

Blue Hen Red Sheet

UNIVERSITY OF DELAWARE

Library

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COUNT LUCKNER SEASICK DURING LONG LECTURE

Millions Of People Suffocate In Rush To See Former Hero Wave Hands

Count Von Luckner stood on both legs, waved both hands, and spoke with lots of accents in Mitchell Hall one night last week. But the audience was thoroughly disappointed. They read on the advertisements that he was a "Sea Devil," and instead of seeing a man with horns and a red suit, let alone a pointed tail, they saw a human being. Hundreds and thousands of people in the audience ran to the box office and tried to get their money back. But also, the Count beat them to it.

Suddenly Count Von Luckner pulled a portable flagpole from his watch pocket and climbed to the top of it. "Ship ahoy," he shouted, "I see Buffalo Pill." After talking for forty minutes the Count described an ocean voyage in such detail that he got sea-sick, and he had to take ten minutes out. While he took ten minutes out, the college boys took the college girls out.

"One of the best things about the sea," cried the Count as he counted the Chesterfields in his brief-case, "is the Honor System that sailors have on ships. Whenever a sailor goes fishing, he sings a pledge to the effect that he has neither given nor received aid in this fishing contest, and if he has seen any one act dishonorably, he will report the fact to the Statue of Liberty. And if you think it doesn't work," the Count added, "I hope the ceiling falls in." Not only did the ceiling fall in, but the walls of the building crumbled into millions of pieces. "Well," laughed the Count, "maybe it doesn't work all the time, but if you can fool all the people some of the time, you can fool some of the people Eastern Standard Time."

The audience started to throw pennies on the platform, but two girls from the Women's College were there to pick them up. After breakfast the next morning Count Von Luckner said, "Don't you think it's time I stopped talking?" "Oh" (Continued on Page 4)

DEANS CHANGE SYSTEM OF MARKS UNANIMOUSLY

Students Not Allowed To Receive Low Grades; All Classes Eliminated

Taking the advice of The Review, the Deans of the University of Delaware unanimously agreed to change the present system of marking students for their lessons. The decision of the Deans was adopted by the Faculty, and now the students will labor under the new system of grades.

The petition which was not printed in The Review reads as follows: "We hereby challenge you to a duel unless you promise to give all students who pass a course the mark of 'A' and eighty dollars in cash, while all those who do not pass the course should get a mark of 'B' and sixty dollars in bonds. And furthermore, be it understood that there shall be no more than one 'B' issued every thirty-seven years." The kind note was signed by the Army, Navy, Marines, National Guard, and Scarface Al Capone.

On account of the Deans thought that the petition was a very good one, they amended it by adding that classes shall be held only on Sundays, providing there shall be no school on Sundays. All of the students are sore, but they feel that since the Deans have issued such orders, they are going to obey the new system no matter how hard it is going to be for them.

HURRAH! PROFESSOR DIES!



After resting at Palm Beach and the West Indies, the rested professor will now rest in Newark.

TRACK RECORDS BROKEN IN MEET

"Boo" White Pays Eight To Five In First Race; Long Shot Wins By A Nose

Eight track and nine victrola records were shattered last Saturday when an aeroplane fell on them. Crowds crowded, cheerers cheered, bands banded, whistlers whistled, and it did not rain. At the shot of a gun Stretch Pohl grabbed the decathlon in both hands, lifted it above his head, and threw it for a loss of five yards, second down, fifteen yards to go. Jack Parkinson, daring young captain of the team, dared to throw the javelin in nine and two-fifths seconds flat. Not to be outdone by any one else, the same daring young captain took second place in the low hurdles and won the event because he was bigger than the referee. Knight won the pole vault with a full gainer, a half twist, a three-quarter twist, and as six and seven-eighths twist. Sloan missed two foul shots with the discus but the third one went right in the basket. Walker was walked, but Cavalli made a strong comeback and hit the shotput for a triple. "Boo" White wasn't in very good shape, and he was able to take only five first places. He did a combination high and broad jump. Then he changed his uniform and did the hundred yard dash in exactly. A minute rest and he ran around the track to finish first in the quartermile in exactly. (P. S. He also won the furlong in exactly.) During intermission he (Continued on Page 4)

MILITARY DEPARTMENT FAILS TO HIT TARGET

Freshman Saves Day By Firing At Airplane With Natural Weapon

At drill last Tuesday morning the sergeants forgot to call the roll. No one had to wear uniforms, except those drilling. A Martin Bomber flew overhead, ready to blow up Frazer Field. Colonel Glassburn hopped to the R. A. Data Computer, Lieutenant Jolla skipped to the range correction board, and Lieutenant Myers jumped to the altimeters. "Count off," shouted Sergeant Waters. "One, two, three, four, five, pass," returned the quarterback, and together they ran as fast as they could. They returned in a few seconds with the 1.55 gun on their shoulders. While the entire Military Department was figuring out where the target was and what corrections were necessary, a fifth-class private picked up a stone, threw it at the Martin Bomber, hit it in the molars, and thereby brought it down to earth. As a reward he was given five demerits for leaving ranks without permission, a corporal's commission of 3%, and an exemption from the final examination. Here's to bigger stones, bigger commissions, and bigger examinations!

DE LUXE HONOR ROLL ISSUED BY DEAN

Fraternity Students Get High Averages; Alpha Psi Omega Wins Cup

Dean G. E. Dutton has announced anything but the scholastic standing of students of Delaware College for the college year which started last September. The index numbers which he used meant that the students who made the De Luxe Honor Roll received credit in dollars and cents.

The average standing of the entire student body of Delaware College ranged from ten cents to ten dollars, perhaps lower or higher. The average for students from Delaware was \$7.36; the average for out-of-state students was \$4.99; Philadelphia students failed to make the De Luxe Honor Roll. Forty-five students earned a credit of five cents or better, and were consequently placed on the Honor Roll for the term. These students did not necessarily come from the following high schools and preparatory schools: Wilmington, 10; Delmar, 20; Friends, 30; Middle- (Continued on Page 3)

WORLD'S CHAMPS. BOW TO DELAWARE NINE

Team Plays Terrible Game And Wins In Spite Of Muddy Track

With horse racing, walks along White Clay Creek, and other spring sports, baseball recently came into vogue when members of the faculty told each class, "Play Ball." The University's season was formally opened last Friday in Philadelphia before 80,000 people when the Chicks painlessly defeated the World's Champions, 34-2.

President Hullihen and President Hoover, in spite of a riot of color, tossed a coin to determine who should pitch the first ball. The penny fell to the ground, and the game was delayed while the two boys searched frantically for it. Dr. Crooks pitched the opening ball from the Women's College gym. It hit the sterling Waddington in the forehead, and he fell unconscious amid the cheers and boos. Not to be dismayed by this, Waddington heaved a mighty hurl which soaked President Hullihen between the pole vault and the hundred yard dash.

After the usual parade by the R. O. T. C. Band, the musicians resigned and their work was taken over by the Women's College Glee Club. Mayor Mackey protested (Continued on Page 4)

ENGINEERS BUILD CONCRETE BRIDGE

Dean Spencer Almost Drowns At Dedication Of Completed Span

To demonstrate their ability the engineers offered to build a bridge over White Clay Creek within five hours. Upon completion of the bridge, Dean Spencer was invited to be the first to walk over. No sooner had he reached the middle when the bridge broke. Immediately each engineer reached for a Murad and nonchalantly joked at the Dean, who, after drinking his fill, invited all present to go swimming.

Mr. Frank Strong, member of the faculty and instructor of the course in Transportation, is seriously considering his appointment to the maintenance department of the Philadelphia, West Chester and Kennett Square Railroad. Mr. Strong has had extensive experience in the intricacies of railroad operation and it is the opinion of all those interested in the man that he will most likely put the company on the rock foundation.

STUDENTS OBEY HONOR SYSTEM AT DELAWARE—BALONEY!

Editor Of The Review Agrees With President Of Student Council On New Pledge

FACULTY PLEASED WITH HARMONY

Firmin Swinnen Offers Six Quiet Waltzes

Tonight's regular Monday evening organ recital by Firmin Swinnen will be featured with inspiring and soothing compositions by well-known masters as Rudy Vallee, Duke Ellington, and others. The program follows:

1. Tiger Rag—Duke Ellington
2. St. Louis Blues—Rachmaninoff
3. St. James Infirmary—Liszt
4. Just a Gigolo—Paderewski
5. I'm a Ding-Dong Daddy—Schubert
6. Red Hot Mama—J. S. Bach

HISTORICAL DISCOVERY MADE BY DR. RYDEN

Famed Professor Solves History's Most Puzzling Problem

Dr. Ryden, head of the Department of History at the University, has recently made a wonderful contribution to the field of United States History. After years of arduous research he has at last discovered the true reason why George Washington stood up in the boat while crossing the Delaware. Other famous historians have advanced such claims as that of the distinguished Professor Flunkem. (Continued on Page 4)

GETS NEW JOB



Coach Charlie Rogers is here shown in uniform for his new job as coach of a Women's College sewing circle. His new position is an explanation of the interest he has taken in this institution since he has been here.

At a meeting held any time by Dr. Hullihen and J. Caleb Boggs, president of the Student Council, it was unanimously agreed that the student body of the University of Delaware obeyed the Honor System one hundred per cent. The editor of The Review was asked whether he thought the Honor System was such a big success, and of course he said that it was not a failure because all the students take it seriously, and there have never been any rumors that cheating ever occurred.

The student body, showing its great interest in the subject, pointed out that the pledge on the examination booklets needs revision, not because it isn't being obeyed, but because it is grammatically incorrect. The pledge starts, "I have neither given nor received aid," whereas it should be, "I have neither given nor received aid." Thereupon the aforementioned triumvirate, with the exception of Dr. Hullihen and Mr. Boggs, decided on the following pledge: "I have answered this examination to the best of my ability, and what little help I received does not matter. Lovingly yours, Signature."

Faculty committees functioned immediately, and the same night two and a half weeks later the professors gave a banquet in honor of honor systems. The main speaker's topic was "Why Proctors Should Be Present During Examinations." Boggs closed the whole matter of honor systems in a red-hot, and snappy speech: "There is not and never was a flaw in the University of Delaware's Honor System which is solely for the students, by the students, and of the students." And the student body came back with their favorable answer, "Baloney!"

DELAWARE TO BE CO-ED AFTER THIS WEEK

Girls Finally Trick Men Into Combined Educational System After Four Years

Starting next Wednesday the Women's College of Delaware and Delaware College will merge into a single corporation which will be known as the University of Delaware for Boys and Girls Co-Educationally. In other words, Delaware is to be a co-ed school.

The whole thing started last year when the boys would never speak to girls because of bashfulness. The girls were very angry at such unbecoming conduct, and as a result they wrote to President Hoover and asked him if he wouldn't use what "pull" he had to change the policies of this school. Congress then voted to give this school ninety-four million dollars if it would become co-educational. At first the offer was turned down, but one second later Delaware's faculty cablegrammed to Washington that all was well.

The buildings now being occupied by the men will be burned to the ground, and both the men and women will have to live together,—that is, at the same end of the campus,—until further arrangements are made. With co-education in this school, boys and girls will be able to meet all the time, and there will be no further need of the library, sandwich shop, drug store, or White Clay Creek.

All Councils, faculty rulings, and honor systems will be abolished, and liquor and cigars will be served at every meal. And furthermore, (Continued on Page 4)

The Review

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ELECTIONS FOR THE REVIEW

will be held Friday afternoon, April 24th, promptly at four-fifteen o'clock, in The Review room in Old College.

FOREWORD

The burlesque issue of The Review is published in a spirit of fun. You'll pardon the informalities, together with any thing that might make you angry. Remember the old saying, "If you can't take a joke some of the time, you can't take a joke all the time."

HEAVEN HELP THE COLLEGE GIRL!

Of all self-imposed duties which college students undertake in an effort to uphold the morale of their Alma Mater, we feel that the Vigilance Committees of the Women's College of Delaware are the most honorable enterprises imaginable. What is more decent than a few girls sneaking from one place to another trying to find some one adhering to the call of our ultra-modern generation? Such noble work should be rewarded!

Picture yourself in the drug store, with your friend from the Women's College, drinking a glass of ginger ale. Just as you are about to pour a "little something" in the ginger ale, a member of the Vigilance Committee jumps from behind the counter, takes your name, address and telephone number, and has you dismissed from school. Such noble work should be rewarded!

Perhaps your rendezvous is the sandwich shop. Imagine sitting with a girl, nibbling at a tuna fish, and smoking Chesterfields. All would be peace and quiet until, from under your table, hopped one of the Vigilance Committee, pencil and pad ready. Such noble work should be rewarded!

And when you take a walk along White Clay Creek, picking flowers and whistling to the birds?—everything seems wonderful, and you are about to ruin the life of some poor, young innocent girl. Suddenly some one jumps down from the tree nearby. Guess who it is! Such noble work should be rewarded!

From north to south, from east to west, from Heaven to earth,—and points south, from formal dance in Old College to slumming in the Armory, we find with us our friends of the Vigilance Committees. Such noble work should be rewarded! And since we take a sincere interest in these girls and their work we suggest that they be rewarded with a scholarship to study in France, followed by a trip to Mars. In case they should ever return to Delaware, we'll try our best to make them permanent guests at Greenbank, Delaware, because the Vigilance Committee will get you if you don't watch out!

HOW THE SEDITION BILL HELPS STUDENTS

Certainly the Legislature was thinking only of the students when it passed the Sedition Bill. And now that the Bill has been passed, the students are able to control the faculty.

One day last week a certain professor gave a hard examination. In an effort to get revenge, the students asked the professor what he thought about the Eighteenth Amendment. He replied that it was stupid, stupid, no good, and stupid. Thereupon the students staged a riot, resulting in violence, because of the Eighteenth Amendment. The professor was blamed for making a statement which led to the uprising, and he was sentenced to ten years in prison.

We feel obliged to warn our professors that unless they follow out the instructions given them by their respective classes, we, the student body, shall attack them severely with the Sedition Bill.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—One honor system, somewhere on campus. Finder please bury it and claim reward from Student Council.

LOST—Absent-minded professor's automobile, somewhere on the porch of Purnell Hall. Finder can keep the darn thing.

LOST—Box of El Producto cigars by president of W. C. D. Student Council. Finder may keep cigar box if he returns cigars.

LOST—Derelict hat. Can be turned inside out and used for Blue Key hat. Answers to name of Bib. Return to Count F. v. L.

LOST—One lonesome heart, somewhere in Washington, D. C. Finder please return same to Horace Johnson and receive liberal reward.

LOST—Girl from Women's College. Has fur on her cheeks and inside her mouth. Bald and blind, but with pleasant disposition. She is visiting relatives in Philadelphia for the week-end.

FOUND—Nine honor credits by student who cut class ten times. Finder please set fire to Recitation Hall.

FOUND—Lots of little puppies, all of them answering to name of "Prince." Looks suspicious, but the petite German Police dogs like a certain red-brick fraternity house. Loser may come to basement of library and claim ownership.

FOUND—Pocketbook with automobile license and plenty of money. Will the person who lost it just try to get it back?

BOOKS

CORONADO'S CHILDREN

Or The Only Rival of "The Old Woman Who Lived In A Shoe"

By J. Frank Dobie

It is extremely difficult to successfully review a book one has never read. However, I trust my imagination sufficiently to do it. Coronado was the only rival the Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe ever had. Mrs. Goose has taken care of the old woman's children and "Dopey" has accounted for Coronados. But they are like the chaff which the wind driveth away and their ramifications are so diverse that even Coronado could not always be certain as to the exact latitude and longitude of the domiciles of his adventurous progeny.

Coronado, if you recall, was the earliest of the goldiggers of the great Southwest. Coronado's children did their parents one better. They did not dig for virgin gold but rather tried to wheedle it away from the hard working "sugar daddies" who had stored their vast hoards in private vaults. These crafty children played with the old "sugar daddies" and no sooner did they find the secret to the vault in aqua firma than they killed the dear old "sugar daddy" and set out for the gold. However, their brothers would come around and in turn get the secret and kill, for business purposes, the hard working golddigger.

The children had a great time playing around old ruins, river beds, mountain ranges and desert plains. Some got lost while others burnt their tender fingers under the hot silvery beams of the moon.

All children grow old and die. All of Coronado's offspring are children.

Therefore all men are not created equal because some die before others. "Sugar daddies" die and the goldiggers die. The bank roll in the hidden vault remains. Coronado's children live in hopes and die hoping—hoping for something in exchange for nothing. Coronado's children are dying.

The adventures of these bold and unprincipled goldiggers are fraught with thrills. One is tempted to adopt himself as a brother to one of these notorious persons. "Dopey" does a perfectly luscious job out of this great little story for young folks. Imagine your child reading before going to bed, after his or her prayers are said, the story of how three of the little children wheedled the secret of the great mine from the Indian Chief and how they killed him when they found the mine. They then buried the gold and killed the thirty-seven laborers who buried the gold and threw their bloody bodies in with the gold. What a delightful evening your child would spend. No more would you worry about them going to those movies about the big and vile cities such as Charlie Chaplin in "City Lights." I cannot too heartily recommend this book.

With this brief review, I can only say that this is the most undesirably whimsical and humorous children's book of the year. They had better stick to the front pages of the Tabloids than to peruse this volume. See your bookstore twice before you buy it and see your doctor twice afterwards. I can now say au dios, feeling that I have convinced you, as every perfect reviewer should, that you should read this book but keep it away from little children under sixteen years of age.

Norman L. Cannon.

VACHEL LINDSAY READS HIS POETRY

Vachel Lindsay chanted his songs, Flung his arms against all wrongs, Raised his voice and rolled his r's Darned Legree to hot hell fires. Sang and danced and banged on gongs. Strummed and sang with iron guitars. Banged on gongs, banged on gongs. Chanted songs and banged on gongs. Sang and danced and banged on gongs.

Norman L. Cannon.

Students doing research work in Dr. Harter's class in statistics have discovered that there are 365 days in a year and 52 weeks in the same length of time. Why, they don't know.

BATTLE

In Four Parts

I.

'Twas the night of the banquet
The eve-breezes fannin'
Not a Freshman was stirring,
Not even Lord Shannon.

II.

The Sophs holding conference
Stood bloodthirsty by
With cruel exuberance
With ancient war-cray:

"We'll tear 'em and maul 'em,
And sneer at their heel.
We'll overhaul 'em,
And teach 'em to squeal."

III.

'Twas the scene of the banquet,
The Sophs were all there,
Conspiring, imbibing
And spiling warm air.

'Twas the stage for a riot,
'Twas the time and the street.
But the actors were striking;
The Sophs were too fleet.

IV.

'Twas the night of the banquet,
The eve breezes fannin'
Not a Soph was in sight,
In fear of Lord Shannon.

—E. G.

WOMEN'S COLLEGE NOTES

Betty Martin went to Georgetown for the week-end.

Kitty Broad went to Wilmington for the week-end.

Lois Shomo entertained at home over the week-end.

Kitty Morris went shopping in Philadelphia over the week-end.

Frances Richards went to Washington for the week-end.

We had an exciting time and I hope to see you at the organ recital.

Love,
ANN.

ON THE PILLAR OF LEARNING

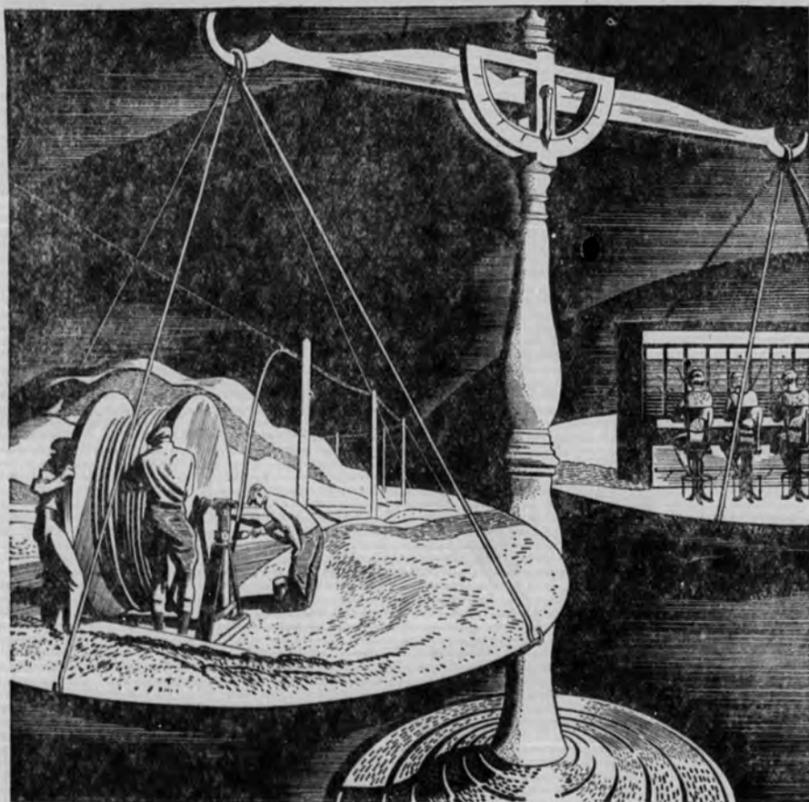


The engineer, bearing the burden, is supported by a bottle of Listerine. The "Arts" student is looking hard for some philosophy.

A number of prominent specialists have been called to Newark from Philadelphia, Baltimore and other nearby cities, to examine a new disease that has developed on the campus.

It is understood that this disease, while not inevitably fatal, has disastrous effects. It is caused by maintaining an exclusive diet of De Luxe toasted sandwiches.

STEPPING INTO A MODERN WORLD



Striking a balance
for a \$4,000,000,000 industry

"On a large scale" describes accounting in the Bell System, whose properties cost more than \$4,000,000,000.

On the outgo side are, for example, four or five hundred million dollars annually for new construction; vast sums for keeping telephone equipment in good order; a payroll running into hundreds of millions a year. Under in-

come are such diverse items as a few cents for a local telephone call, or thirty dollars and upward for a call to a city across the Atlantic.

The men responsible for this phase of the telephone business have worked out scientific methods of control—but their effort to refine old practices and devise new ones goes on. *The opportunity is there!*

BELL SYSTEM



A NATION-WIDE SYSTEM OF INTER-CONNECTING TELEPHONES

**"THREE GUN" WILSON
FOILS "AG" CLUB**

**Seizes Eight Quarts Of Newly
Laid Milk; No Arrests Made**

A meeting of the "Ag" Club was held last Wednesday at the Experimental Station. The art of milking a cow was demonstrated to the members of the club who in turn attempted the seemingly easy task. Although the weather report was fair, the party got all wet.

"Three Gun" Wilson, getting wind that a "wet party" was going on at the Experimental Station, took a swig from his bottle, hopped on his old gray mare, and hastened to the scene of action.

The members of the club, dazed by his sudden appearance, were suspected drunk by Wilson who demanded that the members turn over the liquor.

To prove their innocence the club members turned the cow over on its back, and squirted a swig to "Three-Gun" Wilson, who, unused to this kind of liquor, kelled over dead-drunk. Whereupon the officials at the Station had him arrested for drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

**P. K. P. Banquet
Enlightens Students**

**New Members Indulge In Fisticuffs
On Night of Initiation**

Sadly enough there was a meeting of Phi Kappa Phi. Only those who had to be there were present. Can you imagine sitting still for three hours and listening to one speech after another? But that's not all. One of the most interesting debates ever held off this campus took place at the banquet. A speaker asked the following question: "What is the intrinsic and extrinsic value of a kindergarten education as a basis for dear old Phi Kappa Phi?" All of the old members agreed with a lusty "Aye, aye, sir, even so." However, two new members came back with a snappy "No, no, no, no, no dodoe do!" No sooner said than one girl took a bite out of waiter's ear. Then the fight began. The speaker grabbed a hard problem in trigonometry and smashed it on a bottle of chemistry. All of the professors of Steam overcame the History teachers. Some one in the Foreign Language Department vibrated with a few French words. But every one could understand him since he was swearing. All of a sudden, out of nowhere, a voice came, and it said, "If the fighting keeps up, there shall be no more term papers as long as you live. And furthermore, we'll put an end to all sciences and languages."

And so the fighting stopped immediately, and for being good the members were allowed to translate thirty pages of German in four minutes. Then they all went outside and played backgammon, because learned gentlemen do not go to Havre de Grace and gamble with their hard-earned money. They would rather earn an honest penny than win a silver dime. The meeting was finally closed, and they all went to work and starved to death, while the real dumb students played the horses and lived happily ever after.

**Interfraternity
Council Plans
For Elections**

**To Cooperate With Non-Fraternity
Men In Spring Ballots**

According to the president of the Interfraternity Council, the members have everything in readiness for the coming Spring Elections. "The Council will combine with the Phi Kappa Phi House and the Alpha Psi Omega House this year in a strenuous attempt to get one of our men in as president of the student council." These words were quoted from an interview with a Mr. Squillace, who is representing these organizations in their fight against the Farmer-Labor Party, which has lately arisen among the agrarian class of the school.

Should the faction be successful in the election of their candidate, untold surprises will await the students in the way of free dances, afternoon teas and a climaxing bridge game in the social room of the library some time during the latter part of the term.

**ARTHUR G. WILKINSON
MAY VISIT AFRICA**

**Thinks Economic Condition Of
Our Country Can Be Improved**

After experiencing much embarrassment in endeavoring to get past an army of stenographers, secretaries, and office boys, one of the reporters of The Review was finally able to gain entrance to the busy quarters in which is housed the office of the business administrator of the University of Delaware, the nationally known financial magnet, Arthur G. Wilkinson. He was dictating two letters at the time, as well as being engrossed in two long distance telephone conversations in which he was giving his views on the present financial crisis to two nationally syndicated newspaper agencies. The entrance of a Review correspondent, however, demanded his immediate attention, and he dismissed all other business on hand in order to give himself justice in the press.

"If we have a bumper crop of peanuts this year," quoted Mr. Wilkinson, "there will be a greater employment of janitors in the balcony of the local theatre, which in turn will increase money circulation, and in the course of events the financial depression will be only a matter of history." By the words that were spoken by the man, the reporter was able to learn that Mr. Wilkinson owes his success to no one else but himself, and that he is a self-made man who has risen from the masses to his present position of distinction and responsibility.

**Nibbles Featured
At College Hour**

**Prominent Delawarean Is Given
Wild Ovation**

One of the most renowned and distinguished residents of Delaware was the speaker at College Hour last Wednesday night. Fondly known to thousands as Nibbles, and a recognized authority on practically everything, he held a large audience spellbound while he discussed the intellectual qualifications required for living a happy life in this state.

"I think I am right," he declared at one point. This declaration, one of the most significant in his entire lecture, was greeted with prolonged applause. It was later remarked by several persons that this statement alone could have won for him a reputation for sincerity of conviction and forcefulness.

Nibbles is acclaimed as the only person alive in Delaware whose psychological qualifications are perfectly adapted for life in this environment. The College Hour Committee is to be congratulated on securing him as a speaker.

In his stage manner, he affected no pretentiousness whatever. He gave full play to the idiosyncrasies incident to genius. After being led out on the stage by the hand, he appeared to have some difficulty recognizing that he was to speak out loud. In fact, when he saw the audience gazing in one direction, he turned around and stared at the cyclorama for five minutes trying to discover what they were looking at.

At last persuaded that he was to speak, he first insisted on emptying all his pockets of a wide collection of curious trinkets he had picked up in his travels. These included rusty nails, cigarette butts and a large number of bolts and pebbles.

He then launched into a spirited account of his adventures in getting past the police lines at fires. The method he employs, he said, is to disguise himself as a Swede that has just left the State Hospital at Farnhurst. When the police lieutenant asks him who he is, he is not there, but has just left the State Hospital and advises the police lieutenant to phone the hospital to verify this claim. Then he gets the signal to go ahead. So he does.

This he feels is a great contribution to something, but he is not quite sure as to just what. He is at present engaged in researches in an attempt to answer this question.

He promised to return next year and deliver the most interesting part of his lecture. He forgot to do it this year, he said.

The Review OF SPORTS

By THE SPORT TRIUMVIRATE

"HOW TO BECOME AN ATHLETE"

Every red-blooded, red-nosed, red-tied man wants to be an athlete. Besides, if you are an athlete you receive compensation for going to college. In addition to being paid, you get your board at the training table, and clothing. This includes a varsity sweater and anything else you can swipe. Now after reading all the advantages in being an athlete, we know you are dying (Are you insured?) to learn the secret of "How to Become an Athlete."

To begin with, one must have confidence. This requirement may be gained by leaving your car parked overnight on Main street. This would also train you in taking risks. Of course, one must have muscle to be an athlete. Develop yourself by subscribing to a correspondence course with Earl Strongheart, who resides at the government's physical culture home at Muscle Shoals. To those athletes who already have muscles in their heads, we would suggest five or six more years in college to alleviate this over-development.

Training is a vital essential in the making of an athlete. A diet of cakes, pies, cigarettes, and liquor is suggested. Loss of sleep is strongly advised for this keeps the athlete alert. In this way an athlete will learn to take full advantage of the rest periods. Timing is a factor in all sport. An Ingersoll will due for the beginner, but the finished athlete will need an Elgin or a Hamilton.

WANTED

At the last meeting of the Dodo University faculty it was decided that the athletic material of the university should be enriched and the coach was given full permission to act for the best interests of the university. Coach Lily is desirous of obtaining the following material:

1. Two fullbacks at least 6 ft. 4 in. in height and weighing well over two hundred pounds.
2. One greater-back and six half backs who have speed, courage, passing and kicking ability.
3. 15 linemen, the heaviest not to exceed 118 pounds; guards with training in aesthetic dancing are preferred; tackles to have an ear for Beethoven's music; end must be well versed in the art of domestic science; centres with knowledge of profuse discourse given first choice.
4. A water boy who is able to mix good cocktails at a moment's notice.

All applications must be in by March 24. For full particulars write Coach Lily, care of Dodo University.

In a short time the coach was flooded with responses and invitations to appear for personal interviews were sent to those writing the most promising letters. Interviews were held the following week.

The first applicant to appear was Algernon Tootler, one of the fullbacks. Algy was a modest looking youth in spite of his gigantic proportions. He sank slightly into a sturdy oaken chair which gave way under his ponderous weight. Algy sprang lightly to his feet muttering profuse apologies and blushing furiously. The coach overlooked this little incident and began to question him.

"Do you enjoy traveling," he asked.

"Why, I just adore it, and mother is simply crazy about it," replied Algy.

"That's fine, that's fine, and do you prefer the silk pants with the blue strips or the solid colored satin ones?"

Algy hesitates a moment, then: "Well, I like the silk pants with a dash of pepper in them but daddy has always shown a distinct leaning towards the solid blue satins. Why, just the other day while shopping he noticed a blue satin scarf in a window and he actually fell through the glass. Oh, deah me suz," exclaimed Algernon, putting his hand to his face. "I was simply mortified."

"Well, you can decide later. We expect to have both and besides, you may like some of the violet taffetas we're importing from France," said the coach.

"Won't that be delightful and won't Mabel be thrilled when I show her my wardrobe," Algernon screamed with glee.

"What sort of liniments keep your skin in the best condition?" was the coach's next question.

"Black Narcissus and Houbegant's have always been my favorites. The cheaper varieties just irritate my skin and tickle me all over," Algy answered in his husky bass voice.

"We don't usually have these perfumes," the coach replied, "but since they're your favorites I'll order a gallon or so of each."

"Oh, thank you, sir."

"That's all, Algy, I'll let you know in a week how you made out. So long."

SERVICE!

It is being suggested to the authorities here that they cooperate with the Maryland Racing Society by building a replica of Recitation Hall in the paddock at the Havre de Grace Race Track so that large numbers seriously minded students here will not be inconvenienced in their efforts to reconcile college with their spare change.

DRUNKEN DRIVER WRECKS "AUTOMOBILE"



One morning the car pictured above, reading from left to right and from north to south, was found against Purnell Hall. Evidently the driver crashed into the building, removed the tags and serial number, and abandoned the car.

**FOREIGN STUDY PLAN
OFFERS NEW COURSE**

**Professor Byam To Direct Stu-
dents In Pleasant Task**

In response to a consistent request by a number of students of the University, the French Department will give a course in the art of exchanging kisses between men. Delaware Foreign Study students have been embarrassed abroad because they lacked the technique of give and take when heartily kissed by enthusiastic Frenchmen. The course offered will be under Professor E. C. Byam, past master of the art (not necessarily restricted to men).

Difficulties are expected at the outset, but to ease matters until a certain amount of practice has been acquired, the fair sex on the lower campus will be asked to submit their tender charms for practice purposes.

**Dr. Crooks Comments
On Poor Athletics**

**Relates Theory On the Under-
emphasis of Football at
Delaware**

Doctor E. B. Crooks, head of the Psychology Department of the University, gave his views on the present college trends in an exclusive interview with a representative of The Review. He deplored the overemphasis of scholarship that is present in all our large universities. Verbatim—"Affairs have descended to the stage where any student would prefer a Phi Kappa Phi Key to a varsity 'D.' This is absolutely unprecedented, and it will result in the entire ruin of our colleges. Night after night men injure their health and reason by staying up late studying their lessons. In German classes things are so bad that Professor Ellis has threatened to give a three-weeks' card to any man getting over 98 on three consecutive tests. Students are getting to know their lessons better than the professors, and this will soon lead to an increase in national unemployment due to indigent college instructors. Too many students are letting lessons interfere with their college education. It is pitiful to see how ill-supported the football games were last year in comparison to the attendance at the spelling bees. In conclusion, I wish to warn the youth of America that the under-emphasized condition of football at our colleges must be remedied." With these words he twirled about three times and vanished.

**Blue Hen Advertising
Helps Corporations**

**Increase In Earnings Due to Cir-
culation of College Yearbook**

In a recent article in the Literary Digest, it was stated that those companies that have advertised in the year book of the University of Delaware, better known as the Blue Hen, have experienced tremendous gains in their earnings for the last quarter. The report of the American Mattress Co., shows evidence that the ad which they inserted in the present issue of the college year book netted them an increased yield on their investment of 37.4%, an increase surpassing by far that which was made in their drive last year through advertising in the Saturday Evening Post and Uncle Billy's Whiz Bang. The staff of the book are planning to remain in college for a few years more in order that they will again have the opportunity of helping this country in such increases in production and earnings.

**Blue Keys Practice
Science of Meeting**

**Show They Aren't Quitters When
Team Fails to Arrive**

The Blue Key Society, honorary (?) fraternity of the University of Delaware, is being highly commended on its excellent work in meeting the dancing team from the Brooklyn College of Barbers. The incident shows the resourcefulness and other things of Keylets.

When the team failed to show up at the station, the Keylets promptly took the next train to Brooklyn to see what was the matter. "We want to find out what the

**ENGLISH DEPT. HEAD
ENTERS POLITICS**

**Adopts American Language As
New College Standard**

I had always regarded Dr. Sypherd, head of the department of English at the University, as the polished, austere type of English gentleman. I was, therefore, somewhat astonished, when, on entering his office, I found him, feet propped up on his desk, reading a brightly colored paper book entitled "The Liberty Boys of Seventy-Six."

As I entered, he somewhat reluctantly put down the novel and turned to face me. Then he reached into his pocket and produced a rather shopworn plug of black chewing tobacco.

"Will you have a chew?" he said, biting off a sizeable quid. "Its right good stuff."

In a daze I declined the proffered "chaw." Had my outraged ears heard rightly? Had the learned Dr. said "youse"? I shuddered. "Sit down ole boy, ole boy, ole boy," he said heartily. I gasped. Was the Dr. quoting Bunky Hill? I asked him.

"Ah, Bunky Hill," said Dr. Sypherd. "He's the ideal American. Youse has no idea how I admire him. He's an American all the way through." He expectorated accurately at a crack in the floor, some ten feet away.

Somewhat shaken I asked him if he had any news from the English Department. Dr. Sypherd drew back in horror.

"Youse is a viper," he hissed. "Don't youse know that it aint the English Department any more? Its the American Department. English, bah!"

"American Department," I cried? "Then—then—it—passed?"

"Youse is ignorant," said the Dr. loftily. "It passed last night."

"The oath bill has passed," I repeated mechanically.

"Yeh," said the Dr., taking up his novel. Then he became more kindly.

"Run along now ole boy, ole boy, ole boy," he said, slapping me heartily upon the back. "I gotta study the American's Creed after I reads this."

"So long," said I, wanly. "Don't take any wooden nickles."

"Scram," hollered the Dr., "And don't fall down any sewers."

**Memorial Library
To Be Modernized**

**Unlimited Funds Given Mr. Lewis
For Remodeling Bookery**

Under the capable guidance of Mr. Lewis, the College Library has become one of the most modern libraries in the world. Smoking in the library is to be permitted by both colleges, and cute little spittoons, a bright gold for the women, and a pretty blue for the men, have been scattered throughout the building. A soda fountain is to be established in the hallway, and upstairs one may dance to the tunes of the radio or victrola. Doing lessons, or any other form of studying, is to be prohibited by a fine of two bupkas (two beans). The entire present stock of books is to be donated to Farnhurst, which in turn will contribute books written by its own inmates.

The spacious window sills in the hallway are to be made more comfortable for necking purposes by the installation of air cushions. No expense or effort is to be spared by Mr. Lewis in his efforts to make the College Library one of the most popular spots on the campus.

This change in the policy of the Library was brought about by the persistent and energetic clamors of a committee of students representing the modern element in the student body. Van Steel Jackson heads the committee, and is assisted by Edward Shannon, Paul Smith, and a few other "very" nice boys.

matter is," stated President Cary Dunn upon departure.

Arriving in Brooklyn they found the dancing team was still in bed. So the Keylets told them to get a move on.

"Get a move on," they said.

So the team got a move on and arrived in Newark. After the match, the Keylets put them to bed and there they remain to this very day, because the Blue Keys forgot all about them. Now wasn't that odd of the Blue Keys?

World's Champs. Bow To Delaware Nine

(Continued from Page 1)

against this demonstration of feminism, but he was overruled by Dean Dutton's fact-finding committee.

"Rube" Hall, who hoped to pitch that day, started out on the field towards the mound, but he was forcefully returned to the bench by a mob of angry students who wanted him to save his arm for milking cows.

The heavy hitting of Van Steel Jackson featured. He made two home runs and five triples, these last resulting because he was unable to take his rifle along for supports. Temple talked a wonderful game, exercising his mouth enough to get him safely to third base, Shannon sacrificed and was buried in the Atlantic Ocean. Katz hit one into the bleachers and was thrown out before he reached the initial sack. The game ended at the beginning of the first inning. The lineup for Delaware follows:

	R	B	H	O	A	E
Sharp, cf	9	6	5	3	0	0
V. J. Jackson, cf	3	7	4	4	1	0
Shannon, cf	2	7	1	5	2	0
Nibbles, cf	1	3	4	6	1	0
Waddington, p	4	6	5	7	0	6
Katz, c	1	2	5	8	0	0
Curtin, cf	8	7	0	9	0	10
Scrapple, cf	4	8	3	2	1	5
Temple, infield	0	0	10	0	0	48

32 61 55 22 11 73

Count Luckner Seasick During Long Lecture

(Continued from Page 1)

no," sighed the audience as they rushed for the doors, "keep right on talking." But the Derelicts grabbed the Count around the neck, held a pistol to his brains, and asked, "Don't you want to join our society?" And so Count Von Luckner left the University of Delaware after he became a Derelict. Incidentally, the Blue Keys and Druids are thinking of initiating Tony Sarg's Marionettes. They won't let the Derelicts get ahead.

Delaware To Be Co-Ed After This Week

(Continued from Page 1)

there will be no more need of May Day or Gymnasium exhibitions. At last the University of Delaware is joining the ranks of other experimental colleges,—soon to be wiped off the map altogether.

JOIN THE ARMY!



This, girls, is our artist's conception of the ideal Army officer. It is a composite of Colonel Glassburn and Major Boggs. The uniform is of the latest printed chiffon trimmed with tulle and flounced to accentuate the slenderizing effect.

De Luxe Honor Roll Issued By Dean

(Continued from Page 1)

town, 40; Smyrna, 50; Laurel, 60; New Castle, 1; Georgetown, 1; Salem, New Jersey, 1. Of these sixteen students, all were in the School of Engineering, except those who were in the Schools of Arts and Science and Agriculture. Sophomores took first place, Seniors, second, Juniors third, and Freshmen also ran.

A meeting of those whose names are on the De Luxe Honor Roll was held so that they could petition the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity for membership,—on credit. The following officers were elected: President, Petticrew; Vice-President, A. Long; Secretary, F. Y. Stewart; Secretary of War, "Pop." The latter position was appointed as well as elected. The duties of "Pop" are going to take effect almost immediately.

Fraternity students attained a much higher average than non-fraternity students. As all of the places of honor are already filled, the Secretary of War thinks it advisable to prohibit the admittance of any new members to the De Luxe Honor Club. Before the meet-

ing was adjourned, it was unanimously agreed that the De Luxe Honor Roll should be placed in a conspicuous place in the De Luxe Candy Shop.

Historical Discovery Made By Dr. Ryden

(Continued from Page 1)

who claims that the Ferryman's daughter was in the boat disguised as a cake of ice (see famous picture, "Washington Crossing the Delaware"), and that Washington was too much the gentleman to sit in the presence of the lady. Dr. Ryden, having stood for enough of this guessing, advances positive proof that Washington stood up "Because there was no seat in the boat."

If this were not explanation enough, the Dr. also brings forth the suggestion that Washington was a General in the standing army, and as such could not risk his reputation by sitting down at such a time.

Dr. Ryden advanced this explanation at a meeting of the Mill Creek Canoe Club, where he was given a rising vote of thanks and a standing invitation to visit the Club.

Track Records Broken In Meet

(Continued from Page 1)

played baseball and football, both events counting two, three, or seven points each together separately. In the two-mile event Coombs was leading at the end of the fourth round, so he quit running and received credit for winning the mile. So Deputy jumped on his bicycle and finished in eleven feet two inches high. McVaugh ended the meet by ending at the end of the half-mile. The success of the meet was due only to the fact that there was organized cheering throughout every event.

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