); Athletic Cabinet; Triangle Society; Pre-Medical Club; Social Science Club; English Club.

"WELL, Garry, what do you say we go to bed?" is the formula that one of the Garretts greets the other with, just as surely as ten o'clock comes around. Thereupon each one puts the handle of his toothbrush into his mouth and descends the stairs. Tom is a man of regular habits in all things, including a regular berth on All-American soccer teams, a regular job on the basketball team, cricket team, and a regular place in all bull sessions.

Due to the fact that he was born some twenty minutes before Phil, Tom has always assumed the position of moral preceptor for the family. His prestige in this line was terribly weakened by the letter from the Reverend Kelly of Princeton, however. There are three things that Tom delights in: A good meal, a good date, and ten hours of sleep. Therefore, it is easy to see what a self-sacrificing fellow he is; for he is going to be a doctor and will get none of them. One of the most rabid harriers of the Dog, Garry will feel quite at home at the vivisection table.

"Tom" "Garry"

Don't make a beast of yourself, ——.

"He knew *What's What*, and that's as high
As metaphysic wit can fly."

EDWARD LEE GORDY

CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

Born, Danville, Pa., 1904

Cricket (2, 3), Numerals (2, 3); Corporation Scholar (1, 2, 3, 4); Scientific Society; President, Chemistry Club (4); Mathematics Prize (1, 2); Lyman Beecher Hall Chemistry Prize (3); Phi Beta Kappa.

ENTER, a figure clad in pants 18 inches at the knees, 24 at the heels, scarcely concealing two enormous feet. Top this with a mustache (commonly known as a —) and a tendency to snort like a stallion, and Émile, the international bowler, is the result. The mighty Goody can tell Fritzie where to get off (but doesn't), and has great success in convincing Dolly Barrett that fire insurance is all nonsense anyhow. No wonder he wheedles an A out of each and every prof! It is a great sight to see him scare the batsman to death in an important match and a still greater one to watch his nimble running from one side of the crease to the other.

Goody's greatest ambition is to know a great number of hot women, and by his own tell he is on the road to achieving his desire. Having knocked down all the scholastic honors, he is now ready for the American Open Championship. He expects sooner or later to join the Denishawn Dancers and practices daily in anticipation thereof. An avowed bachelor, Goody will doubtless be one of the (we almost said first) third to fall. *Vive la famille.*

"ED" "GOODY"

Come on, now, you're no gentleman.

"Little things with lovely eyes
Set me sailing with surprise."

JOHN SYKES CURTIS HARVEY, Jr.

Radnor, Pa.

Born, Overbrook, Pa., 1904

Football (1, 3, 4), Numerals (1), "H" (4); Class Football Team (1, 2); Class Secretary (3); Manager of Musical Clubs (3, 4); Student Council (4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4); Junior Day Committee (3); Chairman, Senior Day Committee (4); Cap and Bells Club; Vice-President, Cap and Bells Club (4); Social Science Club (3, 4); President, Social Science Club (4); Press Club (3, 4); Campus Events Committee (4).

HALF the time Curt is the most bashful boy in our class, the rest of the time he is the frankest. Curt was born with a silver spoon in his mouth and ever since it has prevented him from talking very much. You must listen closely lest you miss part of his remarks, which are well worth hearing; but be sure that you hear them the first time, they are unrepeatable. Of course, we must mention Curt's red hair—now that's over. For a gauge of his ability we refer you to the activities of the Cap and Bells Club during the year, all of which he knew about, in his capacity of vice-president, though he won't accept full blame. Curt spent the third quarter receiving money from patronesses, and distributing it to the Pennsylvania Railroad for taking Big Bertha to Atlantic City, Wilson College, and way stations. By an extraordinary coincidence Curt played cricket the same spring that he took French II.

The world never really bothers him, and he regards humanity with plutocratic scorn. Twenty years from now he will be riding as serenely and imperturbably as ever between Radnor and town, knowing that our sincere friendship is always his.

"Curt" "Scurvy"

Grow up, Miller.

"Society is now one polished horde,
Formed of two mighty tribes, the bores and *bored*."

HORACE RICHARD HEILMAN

876 Wynnewood Road

Philadelphia, Pa.

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., 1905

Soccer Manager (4), "H" (4); Soccer (3, 4), Numerals (3); Second Team Basketball (2, 4); Baseball Squad (3); Class Soccer Team (2); Class Track Team (2, 3); Freshman Track Team (1); Class Treasurer (3); Class Secretary (4); Permanent Class Secretary; Instrumental Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4); Cap and Bells Club; Press Club; Scientific Society (2).

A LUMBERING run is heard on the stairs and little Dicky comes headfirst into the room, beaming. "I enjoyed that!" is the first remark to escape his tender lips. The happy manager of one of our most successful teams has just been kicked in the shins, or has struck out three times straight. Irrepressible, is what we might say, except that we dislike the word. Even when Stifler dumped him by mistake Dick was pleased. Call it what you like.

Dick has gone through all the trials of many marriages. He has withstood the beef-eater's shoes, Schulze's tobacco, and Willey's shrieks. Of late he has basked in the sunshine of the combined wit of Ball and Sanders. No wonder he smiles, the worst is over. He is ready to descant on the virtues of any member of Haverford College, including the animals served in the dining-room. He tries to be sternly moral but his supreme good nature is too much for any affectation of Puritanism; in fact, the Purity League never turned out in greater force than one night to greet little Dicky in the sunken garden.

"Horse" "Dick"

I enjoyed that! That amused me immensely.

"Dick's smile and clever wit
Are wonderful things, we must admit."

WILLIAM ERNEST HINRICHS

76 Lincoln Street

Glen Ridge, N. J.

Born, Glen Ridge, N. J., 1904

Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4).

BILL is a strong believer in intensive study. He is nothing if not intensive, and whatever he starts he sticks to until it is accomplished, and even longer. He stuck to his room in North Barclay until Gustav came along, and then he stuck to Gustav. Most of all he pertinaciously wears a pair of knickers just like Wally Stokes', which were the delight of everybody he passed—in Norway and Sweden. Bill is a traveler and a linguist, and a whiz at Nordic. If you want to see him really happy you must catch him unawares at a Wagnerian opera. But we must except the physics lab. Some day soon, he is going to make his mark as a physicist, or a psychiatrist, or a piscator, or whatever it is. Bill has always been a determined supporter of all our athletic teams, and wherever "Swish, swack, scarlet and black, thou," resounds, Bill is sure to be heard, pleading for victory. What's more, he has often gotten it, and we hope he always will, in everything.

"Bill" "Heinrichs s s s"

Oh, lordy, no!

"Formulae and laws, amperes and volts,
Have this man's head in thunderbolts."

IRVING HOLLINGSHEAD

MOORESTOWN, N. J.

Born, Moorestown, N. J., 1904

Football (1, 2, 3, 4), "H" (2, 3, 4); Freshman Football Cup (1); Baseball (2, 3, 4), "H" (3); Second Team Baseball (1); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4); Class Secretary (3); Class Honor Committee (4); Scientific Society (2, 3, 4); Social Science Club (4); Radio Club (2, 3, 4); Press Club (4).

HOLLY is one of the hard workers of the class. His job on the football team has been faithfully performed for four seasons with thoroughness and distinction. National fame came to Holly with the write-up that told how he lost 50 pounds in one month after he had said: "Coach, I want to make your team!" He has also filled the pitcher's box for two springs. We personally think he might have been a great bowler if he had taken up the "gentleman's game."

Irving has probably more nicknames than anyone in the class, and these are an indication of the affection his classmates have for him. These names range through "Shadow" and "Royal," *ad infinitum*.

In matters philosophical and amorous Irving displays a naïveté which is delightful, constantly worrying about things the rest of us take for granted or dismiss with a shrug. He worries because he is a thoughtful youth, one concerned with the evil tendencies of the age. We are told that he is a member of the Law Enforcement League and the W. C. T. U. We'll beat Laug and add the Purity League.

"HOLLY" "PUD" "SHADOW"

We might go up the creek. She's some woman.

"So we'll go no more a-*Roving*
So late into the night."

HENRY FLEMING HOUSE

1623 Melrose Place
Knoxville, Tenn.

Born, Knoxville, Tenn., 1904

Track Squad (1); Freshman Track Team (1); Scientific Society (2, 3, 4); Classical Club.

MEN may come and men may go but there will never be another one like Colonel House. And this goes for our Colonel, not a lesser light blessed with the same name. It is the business of this short review to prophesy, not a great future, but a greater future for this son of the South. In explanation we are forced to say that a part of what was once his future is now behind him.

Mutt believes that religion is something which the college man often neglects. Not the Colonel. Every Sunday will find him sitting quietly in a pew in one of the Bryn Mawr churches. What matters it if he does speak to a few of the fair ones as they are passing out of church. He has sat through the sermon and imbibed the atmosphere of the church, besides lending his presence. What more can be asked of any man? Give him a chance to hold a charge in a popular Bryn Mawr church, and who knows, we might make a minister out of Mutt.

"Mutt" "Colonel"

Pass the salt, please.

"Thou liv'st with less ambitious aim,
Yet hath not gone without thy fame."

CHARLES HARMANY JOHNSON, Jr.

221 Moody Avenue

New Castle, Pa.

Born, New Castle, Pa., 1904

Track Team (1, 2, 3, 4), "H" (2, 3); Class Track Team (1, 2, 3, 4); Cross-country Team (3); Assistant Manager Tennis (3); Class Honor Committee (3); Class Treasurer (3); Scientific Society (2, 3, 4); Radio Club (2); Chemistry Club (4); Pittsburgh Club; Corporation Scholar (3, 4); Junior Math Prize (3).

WE FIRST knew Chuck as one of the pair of brave, bold youths who, on the first night of Freshman year, locked their door, defied the Sophomore entertainment committee, and coldly disdained that august and determined body's invitation to sundry delightful doings out on the campus. We rated him for damn fool courage on a par with D'Artagnan, the Cid, and the unknown desperado who was reputed to have told Fritzie where to go.

Chuck has always been one of our major enigmas. How anyone can celebrate the acquisition of a large and gleaming Duesenberg by dragging down an "A" average, what time he illustrates the Dean's new book and tampers dangerously with the half-mile record and the hearts of many maidens, is more than we can see. What will power! What organization! What something! If we weren't afraid of giving him a swelled head, we'd state it as our opinion that when in the lonesome latter years the members of our not wholly undistinguished class are gathered and met together to compare notes, flasks, and wives, the sure finger of Time will point to Chuck and the voice of History will shriek in our ears, "There stands your genius!"

"Chuck"

Oh! I don't think so.

"Wise to resolve, and patient to perform."

PHILLIPS JOHNSON

221 Moody Avenue

New Castle, Pa.

Born, New Castle, Pa., 1905

Tennis (2, 3, 4), Numerals (2), "H" (3, 4); Captain, Tennis (4); Freshman Track Team (1); Athletic Cabinet; Instrumental Club (1, 2, 3); Cap and Bells Club; Scientific Society (2); Pittsburgh Club; Pre-Medical Club; Founders Club.

HERE we have the junior partner of the firm of Johnson & Johnson, remarkable not for the manufacture of surgical supplies, but for the fact that they travel from Newcastle to college every year and get here. When Phil fondly grasped his diploma from the Newcastle High School and announced that he was to embark for Haverford College in the fall of the year, all Newcastle breathed a sigh of relief and pedestrians took a new lease on life. Pet dogs again became the craze and street cleaners were allowed to take out insurance policies.

Curiosity concerning the source of material used in stringing tennis racquets led Phil into a course in biology and corroborated the rumors which he had entertained. And last but not least, he is noted for a dogged kind of perseverance. Having twice failed, he is making a final attempt to raise a moustache. As the Record goes to press the results are still in doubt, but whatever else we may say about Phil, we must admit that he is a hard man to discourage.

"Phil"

Well, boys, ——.

"And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place."

WALTER AMES JOHNSTON

5905 Thompson Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Born, Ridgway, Pa., 1902

Associate Editor *The Haverfordian* (1, 2, 3); Editor-in-Chief, *The Haverfordian* (4); Literary Critic *News* (3); 1925 Debating Society; English Club; Classical Club; Class Historian; Pi Society.

AMES is the champion of everything Nordic. He has ruled as supreme authority on all questions pertaining to Sweden and the Swedes during the past four years. That he is a true descendant of Erie the Red we cannot doubt since his hirsute achievement of last November. After rashly betting beards to stiff collars on La Follette he had to produce a beard, and leave the collars to his abettor.

Ames is largely responsible for raising the *Haverfordian* to a most dignified position, so that it is feared by the *News* and mentioned in the *Scarlet*. In fact, the *Haverfordian* (all rights reserved, including the Scandinavian), has been his plaything all through college. He resigned from the board to prove that it couldn't exist without him, and upon his return he whipped it into an entirely original form.

Ames has conclusively proved one thing—that he can continue to argue when the matter in debate has been conclusively proved. When the whole class declares its Modernism, Ames quietly asserts that he is a Fundamentalist. If the class decided to die and go to heaven, he would undoubtedly live on forever and go to Swarthmore.

"Swede" "Ames" "Junston"

That's your opinion.

"They say that miracles are past."

KARL KUMM

25 Pine Grove Avenue

Summit, N. J.

Born, Derbyshire, England, 1902

Track Team (1, 2, 3, 4), Numerals (3); Football Squad (1, 2, 3, 4), Numerals (2, 3), "H" (4); Class Track Team (1); Class Football Team (1); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Scientific Society; Cap and Bells.

KARL is a man who believes in doing everything as it should be done. He goes at his studies with the same determination and persistence which he employs in athletics and in his social activities. He has been a faithful and consistent performer in football, where his ability to stand up under punishment won him the title of the "Iron Man," and where he won his letter in Senior year.

For years Karl was considered one of the moral lights of the class, but he has now sunk so low as to smoke and dance and to travel on Sunday. The appearance of this debauchery in Karl's life has not, however, detracted from his zest for work. He still insists on taking an extra course every year, apparently for the mere pleasure of having more classes a week than ordinary men. The result of this, together with his athletic work, is to keep him always on the go, and no time is allowed to be wasted throughout his busy day. Altogether, Karl must have been the man who was in the mind of the sage who invented that too-much neglected maxim—"Work hard and play hard to succeed."

"Karl"

What seems to be the particular difficulty?

"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."

EDWIN PEUCKERT LAUG

701 Beechwood Avenue

Collingdale, Pa.

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., 1902

Freshman Indoor Track Team (1); Corporation Scholar (2); Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Radio Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Classical Clnb (3, 4).

MONK should have lived in Elizabethan times, when the pun was considered the most elegant form of wit. Beyond a doubt he would have been made dictator of England inside of three months. For if there is one thing which delights Monk's heart more than going home for the week-end it is to pull a rotten pun and then watch his audience suffer. Even the fact that his extreme ticklishness easily exposes him to the heartless vengeance of his hearers cannot keep him from punning with his very last breath. Only those who know Monk can fully appreciate the horror of this habit. Imagine living in constant danger of being told to open the window so that he can throw out his chest, or that Anaximenes was the bozo who invented "an-examination"!

The time which is not consumed in thinking up terrible puns is spent by Monk in teaching Meldrum how little that professor knows about chemistry, or in engaging in photographic research in his own "sanctum sanctorum" in Sharpless Hall. If he is not murdered by some irate sufferer as the result of an especially bad pun, Monk is bound to be a great success in his chosen field of chemistry.

"Ed" "Bosky" "Monk"

I suppose it's a rattling good car.

"An undevout Astronomer is mad."

RICHARD LONGSTRETH

HAVERFORD, PA.

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., 1903

Baseball (1, 3, 4, 5), Numerals (1), "H" (3, 4); Captain, Baseball (4); Football Squad (5); Soccer (1, 2, 3, 4), "H" (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain, Soccer (4); Class Football Team (2); Junior Varsity Soccer (5); Athletic Cabinet (3, 4, 5); Glee Club (1, 3, 4, 5); Senior Day Committee; Secretary Social Science Club; Vice-President and Secretary Founders Club.

"WELL, how about a little trip to Boston?" Longberger not only swung a mean foot as captain of soccer and a mean bat as captain of baseball last year, but he also unravels a most excruciating line of information, or should we say the proverbial "bull"? If you are doubtful, ask Doctor Pratt about some of Split's new discoveries in biology. There must be some grains of truth in it, though, for his marks managed to warrant him a place in Founders Club.

Dick started in to do lots of things around college and elsewhere when he was still a cherub, but he found that his life as a wife of Sir Frazier lacked inspiration, so he left college Sophomore year and went to California. Just what he learned there is a question, but that is the place where men will be men. Anyway, when he came back, he seemed to know what it was all about, but wasn't satisfied until he made sure by touring Europe last summer. His haberdashery became meaner and his emotions more tepid, so that now the new Henry gets run ragged trying to keep up—up North.

"DICK" "SPLIT"

Hey, did you get a bid to ——?

"Just like a hurricane,
In again, out again."

DURRELL LEAROCK LORD

VALHALLA, N. Y.

Born, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1902

Football (2); Class Football (1, 2); Intra-Mural Baseball (3); Cricket (1, 2); Glee Club (2, 4); Cap and Bells Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Executive Committee (3, 4); 1925 Debating Council (2, 3); Chairman, Debating Council (3, 4); Class Debating Team (1, 2, 3, 4), Captain, (2, 3, 4); Varsity Debating Team (2, 3, 4), Captain, (3, 4); Everett Society Medal (1); Alumni Prize for Oratory (3); Chairman, Spoon Committee (4); Classical Club Plays (2, 3, 4); Play Cast "Mary Goes First" (1), "A Successful Calamity" (2), "The Great Adventure" (3), "The Boomerang" (4).

BEHOLD the original silver-tongued orator! When Durrell begins to speak the worlds pause to listen. Throughout his college career he has stood as the personification of the very spirit of Haverford debating, and without him that noble sport would surely have died a slow death. Lord has more stage-presence than any other man with whom we are acquainted. His acting ability is well evidenced by the fact that for four successive years he has played an important role in the Cap and Bells play. In fact, a play would not seem like a Haverford College production without Durrell in it.

Durrell was a football player of no mean ability until injuries forced him to drop that form of amusement from his program. But his football training has stood him in good stead in his monthly quarrels with Jerry Gross, with whom he roomed for two years. When a desk and lamp—followed rapidly by beds, chairs, tables, clothing, books, shoes, and the wall paper—come hurtling down the steps of Founders, everyone knows that the fight between Lord and Gross has begun and that there will be no more peace for the rest of the day.

"DURRELL" "ALLAH"

Now any sane and reasonable man, ——.

"Persuasive speech, and more persuasive sighs,
Silence that spoke, and eloquence of eyes."

HUGH MONTGOMERY

Woods Hole, Mass.

Born, Austin, Texas, 1904

Football (1, 2, 3, 4), "H" (2, 3, 4); Track Team (1, 2, 3, 4), "H" (1, 3, 4); Javelin Record (1, 3); Glee Club (4); Honor Committee; Class Treasurer (1); Class President (2); Chairman, Sophomore Hazing Committee (2); Junior Prom Committee (3); Founders Club Prize; Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Secretary, Scientific Society (3); President, Scientific Society (4); Press Club; Triangle Society.

ONE evening when several Seniors were gathered by, at, or between the Victor on the third floor of center, including all of Monty, the Vic gurgled that soul-stirring melody, "The Prisoner's Song." When the last note trailed into nothingness Monty was heard to sigh: "You know that could be the saddest song—" That is just like Hugh, so sympathetic, and kind—and virile. Monty has a very musical nature, and is always ready with a song, like "The mountaineers have shaggy beards." When Converse and George (dear little George) run about calling for Mr. Montgomeree, it is beautiful to see them all playing together, and when he takes them gently on his knee to spank them, we all urge him quietly to wring their necks. Monty has broken several athletic records in college, beginning with the javelin, Freshman year, and including all javelin records to date. Hugh would have been the biggest boy in our class if his growth had not been stunted by his wives, Peck, Hibby, Billo and Rhoads. But his revenge is coming—five years from now we will all be entrusting our lives to Hugh Montgomery, M.D.

"Monty" "Hugh"

Say, is that right?

"There were giants in the earth in those days."

FRANK FENTON MULLER

St. Davids, Pa.

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., 1903

Cricket (3, 4, 5); Instrumental Club 4, 5); Scientific Society; Cap and Bells.

WHEN Frank graduates this year (if he can survive the influence of Merle Miller), there is going to be a period of sackcloth and ashes for those members of the fair sex who live within easy riding distance. Not content with taking one out in a stunning closed car, he has bought himself a great vehicle (some descendent of a prairie schooner), and now he can take out at least a half a dozen and not have to put out the Standing Room Only sign. Well, you just don't know Frank.

Frank has risen to unprecedented heights in the Instrumental Club this year, and his drum solos have been featured at every concert. Frank also is a bear at Economics, but he says that no factory in the world ever had a labor turn-over that could equal his luck with women. A new girl every month keeps him busy, but a little fagged—he no sooner finds out that the great-grandmother of his latest had chronic false teeth than he turns away in scorn—and another heart is broken.

"Frankie"

This dining room is ruining my digestion.

"Short is my date, but deathless my renown."

WARREN WILSON NEWMAN

5043 Locust Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Born, Johnstown, Pa., 1901

Football (2, 3, 4); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Scientific Society; Social Science Club; Seaman's Club (3, 4).

TEN-FIFTY Sunday, in Doctor Mutch's church. A quiet, handsome, smiling youth slips into one of the rear pews, whereat some three dozen of the "beautiful, but dumb," immediately flush, get restless, and turn around one by one. It was Warren.

Nine-fifty Friday, in Roberts Hall. "Marchita, Marchita—your sweet face with love all aglow" comes floating forth with such exquisite tenderness that escort after escort after looking at his consort wished fervently that he had a tenor voice. It was Warren.

Eleven-fifty, A. M., on the boardwalk (Atlantic City trip). Elderly lady after watching a couple stroll by, "Now you would just know they were honeymooning." It was Warren.

Four-fifty, any fall afternoon, on Walton Field. "D—, I'll get you next time." Sock-pile of leather, pads, jerseys, and mud—especially mud. One of the muddiest crawls from the bottom. "Nice tackle," says someone. It was Warren.

"Warren" "Cardinal"

Humph! is that right?

"We have scotch'd the snake, not killed it."

CHALMERS VAN ANGLEN PITTMAN

5214 Greene Street

Germantown, Pa.

Born, Trenton, N. J., 1904

Cricket (2, 3); Editor-in-Chief, The Record (4); *Haverfordian* Board (2, 3, 4); Business Manager, *The Haverfordian* (4); Business Manager, Classical Club Play (4); Scientific Society (2, 3, 4); Seaman's Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Pi Society.

IN SPITE of all temptations to mix too many dates, night raids, and bull-sessions with studies, Chalmers has avoided dissipation and has gone about things in his own quiet way, chiefly, no doubt, because he landed in a comparatively peaceful retreat in Founders and stayed there until the end of Junior year when, in an evil hour, he consented to spend his last year in a Lloyd Hall den of iniquity.

But even with this handicap, Chalmers still maintains his well-known youthful and athletic stride as he goes down to Sharpless to argue isotopes and other funny things with Hinrichs; the sibilant exclamations, to the tune of shattering glassware, would delight the heart of Fritzie—if only the latter were here to enjoy them.

His room-mates tried vainly to lure him into the engaged class. When he does leap, he will probably break a record—along with a host of feminine hearts. And with his experience with the *Haverfordian* and Record, he is expected to do great things in other lines.

"Chalmers" "Pitt"

Good morning, Men.

"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

FREDERIC PROKOSCH

BRYN MAWR, PA.

Born, Madison, Wis., 1906

Class Track Team (2); Cast of Classical Club Play (1, 2, 3); Play Cast, "A Successful Calamity" (2), "The Great Adventure" (3); Cap and Bells Club (2, 3, 4); Classical Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Vice-President, Classical Club (4); English Club (3, 4); Press Club (3, 4); *Haverfordian* Board (3, 4); Corporation Scholar (2, 3, 4); Class of 1902 Prize in Latin (1); Class of 1896 Prize in Latin (2); Philosophy Prize (3); Pi Society; Phi Beta Kappa; Tennis Squad (4); Track Team (4); Scops (4).

FRED is the temperamental and artistic genius of the class. In Freshman year he amazed faculty and undergraduates with his precocious learning and ever since has been carrying off all available honors and then looking for more worlds to conquer. His election to Phi Beta Kappa in Junior year came as a climax to this side of his college activity.

But Fred is more than a first-rate student. His ability to imitate feminine mannerisms with great art has been evidenced in more than one Cap and Bells and Classical Club play. Still another activity in which Fred has engaged with great success is the difficult occupation of writing for the *Haverfordian*. And then—tennis! His room contains all the literature on that sport which is available, and he may be found at all hours practicing his strokes against a wall, to the destruction of the dormitory. If ambition and persistence have their reward, Fred will be a champion in but a few short years and his dearest aim will be fulfilled.

"FRED" "FREDDIE" "CHILD"

Well, it's not as bad as it looks.
I got an A, what did you get?

"All that little head could hold,
Not even half could e'er be told."

OWEN BROOKE RHOADS

11 E. Baltimore Avenue

Lansdowne, Pa.

Born, Lansdowne, Pa., 1902

Football (2, 3, 4), "H" (2, 3, 4); Captain, Football (4); Basketball Numerals (3); Basketball "H" (2, 4); Track Numerals (3), Track "H" (2); Student Council (3, 4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (3, 4); Class President (3); Class Honor Committee (2); Executive Athletic Committee (4); Athletic Cabinet (3, 4); President, Athletic Cabinet (4); Chairman, Customs Committee (4); Chairman Student Extension Committee (3, 4); Social Science Club; Founders Club; Triangle Society.

ALLOW us the pleasure of presenting you to Viscount Owen Brooke, Lord Rhoads, the fourteenth Earl of Lansdowne. We admit that we are a bit previous, since the title does not actually accrue to the person of our distinguished classmate until the end of his three years at Oxford. When the 1924 announcements of the Rhodes Foundation were made, we wrote immediately to H. R. H. George Windsor and proved that an earldom was only just. We not only listed Dusty's major activities, such as the athletic ability which won three varsity letters in Sophomore year, and his position as chief stirrer of the Student Council melting pot, and his unfailing championship of all that he considers pro bono Haverfordiensi, but we also mentioned hundreds of details reminiscent of our happiest college days, not forgetting the "A" average of our football captain, and the Dean's subsequent speech in Collection. We only fear that Dusty will like England so well that he will stay there, and hence that Haverford, so used to conforming to his every whim, will decide to cross the Atlantic too.

"Owen" "Dusty"

Off to a great year in Cricket.

"His cogitative faculties immers'd
In cogibundity of Cogitation."

WILLIAM DAVIS ROGERS

MEDFORD, N. J.

Born, Medford, N. J., 1900

Track (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain, Track (3, 4); Captain, Freshman Track Team (1); Soccer (3, 4); Junior Varsity (2); Athletic Cabinet (3, 4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (1); Student Council (2, 3, 4); Sophomore Hazing Committee (2); Customs Committee; President Class; Vice-President Class; Treasurer Class; Students' Association, Secretary-Treasurer (3), President (4); Scientific Society (1); Press Club (3, 4); Beta Rho Society.

"COME on Bill," is the most familiar cry connected with this name, though "Phone Rogers," runs it a close second. The first is the result of a chase after first places in a track meet, the second of a chase for first place in a woman's heart. As for the track meet we know that he gets the first places and after seeing his picture you can guess his success in the other field.

Thanks to "Pop" Haddleton, Bill has been kept in the best of health for it never rains but what the coach comes around to see that the captain puts on his rubbers before going to classes. However, Bill often eludes the coach's watchful eye and steals away to the Rancocas where he takes a bigger chance of getting wet in those treacherous canoes.

As President of the Students' Association Bill has been very popular for the holder of this office also holds a pass to the Ardmore theater. However, he has not needed these means to be popular for Bill will be popular wherever he goes and for this reason we expect greater things from him after he gets out into the world.

"BILL"

Well, I'll be darned.

"Fearless and firm, he never quailed,
Nor turned aside for threats, nor failed
To do the thing he undertook."

JAMES MONTGOMERY SANDERS

2906 St. Paul Street

Baltimore, Md.

Born, Baltimore, Md., 1904

Junior Varsity Soccer (4); Editor, *The Scarlet* (4); Scientific Society (2, 3, 4); Radio Club.

SINCE Jimmy's first days of slipping custards into people's laps in the dining-room and running around calling, "I AM FRESH!" at the request of the Hazing Committee, he has been one of the more handsome jesters of the class. His humor is somewhat higher than Laug's, oh, about on a par with Heilman's. This humorous tendency led Jimmy to resurrect the *Scarlet*, which aided by several pulchritudinous librarians increased the library attendance beyond Dean P.'s previously fondest reveries.

The gym has always been Jim's headquarters. He slides around the flying rings like a true simian. Pole-vaulting is another of his pursuits, but his footwork on the Junior Varsity helped win the state championship.

The particular idiosyncrasies of the youth have amused Center ever since Jim and Eric left Merion to live on the heights of Olympus. Somewhere he became inspired to play a banjo-mandolin, and his duets with Chad and the hall concerts with the other Center musicians drove Bates to make the famous remark: "Why don't you take that ! ? ; : ! noise to the Union?"

"Jim" "Slanders"

Coming to the Gym?

"He has so much muscle and loves so to show it."

ALBERT EDWARD SAVAGE

Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Born, London, England, 1902

English Club.

BERT looked down on our infantile writhings in Freshman year and curled a Sophomoric lip. Came the wanderlust, however, and he took a year out in which to see the world, returning as one of our own select company and thereby bringing to the Class of '25 the best left jab and half of the Englishmen in college.

Of Bert's characteristics we shall remember chiefly his amazing faculty for inspring trust, confidence, admiration, adoration, what not, in the women of this universe. Mothers come begging him to favor their recalcitrant men-children with the blessing of his influence. Nice old ladies while away their idle hours by fashioning raiment for his adornment. Debutantes cry for him. Is it the smile or the accent or what? We don't know; we've heard them rave about both—accent and smile. What we do know, however, is that we're jolly well fed up, don't you know, with this business of finding that we rate about four times as much with the prevailing young women by claiming friendship with Savage as we rate on our own unsupported merits. Beastly nuisance, what, having a woman singing another chap's praises!

"Bert" "Limie"

I think that's rotten, don't you?

"Whose little body lodg'd a mighty mind."

JOHN LEWIS SCHULZE, Jr.

104 Benedict Avenue

South Ardmore, Pa.

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., 1903

Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Leader, Glee Club (4); Cap and Bells Club (3); Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Day Committee (4); Radio Club; Secretary-Treasurer, Radio Club (4); Scientific Society.

"HEY John! Got any tobacco? Now, how 'bout a match?" That is the Center Barclay cry of need which has been supplied by John for three years. When John is not smoking in his room, or leading the Glee Club, he spends his time mainly in two ways. First and obviously the most necessary, for they say that everyone must have a certain amount, is his ability to sleep. He is the greatest little sleeper in Center. Directly after lunch, he plays his uke, then after a short time comes the old reliable, "Well, guess I'll take a little snooze. Wake me up at 5.30!"

Next, is his supreme joy when wrestling with Holly, Monty, or Wally. It makes little difference which; in fact, he has been known to take them all on. He seems equally to enjoy both the match and the shower afterward (providing he does not get his hair wet, hence the bathing cap in the shower room).

When John entered college he had just been the recipient of a Ford. For a while all ran along smoothly until said car began to wilt. He then exchanged it for a Packard, *some Ford.*

"John" "Jack"

Kiss Willey!

"Valuable goods come in small packages."

CHARLES COLEMAN SELLERS

GLENN ROAD, ARDMORE, PA.

Born, Overbrook, Pa., 1903

Haverfordian Board (2, 3, 4); Class Poet; Press Club (3, 4); English Club (3, 4); Classical Club (4); Pi Society; Scops (4).

TO MANY members of the class, Charley is still a puzzle. To those who have been permitted to know him well he is revealed as one of the best and truest of friends. His natural reserve has kept him aloof from the crowd and its activities, but he is regarded by his fellows with a certain awed respect which is accorded to no one else in the class. He is a living example of the proverb, "You can't keep a good man down."

The *Haverfordian* has been the field where Charley has best exhibited his talents. With a pen which is equal or superior in dexterity to that of any man in college he has portrayed life in multitudinous forms for his readers. Especially does Charley excel in tales of olden times and in quaint historical essays. His art reached a climax in Senior year with his tale of Mary the cow—which, however, severely shocked the ultra-fastidious. An example of the trust which the class reposes in Charley's literary powers was his almost unanimous selection as class poet.

"CHARLIE"

—— *Yesss* ———.

"Not a word will he disclose,
Not a word of all he knows."

JOHN ARCHER SILVER

ABERDEEN, MD.

Born, Darlington, Md., 1903

Football (1, 2, 3, 4), Numerals (4); Freshman Football Team (1); Cricket (1, 2, 3, 4), "H" (2, 3, 4); Manager, Cricket (4); Stage Manager Play, (4); Cap and Bells Club; Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Treasurer, Scientific Society (3); Vice-President, Scientific Society (4); English Club; Press Club; Founders Club.

SILVER is the social lion of the class. He knows every deb and sub-deb in Philadelphia and its environs. The result is that he gets more bids to dances, dinners, etc., than any other member of the class. He is always running off somewhere to some function.

John is the champion of cricket among the students, and the cricketeers are indeed fortunate in having a champion of his ability to manage and protect them on this occasion of their great English trip. He is a good-natured boy, and it takes a lot to get him angry. The gang on the east side of Barclay *almost* succeeded when they broke most of the glass out of his windows with snowballs. (We shall never forget John's futile attempts to stop that onslaught.) And yet he soon forgot it and forgave them all. So it is that Silver gets along well with every one, including the faculty. We shall never forget the time that he was caught walking across the campus carrying Uncle Billy's bag. It is not certain just what John is going to do when he graduates this spring, but we feel sure he won't be a porter.

"JOHN"

Let me see your notes?

"Half a genius, quick to plan,
But blundering like the average man."

RUTLEDGE FELL SMITH

319 N. Sixteenth Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., 1903

Manager, Baseball (4); Junior Varsity Soccer Team (1, 2); Football Squad (3); Basketball (3, 4); Class Teams: Football, Soccer, Basketball, Track; Scientific Society (2, 3, 4); Radio Club (3, 4); English Club (4).

RUT sneaked into college with the aid of a shoehorn, bringing with him a silver-framed picture and a desire to produce uproar. Today the shoehorn rests on his bureau; the picture reveals the same alluring Florida scenery, and the desire is merely dormant within his well-padded figure. This urge to action drove him to explore heat-pipes and paint signs on the gym roof, and even, with Jim and Bob, to stage a battle against the Purity League that filled the Sunken Garden with carnage and reduced the league to impotency.

His energies were sapped by these nightly activities, so he rested a great deal in his brown arm-chair, reading the *Saturday Evening Post*, and the *Red Book*. Senior year he even pretended to be serious, and spent his time playing basketball, studying anatomy, and ordering around the assistant managers of baseball. Despite his ponderous method of argument about his relatives, Rut is as good-natured as anyone living on college food. He would even take a sick Swarthmorean around to Doctor Babbitt.

"Rutt" "Smitty"

You ——, that's not my brother.

"Take it slow and easy if you want to get along with me."

FRANCIS McILHENNY STIFLER

628 Lincoln Street

Evanston, Ill.

Born, Roselle, N. J., 1903

Football (1, 2); Cricket (1, 2, 3, 4); Class Football (2, 4); Assistant Manager Store (2); Manager Store (3, 4); 1925 Debating Society Secretary (2), President (3); Class Secretary (1); Class Treasurer (4); Permanent Treasurer; Chairman, Freshman Cakewalk (1); Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Seaman's Club (2, 3, 4); Press Club (3, 4); Executive Committee Press Club (4); English Club (3, 4); President, English Club (4); Social Science Club (4).

"SAY, did you see that horse? But he was beautiful! Maybe he can't jump!" That's Reds all over—a true lover of horses. Every Wednesday, foul or fair, he has gone riding near Radnor, and nearly always has taken a member of the fair sex with him. Sometimes they just rode; sometimes they jumped, and occasionally they rode to hounds. In all of these they were successful, but when they tried to drive a young colt in a break-cart they came to grief. It took a sledge hammer and a crowbar to disentangle the wreckage. Reds is an accomplished horseman nevertheless.

Moreover, Reds is the business man of the class. So systematic and thorough are his methods that at the end of Sophomore year they elected him manager of the co-operative store. In this position Reds proceeded to distinguish himself. By dint of long hours of hard work he dragged that organization out of debt and placed it on a firm financial basis, a feat unheard of in the annals of the store. After Reds graduates, business will claim him somewhere, and we all wish him the best of luck.

"Reds"

She certainly can handle a horse.

"I set a plain man's common sense
Against a pedant's pride."

WALTER PERCIVAL STOKES

Moorestown, N. J.

Born, Moorestown, N. J., 1902

Football (3, 4); Football Cup (4); Cricket (2, 3, 4), Numerals (3); Social Science Club (4); Scientific Society (1, 2, 3, 4); Press Club (3, 4); English Club (3, 4); Westtown Club.

"ONE no trump," says Stokes. His partner bids two diamonds. Upon examination Wally's hand contains a singleton Queen and a King ten above a Yarborough. Three men revile him bitterly, but he smiles, he is used to that. Has he not dived off the third floor of Barclay onto the springy turf uninjured? Has he not conducted numerous fertilizing experiments? Has he not been named for the star of that famous quartet of pedestrians: Stokes, Stifler, Oscar, and Fritzie?

The Dog has as keen an eye for a neat ankle or enticing walk as any man in college. At present he has decided to go into business as fifth vice-president of the P. R. R., and see what he can do toward cleaning up big business. Wally is our most naïve, funniest, and most generous brother. He has even avowed his intention of presenting some of us with valuable wedding gifts. The Dog doesn't believe in race suicide. Not he! He is almost persuaded to join a private pack of hounds and bay in one tune for the rest of his life.

"Wally" "Dawg"

You're a pretty good fellow in spite of that.

"Given to grinning, laughter and mirth."

WARREN MOORHEAD STONE

WARREN, PA.

Born, Warren, Pa., 1901

Entered 1922 from Amherst; Assistant Business Manager, Classical Club Play (4); RECORD Board (4).

STONEY joined us in the Sophomore year, hailing from the ancient and honorable Amherst—pronounced Am'herst. Since that time his doings have been somewhat of a mystery to us—sometimes we would feel that at last we had his number and then suddenly he would wriggle out of our grasp. That is to say, at one time we would put him down as an unregenerate "snake" and then suddenly he would treat the "adored one" with such admirable disdain, that we wondered how we could ever have been guilty of such a blunder. However, he regularly attends service in a certain church in Bryn Mawr, which regardless of the motive, is evidence of his sterling character. Also, this young fellow, if carefully observed, may frequently be seen on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons to make visits to the aforesaid hamlet, which, it is strongly suspected, is not just to see the place. Were this squire of dames charged directly with the foregoing, he would stoutly deny any such implications and show the absurdity of such accusations with such diabolical cleverness, that the man with the audacity to prefer such a charge must retire precipitously in order to save his own spotless character.

"WARREN" "STONEY"

When I was at Amherst, ——.

"I will maintain it before the whole world."

LOUIS EDWARD TAUBEL

118 Walnut Avenue

Ardmore, Pa.

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., 1903

Pre-Medical Club.

THROUGHOUT his whole college career Ed has continually been taken by newcomers for a professor or at least a graduate student. Whether this is caused by his wise and imposing appearance as he wanders absentmindedly over the campus, or by the direct contrast between his deliberate actions and those of the rest of the student body, we do not know. Anyway, one cannot expect a frivolous manner in a man who has seen fit to enter into the bonds of matrimony, and Ed has indeed taken this momentous step.

Ed has gone through college very quietly, not causing much trouble for the faculty and consistently getting good grades in his courses. He is one of those rare beings who are learned in both scientific and classical studies and have a hard time deciding whether to take an A.B. or a B.S. degree at commencement. Track is his chosen sport, where his powerful build has enabled him to show promise as a mighty good shot-putter.

"Ed"

Yes, I think that's right.

"He was ever precise in promise-keeping."

RAYMOND MOORE THOMAS

WAYNE, PA.

Born, Wayne, Pa., 1903

Junior Varsity Soccer (1); Soccer (2, 3, 4), "H" (2, 3, 4), Captain (4); Athletic Cabinet; Track (1, 2, 3, 4), "H" (2, 3, 4); Discus Record (3); Second Place Middle Atlantic Discus (2); Student Council (3); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (3); Class Honor Committee (4); Class Vice-President (1); Class President (2); Founders Club; Triangle Society.

RAY is our class juggler. He can juggle anything from a soccer ball, discus, books, to a lady's heart. Witness: Soccer captain, the college record in the discus throw, Founders' Club in Junior year, picnics, house-parties, and the ever-increasing number of evenings spent in Philly. As a loyal member of the "social correspondence school," he keeps Roland and Uncle Sam busy. Even the nightly cry of the amorous "Hap," "Let's go to bed," receives the reply, "As soon as I write a letter."

Ray is continuing his studies next year at Harvard and we know his hard, diligent work and loyalty will obtain for him there, the same high degree of success that he has had at Haverford. After a two-year study of landscape gardening, Ray's time will be divided between the trees and shrubbery at Wayne, and a certain parlor in Philly. We suspect that his first landscape gardening project will be in connection with a bungalow. Good luck and best wishes, Ray!

"RAY" "TOMMY"

Don't kid yourself, big boy.

"He knew the precise psychological moment when to say nothing."

CHARLES LOVE SCOTT TINGLEY, JR.

ST. DAVIDS ROAD, WAYNE, PA.

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., 1901

Class Football (1, 2); Captain, Class Football (1); Wogglebug (2); Cricket (1, 3); Social Science Club (3, 4, 5); Scientific Society (2, 3).

WHAT is all that smoke coming out of South Barclay there? A fire? No indeed, just Charlie indulging in his favorite pastime of smoking. Dauntless, he attacks cigar, cigarette, pipe, or hookah with the same vigor, and the Cuban Cigar Makers' Union has bought a commutation ticket to Haverford to allow their salesman ample opportunity to sell Charlie anything his heart desires.

Unfortunately, Charlie's passion for guns has been objected to by the faculty, else the squirrel crop might not be so plentiful. But what he lost out in that field he gained in sports. Talk about a rabid fan! He can tell you everything from the Yankees' batting average to the number of records Nurmi has broken—and that requires some memory. Charlie has been active in all forms of athletics in his career —with uniform misfortune as to injuries. As captain of the last Wogglebug Team at Haverford he suffered a broken leg, and even cricket brings its little share of breaks and bends. However, Charlie has his eye on a lower berth to England, so somebody will have to step!

"CHARLIE"

Have a cigar?

"He goes to work gravely."

BENJAMIN BRECKINRIDGE WARFIELD

CHAMBERSBURG, PA.

Born, Easton, Pa., 1905

Junior Varsity Soccer (2); Varsity Soccer (3, 4); Junior Prom Committee (3); Class Honor Committee (3); Glee Club (2, 3, 4); Play Cast "The Great Adventure", (3); 1925 Debating Society; Classical Club Play (2, 3); English Club (3, 4); *Haverfordian* Board (2, 3, 4); Pi Society.

ANYONE peeping into Room 38 Bc at any hour of the twenty-four may see one of two things: Silver in a state of nature, or Ben gazing off into the blue. Perhaps he is thinking of the ancient Breckinridges, his next party, "a virgin on the verge," or perhaps he is like "Le Penseur," just thinking. At least it is either very dignified or utterly silly. Ben is the most encouraging man to all novice humorists, and a joy to every joke-teller's heart, for he will laugh earnestly and heartily at any joke he hears.

Ben has the distinction of being a member of an All-State Soccer Team, the author of a famous mechanical wonder, and the wife of the much harassed manager of cricket. We venture to state that, next to Gerty, Ben will be the most distinguished member of our class. His bearing, his accomplishments as actor (that bright star), vocalist, and poet, and the probability of his parting his beard in the middle, all point in that direction. Add to that the ability to take tea with a dowager of fifty as affably as with a deb of twenty, and you have a combination to which to point with pride.

"BEN" "WUZFIELD" "BRECK"

She married a great-uncle of mine.

"Tell them, Ben, that if eyes were made for seeing,
Then beauty is its own excuse for being."

JAMES ROSE WATSON

3270 Orleans Street

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Born, Pittsburgh, Pa., 1903

Football (1); Freshman Track Team (1); Varsity Track Team (2, 3, 4), Numerals (2), "H" (3); Class Honor Committee (2); Class Treasurer (2); Scientific Society (2, 3, 4); Executive Committee Scientific Society (4); Pre-Medical Club; President, Pittsburgh Club; Social Science Club (4); Press Club (3, 4).

"OH, WHAT a handsome man!" This cry from feminine throats is the announcement of Jimmy's arrival on the track with his javelin, and perhaps elsewhere. However, clever as he is at charming the ladies, Jim is sublimely modest about his powers; he is shy, nay, even bashful and retiring in the presence of strangers.

His muscular prowess has been proved on the track team with the discus, shot, and javelin. It took three or four shots of water-on-the-knee, grave restraint imposed by Jimmy Babbitt, and an army of specialists to keep Jim from being a star fullback.

As Laug would say Jim aspires to be a cut-up, and the Harvard Medical School will again have reason to admire Haverford for the type of men she turns out and for her thoroughness in fundamentals. We predict that about the time Jim washes off the last of his Pittsburgh soot, he'll return to the "Smoky City" to remove the appendices and dollars of the last of the Carnegies.

"Jim" "Rosy"

Bob, do you remember when ——.

"From the crown of his head to the soles of his feet,
he is all mirth."

STANLEY EDWARD WILLEY

5335 Locust Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Born, Philadelphia, Pa., 1902

Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4), Numerals (1, 2), "H" (3); Soccer (2, 3, 4), Numerals (2), "H" (3, 4); Y. M. C. A. Cabinet (4); Glee Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Cap and Bells Club; 1925 Debating Society; Vice-President Class (3); Class Honor Committee (3, 4); Chairman Class Honor Committee (3); Sophomore Senior Dance Committee; Scientific Society; Radio Club.

A MONTH or thereabout before the last Christmas vacation there arose on the still night air the strange cry of "EEpers." No one knew from whence it emanated until it was traced to the lair of the willeyloo bird. From then on it was taking your life in your hands to utter even the first syllable of this strange cry. But after the trip to Florida the bird died a strange death and has never been heard since.

Between soccer in the fall, Glee Club in the winter, and baseball in the spring Stan manages to keep his numerous social engagements with the fairer sex, and is so attentive to this side of life that he has acquired the name of "The Sheik of West Philly." But never mind, Stan, you will have lots to keep you busy after June when you begin to learn how to make laundry machinery 'way out in Columbia, Pa. But don't stay too long, Stan, because we'll miss you and will be glad when you return to Philly.

"Stan" "Wiley"

Aw, hey; I gotta study.

"Yet I smile and whisper this:
I am not the thing you kiss."

HUGH LATIMER WILLSON

243 Mountwell Avenue
Haddonfield, N. J.

Born, Germantown, Pa., 1905

Member Classical Club; Cast Classical Club Play (4); Play Cast, "The Great Adventure" (3); Cap and Bells Club.

THE college career of this diminutive representative from the wilds of Jersey has been one of contrasts. Freshman year he roomed in first floor Center with an ungodly crew—Johnston, Chadwick, and Willey—and lived for a year amid the constant uproar caused by frequent, bloodthirsty night-raids and continual bull-sessions. Then in Sophomore year quiet Founders took him to her heart, and there he has sojourned in peace for the last three years, dividing his time between Founders and that other haven of rest—the Library. As a result of this latter proclivity he has become the sole mediary between the trembling student body and the stern-faced librarians.

Not satisfied with having exchanged the riotous merriment of Center for the pious peace of Founders, Gertie has shocked the college by avowing his intention of turning his back on all worldly affairs and entering the Church. It is a simple matter to picture him a few years hence as a good bishop, taking tea with the ladies of his parish and enjoying life in general.

"Gerty" "Squoit"

Good Heavens!

"I have an exposition of sleep come upon me."

AUSTIN WRIGHT

116 E. Penn Street

Bedford, Pa.

Born, Bedford, Pa., 1904

Second Tennis Team (3); *News* Board (1, 2, 3); Instrumental Club (1, 2, 3, 4); Glee Club (4); Cap and Bells; Secretary, Classical Club (3); President, Classical Club (4); President, Press Club (3); Executive Committee (4); Corporation Scholar (4); Hibbard Garrett First Prize (3); English Club; Vice-President, Pi Society; Scops (4).

IMAGINE, sweet reader, a slender youth, snatched from his native hills, from his goats and cows and pastoral joys, and transported to the Merion Hall of 1921. In this mire, this fen of strange sayings and rollicking songs, we found Austin Wright. It required the young man a year to adjust himself to the rude shocks of this period, to come into his own. On reaching the rank of Junior, therefore, he married the Monkey and moved into Founders. Outwardly, the match has been a shining example of domestic propriety and connubial bliss, but in many respects it has proved a hectic experience for his gentle companion; we shall say nothing here, however, of the little tiffs which occurred with such delightful frequency, nor of a pardonable infidelity inspired by the lips and eyes of C—ll—n M—re.

There are some things about Austin which the whole world has heard. First among these is his laugh. More than this, he is an athlete, of intramural fame, an aspiring and successful scholar, a fiddler of nimble and cunning skill, and a poet, who, at the end of our Junior year, won the first of the Hibbard Garrett prizes, to the glory of his class.

"Austin" "Wriget"

Get Laug!

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild;
In WIT a man, simplicity a child."

HARMAN ALFRED YERKES

1540 S. Fifty-seventh Street

Philadelphia, Pa.

Born, Ambler, Pa., 1902

Baseball (1, 2, 3, 4), "H" (1, 2, 3, 4); Captain, Baseball (4); Basketball (2), Numerals (2); Manager, Football 4), "H" (4); Athletic Cabinet (3, 4); (Secretary, Athletic Cabinet (4); Athletic Executive Committee (4); Student Council (4); Class Secretary (2); Junior Prom Committee (3); Senior Day Committee (4); Glee Club (4); Social Science Club; Beta Rho Sigma.

"NO, CHESTER, that is not 'Rabbit' Maranville playing short stop, that is Hap Yerkes. I know it is hard to tell the difference; even McGraw finds it hard, but it is Hap and that's all there is to it."

Hap was one of the very few men to win his baseball "H" in Rhinie year, and it was no surprise when he was chosen to pilot the Haverford swatters after holding down the short-stop berth for three years. In his several years of ball he has developed an uncanny knack of waiting for a muddy field and then throwing (intentionally, darn him) low balls over to Geff Billo at first, just low enough for Geff to get them on the pick-up with all the mud that usually collects at that portion of the field.

Our little Harmon thought he would like to manage the football team, so as his apprenticeship he worked (???) a few summers in a camp of Semitic nature just to get the financial atmosphere; add to that one year under Charlie Bader and you have one of the best managers Haverford has ever had for football—and that is saying a lot.

"Harman" "Hap"

Haven't you guys got your high school diplomas?

"A VIOLET by a mossy stone
Half hidden from the eye,
Fair as a star, when only one
Is shining in the sky."

JOHN C. STARBUCK

IN THE death of John C. Starbuck, or Jack as we had always known him, the class of 1925 lost one of its most valued members. He was the friend of all of us and the enemy of no one. Where he did not agree with us, where he did not see as we did, he was always charitable and never critical. Having determined the right course, however, he stuck to that course with an unswerving perseverance which won the admiration of all. There was no half way, no middle course for Jack. Whatever he did, he did well and to the best of his ability, whether it was lessons, athletics, or other activities. An unprepared lesson was for him a catastrophe. Bridge, bull sessions and other popular indoor sports held no attraction for him. In short, he strove to eliminate the wasteful and useless from his life. And yet Jack was never a recluse nor a grind. He was always glad to welcome us to his room and was never too busy to talk to us in a cheery and sensible manner.

His extra curriculum activities were numerous and varied. He was for two years a member of the varsity soccer team, receiving the "H" at the end of his last season. He managed our freshman track team and was captain of the second tennis team in junior year. He was a member of the Scientific Society, the Social Science Club, the 1925 Debating Society, and was Secretary of the class at the time of his death. Finally he was President of the Y. M. C. A., an office for which he was aptly suited, and which he richly deserved after three years of conscientious work with that organization. Unfortunately the press of these activities kept Jack so busy that we saw little of him, living as he did in third floor North. Jack realized this better perhaps than we did and he had planned to room with the Gang in Center during Senior year, but fate robbed us of this pleasure. He died very suddenly of pneumonia at Eagles Mere, Pa., on August 12, 1924. And so, although we do not have his physical presence with us, we have the memories of his splendid ideals to guide us in the future.

SHREVE VANDEVER

IN VANDEVER, Haverford, and the class of 1925 in particular, had a very promising man. As a perfect gentleman and a delightful companion he won the respect and admiration of all who knew him, and was destined to become one of the most popular members of the class, but death untimely took him from us. During his stay here at Haverford, Shreve gave promise of developing into a man of first-class track ability, and would no doubt have been one of the mainstays of the freshman team, had not sickness made it impossible for him to compete in any of the meets. During the summer, this sickness took a more serious nature, and when we returned to school in the fall, we were to learn that we had lost one of our number. We feel sure that had it been possible for him to remain with us, he would have become a model of those qualities of gentleman and scholar for which Haverford so clearly stands.

PAUL TURNER

THE first member of '25 to leave us was Paul Turner, a mighty fine fellow, and a real loss to both Class and College. He was one of the most sociable fellows ever known, making friends with everyone. He was always ready with a quick response, ever on the alert, a fellow with leadership, mechanical ability and manual skill, an "up and coming" gymnast—we could ill afford to lose him.

It will be long before we will forget that little incident of the sophomores' pajamas, in which Paul took a leading part; he was never to be outdone.

ROBERT BROOKS TANEY

BOB lived just long enough for a few of us to get to know him well, and to understand what he stood for. His death ended a life which was to be a fine and generous one. Those who knew him were deeply moved and all were shocked by his swift and untimely end in the early summer of our sophomore year. Everybody has a certain pleasant recollection of him as one of his friends. The author remembers Bob as a skater and a hockey player down on the old college pond. Others will think of him as a gymnast, and he was an able one.

WILLIAM LIVINGSTON BAYER

BILL came down from NOO YAWK with Geff Billo and started the firm of Billo vs. Bayer on first floor North, better known as "Rhinie Hell." Bill only stayed a year at Haverford, leaving the Quaker college to take up a military career at West Point. Besides knocking off an A average, hitting f (x)'s math exams for 100 per cent, passing his West Point exams with honors, and pouring math into his fond roommate's head, Bill's other abilities were recognized and he was elected class president, member of the student council, and had a hand in many other activities.

He is doing exceptionally well at West Point, continuing his high scholastic work and playing a bang-up game at center forward on the soccer team. Bill's a soldier through and through and we are all wishing him the best of luck in fulfilling his oath of "duty, honor, country."

FRANK ARCHAMBAULT FORTESCUE

FRANK FORTESCUE, coming to Haverford in our Rhinie year from Wesleyan, walked among us in the benign character of a social Sophomore, achieving, however, the unusual distinction of being equally well-liked in both classes. He was one of the quieter, less destructive elements in the South Barclay society of that year, distinguishing himself by a place in the Musical Clubs, and by appearing in one of f(x)'s baneful sessions in his tuck. Frank was missed by all of us when he left to go into business, where he is now driving the trade of life insurance in the way it should go.

PHILIP CRESSON GARRETT

PHIL GARRETT left us in Sophomore year to travel in Germany, but he returned the next year to swell the ranks of '26. This gentleman is very much like his twin brother, Tom, of '25, in that he is to be found on a Haverford team from September to June. In the past two years, Phil has "topped" his former classmates—he rooms in the Tower, and from this elevation he descends to take a hand of bridge or talk to some of "us." It is rather interesting that this twin should take up where his brother left off in captaining the Basketball Team, and we wish him the best of luck. We were sorry to "lose" Phil to '26, but we are glad to have been three years together.

GERALD GROSS

IF THERE is one art that Jerry knows better than talking French and German, it is that of passing Fritzie's courses. From the first make-up that he faced, probably the first day he arrived at college, he has been steadily becoming more proficient at just (say it quietly) passing. It is an art in itself, a perfect thing of beauty to Jerry. He will graduate, not with honors but with the honor that only one of us can ever hold, of graduating with no margin whatever. And having had the most enjoyable college career of any of us (it only being necessary for him to work two weeks during the year, at mid-years and finals), we must somehow believe that he *is* a genius.

CHARLES WM. HAINES

BILL joined our midst in Freshman year from George School. His terrible boot and size were the main defense of the J. V. soccer team in Freshman and Sophomore years, at the end of which Bill had to leave us to take up the management of his fruit farms in Jersey.

Bill still claims he is his own manager, but "dodging" around in a new car and frequent splurges up the Rancocas, lead us to believe he has come to the conclusion that all peaches do not grow on trees. What fruit, Bill!

We extend our congratulations and best wishes to the Horticultural King of Jersey.

M. JULIUS MARGOLIS

FOR some reason or other, Julius decided to dispense with our company before the end of Rhinie year. But, in spite of the years which have come and gone since then, we still have some very vivid pictures of his valiant efforts to push a little wheelbarrow around the campus in a fashion pleasing to the Sophomore Hazing Committee. He is now a Junior in the College of the University of Pennsylvania, preparing to enter the Medical School in September. He says he's still single; but whether that is to be taken as a boast or a regret he does not mention.

NORMAN S. MATHIS

NORM was only with us during Freshman year, and '25 lost a valuable member and a mighty good fellow when he left. Rumor has it that he could not endure being so far from Atlantic City, and that letter writing was considered to be a poor means of expression. Last year he married the attraction, Miss Deborah Scull.

Since leaving college, Norm has been engaging in general construction work, and from all reports is making out fine. Here's to continued success Norm, for you are still one of us and we're all with you.

DAVID JONES REINHARDT, JR.

WE WERE very unfortunate when Dave left us at the end of Sophomore year to become a benedict. In this respect, he set a precedent for his classmates, and is now the proud father of a baby boy. During his only too brief stay at Haverford, Dave's presence on the Freshman track team and on the Football team was very keenly felt. Moreover, his Titian locks were the envy of all the female rooters at the football games, and the manager claims that gate receipts were increased 50% due to the presence of this big, tall, handsome man from Wilmington, on the line of scrimmage. If this is true, the attendance on the opposing line was just as noticeably decreased after the opening plays of each game; they just couldn't stand being tossed around the way Dave was in the habit of doing.

The college will always remember Dave, and the Rhinie class of 1926 in particular will do so, for 'tis said that he had them so terrorized that they used to sleep in the tree tops and even on the roof of Sharpless Hall on occasion. However truthful this may be, the class of 1925 is united in wishing Dave all the happiness and success in the world in whatever work he may undertake.

WALTER RICHARD SASSAMAN

WALT came to college crammed with so many ideas of reforming the world, that the first year he could barely find time to sleep. In debating economic, social or political questions he could almost out-argue Lord. Junior year he became editor of the *News* and immediately started upon a headlong career of producing the best eight-page college weekly in the country. So pressing became his duties that he was forced to drop sleeping entirely and to give up class and collection attendance. At the end of the year he rushed away in his Ford to New York to join the editorial board of the *New Student*. We hear he is now teaching in New York state, but we feel certain that Sass will soon be penning more of those famous editorials for some metropolitan daily, just as he did for the *News*.

HAROLD B. TAYLOR

HAROLD entered with several other distinguished members of the class, from George School. During Freshman year he played right-end in Football, and guard on the then famous Basketball quintet. But Harold was quite rightly interested in some sweet thing living (probably) not far from the campus, and consequently left us during Sophomore year to go into the lumber business and to settle down soon afterwards in Harrisburg as one of our first married men.

CHARLES WEISSER

CHARLEY WEISSER came from the Smoky City and arrived at Haverford about the same time that we did. After he had had a bath we recognized him as a brother freshman and welcomed him into our midst. Sad to relate he did not stay at Haverford as long as some of the rest of us. He did not agree with the Dean on everything, and the Dean had more authority than Charley at that time, so he, Charley, got out. We do not know just what he is doing now—perhaps he is selling "Twice as Hot" burners for the gas stoves of Pittsburgh. He was once a very able salesman of this commodity and he may have retired on what he made at that time.

It would be a treat to see Charley again, but he hasn't visited us for a long time.

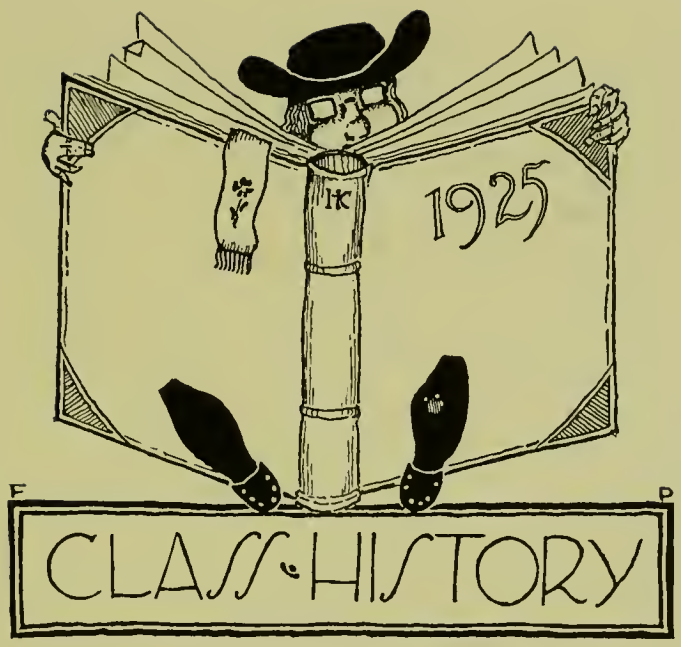
EDWIN MEEKS

ED. CAME to us from Choate, via Yale. He live for a short time in South, and then spent a year in Lloyd. He was the blushingest boy that ever appeared on the campus, and he was justly famous as the possessor of the finest collection of striped ties east of the Mississippi. Ed. was a real oarsman, as the coach at Yale had discovered, but alas! one stroke is sufficient to take a shell across the ice pond and back. So all too soon Ed. left us to row his own boat on life's troubled, etc. Good Luck, Ed.

Otis Wanton Balis (Sophomore Year).
Henry Mitchell Blair, Jr. (Freshman Year).
Roger Burns (Freshman Year).
John Alfred Eiseman (Freshman Year).
Alfred Parsons Hulme (Freshman Year).
Jesse Nicholson (Sophomore Year).
Robert Hugh Oliver (Freshman Year).
Horace Sill Peck Jr. (Freshman Year).
Edward Garrett Pennock (Freshman Year).
Willard Rice, IV (Freshman and Sophomore Years).
Henry Hooker Strong (Freshman and Sophomore Years).
George Thomas, IV (Freshman Year).

THEY would not find me changed from him they knew,
Only more sure of all I thought was true.

—Robert Frost.


1925
CLASS·HISTORY

1925—FRESHMAN YEAR

1921—1922

FRESHMAN year started off with a bang. Not concentrated in any one dorm, the units united under our first president, the smooth Strong. Coach Haddleton started with us and at once pronounced the surroundings at Haverford ideal for all year round training.

We took things seriously from the start. Election of officers and honor committees spread the spirit. It embraced cake walk and athletics. The Rhinie athletic rule had just been abolished, so the greeting from the ever amiable *News:* "Haverford expects great things of you, . . . Your welcome is the mildest that has been accorded to any first year class in the history of the college. . . Never forget that behind the gruffness of sophomore address etc. . . . ." we found indicating that instead of laboring with the ingenuities required for efficient hazing, they were inviting us to go regularly to the athletic fields and get "it" pounded out of us in mass formations. Most salubrious, however, and after the first holy pajama parade, we settled down to show the upper classmen that we were worthy of our sister class. Hazing took two blatant bursts thereafter, the less expected being the mud swimming and track meet just after Thanksgiving vacation.

We used our mass disciplining well in what was to be the last Haverford cane rush, which we tied at 16 hands all, and in the thoroughly successful cake walk. Under Monty's nightshirt the heart of a true Juliet throbbed, and Merion won the prize. The cake, most discretely hid in Coach's trunk, produced in season, and returned in majority portions by the proper persons, wiped out many debts, and a good time was had by all.

In football Tubby Hulme and Phil Garrett started with the season, and won

their numerals. Holly got the conseientious Rhinie cup. The other Garrett, Ray Thomas, Bill Haines, Bayer, Willey and Starbuek worked at berths on the second soeeer team that held Swarthmore's first until Tommy, its mainstay, was laid out. Bill Haines made all-state fullbaek.

Winter brought forth the other Thomas' adventures into the great ferment, so surprising to Harkey and others. Then there was the intelligenee test in which we outdid the frosh of 77 institutions, even all the rest of Haverford, exeept the Seniors, and notwithstanding our immense number of juveniles: Holly, Horace and Proky. Brawn baeked up this brillianee when we eleaned up the sophs in football, and in our undefeated traek team which Rogers and Starbuek piloted to victory over Haverford School, Lower Merion, Penn Charter, Lansdowne, George School and F. and M. Academy unanimously, not to mention how we saddened the sophomores, or took second place in the interclass meet. In college eompetition we sent three men to the intercollegiates, of whom Monty had already started to break javelin records and Rogers and Thomas annexing letters.

On the basketball team Taylor, Mathis, Phil Garrett and Chadwick kept the senior veterans running for their erstwhile sinecures. In the spring eame the first barrage of spring sport discussion, wherein we pereeived that neither cricket nor baseball were all they ought to be. With the buds came also our first taste of Library leetures, whereat we believed our disillusionment eomplete.

Seeond half year Rhoads and Pittman joined us permanently. We objected to snowballing and opposition was debated, but after due consideration we let the sophs have their fun in peaee. . . . they were poor shots. The informal, and now dear

departed, dorm dances brought their springs of joy. The Rhinie-junior dance is especially worthy of note. The sophs elected then to filch the annual pajamas and hang them on the flag-pole. We turned the tables, with embellishments, and at dawning, soph pajamas waved aloft. For this noble effort the sandwich men assumed their burden and were admired by all eyes.

Lord, Starbuck and Barton won the interclass debate. Strong and Lord made the Play, the Clubs, and Cap and Bells generally. In this much tossed third quarter, we were introduced to "our fair share of victories" and "our friend Robert from Chengtu, China." Thus was disillusionment supplanted by torture.

Paul Turner met his tragic accident, and left us suddenly missing one who had come swiftly into his own as of the best we had.

Baseball drew Hap and Jeff, who won their letters. Scholastically we consistently bettered the soph averages, and donated the Garretts, Silver and Stokes to the cricket team, whose noble services at the burning barn will never be forgotten. Fritzy drew us to the actuality of hazing committee decisions. Those famous horsemen, Rogers, Reinhardt, slave-driver Billo, Strong and Montgomery arose to do the honors.

Then the love feast. Featured by Dave and Pat swopping stories, Nieh's vicious dancing, and the swift arrival thereafter of class hats.

Sophomore Year

1922—1923

WE RECONVENED immediately after the virtuous visitation had decimated the college. In addition to its gaps, President Hulme and the gavel had disappeared, so Tom Garrett took Ray Thomas' vice-presidency. Phil Garrett had deserted us for a year in Germany. Bill Haines left to develop his peach farm, and Billy Bayer entered upon his West Point career. Quiet Shreve Vandever had died. We were joined by Newman, Stone and the transients, Nicholson, Greer, Cauffiel and Chang. Prokosch moved up into the corp scholar constellation with Gordy and Chadwick. Drs. Johnson and Haddleton came back married! ! !

Football found us still strong, though but the shadow of our former self. We defeated the freshmen easily, and the letter men, the 1925 half of the line: Rhoads, Strong and Reinhardt, helped by Holly and Monty on the other wing, gave no immaterial assistance to the varsity. Soccer used Garrett, Willey, Thomas and Starbuck repeatedly in the line-ups, though only Ray won a letter.

Our own brand hazing committee covered itself with glory by witty leniency. It featured "Get away doggie" and a ballet girl. Not to mention the eloquent protest against—well, Dr. Meldrum couldn't say just *what* it was—but anyhow, the protest endeared them to all henceforth.

A debating society that did not pester others was organized. The cake walk again was all to us. For the first time in centuries, we found the cake inside the sofa of Dr. Babbitt's sanctum sanctorum. Container *sans* cake was carefully put back, and we quite enjoyed the bedewed expression of the Rhinies when they reopened the box, not to mention keeping all the cake. Though the performance itself was not all it should have been, yet the gullible Rhinies indirectly brought about those keen student-faculty dinners and closer co-operation.

Second half year opened with a fire. It seems that inflammatory speeches from the midwinter dinner carried over and started a fire in South's janitor closet. Hen Strong became manager of the store and was featured as soloist in the Instrumental Club. He was leader after Huffman graduated. But sighing for new fields, and much to our sorrow, he and Charles Greer left to wrestle with temptation in the nasty marts of business. Whereupon Stifler began realigning the store.

The blessings of learning bore varied fruits. We improved on the annual pajama party by adding beds and piling them about the flag pole. Bug 2 erudition burst forth to follow the life story of a certain tailless crustacean, that was studied first in the pool until metamorphosis set in, then larval, pupal and many other stages were observed among various college hosts.

Warfield found scope for his double character dual-rôle-ing the Classical Club play. Tom Garrett spent spring vacation in Bermuda with the cricketeers, after featuring his fine playing in the Swarthmore basketball game. He and Dusty got letters. Chadwick attached the all-round gym championship, with Starbuck close second. Our friend Robert Simpkin returned to address us, but was more or less

skaken by JJT'S flying visit. Dusty of the Student Extension committee pulled off the first prep-school day with much eclat at the class smoker.

Track came again. We won the inter-class Meet, with Rogers as high scorer. But we did not meet the Rhinies, for it snowed that day, and weather conditions might have hurt them. Rogers began attacking the broad jump record, and Tommy his tumultuous and graceful breaking of the discus mark, which same talent took a good third in the M. A. S. Chuck Johnson, Chad and Dusty joined the letter men.

Deep politics enabled the tower gang to get together at the end of the year and brought most of the class to Center. Beta Rho and Triangle elections settled largely in our midst. The year ended in a blaze of glory when Bill took the deserved captaincy of Track, and secretary-treasurership of the students' association. Schulze hurriedly got the cheer together:

Whiff! Whack!

Scarlet and Black

1—9—2—5

Rogers! Rogers! Rogers!

and we celebrated. Then the love feast—Reinhardt's stories—and we had scattered to the winds.

Junior Year

1293—1924

JUNIOR year failed to reveal the revel other classes found. Or perhaps we talked less about it. Certainly we took a more serious part in the control of affairs than had any junior class very recently before us. During the summer Nicholson went to study medicine, Reinhardt took up teaching, and Dave and Phil got married shortly before college opened. Bob Taney had passed away.

Center was perfect in all but one thing; to make the Rhinies tend the phone properly, we had to go down ourselves.

The Stevens game, featured by the bus trip wherein said vehicle burnt a tonsil and the crew bummed, and marked signally by Dusty's brilliant (the Observer said so) leading of the team gave vision of what success he would bring next year. Rhoads and Monty held down the ends exceptionally well, and Jeff joined the letter men. In soccer Willey snared the only goal of the Cornell game, and won a letter along with Starbuck, Garrett and Ray Thomas. Ray was elected captain for next year, and Garrett added an all-American berth to his laurels.

Cake walk witnessed an innovation, the push-ball slaughter. Debating took on new life with Sassaman's efforts and the formation of a debating council. Untiring Sass also took over the *News* and as editor-in-chief, made a publication of a quality

never before attained. He even had it served with Monday supper until Lord said his waiters *had* to get through sometime. Lord and Barton won the senior-junior debate with their eloquent appeal.

It was during the stormy spring that a strange unsought laurel came to roost. Stokes, our stalwart point, fell 39.9 feet from the gutter, on returning home of a stormy evening from a session in the Tower that apparently was lower than usual. No bones were broken, and aside from shock and scenic cataclysms, there were fortunately no serious consequences. But Wally was not the only deep decline that came upon us: let us now praise bituminous potatoes, etc. All through the year the meals were more and more unfit for even rhinie contemplation. They showed no inclination to remove food from their own, let alone other tables. Uncle Billy at last saw our *Sturm und Drang*. The hepatic caterer came. He was no profit, though we did get several excellent plates out of it, and that during exams, when they were most needed.

There were two memorable dances. The rhinie-junior brought forth the regrettable pajama business. Somehow we thought the poor things should be unmolested. Anyhow, out of pure sympathy, we trooped to Merion and from there dumped the college in high fettle. Attack and repulse marked the rest of the night and made us feel like rhinies come to paradise at last.

Then the Junior Prom. This glorious epoch was marked from its very inception by genius of all sorts. Can we ever forget Heilman's memorable reminder that the Prom ticket did *not* include class dues? And the question of white flannels, how well we settled that by deciding to wear what we pleased. And the dance itself, a rhapsody

of rhythmic blisses and Misses and poor food that gave some glimpse of the delights of *miel de lune*—which, by the way, was on hand just for the occasion.

The rather beneficial though recalcitrant dead wood committee started largely from our ranks. In track Tommy again broke his discus record and Rogers lead the team through an undefeated season, the most brilliant point of which was Chadwick and the new pole vault record that he set tying for first place in the M. A. S. Meet.

Senior Year

1924—1925

AGAIN we gathered from the far corners of everywhere to dear little old Center. Jim Watson and Bates had been roughing it across the mill pond; House and the Johnsons toured. Tom Garrett and Stokes and Holly came back bronzed from seeing America first. Mustaches, severely dealt with last year, had used the summer's leniency to blossom into full cataracts. All but Gordy were again restrained; the international bowler still cherishes, somehow successfully, his down. Taubel joined the benedicts. In the midst of the rejoicing and hilarious narratives by these our hardy explorers, a wave of sadness filled us that Jack Starbuck was to be with us no more. Words cannot say how we miss him.

The Rhinies found a new terror in store for them. A Customs Committee had been created and put in force. This delightful instrument put hazing into hands

more sagacious, we believe, in controlling it. In other words, it let upper classmen help the hazing. *And here's to our Durrell, for he rose and tolled the bell*—for the bug lab fire, and so covered himself with glory. But they do say that he was magnanimous enough to stop while Siddons, dear, phoned the fire department. Alas for the bug idents, they cannot speak of the sad event from first-hand knowledge, for they went s aight back to bed and slept. Uncle Billy was mistaken for an apache, they say, and Oscar did *not* appear collarless.

In sports, Dusty's football team played through an improved season and accredited themselves on Franklin Field. Kumm and Harvey joined our group of letter men. Cheerleader Bates got out a band and spirit that carried the team over many a rough spot. In soccer we made a good second in the Intercollegiate League, though Tommy was much missed on account of his knee, Rogers and Ball achieved letters, and nearly all the seniors were mentioned on one all-American team or another.

Again we had to interpose in underclass affairs, this time with weight of authority anent the cake walk. We really wanted the gym for basketball, and for Rhinies and Sophs to take their required gym in, so, after some tolerance, we forcibly stopped the siege, declared the battle a draw, and kept the gym slightly crushed.

Election festivities were exciting for a while. Johnston's beard recalled them to us at some length. Sanders did the unforgivable and revived the *Scarlet*, for better, but worse. Under our lead college set another record with no flunks the first q uarter, though Phi Bete Gordy manifestly succumbed to the Center inspiration and let somebody else lead the class. Dusty, what with working in the library at odd times, and the new librarians, and everything, just naturally pulled an "A,"

and that's not all. Uncontent, he sauntered into state-wide competition and annexed the Pennsylvania Rhodes Scholarship for the glory of dear old Haverford. Again at the half year the class led the college in marks, Center strangely topped the dormitory list. Only the large number of glasses broken in soon after the event can explain it.

During Christmas vacation the Rover boys—Stokes, Schulze, Willey, Rogers, and Holly—set sail via "King-8" for Florida. What they did there, and how the "King" and other valuables were saved, will be found well told in Heilman's stirring narrative, the "Rover Boys 'Neath Southern Manifolds," which we recommend all to read.

Warfield's mighty flights and the movie-pass made life entirely worth living. Watson and Sally lightened things up one evening, but our full joy was not reached until we exercised our inevitable right in the last ethics class and paraded in on Rufus. Stokes' pseudo-trip to Baltimore, and the enviable record that Holly and his team of peppy petters, Watson and Bates, really made there, are still ripe and juicy before us. Cricket has been hammered again with a right good will that pales somewhat under the awful actuality of an English trip. The inauguration was forgot when we heard of David Jones Reinhardt, III, who arrived the same day—the class' not to mention Dave's, first.

Baseball and track have been in line for fine seasons. Track especially has prospered, for on the fourth annual remark by Pop that conditions are ideal for all year-'round training, Rogers put the board track across. And several small meets have already been held. Pop started, we may observe, the very first race of the very first meet in full season form: "Marks . . . Get set . . .! All up!"

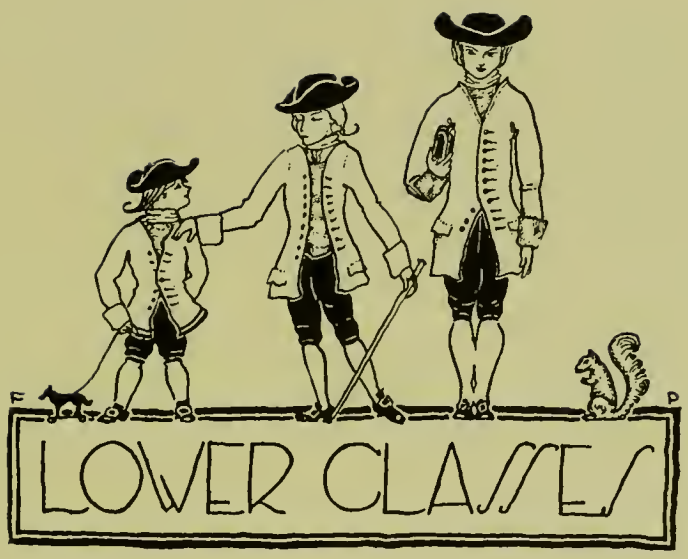
What has the Class of '25 left with Haverford? Deprived of most of the big men who led us through the spasms of college youth, the remaining Boswells have taken up the work and done their best to complete big ideals. A new athletic era has been ushered in. We have bettered four athletic records, shown increasingly better football stamina, come nearest to the intercollegiate soccer title since last we won it, and undefeated track teams we have had in assorted lots, class and college. We have fostered intramural sports and general participation in and wider extension and interpretation of athletics. We have followed Dusty's lead to bigger and better student extension and hazing control. Individual achievements we need not elaborate upon. We have extended the honor system to fuller interpretation. It now includes much that it could not before. Whatever is connected with the college group we are honor bound to do honorably. From this axiom the student council stepped to its rightful role as jury, and ceased abortive policing. These institutions we have fostered without coddling: They are right. And with thanksgiving for their innate verity we hand over our record and labors to do their work on future generations of responsive and responsible Haverfordians.

Ah, when to the heart of a man
Was it ever less than treason,
To go with the drift of things—
To yield with a grace to reason—
To bow and accept the end
Of a love, or a season?

—Robert Frost.

HEAVEN lies about us in our infancy.

—WORDSWORTH.


LOWER CLASSES

Junior Class

Francis Harvey Ale
Donald Gay Baker
Schuyler Forbes Baldwin
Robert Barry, 2nd
Hugh Borton
Alfred Edward Buck
Alfred Busselle, Jr.
John Burgess Calkin
Francis Faulkner Campbell
Alexander Raymond Carman
Henry Carter Evans
James Ernest Forsythe
Philip Cresson Garrett
Allan Gilmour
Charles Herbert Greene
Gerald Connop Gross
Murray Cheston Haines
Robert Lee Haines
William Storm Halstead
Edmund Pennell Hannum
Siddons Harper, Jr.
Dalzell Fahnestock Hartman
Robert Lee Hatcher
Harris Goddard Haviland
Isaac Lloyd Hibberd
William McPherson Huber
Irvin Leland Hunt
Wayne Gridley Jackson
John Anderson Johnston
John Dean Joly
Edward Henry Kingsbury
Victor Anthony Lamberti
Wilson MacDonald Leary
Winthrop Moorhead Leeds
Daniel Clark Lewis, Jr.
Benjamin Howard Lowry
Howard Trego MacGowan
William Thomas Maguire
J. Howard Marshall
Willard Ecker Mead
Merle Middour Miller
Ralph C. Miller
Watson Steelman Morss
Francis Jay Nock
Henry Brooks Perring
Osmond Chester Pitter
Alexander Buchanan Rex
Robert Hooton Richie
Fred Rodelheim
Paul Lewis Sassaman
Christian Ernest Shank, Jr.
Charles Edwards Sumwalt
Charles Rhoads Tatnall
Joseph Addison Robinson Vansant
Alexander Robey Shepherd Wagner
Edward Sharpless Wood, Jr.

Sophomore Class

Addison Jackson Allen
James Winsor Baker
George Thomas Banks
Harold Earl Bates
Willard Snowden Benham
John Hunter Biddle
Charles Allen Clement
Herman Edward Compter
Samuel Cook
Franklin O'Neill Curtis
Alvin Victor Dempsey
Natt Morrill Emery, Jr.
Allan Bradshaw Fay
John Evans Forsythe, Jr.
Albert Vann Fowler
John Sherman Fowler
Warren Edwin Gilson
John Richard Gott, Jr.
Oliver Grover
Gordon Brinckerhoff Halstead
John Lewis Heller
John Hacker Hoag
Stewart Hoskins
Walter Emerson Huelle
William Lucien Greth Lester
Leopold Seymour Lipsitz
John Crozer Lober
Alexander Robertson Middleton
I. Wilmer Miller
Paul Winfred Ohl
Allen Graff Powell
George Hansen Renninger
Herbert Crawley Rorer
Ira Burns Rutherford
Franklin Sanders
Stephen Stansfeld Sargent
George Edward Saunders
William Wyman Saunders
Egerton Burpee Sawtelle
Watson Scarborough
Arthur Silver
Irving Bell Smith, Jr.
Charles Roberts Thompson
Wallace Burr Totten
Carl Stephen Vogel
Walter Foster Webster
Walter Asworth West
Paul Vaillant Randolph White

Randolph Winslow, 2nd

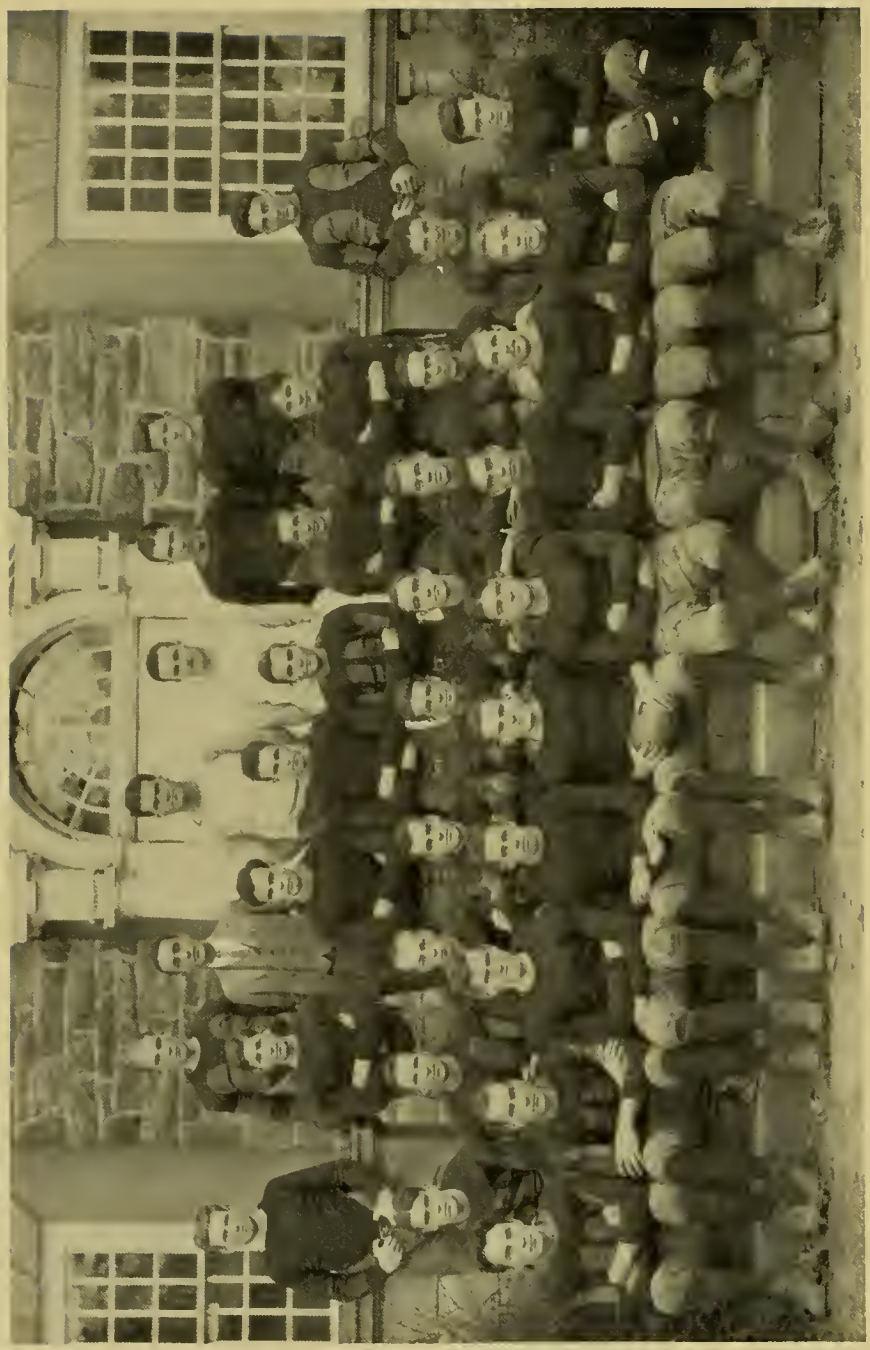
Freshman Class

James William Alcorn, Jr.
Henry Smith Ambler
William Henry Armstrong
John Carroll Beatty, Jr.
Carl Frederick Berlinger
William Ramsey Bready, 3rd
Edward Dexter Brown
Richard Cornelius Bull
Frederick Manley Burgess
Edward Carlile Choate
Leslie Albert Cretty
Royal Stanton Davis
John Temple Evans
John Orville Fitzsimmons, Jr.
Edwin Dean Flint
Keely Fox
W. Addison Fox
C. Kenneth Gray
Arthur Burtis Hallock
William Kuntz Hartzell
Theodore Brinton Hetzel
Nelson Julian Hogenauer
Edward Drey Hollander
Allen Fayette Horton, Jr.
John Quincy Hunsicker, 3rd
John Alexander Hull Keith, Jr.
Joseph McLain King
Richard Thatcher Lane
Frankland Melvin Logan
Dana Marsh
John Stead McConaghy
Michael McEntee
Joseph McFarland, Jr.
Oliver Wiley Melchior
Richard Frederick Minnich
James Evans Mitchell, 2nd
Samuel Burkhart Morrison
Henry Schuldt Murphey
Alexander Lowber Nichols
Paul Wright Nimmo
Chester Arthur Olinger
Eric Hilton Renwick
John Rex, Jr.
Jonathan Evans Rhoads
Ingram Henry Richardson
Donald Wood Richie
Louis Ferdinand Richter
Charles Apel Robinson
John Cecil Rowe
James Clifford Scott, Jr.
Osman Joseph Seeds
Robert Lloyd Shank
Philip Atlee Sheaff, Jr.
Franklin Willard Smith
Ellsworth Brayton Stevens
James Tyson Stokes
Lawrence Augustine Tassi
Charles Maris Tatum
Herbert Freeman Taylor
Allen Curry Thomas, Jr.
Theophilies Hilleman A. Vanneman, 3rd
Thomas Smith Whiting
Theodore Whittlesy, Jr.
Richard Wistar
John William Woll
Leonard Emanuel Yoder

HONOUR and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honour lies.

—POPE.

ATHLETICS



Football

THE football career of the Class of '25 started with a rush. We refer to the famous cane rush between the classes of '24 and '25, which was won by Nate Sangree on a score of 15 hands to 15.

There followed a scrimmage and then a cross-country run at the heels of the famous miler, Ike Walton. The evening was spent in moving furniture, and the night brought troubled slumbers, so that it was a dispirited crew of Rhinies that reported to practice the next day.

We believe that Mike Bennett's system must have been a good one, for we never understood it—and for newly examined and passed Haverfordians to admit that they could not understand any system was accomplishing the unusual.

In passing, we would sing the praises of those who are with us no more. It was a heavy blow to lose "Tubby" Hulme, our giant guard, and Phil Garrett, our fighting center, from among the ranks of the football members of our class—they earned a reputation in Freshman year that the rest of us would not claim to have beaten in four years of effort. Hollingshead was the only other member of our class to win honors Freshman year—his heroic stand of 210 pounds in the Swarthmore contest was the only thing that prevented them from scoring 62 to 0 instead of 55 to 0. "Holly" has not made such a stand since, for Harman's system has made a fast-footed fighter out of our "fat boy," and you should see him play. He doesn't *stand* now—he *moves*.

Sophomore year the team was captained by "Tat" Brown (the name needs no explanation). He made the mistake of being a member of the next best class that ever came to Haverford; the loss, however, was mutual. In that same Sophomore year, we were introduced to the Pitt system. We cannot say that the Pitt-Harman system stumped us as the Bennett system had done—we can understand Harman's system, and the fault is ours if we sometimes fail to practice it. We would like to assert that the Pitt-Harman system is the right thing. The Pitt *system* is scientifically perfect; and the Harman *personality* is one of the things we are proud of at Haverford.

"Dusty" Rhoads came to Haverford when Harman did, and the two have worked together at football for three years. They started in the famous Birmingham football camp, tales of which have been broadcasted by buzzards, so that we need not mention them here. The season was rather haphazard; the games resulted in both successes and tragedies. We suffered heavily at the hands of Franklin and Marshall, but later we beat Guilford, 45 to 0, thus regaining our balance. The proverbial "impossible" game was started with our neighbors, and we almost won it; but the score of 2 to 0 at the end of the first half has been spoken of too often to bear repeating again.

The day following that contest saw one of the humorous inter-class rivalries

of the college, in which the Freshmen of '26 went down to defeat before the Sophs of '25. The game was more of a joke than a contest, for it was played between Kumm and Greene, who were the only substitutes uninjured by the Swarthmore game. The score of 13 to 0, like the 14 to 7 score by which we had beaten our rivals of '24, has made the 1925 class football team unbeaten up to the present year when, debilitated by the rule forbidding first-string men to play on a class team, we went down to defeat before the Rhinies.

The interclass game was followed by a banquet at the Union League Club in Philadelphia. John Scull was our host—the man who sponsors every vital enterprise at Haverford. If there is one thing more than any other which we would like to be able to do, it is to serve Haverford in the quiet, unassuming way that this beloved alumnus has done. He is there at the crisis of our efforts, saying little, but doing much. It was he who arranged the little pep-vacation at Westtown School, and his spirit working in the team was what drove it in blind fury to outbattle the larger line and hurl back the Ape of Swarthmore for loss after loss. We do not look for better football material at Haverford than our Swarthmore rivals possess, but with the spirit of John Scull, and the willing work of a team that is glad to sacrifice for its success, we expect finally to build up a team that can meet our rivals and do the impossible. We *expect* to do this; a glance at the decreasing margins of Swarthmore victories will show some improvement since the advent of our class at Haverford.

Junior year saw a considerable steadying in Haverford's football tactics, though nothing spectacular was accomplished. We won from Temple, Washington, and Albright. The game with Brown proved interesting to the dopesters, and started our policy of playing colleges of name and standing far above our class. There were some members of the crew (we use the term advisedly) who enjoyed the return trip from Providence to New York, but the Millers were not among them; the sea was much rougher than the "Bear" had been. Once again we tried our fortunes with our infamous sister college; this time the game was more evenly matched, and if it had not been for the break at the last moment, we would have made quite a creditable showing. We were sorry to lose Don Wilbur and "Wes" Heilman, but the team was otherwise very little impaired by graduation.

The 1924 season opened with a football camp in which Bill Hepenstall aided Harman. The brutal game of precipice was invented whereby line-men were given the melodramatic thrill of struggling for life above the gaping abyss fixed between Walton and '88 Fields. For the backs, a vicious cycle was devised whereby the labor of blocking a dummy was increased threefold. The Rhinies escaped these games and gamboled out in the late afternoon after study hours to run rings around the wearied upper classmen. Had it not been for the sportsmanlike character of the coaches, the team would have gone on strike—but no one could strike under a leader like Harman, and so we laughed at each other and suffered. However, it was all in a good cause, as was apparent on September 27 when our line outplayed the Columbia line and our backs, instead of petering out in the last quarter, succeeded in scoring. A dinner was given for the team by the New York alumni and that, together with the gentlemanly treatment which we received at the hands of our

rivals, determined the management to schedule our first game next year with Columbia. There followed two decisive victories over Hamilton and Stevens; in both of these games the playing of "Geff" Billo was a feature for Haverford eyes. Our 148-pound halfback ran the team to victory, and captained it against Stevens when "Dusty" was incapacitated. On one occasion, he was so knocked out that we feared that he would have to leave the field; but he went back, and again taking the ball, made a 15-yard gain around the Stevens right end. In Lebanon Valley we met a hard-hitting opponent and our team was unable to stand the strain; however, "Middy" got away in the last quarter for a score which somewhat mitigated our despair. The game with Washington College was close, as was indicated by the 6 to 0 score, but superior weight told and the score would have been worse had the game not ended when it did. There is no need to mention the slump that the team entered in the game with Ursinus, but they recovered to do some sterling cool-headed playing against Delaware. The University won by one point in a very evenly matched contest; the substitutes sent into the game played as steady a game of football as the regulars, which showed that we had a well-rounded squad. The season, drawing to its close, was brightened by the 30 to 0 victory over Juniata on snowbound Walton Field; rain, sleet, snow—nothing could stop the Haverford offense. Passes worked, line plays worked, punts were good and well placed, and a substitute team was ripping through for another score when the final whistle blew.

After two weeks of intensive preparation, the team went up for its crucial test against Swarthmore on Franklin Field. We are not ashamed of that contest. Through all the mud and rain of the field, the spirit of Haverford blazed in unabated fury. Every man did his best. At one time, we held our breath, thinking that the impossible would happen. Three feet more and Swarthmore would have been held at 6 to 6, or perhaps even beaten, by her smaller, less skilled rival. That it did not happen was due to an unfortunate break, and no one who saw Middleton play the game he did can hold it against him; you will have another chance next year, "Middy." The tackle that Dusty made was one of the real kind—it did not save us the game, but it showed the stuff the captain was made of.

We have not spoken much of individuals, for those who played under Harman thought of themselves as a unit, a team in which all class distinction was dropped. If men like Billo, Rhoads, Hollingshead, Harvey, Montgomery and Kumm deserve mention, there are fellows like Miller, Sumwalt, Middleton, Flint and Mitchell that we must associate with them. We who graduate are sorry that our football days are over, but we are confident that with a leader such as next year's captain is, and with the system that we have known and worked under, that there are bright days ahead for Haverford. We would have the College feel that we are all behind Haverford football, and back of Haverford in every aspect of its glorious life, to CARRY ON.

Soccer

THIS year's team was the best Haverford has produced for many years, finishing runner-up in the Intercollegiate League with a record of one defeat out of ten starts. This record is all the more praiseworthy because the prospects at the start of the season were none too bright. Captain Thomas was out with a bad knee, and the losses from last year's squad were heavy. Jim McPeet filled these gaps with men from last year's second team and taught a style of passing that more than made up for any lack of individual stars.

The first league game was with Princeton at Princeton, and half the college was on hand to whoop things up. In the first half Ray scored on a long brilliant free-kick, but early in the second half Princeton scored with another long shot, and tied the score. In the remainder of that half and in two extra periods neither team was able to score again. Bill Rogers and Tom Garrett played unusually well for Haverford.

The following week the team made the long trip to Ithaca and faced Cornell on a frigid day. The combination of a sleeper ride followed by zero temperature seemed agreeable, for our Pullman-scarred warriors completely outclassed the big Red team 7 to 0, and that evening the natives of Ithaca were surprised and pleased by Jim McPeet's curbstone recital.

The team faced Penn a week later, and it was generally conceded that the game would determine the intercollegiate championship. Neither team had been defeated and a record crowd was out. At the end of the first half the score was tie at 1 to 1. Penn had scored from scrimmage and Baker, '26, had evened things up with a perfect penalty kick. In the second half, the Penn line showed remarkable speed and team-work, and added three points to their score, while Don again scored for Haverford. We had lost the championship, but we had made someone else step.

Our wet-day practice came in handy in the Harvard game, for the field was covered with water. Ray was again unable to play because of his knee, but the team had little difficulty in winning 3 to 0.

The last game of the year was with Yale, the strongest Yale team that had yet played that fall. The game was fast and close and went into extra periods. With the score 1 to 1, Eric Ball scored in the extra time, and won the game. Eric scored both our goals, and Ray, Baker, and Willey starred for Haverford.

Nineteen twenty-five has always furnished its share of soccer men. We were represented for three years by Ray Thomas, Tom Garrett, and Stan Willey, and many of us will remember Jack Starbuck best as a clean, hard-playing star on the soccer field. Bill Rogers was a regular two years, and Eric Ball his Senior year.

Captain Ray was given All-American mention although injury kept him from playing in all the games. Tom Garrett was a unanimous choice as All-American fullback, and Stan Willey was on Al Nicss' team. Other men who made All-American teams were Captain-elect Evans, '26; Marshall, '26; Richie, '26; Haviland, '26; Baker, '26, and Borton, '26. This, we claim, is some record and completely convinces us that Jim McPeet is the best soccer coach we have seen, aside from the fact that he is a peach of a fellow.

Junior Varsity Soccer

THE winning of the Pennsylvania State Championship this year marks the most successful season for the Junior Varsity Soccer Team since the league was started nine years ago. A line that was able to shoot when the chances were offered and a backfield that excelled both on the offensive and on the defensive were the causes of the team's success.

About half of the men were on the Junior Varsity last year, and last year's team was very unsuccessful, having won but a single game throughout the season. We used to console ourselves after each new defeat by such remarks as, "Well, we were better than they were, but just couldn't get going"; or, "We would have had a good chance to beat them, if it hadn't been for a couple of flukes." That kind of soccer was no fun, and the first thing we wanted to do when the season was over was to forget it; and we started figuring our chances for the first team the next season.

Unluckily, we who were figuring on making the first team this year found that we were not the only ones hunting for places on that team, and that there were not enough places to go around. There was only one thing to do—we could not go through another season like the one before.

By far, all the credit is not due to those of us who played on the Junior Varsity before. Witness Dick Longstreth, all-state center half and captain of last year's varsity, our fighting "Irishman," Logan, all-state fullback, and Richardson, all-state inside left, to whom the credit is due for many of our goals. Bill Saunders did much to speed up the line with his clever toe; Shank, at right halfback, was one of the mainstays on defense, and Jim Sanders and Ben Warfield, filling the outside positions, did much to strengthen the line.

When we went up to Bethlehem to play Lehigh, we had two new men, Richardson and Saunders, playing inside left and center forward on the line. The game was a victory, won by the same score by which they had beaten us last year, and much of the credit is due to these two men. "Maggie" played a beautiful game in the goal, and it was no cinch guessing where Ferdinandez was going to place the ball, nor was it easy to stop the hot shots when his hands were on them. Murray Haines and Logan were like a stone wall to Lehigh's fast line, and when the ball hit them it bounced back about three times as far as it had come. We were all surprised at our success. We began laying plans for a victory over Lafayette, and even began to wonder whether there might not be a chance for the State Championship.

When we met Lafayette we had the advantage of our own field, but their team was in fine trim and we had a hard scrap to win. Dick Longstreth played with us for the first time in this game. He was a big help to the team and was especially needed at this time, for Murray Haines was out of the game with a bad knee. The two teams were very evenly matched; both goals were threatened time after time, and it was not until near the end of the second half that Richardson was able to force through the winning goal.

Our next game was with Swarthmore, and we had two reasons for wanting to win it—first, because we would be one game nearer the championship, and second, because we wanted to make up for their having tied the first team. The game started off with a rush down the field, the result being that the ball landed in Swarthmore's net. We made our second goal shortly afterward; but the Garnet team had awakened by this time and managed to dribble the ball past our defense and into the goal. Before the half was over, we had scored our third goal; but the game was far from won. In the second half, Swarthmore scored for the second time, and very nearly scored several more times, but the ball was always kept out by Maguire's quick hand-work. This victory put us within one game of the league championship, and we were determined to crash through.

The team was in perfect condition when it met Penn's Junior Varsity Team on River Field, the day before Thanksgiving. Penn had a strong line and managed to score the first goal. This gave us the incentive to fight hard; we tied the score, and by the end of the first half had three goals to Penn's one. During the first part of the second half, we were undoubtedly outplayed; the score was tied, and our chances for a victory seemed slight. It was then that the Junior Varsity displayed the fight and ability which made it a winning team. The line carried the ball into Penn's goal twice, and the backfield was a stone wall to the attacks of their line. It was this ability to come through at the critical moment that won the championship.

Basketball

FRESHMAN year saw three members of the Class of '25 on the basketball squad, Taylor, P. Garrett and Mathis, Taylor receiving his numerals. However, all three failed to return in Sophomore year and it looked as if basketball would receive but little support from our class.

When the basketball season came around the following year there was a general scarcity of material so everybody who had ever fondled a basketball was urged to try out. The results were surprising and a good team was produced which finished a hard-fought season by losing to Swarthmore on a last-second shot that gave them the game, 28 to 27. Tom Garrett and "Dusty" Rhoads both received letters, and Chadwick and Yerkes their numerals for their good work that season.

Great things were expected in Junior year from the team, for veterans abounded, but the Jinx pursued the team with sickness and other calamities and things were not what they seemed. However, toward the end of the season under "Poss" Miller's tutelage things looked brighter and the team lost some close games. The season finished with a victory over Ursinus, 28 to 18, and a Swarthmore victory that nearly proved a defeat due to a last-minute rally that came too late and saw the final score 24 to 23 against us. Chadwick and Tom Garrett received their letters, and the honor of captaincy went to Tom.

This year prospects for basketball looked brighter than usual with the entrance of several stars in the Rhinie class. Though the material was here, we were without a coach, for "Poss" Miller had returned to his Alma Mater to sell his prowess. However, after many weeks of effort Walter Halas, former coach at Notre Dame, signed to coach both basketball and baseball. Halas brought with him an entirely new system of the western conference type and from the very start it was evident that the coach knew his sport backward and forward. The fellows took to his new system with vim but naturally results were slow in coming.

The first game againt Stevens found the team very green but full of fight, and in spite of all Stevens won an exciting game. Chadwick started on his way to being high scorer for the season by chalking up fourteen points. Osteopathy next beat us in the last second of play with a shot from the middle of the floor. After the holidays the team played Delaware and showed signs of their lay-off by letting a poorer team snatch a victory from them. However, at Princeton the following week the team looked like itself and their tight defense had the Tiger worried. The intercollegiate champions finally won 29 to 11 in what they later said was one of the hardest fought games they had played all season. Dickinson, in the last game before mid-years, gave us one of the worst beatings we had had so far, scoring forty-one points to our nineteen. After exams the team journeyed to New York to play City College, but unfortunately for us we lost The Rutgers game proved to be one of the most interesting games of the year; Haverford started off with a five-point lead only to

lose it near the end of the first half. Then Rutgers gradually pulled out in front and won 31 to 22.

Though the team had been losing, they had been playing good ball and so it was no surprise when Franklin and Marshall, with one of the best teams they had had in years, was sent back to Lancaster, losers by the score of 22 to 18. At half time the score was 11 all; the second half both teams played again on even terms and with but one minute left to play the score stood 18 to 18. On a pretty play Phil Garrett broke the tie and bedlam broke loose; then right from the tap-off play Melchoir made the game a real victory by dribbling through and dropping the ball in the net for the last play of the game. The following week saw another exciting game when Washington College's flying quintet and Maryland State champions won the game only by their superior shooting from the middle of the floor. Then again a New York University, Haverford broke away to an early lead only to lose it at half time with the score 17 to 16; the end of the game still found the University ahead.

The rest of the season Haverford played basketball that began to show the results of good coaching. Drexel was swamped in a game that saw one play after another work to perfection, the score finally standing 53 to 21. St. Joseph's after being held even the first half, won the game during the second half after a hard battle. The Temple game in the following week proved to be the closest seen during the season. At half time the score was 16 all, then during the second half the lead zig-

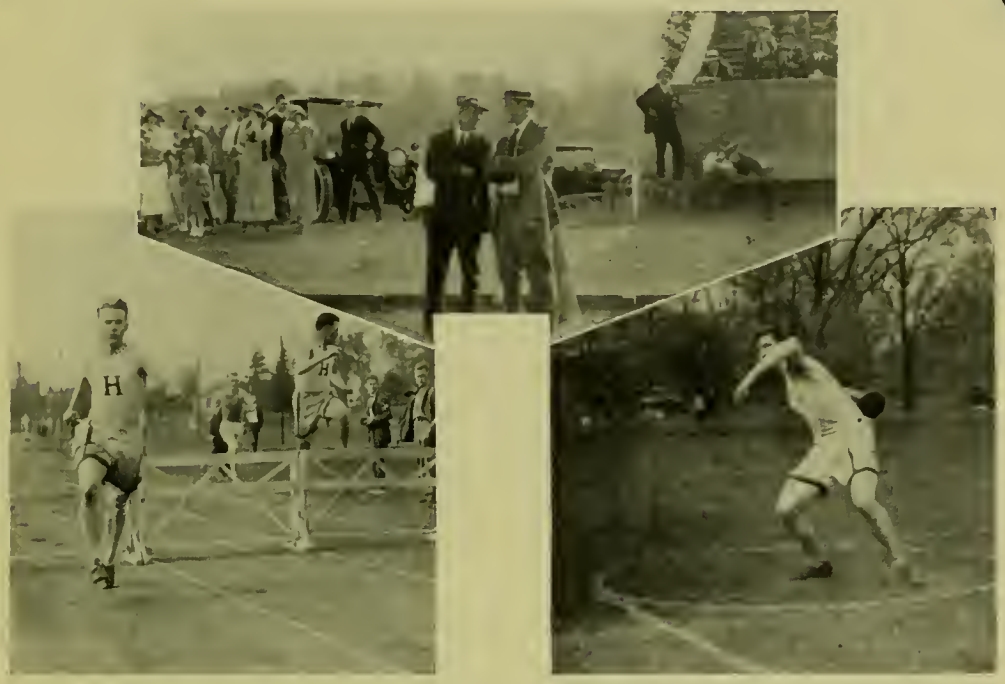
zagged back and forth to find a deadlock still when the final whistle blew. In extra periods Temple won out, 43 to 39. Ursinus then came to Haverford determined to avenge their defeat of last year and from their successful season it looked as if they might succeed. At half time it seemed even more evident, for the score was 20 to 16 against us. However, the second half saw a fighting Haverford team on the floor which ruthlessly scored at will and snowed Ursinus under with their avalanche of baskets with the final score 41 to 26.

The last game of the season with Swarthmore then drew nigh and hopes ran high of turning the tables after having lost for two straight years by the feeble margin of one point. The game was played at Mary Lyons School and a capacity crowd gathered. The first half Haverford seemed stagestruck and Swarthmore left the floor at half time leading 11 to 5. The second half no sooner started though than a true Haverford rally began and caused Swarthmore to call time out with the score 13 to 11. From then on the battle was nip and tuck and only the inaccuracy of our team's foul shooting lost them the game by the score of 19 to 16. All we have to say now is watch basketball next year with a good coach, good material, and a fighting captain like Phil Garrett.

Track

WITH the advent of the Rhinie Class of '25 and the coaching regime of "Pop" Haddleton there began a period such as Haverford has seldom experienced in the history of its intercollegiate track relations. Since the Swarthmore meet of 1922, defeat has not marred "Pop's" record; this was the year in which we, as Rhinies, put out a team, and went through an undefeated season, with both indoor and outdoor meets, and defeated such teams as George School and Penn Charter. Bill Rogers started his brilliant track career at this time by being elected captain at the beginning of the season. Bill was our most consistent point-winner, but was very ably assisted by Montgomery, Thomas, Watson and Rhoads, and a host of others. Nineteen twenty-five has always been justly proud of this team, the first fruits of Coach Haddleton's untiring efforts. Bill, Monty and Ray also scored points in the varsity meets of that year, and Dusty probably would have, had he not been ineligible due to the one-year residence rule.

The most outstanding event of this none too fortunate season was the breaking of the college javelin record in the Swarthmore meet by Hugh Montgomery with a throw of 169 ft. 1 in. This feat was all the more noteworthy due to the fact that Monty had never thrown the javelin before coming under the guidance of "Pop." The Class of '25 furnished three letter men that year, Rogers, Montgomery and Thomas.



In our Sophomore year, Coach Haddleton's system began to bring forth definite results. Five meets were scheduled, and five victories were chalked up. Several things stand out pre-eminently in this undefeated year; first of all, our relay team surprised its closest followers by winning second place in its class in the Penn Relays. Of this relay team, composed of Bacon, Rhoads, C. H. Johnson, and Rogers, the last three are members of the Class of '25. Secondly, another college record was smashed, this time by Ray Thomas with a discus throw of 124 ft. 4½ in. Most important, however, was the final event of the season, the meet with Swarthmore, in which the Garnet failed to discover what it was all about, and were overwhelmingly defeated, 73½ to 48½. Rogers and Thomas again won their letters, as did C. H. Johnson, Rhoads, and Chadwick. Watson won his numerals for his work with the discus, javelin, and shot. During Montgomery's absence, Harry Wilbur, '23, upheld the standard in the javelin, and in the Stevens meet made a throw of 172 ft. 3 in., which, however, was not allowed as a record due to a very favorable wind. At the close of the season, Bill Rogers was elected captain for the 1924 season.

Last year the schedule was cut unexpectedly by the cancellation of the Stevens and New York University meets. Dickinson, however, with a record of having been undefeated in dual meets during the past seven years, was secured for the first meet

H
H
H
H
H
H
H
H
H

of the season. For three-quarters of the meet, things looked black for Haverford, but a final clean-up in the field events clinched the meet for the Scarlet and Black by the score of 67 to 59.

The relay team failed to place in the Relay Carnival this year, but Montgomery took fifth place in the javelin throw with a mark of 172 ft. 8½ in., thereby bettering his former record by some 3 ft.

Delaware and Muhlenberg were then defeated in dual meets by the decisive scores of 95½ to 30½ and 95 to 31, respectively. In the latter meet, Ray Thomas bettered his former discus record by 2¾ in.

The Middle Atlantic States Meet in 1924 was held at the University of Delaware, and five Haverford men qualified for the finals. Their combined efforts netted us fifth place, one point behind Rutgers and W. and J., who tied for third. In this meet, under fearful weather conditions, another college record fell when Chadwick pole-vaulted 11 ft. 2½ in. This makes three college records that have been broken by members of '25. Rogers, Chadwick, C. Johnson, Montgomery, Thomas and Watson won the coveted "H" this year, and Kumm and Rhoads their class numerals.

The Swarthmore contest was more of a swimming meet than a track meet, but the well-balanced Haverford team for the second year in succession won out, this time by the score of 70 to 54.

At the present writing, track work for 1925 has just begun. An unusually strong schedule has been prepared including dual meets with Dickinson, Rutgers, Delaware and Swarthmore, in the order named. However, the long-hoped-for board track has finally become a reality and daily workouts are being held on it. With this track for preliminary training, with Bill Rogers captain for the second time, and with "Pop" working every day with an enthusiastic and determined group, prospects are bright for another undefeated season.

HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD
HAVERFORD

Baseball

AS THE 1925 season opens and we look back over the past three seasons, things certainly look brighter than at any other time during our stay at Haverford. Five veterans of three years' standing are on hand—Captain "Hap" Yerkes, Billo, Hollingshead, Longstreth, and Willey—and these men should go far toward giving experience to the team. Add to these the outfielders, Saunders and Gott, and only two places are left to be filled with new material.

The new material is the bright spot for this year's team. The two open positions should be ably filled from the group of likely looking Freshmen that is working out on '88 Field. Flint, Logan, Fox, Vanneman, Renwick, Hartzell, Richter, and several others show promise and probably have more ability than any group of Freshmen that has turned out for years.

The team has started earlier than ever before and is reaching an early season form far in advance of any shown since we appeared in the spring of 1922. The only set-back has been the injury of Willey, who suffered a broken collarbone in a collision in a practice game. The team has a hard-working coach, Walter Halas, who has put his ginger into the men, and it is due to his efforts that the outlook is so bright on the eve of the first game.

The record of our past teams has been one of few successes, but continued improvement. Our first year was under "Moose" McCormick, and is best remembered by: "When I was with the Giants," and Holly's pitching behind the bench. Then, under Tom McNamara, two years were spent in which Willey and Holly made the varsity and raised our quota to four team members. Tom taught us a lot of baseball and will last long in our memories as a real coach and a "regular guy." His "Get a mask!" and "Don't get hurt!" will stay with us long after we play our last game for Haverford.

Manager Smith has arranged a good schedule for 1925, and we are expecting him to get us new black caps this year with which we hope to usher in an era of winning baseball. However the season turns out, we are all sure that with Coach Halas and Captain "Hap" at the helm, every game will be hard fought and a credit to Haverford. In conclusion, we must mention Doctor Babbitt's never-ceasing efforts to have intramural baseball and a "sports-for-all" program that have done much to put us in a position to get out of the baseball rut.

Cricket

CRICKET, played at Haverford since the '60's, is still one of the chief spring sports. Beginning in January, one can hear the crack of bat on ball or the rattle of wickets—a horrible sound to cricketers—proceeding from the vicinity of the old Cricket Shed; and later, of course, generally by the middle of April, these sounds shift to Cope Field. This famous game has had many ups and downs in its long career at Haverford, but since the advent of the Class of '25 it has had decidedly nothing but "ups."

In Freshman year, there was a big turnout for this picturesque game. There being but two upper classmen on the Cricket XI, the competition for a place on the side was keen, and early in January the coach, a professional from England, was introduced to quite a squad of likely candidates. Harvey, who had played a bit of cricket at Penn Charter, the Garrett twins, and Silver made the varsity squad Freshman year. The Garretts, who faced the batter from "mid-on" and "mid-off" proved to be, with Graves at "cover point" the backbone of the fielding. For their ability in this department as well as for their substantial additions to the scoring, the twins were rewarded with numerals at the end of the season.

Sophomore year was an interesting one for cricketers at Haverford. After a fairly successful season at home, during which Gordy and Stokes joined Tom Garrett and Silver as representatives of '25 on the eleven, the team made a most interesting and eventful visit to Canada where matches were played with leading cricket teams near Montreal, Ottawa, and Toronto. Phil Garrett, who had spent the year in Germany, joined the team on this trip and thus raised the number of Sophomores to five.

Although the "invasion" of Canada resulted in more defeats than victories, the beneficial results of the trip were apparent in Junior year when the team won the Philadelphia Cup Championship and was undefeated. The outstanding feature of the season was the contest between Comfort and Merion C. C.; Captain Comfort batting out 139 runs "not out" against our strong neighbors. Tom Garrett, Silver, Gordy, and Stokes continued to be worthy representatives of the present Senior class—the former two receiving their letters as in the previous year. Phil Garrett, unfortunately for us, had dropped out for a year and had returned as a member of '26.

This year the highest ambition of Haverford cricketers has been realized, for upon the completion of the local schedule the XI, supported by Comfort, '24, and Logan, '23, will travel to England to play the famous English Public Schools. The team going abroad this year will be the sixth one representing Haverford to tour England; the last trip of the kind having been made in 1914. The schedule consists of matches with Uppingham, Kepton, Cheltenham, Eton, Rugby, and Rossall, with the possible addition of Malvern, Shrewsbury, and several Quaker schools. And this covers essentially the same ground that former Haverford elevens have in England.

We are hopeful that this team will be as successful and will make as good a "showing" as any former Haverford cricket team has which has traveled abroad, but realizing that "all cricket is a game of chance as well as of skill"—especially in English weather —we say "Here's for luck!"

Tom Garrett captains this year's team. Preceded by a cricketing father, who brought him up a "left-hander" in the hope that he might be an asset to his team as a left-handed bowler, Tom has since Freshman year taken to cricket like a duck to water. Although he is not a bowler, as batter and fielder, he sets a good pace. Phil, twin brother to the worthy captain, likewise is a cricketer of note and a charter member of the Class of '25. He it is who walks in with Silver to "open up" the innings and wear down the opposition by his consistent playing. As a fielder he is the marvel, and he seems to enjoy nothing better than to catch a hot drive from a willow bat.

Gordy is a cricketer in a class by himself. 'Twas he on the Canadian trip in 1923 who bewildered the opposition by his unique and "snaky" delivery as a bowler, and by his original strokes while at bat. Silver comes next. He tries to be jack of all trades in this sport and we hope that he will continue to improve in his mastery of the various acts. Add to say, he too is a unique specimen—a playing manager—though for all his apparent "drag" he can't get his order of batting changed. The fifth member of the Class of '25 to be a member of the XI is Stokes. He is an excellent "pointer" (*commo el perro*), a position he has held for several years, and many have been the balls he has scooped in with that little caressing motion of his.

Tennis

THE Haverford tennis teams, together with those of track and cricket, have been the most uniformly successful in their matches, suffering only a small minority of defeats in the course of their seasons. Last year the team was defeated only once out of nine matches, at the hands of the Garnet, after tying Pennsylvania in the best match of the season. Thirteen out of fifty-four individual matches were dropped during the entire season.

Of the five regulars of last year—Captain Foulke, Johnson, Marshall, Howgate and Lester—three are back this year. Captain Johnson played first singles in the majority of last year's matches and played very reliable tennis during most of the season. Marshall usually played third position, and ran through his season of dual matches without a defeat, in addition to forcing his match in the semi-finals of the Middle Atlantics to the limit before losing. Lester was fourth man last year and has improved his form considerably since then. With these three and Webster, the winner of last year's non-varsity tournament, as the probable upper four of this year's line-up, prospects for another successful season are exceptionally bright. Last year's second team and the Freshmen may supply one or two new men on the team in the course of the schedule. Great emphasis was laid last year on tactics, particularly on doubles, and this will be of use to the team this year. Due to the early start of spring practice, three weeks earlier than last year, the danger of insufficient stroke-mastery by the time of the important early matches is decreased.

The schedule includes fourteen dual matches and participation in two tournaments—the Middle Atlantics and the Intercollegiates. The hardest matches are with Swarthmore, Pennsylvania, Lafayette and Wesleyan, four matches that follow in close succession about the middle of the season. The other matches include Osteopathy, Drexel, New York University, Franklin and Marshall, Pennsylvania Military College, St. Joseph's, Stevens, Ursinus, and Delaware. Several fairly long trips are on the schedule. The season is longer than last year's by five matches, and will be a severe test of the team's ability; but there is every reason to suppose that the number of victories in the end will far outweigh the number of defeats.

The interest that the college in general has taken in tennis, and the number of aspirants for the team in particular, have increased considerably since the entry of '25. Although, with the exception of the captain, our class boasts no very powerful players, nevertheless we have witnessed the popularization of the college tournament and the rise of the second team. This year especially there has been an unusually large number of players working for positions on the team. Over a dozen men appeared on the courts at the first call in competition for the first team.

Last year was the first in which the second team undertook a protracted schedule. Under the excellent captaining of Starbuck, it marched through it undefeated, tying two matches. This squad presented an opportunity for a number of men that were not quite of varsity caliber. Baldwin, Leary and Wright played the most consistent

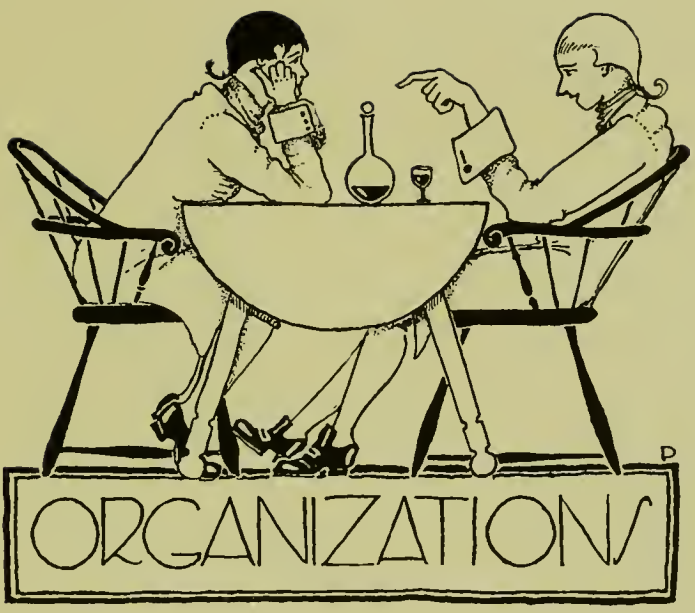
tennis for the scrubs. The competition for the second team was fairly severe and promises to be still more so this year if this team continues to maintain a distinct identity.

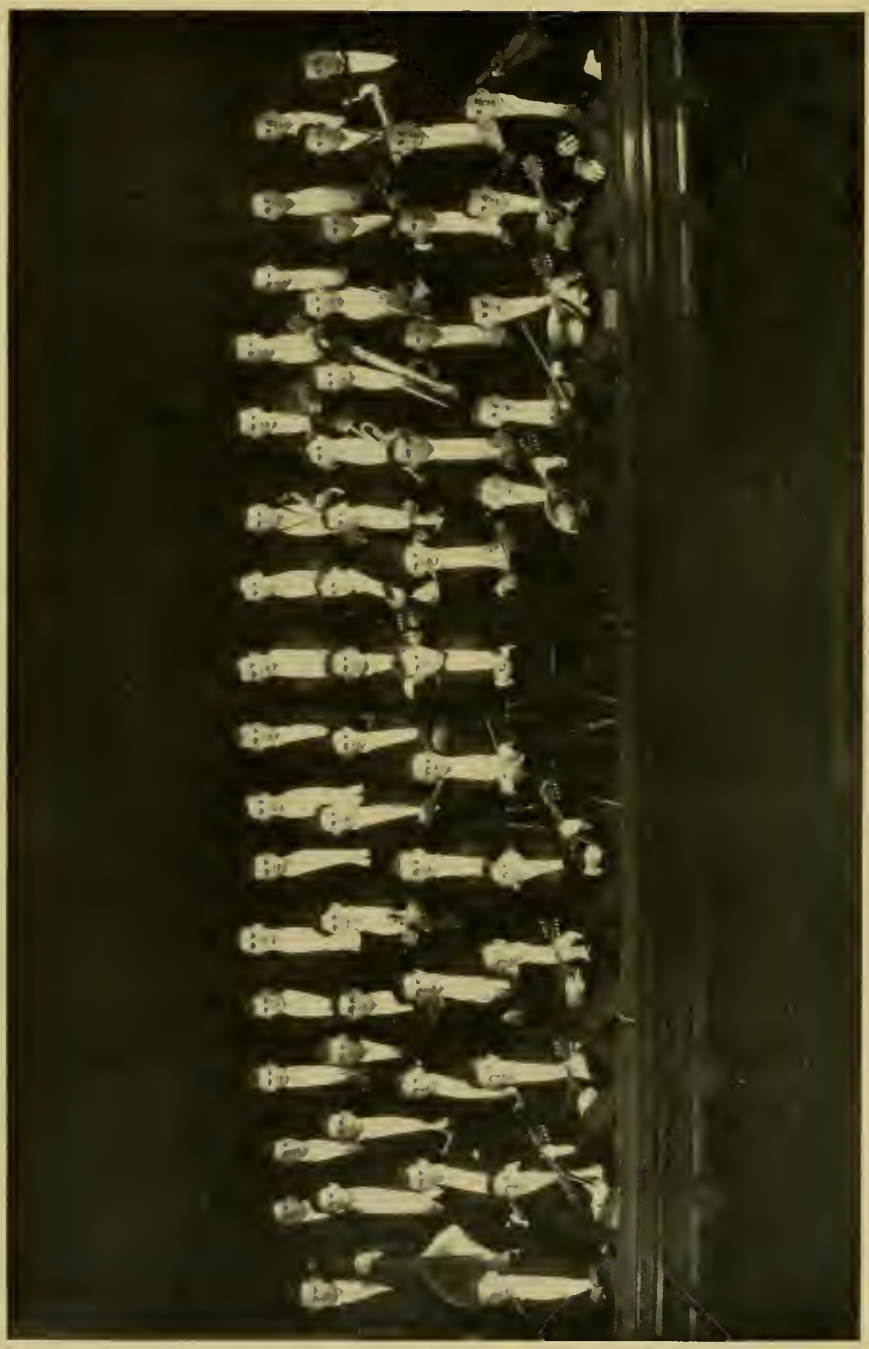
Two outside tournaments—the Middle Atlantics, the preliminaries of which were held here, and the Intercollegiates at the Merion Cricket Club—were participated in by the varsity men last year, and will be this year in all probability. In the former, Haverford ran up to Lehigh for second place, with Marshall in the semi-finals. This year Fritz Mercur, of Lehigh, last year's favored winner, is not competing, and the tournament may possibly provide a feather for Haverford's cap. The preliminaries are at Swarthmore. As to the Intercollegiates, in the number of its entries, at least, Haverford could vie with the best—Texas, Harvard and Yale.

It is only a question of time how soon tennis will attain the position of a major sport in actuality as well as in name, at Haverford. The fact that about sixty-four entries were received for the college tournaments in the past two years shows that numbers are not lacking. And as for quality, we have consistently defeated colleges of our size, and frequently much larger ones in this most estimable sport. In view of the approaching retirement of Tilden, Johnston and Williams from active competition, an appeal has been made to the youth of America to supply worthy successors to them. Who knows, perhaps Haverford will some day produce a second Carl Fischer or Wallace Scott or Vincent Richards.

WITHIN this awful volume lies
A MYSTERY of mysteries.

—SCOTT.


ORGANIZATIONS



Musical Clubs

DESPITE the boast of our esteemed predecessors to the effect that the musical clubs would be ruined by their graduation, the clubs have been better than ever this year. Mr. Weaver's arrangements of well-known tunes are a continuous delight, whether popular songs or opera airs, from "Rose Marie" or from "Madame Butterfly." Mr. Nocka's training, in spite of difficulties encountered early in the season, brought out unsuspected powers in the Glee Club.

For the first time in post-war days the Glee Club produced an efficient and entertaining quartet consisting of four men who knew how to sing—together. These now notorious members of our once glorious class, were, and still are: Leader, John Schulze; Stanley Willey, Douglass Eiseman, and Harman Yerkes. Under the title of the "Prickly Heat Quartet" they have warmed the hearts of hundreds of thousands of Radio Fans and Fannies.

Judging by the applause, all the numbers of the Glee Club were appreciated by the various audiences, and the style in which they were sung improved steadily all year. Comments on the concerts with Princeton, Swarthmore, and Hahnemann were decidedly favorable, not to say generous, to Haverford. Solos by Schulze, Newman, and Woll were always well done, besides which Warren Newman distinguished himself by strictly private effusions (with Lyman Douglas' accompaniment), that were the high spots of many concerts. The Class of '25 may feel justly proud of supplying one-third of its personnel to a really good glee club. There were a total of eleven members from '25—Schulze, Douglas, Kumm, Longstreth, Lord, Montgomery, Newman, Warfield, Willey, Wright and Yerkes.

The Instrumental Club recruited a new and impressive array of mandolins. Merle Miller kept things stirring in the best possible manner; '25 possesses an incomparable drummer in Frank Muller. His showing in "Driftwood," in which he shares the honors with the trumpeteers, is unforgetable. Among the violins Horace Heilman and Austin Wright struggled bravely to keep the bowing coincident with the concertmaster's.

The concert list included a preliminary at West Chester, before mid-year exams. Then at the end of examination week the trip to Atlantic City, where the clubs were the guests of Leeds and Lippincott as usual. The concerts at the Chalfonte and at Haddon Hall went off even better than in other years. The following week the clubs put themselves at the mercy of the Sophomore class at Wilson College, to the satisfaction of all concerned. After this the concerts were all nearer home, first at the Germantown High School, and then at Swarthmore in a joint affair. A concert with Princeton at the Academy of Music was followed the next evening by one at the new, palatial Brookline Square Club. The season closed with a brilliant Home Concert on March 20, and the following night a grand finale with Hahnemann in Philadelphia.

Cap and Bells Plays

GENERAL increase of interest in the annual Cap and Bells productions has been developing during the past four years, and 1925 has offered its share of aspirants to histrionic honors. The Freshman try-outs revealed the fact that we had some "bad actors" among us as well as some promising material for the "big show."

"Mary Goes First" was the vehicle upon which "Hen" Strong rode to stardom. In this production Lord established a new long-distance cocktail-consuming record—some say it was mere grape juice, however.

It was in "A Successful Calamity" (distinctly a success and not at all a calamity) that vivacious little Prokosch demonstrated how French maids really should deport themselves. Here too, Lord began his stage career as a professional man (no, slave-dealing really isn't a recognized profession).

The great adventure of performing "The Great Adventure" at Sweet Briar is still spoken of with awe whenever two surviving members of the expedition meet. It is rumored that two members of the party never returned, but a careful check-up shows that Warfield, Lord, Prokosch (the charming Honoria), and Willson have returned safely.

This year's performance is "The Boomerang," by Winchell Smith and Victor Mapes. Our congenial manager, Barton, promises an extensive and interesting schedule—and who knows, something may come of these promises! Silver is monarch of all he surveys south of the footlights and will no doubt spend the rest of his college career trying to round up the hospitalful of properties demanded by Messrs. Smith & Mapes. Lord is usually rather harmless (if kept away from duelling swords), but during the rehearsing of the "Boomerang" he very nearly caused the demise of one of our most loyal Haverfordians. M. Gille was watching Lord interpret the part of the French valet. He inquired of Tom Fansler as to what language, if any, Lord was speaking. When Tom explained that it was French, Monsieur slid quietly under the seat. However, he was revived after several hours and suffers no ill effects save an overwhelming desire to avoid hearing Lord speak French. Eiseman's amusing portrayal of Stone has led (so they say) to a flood of offers of contracts from all the world's leading theatrical producers. However, this is only a rumor so we will say nothing about it.

The Classical Club

THE main contribution of the Classical Club to Haverford life is the annual production of a play translated from the original language by Prof. D. P. Lockwood. This custom has now been followed for four years and has become an established part of the dramatic activities of the college. Doctor Lockwood supervises the entire production, and to him goes most of the credit for the success of the plays. These ancient comedies have always drawn large representations from the schools and colleges of the Philadelphia district to witness their performance.

The annual production of a Classical Club play was conceived and instituted with our advent into college. The first production was the "Menaechmi" of Plautus, in which the brothers Sadtler, '24, played very realistically the rôles of the twin brothers whose similarity in appearance gives rise to the main action of the plot. It was at this time that Prokosch first came into the limelight as a female impersonator and began his successful career in that aspect of dramatics. Sophomore year Plautus' "Miles Gloriosus" was presented with Haring, '24, as the swaggering hero, and Hibberd, '26, as the beautiful heroine. Lord, Prokosch, and Warfield represented our class in the cast. The "Rudens" of Plautus came next, and even surpassed its predecessors in the interest of its plot and in the acting ability manifested by the cast. The love scenes were perfect in their technique, and Lord's shocking parade down the aisle in the rôle of the seasick slave-dealer was the cause of much anxiety among certain members of the audience. Baldwin, '26, and Prokosch made a hit as the leading female characters, while Eiseman was a great success as the citizen who, in the words of a young lady in the audience, "had something wrong with his back."

This year the "Adelphoe" of Terence fully lived up to the reputation made by the productions of previous years and is generally considered to have been the best yet performed. The cast was well chosen and the play lent itself nicely to a performance of this kind. The scenery was painted especially by Harold (Pete) Hurd, ex-'26, and added very effectively to the staging of the play. Eiseman took the leading rôle of a crusty old farmer and kept the audience constantly amused. Lord was again successful in the part to which it seems fate has assigned him—that of the wicked and unscrupulous slave-dealer. Warfield and Willson were well received in the rôles of a dignified citizen and a decrepit old nurse, respectively. Baldwin and Hibberd, '26, and Horton, Yoder, Keith, Hartzell, MacConaghy, Woll, Rhoads, Hallock, and Whiting, all of '27, completed the cast.

At its regular monthly meetings during the year the Classical Club has heard a number of interesting speakers. It was run under the presidency of Wright, '25, with Prokosch, '25, acting as Vice-President, and D. J. Baker, '26, as Secretary. Doctor Lockwood holds the position of permanent treasurer. The club has already well proved its worth as a part of the extra-curriculum life of the college, and through its meetings and the production of the annual play it should continue to help sustain an interest in the study of the classics at Haverford.

Debating

MUCH credit should be given to the 1925 Debating Society for the influence it has exerted in renewing at Haverford an interest in the ancient art of debating. Organized four years ago, this society has actively engaged in studying and practicing debating until the press of studies (?) compelled cessation of its activities this year.

Last year the control and management of debating affairs was turned over to the Debating Council, of which Lord has been chairman since Junior year. Under the council, two strenuous seasons have been conducted with great success. In Freshman and Sophomore years, the varsity debated only the Philomathian Society of Penn. Both these debates were won by Haverford. Last year the varsity met five strong intercollegiate opponents in dual debates and won all ten of these contests, losing but three judges' votes of the thirty votes cast.

The Interclass Debates have always been a matter of keen college interest. In Freshman year, Lord, Barton and Starbuck took the Sophomores into camp and Lord was awarded the Everet Society Medal. In Sophomore year the tables were turned, but in Junior year, Lord and Barton won the annual fray with the Seniors and were awarded the Alumni Prize.

The Chess Club

THE Haverford College Chess Club was reorganized last fall after having been inactive since 1920. Through the efforts of the Radio Club a radio chess match with Oxford University was planned, and a tournament was arranged for the purpose of selecting a team to represent the college. Twenty-four players competed in the tournament which was won by Nelson J. Hogenauer, '28. The chess team was made up of the four semi-finalists, Hogenauer, '28, Davis, '28, Leary, '26, and Leeds, '26 (captain).

The Haverford-Oxford match was played December 8, and despite the bad weather conditions, the two teams kept in constant communication across the Atlantic for five and one-half hours. The games were played simultaneously, but unfortunately they were never more than half completed, as the English Postal authorities interfered, declaring that the transmission of anything other than strictly test messages was in violation of the amateur radio license.

A six-board match with the University of Pennsylvania on December 16 resulted in a 6 to 0 defeat. However, the team was not so completely outclassed as the score seems to indicate, the games played by Hogenauer and Leary being particularly closely contested. Greene, '26, and Lewis, '26, played the fifth and sixth boards, respectively.

The Haverfordian

THE HAVERFORDIAN has often been a cause of some amusement, some adverse criticism, a little praise, and considerable indifference. It has been, every year, in the hands of a rather definite group of men. In Freshman year Abbott and Reitzel were the leading spirits, in Sophomore year Pruitt and Rutt, in Junior year Reich and Comfort, and in our own year the Senior members of the board.

By the end of Sophomore year there had been three men from our class elected to the board: Johnston, Sellers, and Warfield. In Junior year Prokosch was added. They had all submitted poetry, fiction, and essays. Sellers was notable for his essays and Warfield for his verse. At the end of Junior year Johnston was elected to the editorship. His fellow helmsman was Pittman, the business manager, who was aided by Bentley as circulation manager. After a tremendous amount of work by the managers and some ingenuity on the part of the editors, the *Haverfordian* came out in new dress. There was a new cover by Prokosch, and an entirely new makeup.

This year Wright, Acton, and Stifler have been contributors. The editors feel that they have had a successful year. A new policy of soliciting a few alumni manu-

scripts has added some prominent names and interesting articles to the magazine. The faculty have also contributed. A "Numero Grotesk" was brought out successfully (that is, it was agreed that it was grotesque). Exchange editors have mentioned the *Haverfordian* even more favorably than usual, and one of them went so far as to choose the makeup, a play, an essay, and a poem for an all-collegiate magazine.

Inheriting a mess from the preceding manager, the business board has put the magazine on a firm basis and enables it to enlarge at any time that the editors find they can get the material to do so. The *Haverfordian* has had more readers this year than ever before since its resurrection.

The Haverford News

THE NEWS has led a varied and troubled existence during our sojourn at Haverford. It has been designated at times as a weak, ultra-conservative journal, and on other occasions has been called a radical, blasphemous yellow sheet. But much of the time it has steered safely between this Scylla and Charybdis and maintained a fair standard of excellence. Only those who have run a college paper know the difficulties encountered in trying to satisfy the undergraduate lust for sensation and the constant demands of the alumni for news of more interest to them and still avoid incurring the wrath of the powers that be.

On the Editorial Board, Chadwick and Wright made the grade in Freshman year, and were joined in Sophomore year by Sassaman. Many are the harrowing tales which they could tell of weary hours spent in reading proofs in the two-by-four composing room of a Norristown printing shop, or in dashing off editorials at the last minute under heavy pressure from the awful Jones or the suave Hogenauer. Junior year Sassaman was entrusted with the guiding reins of policy, and at once the old order yielded place to new. Fresh wallpaper and flowered curtains appeared in the *News* office, the size of the paper was increased, book reviews and dramatic

criticisms were installed as part of the regular order of things, the editorials were actually read by the undergraduates, and in many cases the *News* took the responsibility of directing the college off the hands of the Board of Managers. At the end of Junior year Sassaman decided to exchange college for higher things, and the editorial mantle fell upon the shoulders of J. H. Marshall, '26, who has successfully edited the paper during the past year.

Eiseman and Gross have represented the class on the Business Board, very early showing a great aptitude for handling the shekels and seeing that the paper did not reach the subscribers more than a week late. A great advance was made last year when the Alumni adopted the policy of sending the *News* regularly to all the members of their association. At the end of Junior year, E. H. Kingsbury, '26, was selected to carry on as Business Manager. The *News* is now on a firm basis, and the hope and belief of the class is that it will continue to hold nearly as great an interest or us after graduation as it has held during our college days.

The Scientific Society

IN FEBRUARY, 1924, officers for the fiscal year of the Scientific Society were elected. They were: President, Hugh Montgomery, '25; Vice-President, John Silver, '25; Secretary, Hugh Borton, '26, and Treasurer, Edward S. Wood, '26. The President appointed a Program Committee and a Membership Committee. These committees: Professor Rittenhouse, Robert Bates, '25, Conrad Acton, '25, James Watson, '25, Charles Johnson, '25, and Henry Evans, '26, together with the officers of the society, comprised the Executive

The committee decided that speakers in these several sciences—chemistry, physics, astronomy, biology, geology, engineering, and medicine—should be obtained if possible, and that at least one meeting should be addressed by student speakers. President Montgomery said that the best work that the society could do would be to get first-rate speakers and that the next best work would be to encourage members to do research work with the help of each other and to report the results of the work to the society. He thought that there is no better way for a student to develop his mind scientifically than to supplement his class work with research work along the line in which he is most interested.

Meetings with speakers were held every month. The first meeting was on February 12 in the Chemistry Building. Dr. Charles La Wall told of the histories and origins of many of the common as well as of some unusual spices. Mr. Bernard Lester, of the Class of '04 of the college, spoke before the March meeting on storage batteries, their manufacture and diverse uses. Dean Palmer had given a most interesting lecture on liquid air to a Physics class so he was requested to repeat it before the society. This he did at the April meeting.

At the April meeting the society decided to visit the Victor Talking Machine's plant in Camden. This trip took place a few days later, and was a most successful one.

One of the best speakers that the society has had for several years was Dr. Charles Reese, chief chemist of the E. I. du Pont de Nemours Company, of Wilmington, Del. He spoke on the "Relations of the Sciences" at the meeting in May. On a clear evening of the following week the society met in the college observatory. Professor Gummere very kindly explained the use of the telescope.

The next regular meeting was held in October. Mr. Bowden, the engineer in charge of construction of the Camden side of the Delaware River Bridge, gave an illustrated lecture covering his work. Dr. David Todd, former Professor of Astronomy at Amherst University, addressed the November meeting. Edwin Laug, '25, Conrad Acton, '25, and Willard Mead, '26, each presented a subject before the December meeting. Dr. George E. Pfahler, a leading roentgenologist of Philadelphia, gave a most interesting medical talk at the January meeting.

With the use of the new chemistry, physics, and biology buildings, as well as the anticipated construction of an up-to-date engineering building, the sciences should come into their own and equal the standard that has been set for the arts at Haverford. The Scientific Society should play an ever-increasingly important rôle in the relations of the student scientists.

The Radio Club

THE history of the Radio Club goes back a number of years, but the organization was not, until the advent of the broadcasting era, a recognized campus activity. In 1922 the "radio bug" began to bite, and among its victims were included a dozen or so technically inclined Haverfordians. As popular interest in the new science developed the Radio Club grew in membership and it is now one of the largest undergraduate organizations.

As the size of the club increased the equipment was improved and modern apparatus was installed to take the place of the obsolete pre-war instruments. A steel tower was given to the club by an alumnus, Mr. Nelson West, and this was erected mainly by the hard work of a number of the club members who labored for a week before college opened in the fall of 1923. A modern broadcasting outfit was also built by several of the members and before the end of the year "code" from the college station had been heard in every state, in Porto Rico, and in Hawaii. Under the call WABQ, many concerts by the various college musical organizations have been heard as far north as northeastern Quebec, west to Saskatchewan, Canada (about 1,500 miles from Haverford), south to Tennessee, and east to Maine.

A number of lectures by members of the faculty and by prominent outside speakers have been "put on the air" through WABQ. For the past two years all important lectures at the college have been broadcast, and the transmitting of this year's Mid-Winter Banquet speeches was unusually successful. On this occasion alumni in Washington, D. C., and in Tennessee reported hearing the program.

The Radio Club became internationally known when it very successfully carried out the first trans-Atlantic chess game between the Haverford College Chess Team and the Oxford University Chess Club. Despite heavy odds brought about by most unfavorable weather conditions the two teams were in constant touch with each other for five and a half hours.

Much valuable information was secured by the club during the Intercollegiate Radio League Solar Eclipse Fading Tests, in which the club's station took a leading part.

The club has done much to bring Haverford to the front, and the value of the broadcasting work has become evident to all. Through WABQ the community in which Haverford is located is brought into more intimate contact with the college and thousands of persons can share in the lectures and concerts which formerly were available only to students and a few of their friends. As student extension work the broadcasting has done much toward keeping the future college student's mind focused on Haverford. WABQ forms an invisible link between hundreds of alumni scattered throughout the East, and it is the goal of the club to have, within the near future, a station powerful enough to reach a thousand miles in every direction, spreading Haverford thoughts and ideals into many homes within hearing of WABQ.

The Seaman's Club

EVER since the days of Old Man Noah, made notorious in recent years by the Glee Club, every red-blooded lad is expected at some crucial time during his pre-adult life, to feel the lure of the sea engulf his being in some vast wave of hormic urge, and casting off all restraining ties, to gloriously achieve self-realization in a baptism of salty spray. For some unfortunate souls, this adventurous cruise is limited to the boundaries of the imagination. But there are some who, side by side with the ghosts of the old Norsemen, overcome all obstacles, and meeting Father Neptune face to face upon his own *champs de bataille*, come back with tales to shiver the spine of the landfarer.

The Seaman's Club is a group of such valiants. Beware ye all who dare to cross them! Can anyone forget how under the leadership of its lamented past skippers, the Seaman's Club stood resolutely, in the face of all opposition, against reactionary movements of all sorts, and stood alone for the cause of liberty? Its broad, liberal policies represent the highest plane of intellectual endeavor, and will always be reckoned at their true worth.

The Seaman's Club has taken some distinct strides forward this year under the leadership of Skipper Stifler and Father Middleton, and is considering many plans for further progress. Among these, the permanent establishment of a nautical seminary to adequately train prospective sailors in all the rudiments of seamanship, seems to be the most promising. As an example of the value of such training it might be of interest to cite the case of one of the present members, who, having had considerable sea-going experience, is now vice-commodore in the reserve marine.

The English Club

THE English Club was organized some five years ago under the guidance of Dr. Edward Douglas Snyder, who has since been its constantly attending patron saint. He has led it on the steep path of highbrowism which has caused more than one callow undergraduate to sneak about Leary's or McCawley's in quest of better literature and to lay aside the sickly, feminine cigarette in favor of the more manly, intellectual pipe. (We have purposely refrained from using sports writers' terms such as *mellow briar* or *well-colored meerschaum*.)

The idea of the English Club was to provide the upper-classmen with an organization of an informal and social nature in which they might discuss certain phases of modern literature not covered in ordinary class-room work. This aim has never been lost sight of, and this club is one of the few on the campus that is almost totally free from any political procedure, and no constant effort has been necessary to prevent it from dying of dry-rot. It is a live and happy organization.

The first speaker to appear before this sober-minded group of young men-of-letters was Dr. Rufus M. Jones, whose talk on Browning was received with such acclaim that it was evident that a larger auditorium than Dr. Snyder's living-room would be necessary to accommodate the club.

Many men of literary distinction have addressed the club in the past, among this number were: Dr. Rufus M. Jones, on Browning and later on Emerson; Prof. Walter Swain Hinchman, on "Bayard Taylor and the Echo Club"; Mr. Austin K. Gray, on "The Women in Shakespeare's Plays"; George Gibbs, the well-known painter and writer of best-sellers, addressed us on "Writing Novels"; the late Prof. R. M. Alden, of Leland-Stanford University, addressed us last year on "Theories of Fiction"; Mr. Arthur Hildebrand, magazine writer, who has been missing with Wallace Nutting's exploring party, on a small boat in the North Atlantic, addressed us, just before he set off on this unfortunate expedition, on "Writing for a Living"; Clayton Hamilton, the dramatic critic, addressed an open meeting on "Sheridan and his Plays"; Mr. Norreys O'Conor, poet, and at present of the Bryn Mawr faculty, addressed us on "Modern Anglo-Irish Poetry" (he also read a few of his own compositions); President Comfort talked to the club about "William Cooper"; Mr. Thomas L. Fansler, of the Haverford English Department, talked on "The Drama in the Philippines"; Dean Palmer talked on "Modern Poetry," and Mr. J. C. Squires, editor of the *London Mercury*, talked on "Poetry, Ancient and Modern."

During the Junior year of the Class of '25, Nash, '24, was president of the club while "Geff" Billo was treasurer and steward. In our Senior year Stifler held the presidency, and Baldwin, '26, the position of steward.

The intellectuals have shown a taste for food, real as well as me nta his desire for refreshment has provided the steward-treasurer with a pleasant duty. Our cocoa and whipped cream before the fire in the Union has been a ceremony which will be one of the pleasant memories of the two last winters in college.

The Press Club

THE Press Club is one of those organizations which has been born and grown to maturity during the sojourn of 1925 at Haverford, and as such, may find a short history of its origin and activities not unfitting in the RECORD of the Class of '25.

Granville E. Toogood, '20, Alumni Secretary during 1923 and 1924, conceived, in making plans for Haverford extension work, that an active organization within the student body itself might be one of the most potent methods of achieving desired publicity. The project was laid before a meeting of those possibly interested during the lull following the 1923 mid-year exams, and from that meeting the Press Club was organized for the threefold purpose of Haverford publicity, journalistic training, and study of contemporary literature.

The first of these purposes was intended to be, and has remained, the main function of the club. A city editor, appointed bi-weekly, makes it his business to see that any news of importance occurring around college is distributed to the city newspapers and to the home and school publications of the undergraduates actively concerned. This part of the club work went with a rush from the very start, and it was estimated that, during the short period of the organization's existence between its birth in February and the election meeting in May, upward of twenty thousand words of Haverford publicity had appeared in print, thanks to the club's efforts.

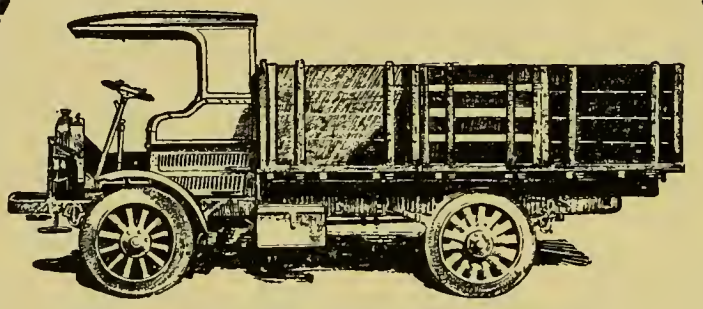
The other two features of the club's activities have been carried on in the past mainly with the assistance of outside speakers. On several occasions, newspaper men from the Philadelphia dailies have spoken before those interested in journalism. Lectures on contemporaneous literature, both by members of the college faculty and men from other sources, have never failed to prove entertaining; the applause accorded them was exceeded only by the enthusiasm with which the invariably following refreshments were received. The occasion in the spring of 1924 when Christopher Morley, '10, spoke under the auspices of the Press Club before what is termed in the columns of the *News* "a capacity gathering in Roberts Hall," is one of the high lights of the society's short existence.

The close of the first organization meeting found W. R. Jones, '23, and N. A. White, '23, in the respective offices of president and secretary-treasurer. After successfully conducting the club through the trying period of its babyhood, they relinquished their positions to Jim Robertson, '24, and W. R. ("Mike") Sassaman, '25. Robertson's sudden death, in the fall of 1923, left the presidency vacant, and Sassaman was chosen to carry on his work, while H. J. Hogenauer, '24, took over the duties of the secretaryship. In February, "Sass" relinquished his presidential post in favor of the editor's desk on the *News*, and Austin Wright, '25, was elected as the fourth president within a year. In the election of officers for 1924–1925, L. E. Chadwick, '25, was chosen president, and C. R. Tatnall, '26, secretary-treasurer.

THE advertisers in this book have made its production possible. They represent the widest range of interest, both in the nature of their business and their location. They contracted for their advertising space on the assumption that it would bring them a return; therefore, it is up to every Haverford man to give his best consideration to those firm names which appear in the advertising section of this volume.

F
P
ADVERTISEMENTS

Autocar trucks are built to fit the streets



Short wheelbase handiness saves time everywhere

The Autocar Company

Established 1897
Ardmore, Pa.
Branches in 46 cities

WHEN

returning to College or bringing guests at any time

STOP

at the Haverford Tea Room for breakfast, luncheon, and dinner.

Miss Elizabeth Nunan

Phone: Ardmore 1946

Bits of Scarlet

Never judge a man by his automobile; it may be paid for.

—1833.

———

Without the women, the world would be a STAG-NATION.

—1894.

———

Philosophy—a substitute for success.

—1900.

Choose Your Bank

As you would a friend:—

for his strength, for his experience and judgment and understanding—and his ability to work with you for mutual advantages

You'll find just such a bank in

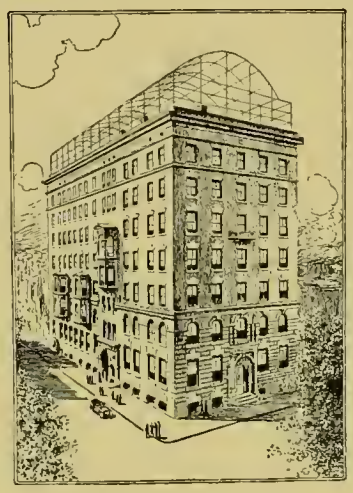
The Merion Title & Trust Co.

OF ARDMORE, PA.

Narberth Bala Cynwyd

Deposits $7,000,000

Peirce School of Business Administration



Courses of study (college grade) preparing young men and young women for the responsibilities of business life:

Business Administration
Accounting
Stenographic-Secretary
Executive-Secretary
Teacher-Training

Summer School Finishing Course for graduates of commercial courses

Sixtieth Annual Catalogue upon application

PEIRCE SCHOOL, Pine Street, West of Broad, Philadelphia

Compliments of

The Willey Co.

LAUNDRY

MACHINERY

Nominated For the Hall of Fame

Frank Dekker Watson, Ph.D.—Because he holds the dollar so close to his eyes that it shuts out the sun; because there is a nigger in the wood pile; because a lot of water has gone under the bridge since he was in the little red schoolhouse; because he does not bite the hand that feeds him; but most of all because his hat is off to the man in the street.

—*1924.*

ESTABLISHED 1818

Brooks Brothers

CLOTHING

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

MADISON AVENUE COR. FORTY-FOURTH STREET
NEW YORK

Complete Outfits for
School and
College

BOSTON
LITTLE BUILDING
TREMONT COR BOYLSTON

PALM BEACH
PLAZA BUILDING
COUNTY ROAD

NEWPORT
AUDRAIN BUILDING
220 BELLEVUE AVENUE

GOOD SERVICE *Established 1804* GOOD WILL

HIGHLAND DAIRIES, Inc.

758 LANCASTER AVE., BRYN MAWR

Phone: Bryn Mawr 882

Certified Milk
Inspected Raw Milk
Grade A—Pasteurized
Grade B—Pasteurized

Whipping Cream
Table Cream
Cream Buttermilk
Cottage Cheese

Sour Devonshire Cream

Regular daily service is maintained in the Main Line from Bala-Cynwyd to Wayne, also Beechwood, Brookline and Lanerch.

Under the personal supervision and management of the oldest business concern in this industry, having been in continuous service since 1804.

HENRY W. WANKLIN

Wholesale Confectioner

Bell Phone, Roxboro 0208-J

498 Ripka Avenue

Roxborough, Philadelphia, Pa.

The best boys from College still come to us for good treatment and real service.

C. G. WARNER

DRUGS ICE CREAM
CIGARETTES CANDY
ETC.

BAILEY, BANKS & BIDDLE CO.

Jewelers
Silversmiths
Stationers

Established 1832

PHILADELPHIA

The Quality

commensurate with the importance of

RINGS, CHARMS

and SCHOOL TROPHIES

Correspondence Invited

Browning, King & Co.

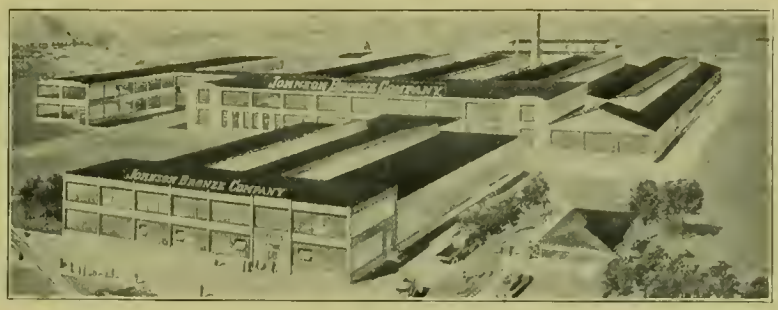
Established 102 years

A National Institution. We have outfitted you through the Cooperative Store while at College: let us keep right on after you leave.

Stores from Coast to Coast

A Freshman says that the difference between sea and saw is in—tense.

'Twas Harry who the silence broke:
"Miss Kate, why are you like a tree?"
"Because — because — I'm *bored*," she spoke;
"Oh, no; because you're *woo'd*," said he.
"Why are you like a tree?" asked she.
"I have a—*heart?*" he said so low;
Her answer made the Sophomore red.
"Because you're *sappy*—don't you know?"



Plants of Johnson Bronze Co., New Castle, Pa.

Recognized Leadership Since Pioneer Days in the Industry

THE Johnson Bronze Company initiated the idea of supplying bronze fiinshed bushings to machinery and automobile manufacturers' specifications, more than twenty years ago.

Today, Johnson Bushings are shipped the world over, single orders having been received for more than a million bushings, the plant capacity being a million and a half bushings per month.

In the finest motor cars, trucks and tractors, in all kinds of power-driven machinery and appliances, Johnson Bushings are standard factory specifications for all points where friction is encountered.

Leadership in the industry has come as a result of a quarter of a century of experiments and research.

Johnson Bronze Co., New Castle, Pa.

JOHNSON BUSHINGS

For All Motor Vehicles

For Machinery and Appliances

Chartered 1836

DO YOU READ
THE GIRARD LETTER?

If you are interested in Philadelphia's historic past, in its present industrial supremacy–in national or international questions of the day–you should enjoy reading *The Girard Letter* regularly.

Upon request, the Company will be glad to place on the mailing list, free of charge, anyone desiring to receive *The Girard Letter*.

Girard Trust Company

BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS, PHILADELPHIA

Capital and Surplus
$10,000,000

EFFINGHAM B. MORRIS
President

Member Federal
Reserve System

Edw. K. Tryon Co.

Sporting Goods
Camp Supplies
Toys

912 Chestnut Street
Philadelphia

Rhinie—"Where is Toto?"
Stoney—"Toto?"
Rhinie—"Kelsey said this book should be read in Toto."

—1925.

———

Uncle Billy says the board track looks like Hell.

—1925.

———

Have you a little ivory in your dome?

Wickham

Clothing:

Suits and top coats of dependable all wool fabrics, in styles and patterns that appeal to the college man.

Shoes:

Thirty smart styles, from the dressy Oxfords for the dance to the Brogue Oxfords for everyday wear—matchless value at $8.50.

Hats.

New and exclusive designs and fine materials, superb finish and a great assortment of shapes and shades.

Sold Exclusively at this Store
in Philadelphia

MEN'S CUSTOM TAILORING

High-Class Fabrics, Correct Styles, Fit—Workmanship Guaranteed

Strawbridge & Clothier

PHILADELPHIA

SITTINGS BY APPOINTMENT

Bell Phone, WALNUT 3987

H. ZAMSKY

Portraits of Distinction

902 Chestnut Street

Compliments of the Zamsky Studio.

Philadelphia, U. S. A.

Wm. B. Kerrigan & Sons

...ICE...

Manufactured by

BRYN MAWR ICE COMPANY

We Have Been Your Ice Man For The Last Twenty Years

When You Move To Haverford Call Residence, 728 Lancaster Ave.

Office Phone: Bryn Mawr 29-R

Plant Phone: Bryn Mawr 117

"Scarlet" Book Review

O. B. T.—Just the book that every young wife or prospective bride should read. Without the information contained in this new treatise, there is grave danger lurking in the future for those who embark on the treacherous seas of matrimony. Let any question arise, let any unforeseen problem present itself, all that is necessary is to turn to the proper page of "Our Baby's Toilette," and lo! all turmoil is dissipated like mist before the rising sun. Read what others say:

"A delightful Yuletide gift!" (*Perkiomen Gazette.*)

"I have never seen anything like it!" (*R. M. LaFollette.*)

Compliments of
A Friend

H. Boardman Hopper David S. Soliday

Established 1872

Wm. G. Hopper & Co.

Members of Philadelphia Stock Exchange

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

115 SOUTH THIRD STREET PHILADELPHIA

Meats, Groceries and Vegetables

WM. DUNCAN

SPRING AVENUE

Ardmore, Penna.

Orders by telephone receive prompt attention

The Scarlet Wonders

What is a "scarlet and black *Thou*"?
Whether Snyder's laundry is late; or does he like those collars?
What has become of Violet?
Who said Rhinehardt?

—*1925.*

There was a young fellow named Timmey
Who was so exceedingly thin he
Shinnied down through a skylight
One evening at twilight,
And caught "Oh, My Love" in her chemise.

—*1898.*

Keep in touch with
The Haverfordian
and help it along with
your subscription
$2.00 per Year
FD
the HAVERFORDIAN

Frog Baby in the Haddon Hall Garden Court

CHALFONTE-HADDON HALL

ATLANTIC CITY

extend a cordial welcome to the undergraduates, faculty, alumni and friends of Haverford College.

Hospitable, homelike. On the Beach and Boardwalk. In the very center of things. American plan. Always open.

LEEDS and LIPPINCOTT COMPANY

Thomas J. Flaherty

Teamster and Contractor

-::-

Road Building and Grading

-::-

931 Lancaster Ave. Bryn Mawr

Phone: Bryn Mawr 624

Krazy Kracks

Use each word in a sentence:

Oratory—Either he did as I said, oratory shirt off.

Asthma—You'll have to asthma father.

Combustion—How would you like me to combustion the nose?

—*1925.*

We Advocate

Collective as an elective.
Abolition of bran for breakfast.
One librarian at each Senior table.
Unlimited cuts.
Hot cakes on Sunday morning.

WESTBROOK
PUBLISHING CO.

MAGAZINE PRINTERS

MAKE a specialty of printing school and college periodicals neatly and promptly.

We believe we give the best work and the best service obtainable, for the money. :: :: ::

This Record is a sample of our work.

Estimates upon request.

1217 MARKET ST. :: PHILADELPHIA

H. D. REESE

Meats

1203 Filbert Street
Philadelphia

Waas & Son
"Costumers to the Nation"
122 S. Eleventh Street
Costumes for:
Amateur Theatricals, Pageants
Masquerades
on a Rental basis

D. M. WEST

PHARMACIST

ARDMORE, PENNA.

Telephone Ardmore 845

Pharmacist to Bryn Mawr Hospital

Life Insurance

Wesley M. Heilman 2nd

Provident Mutual
Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia

College Life

Who thinks himself an awful swell,
Knows everything that books can tell,
And falls in love with every belle?
The Senior.

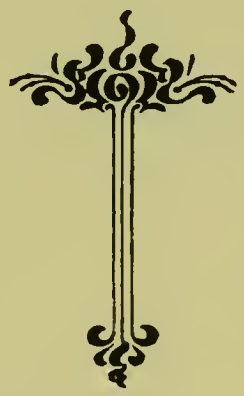
Who rates the college life a bore,
Yet goes each night upon a "roar,"
And don't get back till almost four?
The Junior.

Who thinks himself a shining light,
Above the Freshman such a height,
A *man of intellect* and might?
The Sophomore.

Continued on page 161

GILBERT & BACON

Official Photographers
to the
1925 Record



1624 Chestnut Street

Philadelphia, Penna.

MEHL & LATTA

LUMBER COAL
BUILDING MATERIALS and
WALL BOARD

Rosemont Pennsylvania

J. J. Connelly
Estate

THE MAIN LINE FLORISTS

1226 Lancaster Avenue
ROSEMONT, PA.

Longacre & Ewing

BULLITT BUILDING
141 S. 4th Street
Phila., Pa.

INSURANCE

Fire **Automobile**
Burglary **Life**
Marine **Tourists**

SAXOPHONES
CELLOS TENOR BANJOS
VIOLINS MANDOLUTES

Carefully Selected Instrument Strings

Richard L. Weaver

1524 CHESTNUT STREET
Philadelphia, Pa.

Coach of the
Haverford College Instrumental Club

Continued from page 158

Who's timid first and very green,
Considers all the Sophomores mean,
Yet soon has cheek enough, I ween?
The Freshman.

Grand Chorus:
The Sophomore *swells*, the Junior toys,
The Senior dreams of married joys,
When college days are past;
Of cottage walls where he and she,
With blue-eyed angels,—one, two—three,
Coeducate at last.

FIRE!

"Jahn and Ollier Again"

THE largest personal service school annual engraving house in America. More than twenty years of successful experience in Year Book designing and engraving. Three hundred craftsmen, specially skilled in Annual production. Over 40,000 square feet of operating space in our own fireproof building. A specially organized system of production that insures individual attention to each Annual, efficient manufacture, and on-time delivery. The personal co-operation of a creative and research service department with a reputation.

THIS ANNUAL ENGRAVED BY

JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING CO.

Photographers, Artists, and Makers of Fine Printing Plates for Black or Colors

817 Washington Boulevard-*Chicago*
(COR. GREEN ST.)

SAY IT WITH FLOWERS

The Primrose Flower Shop

12 West Lancaster Ave.

ARDMORE

Conservatory in rear of Store

ISAAC P. MILLER

Special Agent of
Provident Mutual
Life Insurance Co.

111 S. 4th Street, Philadelphia

Karl
W.
Nocka

Baritone
Conductor
Teacher

625 Welsh Street

Chester, Pa.

Phone: Chester 183-J

¶ Fine fabrics in unusually attractive patterns and colorings, Reed's Standard of Tailoring and moderate prices make Reed's Clothing especially desirable.
Suits, Top Coats,
Overcoats,
$35 and upward

JACOB REED'S SONS
1424 26 CHESTNUT ST.
PHILADELPHIA

Lights, Doggie!

We believe that our flag-pole has spinal meningitis, and that the Egyptian obelisk wears a liver pad.

Ambition killed Caesar, and *bomb*ation Alexander II of Russia.

Several trees about the campus have not paid their bills, so the faculty have seized their trunks for board.

Is it meet to eat? No; it's eggs.

June——And After?

EACH year a group of young men step from their little world of school and college into the much larger world outside of industry and human accomplishment. What they do in the precious years after graduation should be governed by early finding and sticking with that line of effort which each finds most satisfying to himself.

The H. B. Smith Company

Pioneer producers of heating equipment for homes, offices, apartments, hotels and schools

Westfield, Mass.

New York Philadelphia Boston

"Every building must be heated"