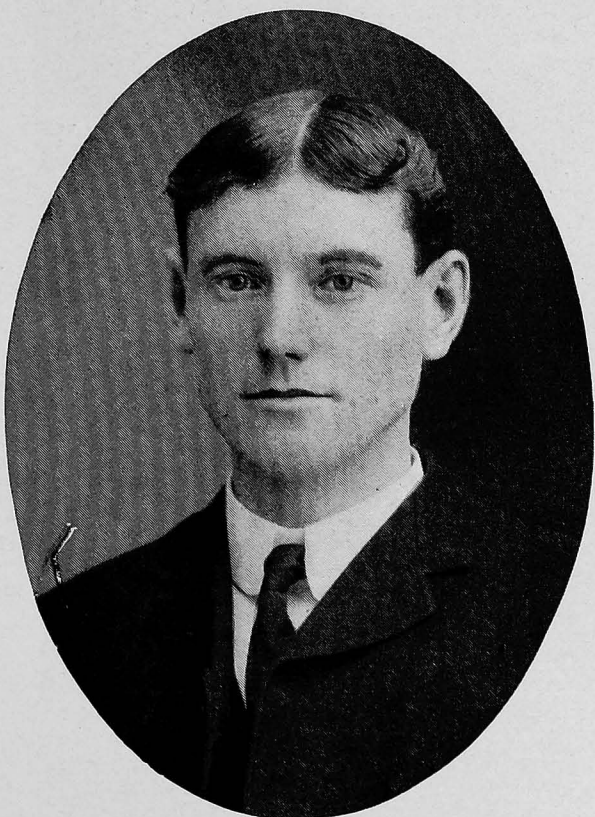
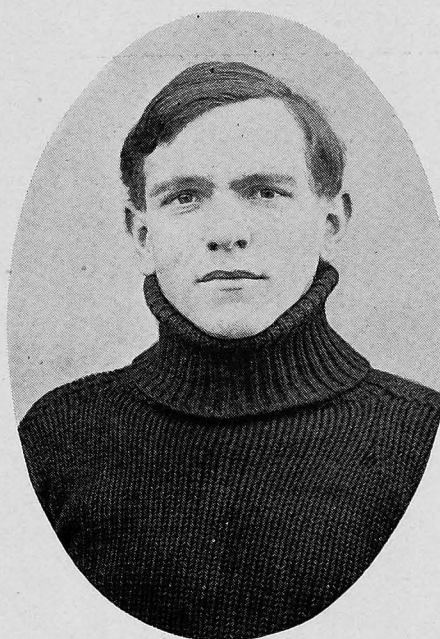


ED. ROGERS.

"Leather-head" is one of those fellows whose work is never appreciated. He was not on the team regularly, but nevertheless was out every night, and helped make the team what it was. He plays at guard or tackle, and ought to make good next year.

HERSHEL MORTON.

"Mort" is another "West Virginia gold mine," and before he finishes his course ought to make a name for himself. He is small and light, but can stand as many bumps as anyone. He plays at end, and is one of the nerviest fellows on the squad.



GORDON BECK.

Perhaps no man on the team had more trials than did Gordon Beck, our Manager. The Fates seemed to decree against Denison. Game after game, for various reasons, failed to be played. Nevertheless Gordon always carried a smile on his face, and he was a source of inspiration to the team. The season, although not a financial success, reflects credit upon the Manager, and it shows great perseverance on his part to do as well as he did.