

# The Review

LIBRARY  
UNIVERSITY OF DELAWARE  
FEB 11 1938

The Undergraduate Weekly of the University of Delaware

VOLUME 56. NUMBER 16

NEWARK, DELAWARE, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1938

PRICE TEN CENTS

## E 52 'Excursion' Under Full Steam Down At Mitchell

Captain Obadiah Kreshtool  
and 'Johanthan' Stutman  
Leave Review for Stage

By Leopold O'Malley

Since Jake Kreshtool and Harry Stutman, two of the main cogs in the REVIEW, have the leading roles in Victor Wolfson's comedy, *Excursion*, which will be presented by the E 52 Players on February 24, we just gotta give the play some publicity.

### Captain Obadiah

Jake will play the part of Captain Obadiah Rich, a whimsical old fellow who runs an excursion steamer between Harlem and Coney Island. The captain is on his last trip since the company owning the S.S. Happiness has decided to turn her into a garbage scow. After 30 years Obadiah must live on dry land and leave the passengers and crew who have been taking these Sunday excursions with him.

### Brother Jonathan

Harry has the part of the Captain's brother Jonathan, a lively codger, who, when Obadiah tells him of the unhappiness of the S.S. Happiness' passengers, stows his bottle in a locker and suggests a trip down to an island south of Trinidad, where life will be sunnier for everybody.

### Excursion!

When the S.S. Happiness steers out from Coney Island that night, the passengers are unknowingly on a real excursion down the Jersey coast.

### Goodby, Slums

The worn-out shopkeeper, the unhappy wife with her newly-found lover, the communist, shop girls, an aging Jewish couple bowed under by care, uppercrust young folks; all look eagerly for the island paradise.

### Fresh from Broadway

*Excursion* only last April was playing at the Vanderbilt Theatre in New York, where it received the unanimous praise of every important metropolitan critic.

### New Prices

The new student admission price  
(Continued on Page 4)

## "Fighter"



P. J. Bruno, the "tarter of Harter Hall," is a senior non-frat representative. He accused the Council of "betraying the student body," if they don't change the representation.

## Caldwell Receives Full-Time Position, Stops Commuting

Mr. Robert G. Caldwell, who has been dividing his time between teaching at U. of P. and U. of D. for two years, has accepted a full-time position at Delaware.

Prof. Caldwell, who received his A.B. and A.M. at Penn., has been teaching only two years. He says that his advent into teaching and a trip to the altar occupied approximately the same time. Both events, he says, brought him finally "to the Elysian fields."

Mr. Caldwell now gives courses in Criminology at Delaware College, Race Relations at the Women's College, and Ethics at both ends of the battlefield.

### Hobbies? Well I Don't & etc.

Hobbies? Well he's kinda wary of being labeled and stuck in a pigeon-hole. But we had to put something down, and he finally inferred that he was interested in sketching and music, so we'll put that down: sketching and music.

## Bottle Pool Popular In Faculty Club—Oberlin Holds First Place

By Greenleaf O'Malley

We hesitated before the door which bore the imposing warning, in capital letters—**POSITIVELY MEMBERS ONLY ADMITTED**—before mustering enough courage to run the gauntlet and enter the forbidden land. However, we had orders to get the faculty club pool ratings for the *Review*, so in we went.

Nobody was there. Quickly we crossed the room to the rating chart. "Bottle Pool Ratings" the chart said. That perhaps explained the ice that the boys in the *Review* office saw going into the club last Monday noon. We hurriedly copied down the list and then set out to find a pool room. Professor who would give us the lowdown on how the faculty club boys call their shots when not standing before a class.

"What is this *Bottle Pool*?" we asked. Since we couldn't quite see what ice and pool and bottles had to do with each other, we were eager to get to the truth of the matter.

"Bottle pool," our friend explained, "is merely a variation of pool that we play here at the club."

(Continued on Page 4)

Dave Creeker is still in the hospital in Washington in a pretty bad condition. Friends wishing to communicate with him may do so by writing to the Second Surgical Ward of the New Emergency Hospital, Northwest, Washington, D. C.

He seldom plays; confidentially, though, I don't believe he knows his cues."

"Come in," someone said.  
"Mr. William P. Frank, I presume."

"That is correct. Who are you?"

"I am Nebuchadnezzar O'Malley. You should recognise me, you inter-

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning, flew to his task.

We, too, had interviewed the office boy.

Library  
2190

viewed me just last week. Now I want to interview you."

He twirled his mustache and beamed—"Go right ahead."

Within an hour we had learned the story of the *Journal-Ever Evening* and of the prodigious Mr. Frank, the intelligentsia of Arden. Mr. Frank first gained prominence by scooping the great apple pie story and by criticizing plays in which he acted. He told us at length of the trials and tribulations of unappreciated producers of drama. His real forte, however, rests in hisodyning about the University of Delaware *Review*, of college journalists and of cabbages.

We were becoming distinctly bored. We were puzzling over this curious state in such surroundings when the door opened; someone's head peered around the jamb; a gruff voice growled; and the copy-boy, who had deceived us at the beginning

# The Review

The Official Student Newspaper of the University of Delaware

Founded 1882. Published every Friday during the college year. Subscription \$2.00 per year, anywhere in the United States. Single copy, ten cents. All business communications should be addressed to the Business Manager, and all other correspondence to the Editor-in-Chief.

Entered at the Newark, Delaware, Post Office as second class matter.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY  
**National Advertising Service, Inc.**

College Publishers Representative  
420 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y.  
CHICAGO - BOSTON - LOS ANGELES - SAN FRANCISCO

REVIEW TELEPHONES:  
Review Office—Newark 511—Extension 16  
Press of Kells—Newark 6151

**1937 Member 1938**  
**Associated Collegiate Press**

Distributor of  
**Collegiate Digest**

Member Intercollegiate Newspaper Association

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

J. William Wells, '38

MANAGING EDITOR

Arthur Huston, '39

ADVISORY EDITOR SPORTS EDITOR

Thomas Cooch, '38 E. J. Wilson, '39

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Harry Stutman, '39; Arthur Huston, '39; Jacob Kreshtool, '39; Joseph Dannenburg, '40

STAFF CORRESPONDENTS

John Swenehart, '40; R. T. Wilson, '39; Walter Mock, '39; James Hutchison, '39; Edward Curren, '39; G. W. Baker, '39; William Barker, '41; David Buckson, '41

STAFF REPORTERS

Edward Cooch, '41; William Richardson, '41; Russell Willard, '41; Paul Lovett, '41; Walter Smith, '41; John Ballard, '41; Januar Bove, '41; Michael Poppitt, '41; Warren James, '41; Fred Mitchell, '41; Ted Reiner, '41

BUSINESS MANAGER

Julius Reiver, '38

ASS'T BUSINESS MANAGER ADVERTISING MANAGER

Louis Goldstein, '39 C. Edward Hurley, '40

ASST ADVERTISING MANAGER

T. Hammond Cubbage, '41 Noah Schutzmann

CIRCULATION MANAGER

Alfred J. Green

CIRCULATION STAFF

William Shaw, '40; William Henning, '40; William McLane, '40; Ray Hecht, '41; John Curtis, '41; Emil Kielbasa, '41; Frank Clendaniel, '41; James Harrington, '41; Joseph Holzman, '41; John M. Craig, '40.

February 11, 1938

## Enter The Clowns

When the proposed new constitution was rejected by the student body we took it for granted that the members of the Student Council would proceed to formulate a plan which would meet with everyone's approval. But from the show that the Councilmen put on last Monday evening it looks like the opinion of the student body doesn't amount to much when it comes to a show-down.

Certain members of the Council took the stand that they couldn't see what was wrong with the Council as it stood and that the size and the representation of the Council seemed all right to them. This may be true. But 118 students thought otherwise when they voted against the new constitution. Some 156 other students voted in favor of the new constitution which provides for a Council considerably smaller than the one which sits at present. Furthermore if these gentlemen who are so easy to please find nothing wrong with the present Council why is it that the new constitution was approved unanimously in the Student Council?

This looks bad. In fact it reminds us of the little dog in the manger or of the little boy who couldn't get what he wanted so he didn't want anyone else to have anything. A few weeks ago, before the new constitution was presented to the student body for ratification, President Lattin expressed the hope that the side which lost would "take it" gracefully and be ready to work out a compromise. Well the fraternity men lost. And

we are still waiting for this compromise and not a lot of silly talk about "why change the Council in the first place?"

We realize that this so-called compromise isn't as easy as it sounds. Each faction will have to yield a bit. The plan which strikes us as being the most sensible is the 5-4 plan which provides for 5 fraternity men to be elected by the Inter-fraternity Council and four non-frat men, two from each of the upper classes elected at large.

This would make for a small, compact Council. We favor the representation of this plan because it means that each of the five fraternities would have at least one representative. The four men from the non-fraternity group, we feel, are adequate to represent the non-frat men.

Arguments advanced against this plan include—that a 5-4 Council with a non-voting President would mean many deadlocked bills—that committees could not be appointed in sufficient large numbers to take care of all the work in the Council. The first argument has some basis. But why not give the President power to vote in case of a tie and perhaps even allow him to use his discretion and give him just the slightest bit of power? As for committees—this is relatively unimportant because the only committee on the Council which actually has a full-time job is the social committee—this requiring three men who are responsible for four functions a year. Perhaps also with a Council of this size the Council members might be forced to spend more time on their Council work and actually make membership in the Council a real job to be coveted and worked on rather than the Monday evening yea and nay party to which it has degenerated.

In sum—the student body has expressed its dissatisfaction with the present set-up. They are depending upon the Council to do something about it. We are all waiting.

## Music At Last

Tuesday evening witnessed a real concert by the combined music groups from both ends of the campus. The attendance at Mitchell Hall was the largest we have seen at a concert, any concert, in Mitchell Hall. And this audience evidently got what it came after, judging from the ringing applause.

Mr. Anthony Loudis is to be commended for this fine demonstration of his pupils. It is through his efforts that the value of a musical education was stressed to the faculty to the extent that it was put on a credit basis. There are many students on the campus who have a certain amount of talent in the musical line. There are others, un-talented, but nevertheless intensely interested in music. Now they all have a chance to develop and find an adequate means of self-expression.

Keep it up Mr. Loudis!!

## Can You Qualify

The recent controversy regarding representation on the Student Council should make every delegate in the Council at present stop and take inventory. Let the members ask themselves this question, "Am I representing my group?" Good representatives should know that their men must be contacted as often as possible in order to determine their opinions.

Moreover a good representative should be constantly available to answer any questions which his constituents might have to offer. Next to expressing the opinion of his group, the most important duty of a representative is that of informing his party as to exactly what issues are being debated in the Council.

See how many of these qualifications you Councilmen can tally.



"A good book is the precious life blood of a master spirit, embalmed and treasured upon purpose to life beyond life." —Milton.



By Jove

### Bring 'Em Bark, Buck

Mr. Frank Buck spoke to the Chemistry Club about the Manitol and the Sorbitol Wednesday. If anybody knows about the Manitol and Sorbitol Mr. Buck does. Mr. Buck has spent years in Borneo risking his very life hunting the savage Sorbitol and the menacing Manitol. They are not animals to trifle with. The Sorbitol, second only to the Manitol in ferocity, is a huge cross-cut-toothed, sealy tailed beast shaped something like a submarine, which kills its victims with its bad breath.

The Manitol, second only to the Sorbitol in ferocity, is a slimy, bristly nostrilled, three-eyed monster, with dirt under its toe-nails, which disposes of its prey by kicking them in the stummock.

### An Arrow Escape

A little bit of disillusionment Jake's paper chaser found written on a Money, Credit and Banking test paper in Room 6. It's very appropriate for Valentine's day:

Why shure,  
I loved her,  
But she me did not.  
This Cupid  
Is stupid  
And ought to be shot.

### By the Way

Another sign in Marshallton on the road to Newark has got us thinking.

It says like this:

SAME AMOUNT

ALCOHOL

Then under that is a picture of a pint of beer, a glass of wine, and an ounce of whiskey. That's all it says.

Obviously it's some subtle form of liquor advertising, which we don't understand, but the question is, are they selling beer, wine, or whiskey or all three.

### Public Works

The WPA is making us a new soccer field. We watched 'em work this afternoon. The division of labor among those fellows is remarkable. They had eight men out there to pound a little stake into the ground. Eight men. Their duties are:

- No. 1: makes the mark where the stake goes,
- No. 2: holds the stake,
- No. 3: stands off to see if it's straight,
- No. 4: hits it with a mallet,
- No. 5: measures with a rule to tell how deep it's going,
- No. 6: comes along and says stake is in wrong place,
- No. 7: pulls stake up again,
- No. 8: timekeeper.

### Constitution Committee Has Neck In the Noose

On Thursday evening at 7 o'clock the Student Council Constitution Committee met in the Small Student Council Room of Old College with "their necks in the noose." Chairman Charles C. (Charley) Brown led off the verbal barrage which was contributed to by Sig Lipstein (Sr. S. T. P.) and sonfrats Bruno and R. T. Wilson. The latter was just appointed to the committee.

The instructions were to bring back a plan "dead or alive" by the following Monday evening. On the table were a 5 frat-4 non-frat plan, several plans for election at large, a plan based on the Hare System of preferential voting. Just rejected by a two-thirds vote of the Student Body was a 10-4 frat majority plan. Threatening was the proximity of a forthcoming Trustees meeting.

Music-lover.

## WITH THE BLUE ★ AND GOLD ★

BY E. J. WILSON

Some Wilmington Sports Writers give us a pain in the Gluteus maximus. This stuff they write about Delaware College is sometimes true, mostly exaggerated and many times, just plain "baloney." One thing that irritated us in particular was their comments on the eight or nine hundred applicants for Coach Clark's job. These sport writers got off some cracks about "hope springs eternal," "graveyard of coaches" and speculated on "who'd be unlucky enough to get the job." Now we know that Delaware is no coach's paradise by any means but, first of all, we'd like to point out that it wasn't too many years ago that Delaware had a good football team by any standards. We played Navy—some people claim we beat 'em—but the score on the record books is 12-7 favor Navy, which is still a pretty good showing for a school the size of Delaware. Since that time, we've had three coaches, Charlie Rodgers, Neil Stahley and Lyle Clark. These men all held the "graveyard coaching" job. Since then two have gone to Harvard which—pardon us for getting personal—is a damsight further than anyone has ever gone from the sport page of a Wilmington paper.

Not only that but we took the liberty of checking on the last six coaches that were here. They are all doing fairly well, some are still coaching, others have given up coaching and are now in business but none are exactly starving—they're all better off than most sports writers who never held a "graveyard coaching" job.

(By the way, we'd be willing to take a little wager that any sport writer in Wilmington would give a lot for a chance to coach at Delaware if they had the qualifications which—God knows—they don't!)

Now while we're on the subject. They also moan about the Wilmington athletes who go outside the state to college. Now we regret that too in some cases but by no means in all cases.

Let me explain—we are in favor of subsidization of athletes. We think it's O. K. for an athlete to exchange ability for an education. But we cannot see pulling in a bunch of "stumble-bums" and "muscleheads" for a good team. Most of the athletes around Wilmington wouldn't have stayed in at Delaware if they had come here. It's just as well they didn't come. Most of them have gone to colleges in Philly that are just buildings attached to gymnasiums and football fields. They don't learn anything but they get room and board for four years and come out slightly more "punchy" than when they went in or with possibly a "trick" knee or two.

We recall a story of one of those boys in one of those colleges. He was taking French. In the final exams, they gave all modern language exams in one room. This lad of whom I am speaking copied off the man in front of him because naturally he didn't know anything about the course. In addition, he didn't know anything about the

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

### Cinema Attractions

Wilmington  
Loew's—Today begins the showing of a human drama of a boy and his mother and father, at the same time concerning itself with a dramatic incident in the life of Abraham Lincoln, "Of Human Hearts," starring actors are Walter Huston, Beulah Bondi, and John Carradine.

Rialto—Because of the large number of people unable to be admitted, Sonja Henie and Don Ameche are held over in their starring vehicle, "Happy Landing."

Aldine—Mae West with her shapely curves stars in "Every Day's a Holiday," which starts today with Edmund Lowe and Charles Butterworth.

Grand—Now playing is the famous Oriental detective, Warner Oland, starring in "Charlie Chan in Monte Carlo."

### Hen Mermen Sink Swarthmore To Score Fifth Win

The Blue Hens took to the water Wednesday evening for the fifth time this year with unfortunate results for Swarthmore College. Delaware won the meet 53-22.

No records were set or even approached. Delaware had several outstanding men, however. Captain Swartz turned in another fine performance in the diving events and Sonny Kenworthy swam a nice race to remain undefeated for the year. Frank Holt once again won both his events, the 50 and 100 yard free style races. For Swarthmore, Captain Carroll was by far the outstanding swimmer, winning both the 220 and 440 yard free style events. In both races he was closely pressed by Bill Gregg of Delaware.

difference between Spanish and French because he copied a Spanish student's paper and handed it in as the answer to a French exam. This story happens to be true.

That type of person is better off in Wilmington than down here. We never knew a person yet who didn't need Delaware more than Delaware needed him although there were a lot of them too dumb to see it.

Delaware will still be putting up new buildings worth several hundred thousand dollars long after those athletes are back walking the streets of Wilmington. Poor Delaware? O. K. But it's still all in the point of view.

That game with West Chester the other night was the best seen this year in the Taylor Gym. It was thrilling up to the final gun. Delaware literally threw the game away with bad passes in the early part of the game.

### Parker Quirk

and

LATEST MODELS  
PARKER PENS

BUTLER'S  
415 Market Street  
Wilmington

E. J. HOLLINGSWORTH CO.

OLD COMPANY'S LEHIGH COAL  
Lumber - Millwork - Building Supplies  
Paints - Hardware - Fuel Oil - Armored Fertilizers

NEWARK, DELAWARE

Phone 507

### Vocalist



Beauteous Kay Weber who will be the featured vocalist at the Prom.

### Bob Crosby Comes To Gold Ballroom

Bob Crosby, gigantic jupiter of jam, brings his group of rhythmic wildcats to the Gold Ballroom March 4 for our own Junior Prom. Sir Bobby will pull out of the

Hotel New Yorker's Manhattan Room (where he's now filling Benny Goodman's spot) and mush his mouth down for the occasion.

Kay Weber, who, according to advance publicity, is as pulchritudinous a vocalist as there is around, is the singing gal with Crosby's winging band.

#### Start Scrappin' Dough

The Class of '39 is all agog at the news, and they're all a hopin' that you 'n you 'n you will scrape up the three and a half simoleums one way or another, hop into your stiff shirt, and join the college crowd for the night.

The Prom committee, George Quill, all the O'Malleys, everybody is going around plugging the band. The phonographs in the fraternity houses are starting to play the disks that Crosby has waxed for dear old Decca.

#### Second Only to B. G.

Downbeat, the Koran of the popular music folks, rates Mr. Bob as No. 2 in the list of present day swing bands. Mr. Benny G., of course, knocks down the top honers in this field.

### Deer Park Hotel

DINE  
DRINK  
DANCE  
REASONABLE PRICES

Bruzz Wilson is chairman of the committee, and his henchmen are T. J. Ryan, Jack Schafer, Jake Kreshtool, G. W. Baker, Tommy Leach, Smoky Blechman, and E. J. Wilson.

**EXCLUSIVE AGENT**  
for  
**Balfour's College Jewelry...**

**RHODES'**  
**Drug Store**

**GREENWOOD**  
**BOOK SHOP**

9th and Market

Wilmington, Del.

ALL THE NEW BOOKS  
AND THE  
BEST OF THE OLD ONES

## HE SEES WHO BUYS WHAT TOBACCO

*Like so many other independent experts, Bill Whitley, Tobacco Auctioneer of Henderson, N. C., smokes Luckies*



WILLIAM D. (BILL) WHITLEY sold over 15 million pounds of tobacco last year. It's easy to see that he's an expert who knows tobacco.

So it's important to you when he says... "At 14 different markets in Georgia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky, I've seen Luckies buy the best tobacco. I figure it's good tobacco that makes a good smoke. So my own cigarette is Lucky Strike!

"I've noticed, too, that independent buyers, not connected with any cigarette manufacturer, smoke Luckies more than any other brand."

Mr. Whitley is correct. For sworn records show that, among independent tobacco experts, Luckies have twice as many exclusive smokers as have all other cigarettes put together. Remember: The men who know tobacco best smoke Luckies 2 to 1.

HAVE YOU HEARD "THE CHANT OF THE TOBACCO AUCTIONEER"  
ON THE RADIO?

When you do, remember that Luckies use the finest tobacco. And also that the "Toasting" process removes certain harsh irritants found in all tobacco. So Luckies are kind to your throat.

LUCKY STRIKE  
Sworn Records Show That...  
WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO  
BEST-IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1

**'Excursion'**

(Continued from Page 1)

is 35 cents. Outsiders new price is 50 cents.

**Praise**

It's getting late; so we're just going to fill in the rest of the space with what some of the critics had to say about it.

"Not since *Outward Bound* has the theatre permitted playgoers to embark on a more unusual adventure."

John Mason Brown, *Post*

"The Vanderbilt Theatre is still echoing with the applause of an enraptured first-night audience."

—Ward Morehouse, *Sun*

"An exultant paean to the essential gallantry of the battered human spirit."

—Richard Watts, *Herald-Trib.***Curtis**

(Continued from Page 1)

Mädchenlied ..... Brahms  
"Pace, pace, mio dio from  
"La Forza del Destino" ..... Verdi

**Florence Kirk****III**

Nile scene from "Aida" ..... Verdi

Miss Kirk and Mr. Hawkins

**IV**

Bonnie Earl O'Moray ..... Kreisler

There is a ladye ..... Bury

Trouble ..... MacGimsey

When I think upon the

Maidens ..... Head

**V**

Ellwood Hawkins

**V**

The star ..... Rogers

Wild Geese ..... Rogers

None but the lonely

heart ..... Tschaikowski

At the well ..... Hageman

**V**

Florence Kirk

**Look Girls!**

THE REVIEW wants a W. C. D. correspondent. THE REVIEW thinks that the Women's College should have something to say in these columns.

No experience necessary. Free passes to the movies. Now is your chance to be a journalist. Eleanor Roosevelt is getting away with it.

**With the Council . . .**

(Continued from Page 1)

the president who isn't allowed a vote would invariably be a fraternal man. R. Scott further condemned this plan by bring up the question of committees saying that a Council of this size would be inadequate to handle the various committees. E. J. Wilson then made the alarming statement that the only salvation of the constitution was in an increased non-frat representation.

**Bruno Speaks**

Bruno, who with Reiver, has been leading the non-frat coalition, left a few gentle reminders to his Council members when he stated that the recent ratification meeting was evidence of what the students think. And that if the Student Council does not make some provision for a different representation plan and lets this new constitution drop that they are guilty of "Betraying the Student Body."

After much talking, the matter was finally referred to the Constitution Committee which will meet on Thursday evening.

**DAVIS**

Inc.

FOR  
OFFICIAL  
U. OF D.  
CLASS RINGSSee  
Julius ReiverComplete Banking  
Facilities

NEWARK TRUST CO.

NEWARK, DEL.

**Specialists on College Printing**You Owe It To Yourself To Get A Bid  
from the Post on Every Printing Job

Read Newark's ONE Newspaper

EVERY THURSDAY

Dial 4941 14-16 Thompson Lane

**THE NEWARK POST**

It's a friendly glow . . .  
that lighted Chesterfield. It  
brings pleasure and comfort to  
men wherever they are.

*That refreshing Chesterfield mildness . . . that appetizing Chesterfield taste and aroma . . . makes a man glad he smokes.*



# Chesterfield

... they light the way to MORE PLEASURE