

The Review

The Undergraduate Weekly of the University of Delaware

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PRICE TEN CENTS

Joseph F. Fishman, G-Man, to Talk on Prison Conditions

Former F. B. I. Examiner Is Speaker at College Hour; Famous Criminal Expert

Mr. Joseph Fulling Fishman, who is said to have seen and know more phases of crime and prison life than any other man in the entire world, will speak at College Hour December 7. His talk will be: "Prison Conditions."

Fishman has talked to at least fifty thousand criminals in prison and out, men of every type, from high class college graduates down to the most vicious and degraded convicts. He has talked with thousands of narcotic addicts; he has had long interviews with condemned men who were to die in a few hours, seen guards hurt and killed by enraged prisoners, witnessed riots, participated in putting down riots and fights.

Mr. Fishman has served in the F. B. I. as Examiner, during which time his duties were to conduct investigations of all matters relating to U. S. court officials.

Prior to 1934 Mr. Fishman was Deputy Commissioner of Correction of New York City. By special order of the Commissioner he was placed in complete charge of the entire penal system of New York City. And the Annual Prison Report of 1934 carried the statement that his administration had accomplished more than any former prison administration in the United States.

During this same period Mr. Fishman was awarded the first and only Fellowship ever awarded a penologist by the Guggenheim Foundation.

In collaboration with V. T. Perlman, Fishman's first book, *Crucibles of Crime*, made the first expose of conditions in American jails. It was responsible for turning the attention of the public to the fact that jails were a prolific breeding place of crime. In less than ten years, Mr. Fishman succeeded in revolutionizing the attitude of those interested in civic problems toward this matter.

Social Calendar

December
6 (Monday)—A. A. U. P. Meeting, 8.00 p. m.
7 (Tuesday)—Playbill Program, 8.15 p. m.
8 (Wednesday)—W. C. D. Forum, Hilarium, 4.10 p. m.
9 (Thursday)—Basketball, Gym, 7.30 p. m.
Y. W. C. A. Discussion, 4.10 p. m.
10 (Friday)—W. C. D. Science Club, 4.10 p. m.

Season's Second Playbill Program Is Tuesday Night

Swenehart Writes Again; Title is 'Frozen Beauty,' About Dummy Dresser

The second Playbill program of the season will be held on Tuesday night in Mitchell Hall. The performance will consist of three one-act plays; "The Last Mile," written by John Wexley and presented by the Footlights Club, "Frozen Beauty" by John Swenehart, given by the members of the Puppets Club, and an exchange feature from the dramatic group of Washington College.

The Footlights Club in their performance "The Last Mile" will feature a novel type of stage setting never attempted as yet in Mitchell Hall. The story centers around the inmates of a prison, revealing how they react under the intense emotional strain of their confinement. Joseph First, playing the major role, portrays a doomed criminal, awaiting his summons to the "chair." His fellow convicts are "Sunny" Jackson, a shiftless negro who likes to think that he's innocent (William M. Richardson), Mears, a hardened killer, (Ronald "Jake" Zabowski), Werner (Joseph Wigglesworth), Fred Mayor (Edward Zeirinsky) and Tom D'amoro (Michael Poppiti).

Other members of the cast are: Roscoe B. Smith, a guard; William K. Richardson, as father James O'Conner, and William Whedbee Boyer and Ned Cooch.

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Debating Council Announces Debates For Coming Season

Pennsylvania, Swarthmore, Temple, and Villanova Will Be Met On Radio

The Debate Council for the Debating Society announces four radio debates for the coming forensic season. They are as follows:

Swarthmore College, Jan. 10, 1938 at 3.15 p. m. over Station WIP (45 min.).

Temple University, Jan. 12, 1938 at 3.15 p. m. over Station WIP (45 min.).

Villanova College, Jan. 17, 1938 at 3.15 p. m. over Station WIP (45 min.).

University of Pennsylvania, April 15, 1938 at 4 p. m. over Station WFIL (30 min.).

The questions for debate have not as yet been determined by Delaware's opponents. The speeches for the Swarthmore, Temple, and Villanova debates will consist of two eight-minute constructive speeches and one five-minute rebuttal for each team. It will be necessary for the timing of the radio debate for the constructive speeches to be written and for the rebuttals to be prepared before the debate begins.

The men who are to participate in these debates will be selected by the Debate Council within the next ten days. Although the Debating Society has sufficient active participants seeking the opportunity to debate over the air, there is still room for Upperclassmen with the ability to speak clearly and think quickly.

The schedule for the visible audience debates will be announced by the Debate Council within the ensuing week.

O'Neill, Subject Of Smoke-Talk, Dec. 7

The second Smoke-Talk will be held in the Lounge of Old College Tuesday evening immediately after dinner. Dr. C. R. Kase will preside over the informal discussion of the plays of Eugene O'Neill. The talk will center about "The Emperor-Jones" which was presented in Mitchell Hall last night by the Hedgerow Theatre.

Dr. C. R. Day will open the discussion with a short talk on Eugene O'Neill and his plays. All students and faculty members of Delaware College are cordially invited to attend. Through the courtesy of Mr. Charles E. Grubb, Business Administrator, coffee will be served during the discussion.

(Editor's Note: Attendance at this Smoke-Talk will not conflict with attendance at the Playbill Program presented that night at Mitchell Hall.)

A. S. M. E. Makes First Trip of Term to Electric Station

The local chapter of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers today made the first field trip of the term by visiting the Richmond Station of the Philadelphia Electric Corporation, Philadelphia; and the Sun Ship Building Corporation of Camden, New Jersey.

On Wednesday, December 15 the society will make a tour of the J. G. Brill Corporation of Philadelphia and the Baldwin Locomotive Works.

De Emperor



Obtained a generous supply of gold braids, Arthur Rich, veteran Hedgerow actor, played Emperor Jones last night.

Handicapped Not Asking For Pity, Says Hazel Hurst

"We who are handicapped are not asking for pity but only for cooperation from those who have possession of all their faculties." Thus Miss Hazel Hurst, plucky little blind girl who spoke at College Hour on Tuesday last, keynoted her talk to the combined student bodies of Delaware College and W. C. D.

Accompanied by her dog companion, Babe, she exhibited a sunny temperament and a cheerful sincerity that captivated all her listeners. She spoke in a well-modulated voice and with a calm certainty that expressed a self-reliance which refused pity or sympathy. Speaking of the blind she declared: "We do want to take our place in the world and be worthwhile and desirable citizens. . . we must have the cooperation and encouragement of those about us. I hope that some day in every college and school some provision will be made to help teachers meet the problem of the handicapped child. Why should we be educated in the handicapped world—we are not living in one. I feel it is quite unfair to place handicapped children into a special institution and then thrust them out at the age of 16 or 17 to cope with unfamiliar

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Review's Advisor Turns Reviewer For O'Neill's Play

Dr. C. L. Day Gives Opinion of Emperor Jones Played by Hedgerow Last Night

By C. L. DAY

Credit for the success of the Hedgerow Theatre's production of *The Emperor Jones* at Mitchell Hall last night must be given to Arthur Rich, the talented colored actor who played the role of Brutus Jones. *The Emperor Jones*, like most of O'Neill's plays, is difficult to act effectively, for the dramatic conflict which forms the basis of the plot is essentially psychological rather than physical. To be sure, the man-hunt in the forest, the successive (but not entirely unexpected) pistol shots, and the final slaughter of the hero are exciting and even violent events; but the primary interest of the play lies in the disintegration of Jones's ego under the stimulus of fear.

In the forest scenes, which consist exclusively of soliloquies by Jones, layer after layer of the porter-emperor's imperfectly acquired civilization are stripped from him, until at last he stands physically and psychologically bare, a primitive superstitious savage, no different from his ancestors in the jungles of Africa. When his personality first begins to break down, his frightened imagination conjures up visions of his former life—the killing of his friend Jeff in a crap game, and his escape from the prison chain gang. Later the experiences of his race begin to haunt him—he is sold at auction by Southern planters, he is crowded into the hold of a slave ship, and finally a Congo witch-doctor mutters evil spells over him and marks him out for human sacrifice.

Arthur Rich interpreted these scenes with intelligence and vigor. His physical equipment was adequate; his voice was full, resonant, and varied in its range; and he built the part up to a fine emotional climax in the last scene. On the other hand, Jasper Deeter as Smithers was something of a disappointment. The part of the emperor's Cockney lieutenant calls

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Review Cartoonist Knopf Hopes For A Publication Pretty Soon

By SEIGBERT POLLINI

Maurice Jay Knopf, known to his chums as "Morrie," draws for the REVIEW. In fact Morrie is the REVIEW's exclusive drawer. Morrie draws the column heads for the REVIEW. Morrie draws nifty cartoons for the REVIEW. But the REVIEW hasn't printed any of Morrie's cartoons yet because there just hasn't been any room. Morrie is still hopeful, though, because at the rate the Business Staff is letting things go, Morrie thinks that pretty soon the REVIEW will use his cartoons where the ads used to be.

Morrie high schooled at Dover where he was a drawer of note. When Morrie submitted sketches for Dover, they used to "touch them up" for him. The REVIEW's engravers don't do this friendly little touching business. This perturbs Morrie. He thinks that the engraving companies are mean.

Morrie doesn't say much. We questioned him and all he did was grunt. He grunts two words at a time. For instance:

"When do you do most of your drawing, Morrie?"

"During classes."

"Who's your favorite illustrator?"

"Jay Whitcomb."

"What are you going to be when you graduate?"

"An Engineer."

"Do you think that you will ever graduate?"

"Sure" (just an ordinary one-word grunt).

Morrie's latest contribution is the column head on the new "Browsing" column, appearing this week. We asked him whose hands he had in mind when he drew that sketch. He told us that they belonged to his intimate friend and confidant, Leopold O'Malley. He and Leo are buddies.

We like Morrie because he likes to work and tear things up. He tells us that if we don't like his drawings to tear them up and he will make new and better ones. He will, too.

Tree Pruning Man Explains System Favored By Good Tree Pruning Men

By NED COOCH

Yesterday we interviewed the man who is pruning trees on the campus. We have seen him hanging down (or up) on the campus for several weeks now, so we figured it was time he was interviewed.

We watched under a tree for a while in awe and admiration as the man chopped off limb after limb and dropped them to the ground. Finally we could contain ourselves no longer.

"Hey you," we called up, "how do you know which limbs to cut off?"

"Your guess is as good as mine, son," he said paternally. "Usually though I climb up one side, chopping off every other limb; then down the other side, chopping off a limb that isn't opposite a limb I cut off going up."

"That clears that up," we said as we side-stepped a limb. Then we changed the subject on him:

"What do you think of co-education?"

"That's why I left college."

We puzzled for a while on that one, but without success; then we went on to the next question: "What do you think of commercialized football for Delaware?"

"Well, son, I used to play for dear old State, but I struck for higher pay. How about a job on your football team?"

We let that one go by, since we were supposed to be doing the interviewing. Our friend meanwhile had seated himself comfortably on a limb, and was smoking his pipe. Finally we asked, "Who is your favorite movie star?"

"I don't know. I only go on bank night to get the prize. I sleep through the feature."

"One last question," we called up. "What do you think of Delaware College students?"

"Do I really have to answer that one?"

"No," we said as we walked away.

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December 3, 1937

Concerning Sincerity

MISS HURST

Blind Miss Hazel Hurst, addressing the students at College Hour on Tuesday, made one of the most impressive talks which we have heard to date at Mitchell Hall.

Miss Hurst said what she felt. She appealed for cooperation toward her less fortunate comrades rather than pity and belated solicitude. The keynote of her entire speech was sincerity, a quality which is easily detected and universally admired.

That's why we liked Miss Hurst's talk. She was sincere.

COACH CLARK

Speaking of sincerity, we are equally as enthusiastic about Coach Lyal W. Clark. He is one of the most sincere men with whom we have had any contacts at Delaware College. We base this conclusion upon our relations with him, the esteem in which he is held by the members of his football squad, and the attitude of the student body in general.

The football team didn't win many games this season but we are satisfied. We feel that Coach Clark with his team consistently outweighed and working under the handicap of inexperienced material, did remarkably well.

We are proud of Coach Clark.

Help Them Along

We have always supported organizations on the campus which have something definite

to contribute toward the advancement of Delaware College. We have always supported organizations on the campus which provide an opportunity for student expression and improvement.

The Debating Society does both. This year the Debating Team has compiled one of the most ambitious and comprehensive schedules ever attempted since its inauguration. Villanova, Pennsylvania and Swarthmore are a few of the Colleges and Universities against which Delaware will compete.

Debating is the only activity in which Delaware competes with major Universities throughout the country. Furthermore, every student in college is given an equal chance for participation on the Debating Team.

This society is worthy of your support. It needs your support. So give it your support.

It's Your Move

The Constitution Committee of the Student Council will have the first draft of the new constitution ready within two weeks.

Needless to say, this concerns every student on the campus. Whenever something goes wrong, the matter is referred to the Student Council. When the Council is in doubt about what action to take, the constitution is consulted. But the "constitution" of the Student Council, if it may be called such, has never been adequate to solve definitely any major problem that arose. Realizing this fact, Mr. Brown and his committee have been working for months in an attempt to formulate some system of laws and regulations which might be actually used as a constitution.

The student body should be vitally interested in this new constitution. It will contain election rules, systems of student representation, qualifications for societies expecting Council support and numerous items which will directly affect each student in school.

If there are any organizations or groups of students on the campus who have any complaints or suggestions to make, now is the time to speak up. This will save much time and quibbling later on, when the constitution is submitted to the student body for ratification.

On Other Campuses

God's In His Heaven

The year's at the spring
 (Beat Georgia Negro To Death; Murder Hungarian King);

And day's at the morn;
 (Kidnap Millionaire Baby; Young Mother Forlorn);

Morning's at seven;
 (Civilians Killed At Shanghai; Killers Escape Pen);

The hill-side's dew-pearled;
 (Mussolini Sends Troops To Spain; Ultimate hurled);

The lark's on the wing;
 (Strikers Beaten By Police; Masses Rising)

The snail's on the thorn;
 (American Nazis Meet; White Shirts Worn);

God's in His heaven—
 (Peace Through Preparedness; Army Needs Men);

All's right with the world!
 (Do we need a diagram where we ourselves were sold?) —Cliff Dweller.

Princeton University students are about evenly divided on whether the United States should keep "hands off" or use an economic boycott in determining its attitude towards the trouble between Japan and China. Three hundred nineteen wanted "hands off"; 314, economic boycott.

SPEAK UP!

EDITOR'S NOTE: Do you want to write a column? Is there something you have wanted to tell people about and never had the chance? Well, here it is! Any student in college is welcome to take a turn writing this column. Write legibly and submit your name with the copy. Signatures will be withheld upon request.

By O'MALLEY

The University of Delaware is sport-crazy.

Have you ever seen all the pictures in the hall by the Lounge? Have you ever listened to the conversations around the campus? What are they all about? Sports, football games, basketball games, football games, and sports.

The REVIEW blows up big stories all about sports (occasionally about Rat Rules). It practically makes it a disgrace for a student not to go to pep-fests and attend all the games.

Sometimes I wonder whether this is Delaware College or Delaware A. C.

It's O.K. for the fellows interested in sports to participate in them. A good athletic program is a necessary part of the curriculum of every good school. But this business of everybody having to yell their fool heads off supporting the team—it's no good. It's old stuff from the rah rah days. I'm agin it.

If the only thing to do around here was this business of supporting the team it would be a welcome diversion. But whether you realize it or not, the zest for intellectual adventure is still the only reason for coming to college, at least that's what a guy named Conant says. If too much of this adventure tires you, the fag period could be filled with philosophy, a couple cups of coffee, and a bit of conversation—with solitude a bit of Bach (or better Mozart) is a superior substitute.

But do the students of Delaware College follow this serene Oxford (or University of Chicago) atmosphere? Hell, no. They're too busy talking over the basketball situation. Come on out and support the team! Where's your spirit? Yah team!

You say we want Delaware to win. Do we? Delve into your philosophy for a minute. Winning isn't so important, is it? The main thing is enjoyment—for the players and the spectators. And do you really enjoy watching games and yelling your heads off? Think a minute. Do you? All right, maybe you do—but don't force me to watch you enjoy yourself.

Take your sports and let me leave them. I'll drift through college just as happily whether Delaware has a winning season or no. I'll snag a little exercise swimming or playing basketball, but I'll still spend a little bit of time taking my bearings in life and dipping frequently into this intellectual adventure mentioned before.

Nuts, say you? Well, nuts to you.

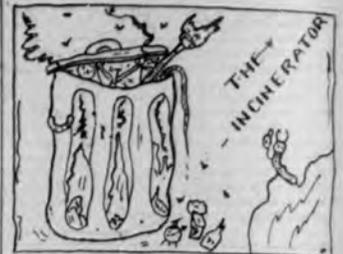
Reciters Recite At Music Club Recital

They had their weekly recital in the W. C. D. Music Hall last Wednesday afternoon.

Katherine Koppel, Mary Thompson, Helen Russel, Bill Everhardt and Anthony Loudis did the reciting.

Koppel gave piano solos of Rachmaninoff's *Prelude in G Minor* and Friml's *Twilight*. Thompson vocal soloed Tchaikovsky's *Nona But the Lonely Heart*. Bill Everhardt sang solos of *Good Bye* from Tosti, and *Last Night* from Half Kjerulf—yes, that's right, from Half Kjerulf. Everhardt is a Junior and is also a member of the Newark Music Society.

Helen Russel and Anthony Loudis played two Percy Granger



By Jake Kreshtool

Poetry Department . . .

TO BEULAH LAW

(The University Switchboard Gal)

A different kind of fascinator
 Is Beulah Law, the operator.

Are Katherine Hepburn, or Myrna Loy able
 To fascinate via telephone cable?

Can Gypsy Rose, or Shirley Temple

Or even good old Aimee Semple
 Or Irene Dunne or Peggy Joyce
 Fascinate with just their voices?

Can fascinator Betty Grable
 Fascinate through switchboard cable?

Take Loretta and Tallulah.
 Just leave our switchboard gal
 Beulah.

Date of The Week . . .

W. C. D. Freshman—5 ft. 3 in., 120 lbs. Hair, light brown. Complexion, fair. Face, handsome. Neck, sometimes. Can talk intelligently about Eugene O'Neill, J. L. Lewis, Benjamin Goodman. Favorite literature: Hemingway's *Death In the Afternoon*, London's *The Call of the Wild*, Her *Diary*. Wrote in to date bureau to see if it actually works. Will accompany her escort any place he suggests (provided he's moderately handsome), and will foot her share of the expense.

This week's DOTW: \$0.00.

No Room

It's untimely for a football paragraph, but we must tell you about the lady who sat a couple of seats away from us at the Washington game. It was cold, you'll remember. Bitterly cold. Our heroine stomped her feet with the rest of us at first; but along about the beginning of the second half, she reached down and untied her right shoe. She took it off, and slid her stockinged foot into the huge coat pocket of the saturated gentleman in front of her. She twittered triumphantly and went after her left shoe. Gingerly she stuck her foot into his other pocket. She wiggled it around experimentally for a while, and then withdrew it. "Sub-matter?" her escort asked her. "No room," she said. "Big bottle."

Adventure

Item in Tuesday's Journal—Every Evening:

Sergts. J. J. Winfree and Harry B. Pritchett, army recruiting officers in the postoffice building, are extending an invitation to adventure to those with previous army service. There are vacancies for ten men with prior service in the 15th infantry, now at Tientsin, China.

We understand there's peachy adventure to be had in Tientsin right now. Too bad we haven't had previous army service. We'd sign up in a minute, Sarge.

Stymied

Robin Wilson tells us that he was sitting in the periodicals room of the Library the other morning, and a fellow starrer leaned over and asked him for a penknife. "Nuh uh," said Robin. "But there's a pencil sharpener over there."

"Can't trim my nails with a pencil sharpener," said he, and he continued staring across the room.

selections: *Spoon River* and *Bitter Bells*. Ye tea and crumpets were served, Amelie Kozinski at the kettle.

Humanists Going Places This Year With Recruits, Etc.

The Humanists, about 20 of 'em, broke out of room 6, Recitation Hall, after their meeting Wednesday a rarin, tearin, glarin bunch of rejuvenated Humanists.

They're going to do something this year! There're going to organize, draw up a constitution, have business meetings, informal discussion meetings, sponsor Smoke-Talks, get a faculty sponsor, sponsor the Humanist Magazine. And they're going to snag some more members. At least they feel that with this program they can't miss.

Old regulations used to be that you became a member of the literary outfit only when you had a manuscript published in the Humanist Magazine. That's out. Now the members feel that if a guy shows enough interest to come to three successive meetings he deserves the right to membership. Their next meeting will be next Tuesday at 1.00 in Room 26.

Warburton twirled his watch fob from behind the president's table at the meeting (a mighty mean piece of watch-fob twirling it was), and appointed a couple of committees. G. W. Baker heads a committee to find out about smoke talks. Swenehart, McCallister, and Reed are on a committee to plan informal discussions.

Stage Door Johnny

By Herb Warburton

ALL DIRECTORS DO IT
Gather around, children, and listen to some old news. The week before Thanksgiving, our close friends and dearest competitors, The Wilmington Drama League, gave a play. But it wasn't an ordinary play—it was a hard play—Ask Director William Frank (the Man About Town to you). In fact it was "Dinner at Eight," in 3 acts and 11 scenes. And so the nite after the first performance Director Frank devoted his colyum to the trials and tribulations of a director. He suffered untold agony as he watched his baby grow. But he'll learn—the more babies he has, the less it'll hurt. Dear Mr. Frank—Now you know what we go through down here—Ain't it Hell?

P. S.—The best actor (comic) was a Pekinese dog (already mentioned in Mr. Frank's column). He, she, or it stole the show the third nite of performance. Actors get like that, too. Coffee nerves or something.

BACK HOME

With nothing to do. Except to get "Mrs. Moonlight" ready to go to Temple this coming week (Wednesday and Thursday). Except to get a Playbill program ready to produce Thursday nite. So with nerves jangling, the Mitchell Hall staffs find dark corners and go quietly and gleefully nuts.

PLAYBILL

This month is pretty good. First play will be John Swenehart's original "Frozen Beauty." Follows a Washington College opus, title as yet unknown. And last, Stutman's work of ART, a stupendous, spectacular production of "The Last Mile." Thus Stutman steps into De Mille's class—No bathtubs. But real tough prison stuff, with swearing of a sort and new set ideas and stuff.

The female of the species
Is more deadly than the male;
For though a guy is husky
He's a sucker for a frail.
—Exchange.

No Other Game Like Journalism, Says Ace Reporter Leland Stowe

By BILL RICHARDSON

Two journalists were deposited on the verandah of the Deer Park. At a cozy table in the beer garden, Leland Stowe dropped his lecture-platform formality and became a human being. Now he was a newsman, extremely likeable and democratic.

"There is no other game like journalism," he said. "What I like about it is this—you can recognize a fake when you see one."

Mr. Stowe is a typical newspaper-man: true to his convictions, but primarily an observer of the world's insanities. His laugh is a pleasant, friendly one, his countenance, convincing. His entire manner is that of an audacious, bold,

modern. He likes beer, and puffed on a battered pipe continually throughout the session.

In Mr. Stowe's opinion King Carol of Roumania and ex-King Alfonso of Spain are "not worth a row of pins." Both are "sissified, careless playboys." "The true greats are the best people to meet; the little greats are the most exasperating and egotistical."

Most of Mr. Stowe's spare time is spent in corresponding with his four sisters and wife.

Mr. Stowe graciously took leave of your freshman only after paying for his ginger ale and his own beer. The paper and pencil reserved for note-taking on this scoop-interview were left untouched.

Honor Point Gang Starts Work Early

The present Honor Point Committee expects to set a record this year by starting to work early on the collection of points for Extra-Curricular Activities.

Already the committee consisting of Hial Pepper, chairman, Frank Scott, G. W. Phillips, Robert T. Wilson and Richard Elliott is at work compiling the points of the Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior classes which will make up the 138 Spartans, Blue Keys, and Derelicts. Mr. Elliott was assigned to cover Student Government activities and Publications, Mr. R. T. Wilson, sports; Mr. G. W. Phillips, Student societies; and Mr. Frank Scott, Dramatics. Mr. Wilson and Mr. Elliott served on last year's committee and did very good work throughout the year. Mr. Scott and Phillips are new members on the committee.

A new file will be made up as the points are not accumulative. Each student in school will have an individual card. As the students acquire points in various activities, these points will be placed on the individual cards.

The committee expects to make some corrections in the present Point System where defects were found during the last year. As these corrections are made they will be published in the REVIEW.

Baker Describes I.R.C. Conference

By GEORGE W. BAKER

The North Country in the region of Canto, N. Y. and in the vicinity of St. Lawrence U. was the scene of much discussion on Nov. 19 and 20.

During those days the Sixth Conference of IRC of Middle Atlantic States, Ontario, and Quebec convened. More than 100 students representing 35 different colleges and universities assembled and discussed the timely topic, "Mainsprings of War and Peace." This conference was unique in that this is the first year Ontario and Quebec have participated.

In accordance with the fundamental principle governing the IRC, which is supported by the Carnegie Endowment fund for Peace, no resolutions were formulated, policies adapted or committees appointed. Student discussions and proceedings were interspersed from time to time by lectures from such eminent as: Miss Mary Louise Mall of Vienna; Prof. Frank R. Scott of McGill; and Dr. Henry Reiff, of St. Lawrence U.

A survey of next year's IRC officers reveals that they are very international in character. The scene of next year's meeting will be Swarthmore College, Swarthmore, Pa.

Delegates, no doubt, occupied a novel position at the conference as the proceedings for 1936 were held at our own school. Dr. L. H. Seelye, President of St. Lawrence U. greeted us personally and stated that he was glad to see we were reciprocating. One of our delegates was very fortunate in being elected to the office of Recording Secretary for IRC of 1938.

Delegates, in addition to discussing international relations, were given an excellent opportunity to meet and become acquainted with a wide variety of students from ramified areas and diversified social groups. These representatives ranged from the passive type to the zealous radical or to the uncompromising idealist.

Not only did we become acquainted with other delegates but we also learned a bit about St. Lawrence U. an institution unique in many respects. The President of the university is a highly intelligent progressive individual. He is known and liked personally by the student body; maybe his participation in the Big Apple helps. The student body does a good job of putting visitors at ease. In fact two of the women students did a very good job for Delaware delegates.

Any pent-up emotions or feelings of exhaustion which might have been generated during the weighty proceedings of the conference were dispelled at the concluding event, a dance, on Saturday evening. Those people of the North Country are really up to date on their swing stuff. And if one didn't care to big apple a comfy commons room was convenient for those who enjoy less vigorous but more satisfying forms of endeavor.



"Reading is not a duty and has consequently no business to be made disagreeable."

—Augustine Birrell.
Obiter dicta.

The Flowing of New England by Van Wyck Brooks.

A picture of New England in its great era, bringing into view all the "mighty ones," Emerson, Hawthorne, Thoreau, Longfellow, Holmes, etc., whom one gets personally to know against the detailed background of their society. A book that may help Americans to recall their cultural heritage.

Sons of the Wolf by Ernest Poole. Harpers Magazine, October, 1937.

Those who were stimulated to further thinking by Leland Stowe's "Dictators Gone Mad" will find similar food for thought in Ernest Poole's vivid and objective account of Mussolini's six-year-old soldiers. After reading the article turn to the pictures published in the "Personal and Otherwise" section.

Midnight on the Desert by John Boynton Priestley.

Perhaps the most understanding book written by an Englishman on modern America, giving assorted views of the West, from Hollywood to the Grand Canyon, and making interpretation of our cultural life; and interspersed with occasional essays on deeper human themes.

The Friendly City: Youth by Logan Pearsall Smith. Atlantic, November, 1937.

An expatriate American recalls his early life in Philadelphia. Particularly engaging is his account of how his sister led the family reluctantly to the discovery of Walt Whitman, who became an inmate of their home.

The Golden Bough (one-volume edition) by Sir James G. Frazer.

Rich source of information about magic, totems, taboos, etc. Proof of the fact that one has only to scratch a civilized man to find a savage. Lewis Browne, author of "This Believing World," calls it "that most fascinating book in all the literature of comparative religions."

All books and periodicals listed in this column are available at the University Library.

Derelict Society Meets To Discuss Hats And Blazers

The Derelict Society, under the able headship of president Jack Alden, whipped into its first official meeting of the year on Wednesday in Recitation Hall.

Attendance was good. The Senior Class leaders turned out in the best Derelict fashion and sat around just rarin' to do things. Discussion centered around one question. "What sort of insignias are the Derelicts going to have?" President Jack attacked the problem thusly.

"Men," he said, "do you want insignias?"

"Aye" responded the Derelict Society.

Having reached this conclusion, the boys discussed the pros and cons of hats vs. coats as forms of recognition. It was agreed that hats were the scourge of the campus, that everyone was wearing hats, and that the Derelicts definitely did not want hats. They wanted blazers (this means oily looking sport coats with appropriate coloring. We're not so sure of the spelling.)

But blazers cost much money, more than struggling Derelicts can afford. So a committee was appointed to look into the situation. This Price Looker-Upper Committee consists of Jules Reiver (one of the best price looker-uppers in the college) and Tommie Cooh.

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Loew's—Today starts the biggest romantic musical ever screened, "The Firefly," starring Jeanette MacDonald and Allan Jones.

Rialto—Marlene Dietrich starts today in "Angel" with Herbert Marshall and Melvin Douglas.

Grand—On Monday starts "Sophie Lang Goss West," starring Larry Crabbe. Wed. brings Buck Jones in "Hollywood Roundup."

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Cagers Raise Curtain Tomorrow

Summary Of 1937 Grid Season Shows Hens' Poor Record

Record Poor on Surface; Unknown Facts Prove Campaign Not Too Bad

University of Delaware's blue Hens dropped a close one to the Washington College Gridmen 16-13 on November 20 to ring down the curtain on another season. Although the season was not a good one from the aspect of games won and lost, it showed much promise for next year. The encounter was well played before a capacity Alumni Day crowd and provided a host of thrills for the grads. As in previous frays, the Hens downfall proved to be a field goal. The closing whistle found a fighting Hen in the shadows of the Shoemen's goal posts.

The Clarkmen faced a strong Ursinus juggernaut in their opening game on the latter's field. Despite all the odds against them, the fighting Chicks held the Bears' scoring to a field goal, scored in the closing minutes of the first quarter, until the fourth canto. Meanwhile Delaware scored as the result of a blocked kick in the second period. The Hens maintained their slim margin until the fourth quarter when Ursinus recovered a blocked kick on the Blue and Gold's 20. They scored on several subsequent line bucks. The final Bear score came as a result of a safety in the waning minutes of the game.

Following this close hard-fought battle, the Hens were confronted with a more stellar foe in Rutgers University at New Brunswick. The game proved to be a one-sided affair with Rutgers dominating to the tune of a 27-0 defeat. Though on the short end of the score, the boys in Blue and Gold gave a good account of themselves in spite of the superior odds of too much brown and class.

In their curtain raised at Newark, the Delaware gridsters met a powerful "foot-minded" Lebanon Valley eleven. Playing on a muddy field, the game was anybody's during the first period. The Hens swept them off their feet at the opening whistle and scored seven points before the contest was hardly under way. However when Lebanon Valley began its barrage, it did not stop till the final score read 23-7 in their favor. During the course of the game Lebanon Valley accounted for three well-kicked field goals each well over 25 yards.

Although Dickinson's Red Devils were thoroughly scouted by the Delaware coaches, who also drilled the team in the necessary defense, the Blue Hens failed to click and received a drubbing, 18-0. After fighting brilliantly in the first period, the Blue and Gold seemed to have lost all interest in the game. As a result the Red Devils were able to score very easily. Their most effective weapon was their passing attack for which the Delaware secondary seemed to have no resistance. The closing of the final quarter found Delaware in possession of the ball on the Devil's 30 yard stripe threatening to score.

After four straight setbacks, the University of Delaware's gridsters finally hit their strides against St. John's of Annapolis, trouncing them 32-7. In this game the Hens scored almost at will. The first score came after a sustained drive of 54 yards. Following this came two successive scores as the result of brilliant open-field running by the Delaware backs. Another march of about 42 yards and an intercepted pass completed the Hens' scoring for the day. The Johnnies managed to tally late in the final period on a long pass.

Who's Next



Presenting the winning team in last year's Intramural basketball league. Reading from left to right: Student coach Hymie Schwartz, Jack McMahon, Bayard Perry, and Johnny Healy; middle row: Russ Wheeler, and Bill Fletcher; bottom row: Miles Wagner, and Sol Wilson.

Fast Action Seen In Cage Leagues

As every one knows, intramural basketball is in full swing here at the University of Delaware. Taylor gymnasium is the scene of plenty of activity for three hours each evening. Thus far, there has been an average of two games a night. The spectators' gallery always contains a contingent of cheering rooters. Both participants and fans are cooperating to make the leagues a huge success this year.

This week the Kappa Alpha quintet held the spotlight in the fraternity league. They toppled the leading Sigma Phi Epsilon team from first place to the tune of 29-22; thus putting themselves in the lead. However, the Sigma Nu gang came back in rare form, after having been defeated by the Sig Eps last week, and nosed out the fast stepping K. A.'s. The Fraternity League is now tied-up again, with the K. A. and Sig Eps team at the top.

The Rat Terrors featured in the Non-Fraternity League. Coach George's charges trounced the Whartonovitchs Tuesday night. Monday evening they barely topped the Mechanics by the very close count of 12-11.

Two teams, the Phys Edders and the Ramblers, saw action for the first time this week. They both opposed the leading Whizzes. The Phys Edders held the upper hand in their game until the waning minutes of play when Bill Ratledge's set-shot zipped through the cords to beat them. The final re-

(Continued on Page 6)

The game ended with the ball in possession of the Blue and Gold.

After a smashing victory over St. John's, the Hens met a stubborn foe in their biggest rivals, P.M.C. The game was hard fought with the Delaware squad having the edge in the play. However, a beautiful field goal in the waning minutes of the first half proved the margin of victory, neither team being able to account for a six pointer.

Playing in a driving rainstorm at Philadelphia, the Blue and Gold almost upset the highly-touted Drexel, being nosed out 3-6. Drexel scored in the first quarter after a drive which made it seem as if the game would be a runaway. However, they were able to make only one other score, a safety, which eventually won the ball game. The Hens' score came in the last period, but in spite of their stubborn efforts, they were unable to overcome the two point margin held by Drexel. Delaware's play offensively and defensively was highly commendable in view of great odds.

Booters Sail Thru With Flying Colors

The Delaware soccer team concluded a very successful season with a tie game played with the strong Ursinus booters. The record of the team was five wins, three ties and one defeat, the latter at the hands of West Chester's strong team.

In all probability Delaware will be selected as the Middle Atlantic soccer champions. Coach Bowdle expects to schedule other larger colleges for next year. Delaware's team was being built for next year, but it came through a rather heavy schedule with a remarkable record.

The players deserve a lot of credit for their spirited play against strong opposition. Whitey Bant, a senior, co-starred with Eddie Mai in producing the spark that drove the team on to victory. Cooperation and team-work coupled with ability constituted the main offense and defense of the Delawareans.

Next year's team, according to (Continued on Page 5)

Sportography

BY WALTER T. SMITH

Lyal Clark, coach of Delaware's football and basketball teams, is this week's choice for the Sportography. This big, burly man, regardless of his customary frown, is well-liked on the campus because of his congenial and friendly inner-self.

Coach Clark is a graduate of Western Maryland where his was an athletic career of fame. An all-around athlete, he won his varsity letters in football, basketball, and baseball. As a crowning achievement, he was selected as All-Maryland end in his senior year at Western Maryland.

Clarky, even though athletics is his first love, enjoys hunting, fishing, and crabbing greatly, and can often be seen stealing off on a free afternoon in his oldest clothes. He especially dislikes a person who does not know how to conduct himself (or herself) in public and otherwise. And, unlike most of us, he practices what he preaches, to utilize a platitude.

He's one of the hardest-working, most conscientious coaches we've ever encountered and always has the interest of "his boys" at heart in whatever he does. For this season, he commands the respect and awe of everyone who comes into contact with him.

Although his ball team has not fared too well this year, the fault can be laid to inexperienced men and little material, not the lack of good coaching. But here's wishing Coach Lyal Clark the best sort of success for the future!

WITH THE BLUE AND GOLD

By Steve Saltzman

Morning-after Department . . .

Call it a post-mortem or what you will, but here goes on a resume of the past football season. Ursinus was first and the Collegeville lads, taking advantage of having tasted of combat previous to the Delaware game in the '37 season, managed to eke out an 11 to 6 win over the Clarkmen. On three successive Saturdays, the Blue team went down before teams that seemed to outplay the Hens quite thoroughly—Rutgers, Lebanon Valley, and Dickinson. Five touchdowns to one found the Hens gaining an impressive victory over St. John's of Annapolis in the first and last win of the campaign. The P. M. C. game was lost when a member of that team booted the pigskin between the uprights on a nice wide-angle placement to get the margin of victory for his eleven. Drexel found trouble in subduing a Blue eleven that fought to the last gun on the following Saturday, and, in the curtain game of the year, with Washington College, the Shoemen had to give their all to keep a fighting Delaware eleven from overtaking their lead.

It was evident that the Clarkmen improved steadily as the season progressed. The coaching staff, headed by able Coach Lyal Clark, managed to mold a band of inexperienced men into a smooth-working eleven as they drilled and worried the boys into heads-up ball players. Register disgust with the team if you will, reader, but we're satisfied that the true facts of the season's record, which are not known to most of the people who say "What a rotten team!" are enough to give us satisfaction that the team made a nice showing for 1937. If you don't feel that way, ask some of the members of opposing ball clubs how they feel. We did. They really respect the Delaware squad's ability.

Basketball Premier . . .

Tomorrow night the cagers open at New Brunswick against the Rutgers five. Attempts at a forecast are futile, mainly because there are no facts to base the attempt on. Both quintets are playing their first game of the current season, still hampered by only a few weeks of practice. Apparently the Delaware game is looked upon as an easy opener for the Rutgers quint by the powers that be up there—sort of a "test" game. We feel, however, that they've another think coming, merely because the Hens usually have a smooth-functioning club. (Remember that opener last year against the championship St. Joe's club?) Leave it to Coach Clark to have an ace in the hole, and leave it to the players themselves to put on a good exhibition tomorrow p. m. against that "hot" ball team. All we can do is wish them the best o' luck.

At the Natatorium . . .

Sports writers, by and large, usually hand out orchids to people who do something extraordinary. In an effort to escape from the use of platitudes, we'll just congratulate Coach Ed Bardo on his method of handling the swimming team. In his system, the team is run by the boys themselves. Big Ed allows the boys to make their own training regulations and enforce them, relies on the judgement of the candidates as to how much practice they need to put themselves in shape, and puts

Clark Five To Face Rutgers Club Away Tomorrow Evening

Hens Meet Strong Quintet After Little Preparation; Four Veterans on Squad

With five days in which to whip his charges into shape, Coach Lyal Clark sent a squad of 30 basketball candidates through its first serious drill of the year in preparation for the initial tilt with Rutgers University at New Brunswick, N. J., on Saturday.

Four lettermen are among the candidates who have been working out all week, including Captain Lew Carey, Jack Daly, Ferris Wharton and Earl Sheats.

Carey, who led the scoring for the Hens' last year, will be well-supported at the forward posts by Daly and Wharton, local boys, while Sheats is expected to hold down the regular pivot position.

In Tommy Ryan, the varsity center has a capable substitute who can also do all right for himself at one of the guard berths, which are wide open. With the guard positions in doubt, the most serious bids for the jobs are expected to be made by Bruce Lindsay, who was ineligible last year; Earl McCord and Jack Kerns, who saw some varsity action last season; Eddie Anderson, a former junior varsity man; Fred Mitchell, of Lynchburg, Va., a freshman, and Dan O'Donnell, a Salesianum and Archmere Academy turnout.

Other freshmen vying for positions are: Ken Mink, Alden, Pa.; Ted Mercer, A. I. duPont High School; Bill Wendie, P. S. duPont High; Ken Marvil, of Milford, and Carty Douglass, of Newark.

Members of the 1936-37 squad working out are: Sully Davis, Jack Schafer, Bill Gerow, Bill Ratledge, George Anderson and Phil Reed. Other candidates are: John Healy, T. J. Healy, George Anderson, John Johnston, Bill Duffy, Alex Cobb, Bob Anderson, Bob Ferguson, George Knox, and Fran Jamison.

Three tilts are slated for the courtmen prior to the Christmas holidays. Following the Scarlet battle, the Hens will play hosts to Philadelphia Textile School and Hampden-Sydney in Taylor Gym, the former on December 10, the latter three days later.

himself in the background, merely offering suggestions and answering questions. It looms as a sort of progressive system of coaching, and has been acclaimed by the swimmers as the ONLY way. Under this plan, the boys become very conscientious and eager to learn. For this reason we feel that the team will have a rather successful season, and we offer the prediction that they will go better than 500 for the current campaign.

Unsung Heroes . . .

Not much attention is paid the fencing team at school by the student body, so we would like to take this space to pay homage to the interest and zeal shown by the foilsmen. Struggling along without a professional mentor, the boys have managed to mold themselves into a nice team. Last year they had a good season and they are looking forward to a repeater. You've simply got to give them credit, for they're doing a good job and showing grand spirit. Nice going, lads.

Ode To Eisentrout
How sweet the girl,
How true, how brave,
Who can kiss her man
When he needs a shave.
—Los Angeles Collegian.

Art Department Sponsors Textile, Ceramics Exhibit

The Art Department of the Women's College, University of Delaware is presenting an exhibition of Ceramics and Hand Woven Textiles by May Kedney, Camilla Downing Day, Mary Braeme Seascholtz and Louise Burke White. The last three of these craft artists are graduates of the Women's College.

May Kedney, who taught art for several years in the public schools of Delaware, has studied weaving in Sweden. She now has her own studio in Middletown, Connecticut. There are thirty-four pieces of her weaving of various sizes and styles in this exhibition all of which are for sale.

Camilla Downing Day, an alumna of the Women's College, was for four years a member of the faculty of the Art Department of the Women's College. She has devoted much of her attention and interest to pottery. Some of her delightful work done on the kick wheel is in this exhibition.

Louise Burke White, who taught art at the Newport, Rose Hill, and Oak Grove Schools for several years after being graduated from the Women's College this last year, has been experimenting with interesting weaving. She dyes her materials with vegetables achieving distinctive and lovely colors. Her designs are woven in unusual ways. She is represented in the exhibition by three table runners and a small rug.

Mary Braeme Seascholtz is teaching art at Claymont, Delaware. Last year she studied in New York with William Zorach. In this exhibition will be found some of her ceramics in lighter vein and one small piece of serious sculpture.

The exhibition will be in the Art Gallery of Memorial Library, University of Delaware. It opens December first and continues through December twelfth. The gallery is open to the public every week day from 8.00 to 5.00 and on Sunday from 2.00 to 5.00.

Soccer

(Continued from Page 4)

reliable sources, will be better than this year's.

The scores of the games this season were:

Delaware 1	Temple 1
Delaware 1	Rider 0
Delaware 2	Stevens 0
Delaware 2	F. and M. 0
Delaware 2	Dickinson 1
Delaware 1	Gettysburg 0
Delaware 1	West Chester 4
Delaware 1	Bucknell 1
Delaware 3	Ursinus 3

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EXCHANGES

James H. Hutchison, Jr.
Daffynitions—
Ambiguity—having two wives at the same time.

The Acropolis—the she-wolf that nursed Romeo and Juliet.

Paraffin—the next order of angles above seraphims.

An oboe—an American tramp.

Average—something that hens lay eggs on.

Ali Baba—means being away when the crime was committed.

An adage—a thing to keep cats in.

A brazier—the kind of a garment the Italians wore instead of having their houses heated by furnaces.

Connoisseur—person who stands outside a picture theatre.

Genius—an infinite capacity for purloing brains.

The Time, The Place—Frustration

The moon was white,
The road was dark—
A perfect place,
To stop and park.

I gave a sigh
I gave a moan
I cursed the fates—
I was alone!

—The Greyhound.

And for Music—Have you heard Goodman's recording of "The Man I Love" by the late George Gershwin? If you haven't, you're missing something. Another question: Have you heard Glenn Gray and his Casa Loma band lately? He's really in the groove again at the Hotel New Yorker—sounds more like the old Camel Caravan days. His brass section has improved with the addition of two of Goodman's men. If you want paragraphs of pure ride and pages of soft swing, you should turn the dial to Red Norvo and his "Mr. and Mrs. Swing Orchestra"—the other partner being Mildred Burley.

Soph: What's your name, Frosh?

Frosh: Quizt Jones, sir.

Soph: Where'd you get that name, Quizt?

Frosh: When I was born my father came in and saw me. He said to mother, "Mary, let's call it Quizt!"

Wrong Number

The wrong number telephone gag that fraternity boys sometimes pull didn't stop a Birmingham Southern College coed for long.

When the phone first rang, the fellows gathered around. The answer recognized the female voice and said:

"This is the shoe shop, madam."

"I'm sorry. Wrong number," she said.

The next time the bell rang, a cherry voice answered:

"Your Dressing Shop. What can we do for you?"

"Wrong number," she muttered again.

She dialed doggedly again.

"This is John's Funeral Home, who is—"

"Well then," snapped the coed, "let me speak to a corpse named R—L—"

"Yes ma'am," and the student came to life.—Pamroke Record.

Communist: "Look about us comrade! What do you see on every hand?"

Heckler: "Four fingers and a thumb."—The Griffin.

DELUXE CANDY SHOP
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and
FULL-COURSE DINNERS
Tasty Toasted Sandwiches
I'LL MEET YOU THERE

Miss Hurst

(Continued from Page 1)

problems. Some day I hope this will all be changed." Throughout her talk the above sentiments were constantly expressed—we want no pity—we can stand the gaff and smile.

Miss Hurst denounced the practice of confining blind people to weaving baskets and rugs and other monotonous tasks. She indicated that it was society's duty to give them the worthwhile tasks and occupations of which they are capable. Her own experience bears out her point—she went to a high school for normal young people and in spite of her handicap was able to graduate. She now lives a normal useful life being greatly aided by her dog Babe.

"Now Babe" said the young lady with a smile as she patted the rugged shepherd's head, "is one of the most important parts of my life—my eyes. I wouldn't trade her for a million." The dog nonchalantly looked up at her mistress as she told her story.

Babe was trained at the age of 18 months at the Seeing Eye Institute in Moorestown, N. J. Her training period lasted three months—it takes four months to train a human to handle her—during which time she learned to respond to vocal commands of "Left," "Right" or "Forward"; to prevent her mistress from proceeding when she sensed danger, and to retrieve articles which her mistress might drop. Several different breeds of dogs are trained and a person receives the dog which best suits his personality.

Babe has accompanied Miss Hurst on all her journeys. Last year she traveled 38,000 miles accompanied by her canine friend going to Europe and all parts of the United States.

At the end of her talk Miss Hurst offered to answer any questions which her listeners might care to ask. Some of the queries and the answers follow.

"How do you get about in traffic?"

"Babe guides me along very nicely. She stops me whenever she senses danger. She cannot distinguish between red and green lights—she merely follows the movements of the traffic. She loves to go shopping—she takes us in every store uptown—of course that's the woman in us."

"Do you have any trouble with other dogs trying to scrap with her?"

"No—the other dogs figure that she is a working girl and won't associate with her. She snubs them anyway."

"Does she act as an alarm clock in the morning?"

"Yes, too much so."

"Will she obey the commands of any other person but you?"

"No, she doesn't see why she should work for anyone but her 'old lady'."

Ask a girl to talk,
... if she's talkative;
Ask a girl to walk,
... if she's walkative;
Ask a girl to dance,
... if it's permissible;
But never ask to kiss her,
... if she's kissable.
—Idaho Bengal.

Little Willie

Little Willie on a spree
Filled Pa's pipe with T. N. T.
Ma said well, it's up to you
To fix the ceiling when you're through—The Log.

There was a young lady from Siam,
Who said to her great lover Kiam:
You can kiss me of course,
But you'll have to use force.
(I'll bet you are stronger than I am.)—Hoya.

Laugh (Clown Laugh)
Laugh and the teacher laughs with you
Laugh and you laugh alone.
The rat one is the teacher's joke,
The second is your own.
—St. Mary's Collegian.

Apple Barrel Is Fading From View

The once familiar cracker barrel disappeared from the village grocery not long ago. Now another of the old stand bys, the apple barrel, is fading from view, replaced by the basket for both packing and measuring. The story of this almost unnoticed change in American customs is hidden in an unimagined report on "Marketing Problems in the Apple Industry," compiled by the Department of Agriculture.

Here is how able agricultural economist Norman Leon Gold records this revolutionary march of progress that will carry many a city man's memory back to the apple barrel on the farm, in the household cellar or out in front of the corner grocery.

"The Pacific and Mountain states," says the matter-of-fact report, "are frequently called the western or box apple region, and the Central and Eastern states are sometimes referred to as the barrel states. This distinction is tending to break down as the barrel is being replaced by the bushel basket."

The food stores with their neat packages, their compact boxes and their alluring food baskets have relegated the barrel back to the horse and buggy age. But the apples are still with us, regardless of container. Department of Agriculture experts say that they are better in quality and greater in abundance this year than ever before. So whether in barrel or in basket, in box or in bag, the American public clings to its old orchard.

Bing Crosby received an honorary degree from Gonzaga University, his alma mater. Said he, "Bob Burns told me that now I am a doctor of philosophy in music, I should start immediately to patch up some of the things that I have been doing to music in the last ten years."

The old Athenian school of peripatetic philosophers has its modern counterpart in the trailer school which Dean Guy S. Millberry of the University of California's school of dentistry has purchased to meet the demands made on him for lectures.

A coed at Ohio Wesleyan University earned her pin money by catching night crawlers. Armed with a flashlight and a tin can she caught them and sold them to her father for 50 cents a hundred. She went into the fish worm business several years ago.

A coed at the University of Missouri fainted in a history class when the professor was demonstrating the use of the German saw-tooth bayonet in the world war. He had been discussing military tactics and had become a trifle too realistic for the girls.

Logic—Marriage is an institution. Marriage is love. Love is blind. Ergo, marriage is an institution for the blind.—Tattler.

OUT MOTTO:

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Drama Conference Plans Completed Says Dr. C. R. Kase

Plans are almost completed, according to Dr. C. R. Kase, for the First University Dramatic Conference which will be held at the University on Saturday, December 11, from 10 a. m. until 5.30 p. m. Invitations are being extended to dramatic groups throughout the State. Each group is asked to send one official delegate and as many other representatives as it desires. Advance indications are that from 50 to 100 groups will be represented, and that from 100 to 200 people will attend.

One of the principal objects of the Conference will be the formation of a State Dramatic Organization, through which the University Dramatic Center will operate in making its various services available to the members in the holding of a Dramatic Festival in the Spring.

The program is designed to provide opportunity for discussion of the many problems confronting the non-professional dramatic groups. A general meeting for all the delegates and representatives is planned for the morning, to be followed by brief problem discussion groups of delegates according to the type of organization to which they belong, as schools, communities, 4-H Clubs, churches, etc. In the afternoon there will be a number of demonstrations of stagecraft and acting techniques, a one-act play with a backstage explanation following, a business meeting, and a tea. During the day there will be an opportunity for the delegates to inspect a number of exhibits and also to consult with technical experts on individual problems.

An undergraduate went to visit one of his girls the other night and while talking of this and that, her irate papa burst into the room and shouted, "Say, it's past midnight. Do you think you can stay here all night?"

"Well, I don't know," he replied, "I'll have to telephone my mother first."—La Salle.

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THE NEWARK POST

Emperor Jones

(Continued from Page 1)

for a tone of sinister mockery and hatred, not for a wheedling and almost good-natured contempt. The pulsating tom-tom drums, also, would have been more effective if they had become imperceptibly but relentlessly louder as the play progressed, instead of rising and falling in sympathy with the emotions of the fleeing emperor. The simplicity of the sets was one of the more admirable features of the production.

The University Hour Committee is to be congratulated on bringing the Hedgerow players to Newark.

Carroll Cox Gives Requested Review

Dear Carroll:
Seeing as how Deeter has been acting in THE EMPEROR ever since I was wearing three-cornered pants. I'm hardly the guy to write the review of Thursday's play. We've tried to get some of the faculty to volunteer, but none of them will say for certain that they will.

And seein' as how you acted for a couple of years at Hedgerow, and seein' as how I think you know more about the acting end of dramatics than most of the profs anyhow, howabout it?

The only rub is that ya gotta stay up late and write the story so it'll be in before the paper goes to press.

Will ya do it, Carroll? Thanx. Regards to your sister and family and all, and don't forget to see Urffer about the banquet plans.
—Jake

Dear Jakey:
Here is the story you asked for. Chuck it out if you don't like it. Use it if you want to. Use parts of it if you want to. But if you do use parts of it be sure to quote me accurately so as not to change the meaning of my ideas.
—Carroll

P.S. If you want to add something that is O.K. if you do not attribute the additions to me.

If you were one of the few who weren't in Mitchell Hall last night you missed something. I say one of the few advisedly for there were not a half a dozen vacant seats in the house, except those at the sides which were roped off because they offer no view of the stage.

I feel that we had in Hedgerow's performance of "Emperor Jones" a fine play, beautifully and simply done. Let us consider some of the factors which made the performance what it was. First and foremost is simplicity—simplicity of characterization. Smithers and Brutus Jones did not possess a single superfluous character trait. Arthur Rich, a chauffeur yesterday and today, did not simply act the part but became Brutus Jones last night. The sniveling little cockney Smithers bore no resemblance to Hedgerow's director. As I talked to him in his dressing room after the performance they were to me two different men. This is more than the ability to put on the dress and the characteristics of another person—it is the ability to rouse one's imagination so as to temporarily become that person.

The set was completely simple. One man could carry all the properties used in the first scene in one armload and yet who doubted that it was a palace. In the following seven scenes Hedgerow used no scrap of scenery, yet created a limitless jungle by means of lights and shadows projected on Mitchell Hall's dome. This simplicity made possible absolute efficiency in scene change. One scene following smoothly upon another. There was literally no wait.

The performance was characterized by perfect timing and coordination which produced an effect of oneness from curtain to curtain. The actors and the audience were permeated by the rhythm of the drums. The precipitous leap of the witch doctor over the prostrate body of the Emperor was effective because it came at exactly the right

split second. It was an example of perfect timing.

These things combined to produce a performance which may truly be classed as art. Our thanks to the University Hour Committee for bringing Hedgerow here. We like them. Let's have them again.

Playbill

(Continued from Page 1)

The Puppets Club will present a drama of the lighter sort, touching upon fantasy. "Frozen Beauty," by John Swenehart, versatile student writer, is the third original student play appearing in these programs. Swenehart makes his hero a modern Pygmalion who dresses windows and falls in love

with his wax dummies because they do not have the faults of living creatures. From all indications this play should reveal Swenehart at his best.

The characters in this play include a well balanced arrangement of veteran and tenderfoot Mitchell Hallers. Jeanne M. Davis, Janet Grubb, Dorothy Jones, and Marjorie Mock, will enact the feminine roles while the male parts will be rendered by Thomas Warren, Bill Swift, Sigmund Lipstein, Alex Boyer and New Cooch.

Miss Phoebe Myers will direct this production, assisted by Tom Lewars, stage manager.

This Playbill Program on December 7th will mark the third presentation of this group since its introduction to the campus last spring.

Intramurals

(Continued from Page 4)

sult was: Whizzes, 22; Phys Edders 20. However, the Whizzes did not fare so well against the Ramblers and where easily overcome.

With the end of the schedule only one week away, no team in either league has yet proved itself superior. The league standings are as follows:

Fraternity League			
Team	Won	Lost	
Sigma Phi Epsilon	2	1	
Kappa Alpha	2	1	
Sigma Nu	1	1	
Sigma Tau Phi	0	2	
Theta Chi	0	0	
Non-Fraternity League			
Team	Won	Lost	

Ramblers	1	0
Rat Terrors	3	1
Whizzes	3	1
H. H. Fourth Floor	1	1
Phys Edders	0	1
Mechanics	0	2
Whartonovitchs	0	2

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