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Students Rejoice As Student Union Building Is Completed

The proposed Student Union Building after years of careful planning and building, has finally been constructed by Cyrus Delay & Co. on the former site of the flagpole between Brown and Harter Halls. Pete Punkle, chairman of the SGA Student Union Committee says, "This new student union is by far the most revolutionary development in the history of the university. Its convenience to all students makes available its unlimited potentialities." The SGA's overwhelming approval on the matter of construction of this building in 1951 was evidenced by its instantaneous \$23 appropriation, which was soon followed by generous donations of the faculty to complete the building fund early in 1952.

The main room of the student union consists of booths, a large dance floor, and a 40-foot bar at which all varieties of foods, beverages, and cigarettes will be sold to meet with the desires of every sort of appetite. At one end of the bar, shelves have been built in which will be filled with books on religion to form a sort of library for religious students who prefer to meditate while being nourished. A squad of waiters and cigarette girls, headed by Farley Juseyell and tiny Bev McSwathy, will be at hand at all times for the satisfaction of customers in the booths.

Several other rooms attached to this main room accommodate a Post Office, Revile headquarters, and a television production-radio-broadcasting room. The television station has already been established and will televise the activities of students in the union to the dormitories and fraternities so no one will miss out on current developments and scandals. Also televised will be visiting professors and scholars, as well as the "Three Nifty-Sewers," a newly organized group of talented, entertaining students composed of Black Sinner, Slick Berle, and John Nosiree who will perform every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday night at 11:30, with a matinee on Sunday afternoon. Deaf Bobbins will be the distinguished Master of Ceremonies. Dr. Runner, campus physician, feels that these shows will greatly add to the relaxation of tired undergrads and plans to attend most of them himself for his own health and recommends that students and faculty alike attend as often as possible.

The proposed radio station will be located in this building as soon as microphones can be hidden in the darker corners of the student union and also underneath the arches. Says Tessie Tollins, Dean of Women, "A sure way to prevent frustration by bringing right out into the open the very latest events, newest lines, and best jokes to each student, without discrimination."

An outstanding attribute to the Union is the underground tunnel (Continued on Page 6)



Delaware's new Student Union Building, a far cry from the facilities of the past. The new structure features a rustic atmosphere unobtainable anywhere else. Unique is the Nature's Own ventilation system, the specially-constructed Roof Humidifier, and the Damn Near None lighting system especially requested by the students.

Fabulous 50 Girl Show Will Travel To Renowned Troc

The E-52 Players, by unanimous decision, will substitute for their annual Children's Theatre Tour, an original, gay, hilarious 50-girl show which will travel to the famous Troc Theatre in Philadelphia, the renowned Gaity in Washington and will end their fabulous tour with a three-week run at the Oasis Club in Baltimore. Also, the Players have been invited to make special one-night stands at the Cedar Inn, Frenchtown Tavern and the popular Deer Park Hotel—the garden spot of Delaware. Dr. John Perking, well-known patron of the arts, was quoted recently as saying, "I am pleased to see such an ambitious bunch of girls and boys, and the income will be terrific! I saw a 'dress' rehearsal last night and I must say that the girls were outstanding!"

Professor C. R. Chase-em, famous director of the Players, said of the quality of the production, "A-hem," and Assistant Prof. T. B. Pegg-leg commented, "I see great potentialities, but there are a few rough spots. However, I've been privately coaching some of the 'novices,' after rehearsals, and our late work should prove beneficiary." Later, Our Miss Brooks, choreographer, was heard saying, "Those late rehearsals were just an excuse!"

This new, original, unique, different, that is, not ordinary play, written by that successful two-some Lucky Rob Cresham, and Wild Wil Scott, will include an all-star cast. Georgia V. Chaser, will be given top billing along side of Martha I. Chillyourtoe. These two vivacious ladies will sing, dance, and display many varieties of the especially designed U. of D. strings, a novelty for this show. Helen Dunkerfighter, a sassy soph, will make her debut doing a special acrobatic fling to the tune of "Three O'Clock in the Morning." Mary Enormous, seen earlier this season wearing special bloomers, won't wear them in this show, but will sing a special duet entitled "Evelyn" with the handsome, debonaire, man about town, Flowered Bebob. Phil Harris Parkins will accompany the two on his ukrainian lute. As a special feature, Barbara Bel Baker and Sally Short Snorts will demonstrate how to light up the place. Appearing in the chorus line will be Callus Friskin, Manny Teehee, Lean Debris, R. We. Sorter and Pony "Lego" Mitcheum will double as master of ceremonies. Phil Eddips is producing.

Rob Gables, chairman of the lighting committee, is quoted as saying "We can assure the audience that everybody in the house (Continued on Page 6)

The Revile

The Undergraduate Weekly of the University of Delaware

2c Here

2c There

It All Adds Up

National Hog-Callers' Association Pick Campus Queens As Finalists For "Queenie Of The Hog Callers"

Seven campus lovelies were startled and pleased today to discover that they have been chosen as finalists in the National "Queenie of the Hog-Callers" contest. As we all know, this contest is honoring Delaware this year by holding the affair right here on our own beautiful campus—in Kent Hall.

Voting will take place every eighth day of next week, in the conveniently located men's room of the Agricultural Building. The winner of the contest will be announced in the comic section of the Wilmington Monday Phar.

The candidates will be presented at the next College Hour, with a milling throng of ten expected. The candidates will be interviewed by a host of witty questions of the Master of Ceremonies, William C. Nigel. Mr. Nigel will wear a stunning blue taffeta suit, with blue suspenders and his hair dyed green. The candidates will appear in their usual chic suits of sacks and bare feet. The candidates will be herded across the stage by Milton J. O. Sloberts, who is in charge of taking all bets which you might like to place on the event.

Richard Slaunkers, Dirty Deals manager for *The Revile*, is in charge of publicity for the event. He reports that all girls have been practicing diligently under the capable direction of Marvin T. Feeniment, noted boy soprano. As Richard said when interviewed, "I ain't usually so sensitive, but you (Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)



Pictured above are five of the campus lovelies in the finals of the "Queenie of the Hog-Callers" contest. The other two participants were gone on a diving expedition when this picture was taken. Reading from left to right are: Mary Jane Gartersnapper, Loies Aloah, Mary Foo Lice, Marline Wrenke and Marie-Marie Flumaz.

Ground Collapses South Of Harter

The first student prank of the spring was suddenly unearthed yesterday when the ground south of Harter Hall collapsed beneath Mish Patterson, housemother of Such Sex Dorm. A later investigation by the Dean of Rodents showed the cause to be a subterranean excavation extending from Harter nearly to Old Kasper Hall. Mish Patterson, the impertinent trapped by the tunnel's collapse, was extracted later by a night watchman.

In an interview with this reporter, she merely cast a longing glance toward the north end of the tunnel and murmured, "Boys will be boys." When asked what (Continued on Page 6)



Shown here is Jane Bankbuster, cheerleader-turned-football player, who has been picked by sports-writers to really put some spice in the Blue Hen squad next fall. Bankbuster's outstanding physique has proved its worth in recent spring scrimmages. Coach Nelson disclosed that this player has shown excellent style in making passes and should prove an equal to all members of next fall's opposing teams.

Enraged Students Stage Pizza Picket Line At Can't Hall

The hallowed halls of poison ivy trembled slightly last evening as the evening meal at Can't Dining Hall was boycotted by outraged students bearing signs of the "Plea for Pizza." The Pizza Brigade has arisen from the increasing like for pizza and the increasing dislike for the — served three times a day at Can't Hall.

Bobby Martini, famed female instigator, led the co-eds with a mammoth poster, To Each His Pizza. She was emphatically backed by Bill Nicollini, Paul Muellersphaghettini, and Marianne Reinkelonia merrily chanting, "Pizza, Perkins, please."

The pizza picket line averaged one hundred students. Many more actually participated, but a shift program was arranged so that picketers could periodically take a break for the pizza provided by the American Federation of Pizza Union.

In defiance of the student revolt was the head dietitian at Can't. She stood at the entrance of the building, gobbling hot tamales and tossing amounts about the starch content of pizza. She contended that student complaints of "Hash is O. K., but boiling the hash cans to make soup is too much" were a definite slur to the good ole Delaware standards of bread, broccoli, and milk.

The administration has thus far refused to conform with student demands. They insist that the demonstration was not the outcome of student dissatisfaction but rather some outside influence. As proof of this they pointed out the last member of the picket line, a decrepit old gent wearing the placard, "Eat at Joe's—Pizza and Beer."

The Revile

"Undermining the University of Delaware since 1010 B.C."

Vol. 68½ (almost) THE LAND OF MILK AND HONEY No. 35

Founded 1010 B.C. by the Great God Damn, whose name has been associated with it ever since.

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Editorial Spring Is Sprung

It is spring, ah, lovely, lovely spring. The thoughts of gentle breezes are in the air, and all the campus lightly turns its heart to the great out of doors. As the poet once said, "In the spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of baseball, or something like that."

The trees on our oh so lovely campus are beginning to burst softly into fragrant bloom. The fresh green grass is struggling to push itself through the mud. Rain, rain, rain, rain, rain, rain, every damn day. All I do is wash my car and watch it rain. It seems perfectly logical to me that if the administration were thinking of the students instead of the damn grass, we might put in for a little less rain. Speaking from an unbiased and free viewpoint, we must say that this is a question on which we will never compromise, we will never back down on, we will not be intimidated.

The SGA, as the logical voice of student opinion, must and will do something to ease the strain of this situation. To be perfectly frank, there are rumors which we would not print here that a certain man very high up in you-know-where, is backing this whole program with fabulous amounts of money to pay some scientist to sprinkle the clouds with dry ice to get even more rain.

I mean, a beautiful campus is one thing, but this rain is getting to be a menace. If your boat springs a leak, you are sunk. The Revile stands for a firm policy. We would be glad to state that policy for any and all to inspect, for that policy is for the best interests of all the students. As a matter of fact, there is no policy, but to any logical and sensible point of view this seems only fair.

Sin is sin no matter in what guise disguises, to coin a phrase, and even the terrible affair of the seniors only receiving twenty-nine cents to buy popples must take a back seat to this issue.

Students arise! Throw off your raincoats. Walk on the grass. Jump, hop, skip, and run on the grass. Recognize your enemy before it is too late. Sign petitions and fight for the Revile.

R. V. C. N.

Modern Manners

Dear Aunt Nettie:

There is a problem of etiquette that has always bothered me, and although I have been confronted by its actuality, I would like to know what to do just in case. My question is: what to do if a young lady that I am escorting suddenly loses her panties? I would appreciate any advice that you could give me at all.

Yours truly,

Jack K.

Dear Jack:

Yours is a very sensible question, and I am glad to see some of our young men of today are not so namby-pamby that they are not

afraid to face a real problem. I believe that the correct procedure in such an emergency as you mentioned, is for the gentleman to move quietly behind the girl, and as she kicks the undies off her ankles, he discreetly stoops, feigns to examine some defect in the floor-boards, and swiftly pockets the garment. Of course there are some variations on this procedure. I have actually seen one gentleman catch the little garment with the tip of his foot and quickly flip it into the air, whereupon he snatched it out of space with his hand and then stuffed it in his pocket.

At any rate, the true gentleman never, never makes a loud and rude joke at the expense of his date, and should never make a bold display of the embarrassing article.

Letters To Editor

Dere Edit9r

I an writing to 6ou as I dont8 want anuone to *et tje same raw dea?l which I hav gotten. I an writinh to you bedause of\$/ acertain corse whicj is being offere4 here and which really glesa ditte bad deal to any one-w8h who is a bih foo# like me to take it.

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Jacq7es S. Trippe!

April 1, 1953

Dear Editor:

I noticed that this issue has been brought before the student body once before. Now something has got to be done about it. Namely, the parking conditions behind Cannon and New Castle Halls.

Last week, when the rainfall was at a new high, I pulled up behind Cannon Hall in my M.G. This was my first mistake. Not only is my M.G. submerged ten feet in that "quick silver" but also my girl.

Please, Mr. Editor, poll the student body immediately as to what I should do in my present dilemma.

Sincerely,

Slightly Soiled

Editor's Note: There will be a poll beginning Thursday, April 2, after College Hour. The results will be published next week.

Dear Editor:

We don't like to be forever complaining, but we feel that this matter should be called to the attention of someone immediately.

We are referring to the still deplorable condition of the road in back of Cannon Hall. Let us tell you of the latest incident which has added to our displeasure. Last Sunday night two girls who had gone home for the weekend returned. Their father let them out at the end of the driveway and they started to walk up. They disappeared about halfway up, and we have not been able to find them since. One of the search party who went out to look for them fell in when the rope broke and she hasn't been found yet.

Now the hole is not only big but it smells. If something isn't done soon, we are going out and eat worms.

Cannon Hall



Pictured above is Jack "Power plus" Pookillins, star anchor man of the yellow Duck's thinclads. In the above picture, Pookillins is readying a fast getaway from town after his smuggling racket is discovered.

Joe,
Send bail money at once.
Stopped to tie my shoe on a fire plug. Was arrested by Newark police dog.

Jo-Jo.



Pictured above is the recent faculty meeting in the office of the Dean of Students which was convened to discuss the ban on drinking in fraternity houses. Statements were heard from interested groups such as the Frenchtown Chamber of Commerce, the administration, and the Women's Christian Temperance Union, which were followed by a general debate.

At one point campus police were called to eject lobbyists from the beverage interests who crashed the meeting, and two members of the I. F. C. were turned away at the door.

Prior to adjournment at midnight, the meeting passed a resolution approving the ban and calling for more rigid enforcement. Refreshments were served.

CINEMA SHORTZ

Annie Get Your Gun . . . A bubbly story about a telephone operator named Annie and her tie-up with the big racketeer "Choo-Choo" Fleer. The whole mess gets rather sticky, and Annie tragically loses her only remaining molar, while Fleer leers. This movie is recommended for imbeciles only. Jane Russell, as Jane Russell, steals the show, but unfortunately some jerk finds it again.

The Bad and the Ugly . . . A touching melerdramer about a nasty old fairy and a ugly old witch. No one can tell which witch is witch so that no one knows who has the itch. Inspector Hani-bal (Corn) Cobb finally broke the mystery. You may not roll in the aisles, but you will scratch for seven years.

Low Midnight . . . A sequel to *High Noon*. Barry Cooper, who will probably win a "George" for his role in the latter, is even faster on the draw in the dark. In this movie his favorite cover seems to be a fox hole, which he digs 29 feet deep when the three maddened killers show up. However, "Big Bill" Nigel proves they were not mad but had only been eating 99.4 per cent pure Ivory.

I Can Get It For You Free . . . A movie for adults only.

Come Back, Little Sheba . . . The tragic story of an alley cat who elopes with a runaway tiger. Beba is rather concerned one night when the tiger takes a medium-sized bite out of her left thigh. The story comes to a rapid conclusion when the tiger puts in an appearance sipping bromo-seltzer.

Cyrano, Da Bird Dog . . . Lassie, as Cyrano, bites her husband for ill-mannered pointing and moves into a fireplug factory with a French poodle.

Social Calendar

Monday — International Relatives Club at Rhodes Phone Booth. Revile Staff Meeting at Martin's Pool Room; table 1—business staff, table 2—writing staff, table 3—copy and makeout.

Tuesday—Chemical Showiety at Diamond State Brewery. Annual Sports Banquet, 7:15 p. m. at Pop Roberts.

Wednesday—IF Council, Washington House (in case of rain, float to Frenchtown).

Thursday—Board of Trustees Meeting, Newark Package Store, 9 p. m. 'til closing time. Intramural Wrestling Eliminations, Cannon Hall Lounge, 8 p. m.

Friday — Wesley Foundation

Theatre Refuse

Opening at the Pretendhouse, 3 blocks and 2 flights below the Playhouse, next week is the production, "Forever Bourbon," by Marchenotykotz Malenkov, belittling Humphrey Gohard and Marilyn Waxtil.

The play opens with Hump the hero finishing up his twenty-ninth year in the Greenhills Prison. (This is one of the confusing parts—Hump is twenty-five at the time.) He explains his plight to his cellmate. After all, how else could an engineer get into the steel wool business but by stealing sheep. Angrily he growls, "This dump'll never hold me."

Scene two. . . . 150 years later—Hump is still "held." After lengthy consideration, he decides it's time to make a jailbreak. He and Killer will join the paratroopers and chute their way out. But, no good—only one chute to be had and they need two parachutes. Finally, he is released. Hump, the hero, won a contest by merely answering, "Finish this sentence in twenty-five years or less . . ."

Hump's first move in the outer world is to look up his old flame. As he skillfully pulverizes her father's head with a blackjack, she utters dramatically, "You aren't really bad!" She's right. Gohard's trouble started as a child of seventeen, when a zookeeper struck him for feeding his mother to the lions. His girl, Miss Fit, had missed out somewhere. Obviously she had been out on a dead drunk and her face never came back to life. They get married, but the marriage doesn't last. Her cooking lacks that certain something—food.

This drives Hump to drink. For ten nights and twenty days he drinks—minding his own business, not being rolled, not rolling anyone. Then a letter arrives from his wife—forwarded from the other end of the bar. What a blasting letter! There was a time fuse extending from the bottom of the envelope.

This drives Hump further to drink. Suddenly he is taken sick—obviously a bad case of Scotch . . . After Hump caused a scene the bartender threw him out. Hump landed in the hospital—third floor bar. He wasn't scratched . . . broken collar bone, dislocated back, fractured skull—no scratches, though.

The play ends in a catastrophe. Judging by the preceding parts, it has to be a catastrophe. Can't give the details though, we got up and left.

Meeting, 7 p. m., Episcopal Church. Saturday — Sectional meetings held at Turf Club, Gaddis', Tonicki's, Katie's, and Hilltip.

Male Of The Week

As an added feature this week, *The Revile* is presenting the biography of a typical male about campus. This paper feels that the life story of such a person will be a shining example to all those students who are not so typical and who would like to be.

Ulysses C. Upem was born. The parents had two daughters already and were hoping for something different. They got it. Barnum was there immediately. Even at an early age Ulysses was interested in bottles; he was a beer-fed baby. The great day came! The neighborhood rejoiced! Ulysses was sent to school. It was a choice between kindergarten and reform school; and because of his tender age, the authorities relented.

Other children of Ulysses' age played jacks and marbles, but not Ulysses. He had a make-believe world all his own in which he was the most proficient bartender in the world. He played in a corner all alone with his bottles and his dice. When other children went to the fire house to idolize the firemen, Ulysses went to the Deer Park to idolize the bartender. He was always with the police—in the line-ups.

Ulysses, always a choice morsel with his long pinkish green hair and contrasting red eyes, attracted many dates—all male. Ulysses didn't complain, because now he no longer had to pay for his own brew. In junior high he had trouble stuffing his curls under his football helmet, but was nominated girl most likely to make the Green Bay Packers.

Most people graduate from junior high to high school, but not Ulysses. He graduated from mixed drinks to straight shots.

Ulysses was always the leader of his gang. It was under his instigation that the gang set fire to the teacher's dress. This was the turning point in the youngster's career. He decided to go to college because he realized that he could handle any teacher. With the money he had previously earned, he was able to pay for his education at the University of Delaware. At freshman registration, 1945, he was faced with one of the gravest decisions in his life. In filling out the registration form, he came to the blank denoting sex. His mind was a blank! Formerly he had put "I" (for "It"), but now he was a collegian and he had to decide what he wanted to be—to pay for his beer or not to pay!

Unfortunately, Ulysses is a senior and soon will be leaving us. His future is assured. He had no worries about procuring employment. He will be known as Louie the Second and will reign over the Fortress of Happiness with a shovel as a scepter and a hole in the ground as a throne.



Ulysses C. Upem, chosen "Male of the week" is shown above challenging the undefeated Cannon Hell team to a Bubble dancing contest.

French Bathing Suits Are Hi-Life Of Aquatic Reveal

The 1953 Aquatic Reveal was heralded by the adoption of two (too large) piece French bathing suits. The suggestion came from Fresh Lamb, who decided that men like girls' figures much more than their brains. "Ever see a guy whistle at a girl's brain?" observed Fresh.

Quite as entertaining as the show itself were the actions from pool side. The '52 football squid was present en masse. Bad footing forced them to resort to passes the entire night. The first formation drew from Squall Mueller, "I don't see any cause for all the talk about these suits — there's nothing to them." This was promptly backed up by Charley Sallagain's "Y'know how they could improve 'em? Stay the hell out of 'em." Krappy Robbins stopped leering long enough to murmur, "Ah, busy bodies." An economic twist was contributed by an anonymous faculty member, "Can't blame 'em for cutting corners, but they should go easy when they start banking those curves." The final jest was injected by an AAA (Alcoholics Anonymous Alottastuff) dissenter, "Watt a lowly play, no plot."

Philosophy Club

Dr. Bernard Phillips was the guest lecturer at the last meeting of the Philosophy Club. Dr. Phillips remarked in his address to the members, "The inner check can well be applied to our everyday lives. Observe, for example, the fly that has just lit on the end of my nose. I do not lose my temper, I do not swear, I do not blasphemy, I merely say, 'Go away, fly.' GAWDAM, IT'S A BEE." The meeting was then adjourned.



Pictured here are the chairmen of the women's dorm association, cheerily making plans for the annual "Women's Week End." A small fight developed at the meeting when Barbara Martini screamed that if "Ring around the rosy isn't played, I will take my marbles and go home." Bert Slidmen, chairman, gave her an all day sucker and sent her home. The girls finally decided on Post office and Spin the bottle.

419 Red Partisans Of Faculty Ousted

Upon the recommendation of the Senate Investigating Committee, four hundred and nineteen of the four hundred twenty-two University of Delaware faculty members have been dismissed upon the grounds that they held Communist Party bonds. The three faculty personnel who remain are Dr. Frank Sommer, Dr. Lane, and Ed Bernauer. The congressional committee immediately passed by these men when it was discovered that they were rabid supporters of the Prohibitionist Party in the past election. Comrade Polanski, spokesman for the ousted group, remarked that, "Ah, dis is an outrage, ah, we is protesting to de Daily Worker, ah, in short, we sees red!"

In an emergency meeting, President Perkile made numerous minor appointments. The janitorial staff of the university naturally stepped into the management of the Business Administration department. From their varied experience with complicated machinery, the men of the maintenance department have now assumed instructors positions in the engineering division in Evans Hall. A roundup was made of all dining hall dishwashers to fill in for absent Home Economics instructors. Succeeding Col. Josef Haferivitch is Enoch Fletcher, former scout master of a nearby community. As head of the military department, Fletcher quickly installed his prize Eagle Scout as second in command, with lesser positions being received by other members of his patrol. The new psychology head is Mr. Leo Laskaris, distinguished graduate of the University of Delaware, who understands thoroughly the students' minds and problems. Professor Laskaris has been a constant observer of human behavior from his position in a noted Newark night spot, the DeLuxe.

A typical cross-section of the ousted educators was obtained by cruising through the offices last Friday afternoon as they assembled their Marx textbooks and other cherished belongings. Dr. Lanierov remarked that a subtle plot to go temporarily underground in the basement of the Memorial Library was forming. Professors Allensekis and Ablevvyitch announced, as they violently ripped their scarlet drapes from their office windows, that they were thoroughly disgusted with the English-speaking people and planned to move to the land from which all languages were first invented. Miss McDougletov, feminine conspirator, was in fine spirits as she completed plans for a long-awaited flight in a MIG.

In an interview, President Perkile, dressed all in green, disclosed that this presents a complicating situation. He pointed out that while these faculty members will be gone for good, their roles will be incapably filled to the discomfort of all. The announcement was made by Perkile that the situation was noticed in time to prevent any indoctrination of the students. Perkile smiled broadly at the satirical humor of the student body as the inhabitants of Brownotov Hallski marched past in a memorial parade to Stalin.

Fallagher Receives Pell Hell 'Big Story Award'

For outstanding and fearless reporting of intramural chess results, the Pell Hell "Big Story Award" was presented this week to G. X. Fallagher, industrious young copy boy of *The Revile*.

Fallagher will star on a TV version of his award winning, fearless, by-line story "Check-mate in Intramural Council." The cub reporter has received several Hollywood offers for his immortal epic.

The Pell Hell citation said in part "... and to you, G. X. Fallagher ... for fearless, intrepid

Alumni Nuts

By MARTH I. CHILLYOURTOE

We looked into our crystal ball this week and the little man in there gave us some tips on what will be written in this column a year from now. So, travel with us to April 1st, 1954.

John "The Glob" Roseberry and Ronnie Watson are chief divit replacers at the Newark Country Club. Ronnie is modelling golf hats on the side while John is trying to work off his waistline and get down to the svel proportions of Ed Phillips, his ex-brother.

Howie Seebach is still wandering over the Quad, muttering, "This year I've got to do it, I've got to graduate."

"Mad Lover" Zeise is tutoring the aforesaid Perennial Leading Man in "how to handle impassioned females." Ingo is well-qualified, having received his MA in the subject from Dana Birch.

Political highlight: Hocutt and Perkins are backing Gronde in his race for the presidency of AA, of which they are charter members.

Norma Levine is still the reason for Seebach's lessons. She is starring in the Broadway production "Come Back, Little Seebach."

Sandy Ackerman is competing with "D-W" but isn't doing as well as Reds. Experience will tell, won't it?

Paul Meuller, after four years spent painstakingly building those massive biceps and hirsute chest, is finally getting a chance to put them to work. He's chief pretzel bender in Paradise, N. J. He's crushing grapes as a side-line.

Dr. R. H. Negative Reassures Victims

Dr. R. H. Negative issued a statement this week that the influenza epidemic has subsided but that a new malady has spread throughout the campus. This new epidemic has such symptoms as itching and welts on various parts of the anatomy.



"I got it too, Damitol," Exclaims Dr. Negative as he gives himself the F. N. test.

Numerous students have reported to the infirmary in the past week complaining of this disorder. Dr. Negative has diagnosed it as *septum annum scratcherimus cilia*, commonly known as the seven-year itch. The eminent physician feels confident that this epidemic is just another block toward building up the fame of the university, for as he states, "No other school can claim the privilege of having such a unique ailment on its campus. When three-fourths of the school is stricken in the same way, it shows unity and spirit. Besides, it gives me a peachy-keen chance to use my new, modernized, spacious infirmary."

In a personal interview to *The Revile*, Dr. Negative disclosed that he had conducted a thorough investigation into the cause and found that the great number of book-worms in the Memorial Library were carrying the infectious germs.

In observing the effects of *septum annum scratcherimus cilia*, your reporter has seen such campus notables as Will Penny, Trudy Paste, Paul Macaroni, and Sad Coward moping around the quad, scratching and grinning. Classes are jumping, as is the faculty. Professor of Sociology Rank Barker, realizing the honor of being a part of the homogeneous group, stated, "I am proud to be seen scratching in public. An added feature is the fact that it keeps my students awake. I never could! I've never seen them so active."

Dr. Negative has reassured the victims that they will not have to suffer long. After exhaustive research into the subject, he feels certain that it cannot last longer than seven years.

coverage of the rough chess story ... as you lived and wrote it for the pages of your paper, the Delaware *Revile* ... goes this award of 500 Pell Hells."

Complete movies of the TV show will be filed in the *Revile* office as a source of inspiration to new members of the staff.

Fallagher said when told of his award, "I merely seed my fearless intrepid duty and I done it. Rain or snow, mud or blood, the freedom of the press must go on."

Famous Food Expert Lauds Commons Rot

Last Wednesday the University of Delaware campus was honored with a visit by Sunken Shmines, world famous expert on food and all of that rot. Mr. Shmines was officially welcomed to the University by another gourmet, Dean Jake Holcobb. A roaring police escort of five motorcycles accompanied the two as they made their hungry way up to the Commons Dining hall. Mrs. Mazel Harris, chief statistician of Commons, welcomed Shmines to the dining hall with open arms, and presented him with a beautiful horseshoe bouquet of dandelions as he entered the scared portals of that exclusive eatery. Mr. Shmines graciously thanked Mrs. Harris for the floral tribute, and then proceeded to eat the dandelions. He coyly remarked that he was glad to see that the university realized he loved dandelions, rich in vitamin F2.

Once inside the dining hall itself, Mr. Shmines was forced to comment on the calm, unhurried atmosphere of the lush establishment. Never had he observed such exquisite service as that of the commons waiters, who stood by resplendently in their coffee-stained jackets.

"Jeez, this place has class," he managed to get out between bites of fried grasshopper, a much liked food by the students. "So what if one of those smooth waiters drops a tray or two—it really adds character and personality to this joint. And after all, these plates don't cost much either, what is it, something like \$3 apiece for the dishes?"

Giles Fresnell, head waiter, personally served the famous guest during the course of the meal, managing to break only three glasses in the process. The positively scrumptious repast of fried grasshopper, Mexican jumping beans, squash delicado and port wine was topped off by purple cantelope. Mrs. Harris herself brewed Mr. Shmines tea, spending hours on her favorite Egyptian tea.

Sunken Shmines was fairly raving (mad) when he left Commons, saying it had been just peachy and that the food was absolutely the best he had eaten in such an establishment. Mrs. Harris plans to put his official endorsement of commons up in neon lights, hoping to attract more students.

Sawstrom Prepares For 22nd Attempt To Swim The Channel

Barry "Scales" Sawstrom, outstanding University of Delaware marathon swimmer, is completing plans for his twenty-second attempt to swim the English Channel July 4. "Scales" has eight weeks practice at White Clay Creek under the direction of "Slots" Burnbrower, world famous underwater bathtub swimming tutor.

Sawstrom leaves for the "White Cliffs" of Dover June 22 on the luxury liner "African Queen" with a full compliment of foodstuffs provided by Mazal Horris, internationally known seafood connoisseur. For Barry's rigid training diet, Miss Horris has planned a diversified menu which reads as follows: Monday, canned sandfiddlers; Tuesday, hard boiled crabs; Wednesday, fried electric eel; Thursday, fillet of muscle; Friday, creamed squid on toast; Saturday, chipped sole; Sunday, shark stew.

Barry, in his last press interview, stated, "I hope to better the existing record of 12:10 by 2:02. I also feel that my new streamlined Bikini bathing suit will aid in making the record possible." Another factor which Barry didn't mention was that he will apply "Pu Punt's" new lightweight lubrication oil to his muscular frame instead of the conventional heavy grease used for protection purposes against the chilly channel H2O.

Three of "Scales's" teammates from this years WAC championship squad will accompany him on the trip. They will serve as advisors and will pace the champion on his record-breaking effort. They are "Skinny" Crutz, the only back-stroker who is able to swim with his eyes closed; "Bear" Fester foremost 25-year freestyle specialist; and "Arms" Vagner, 29-mile breast stroke artist. Farley Fennell was originally slated to be with the troop, but he has just recently signed an exclusive contract to dive for rare Mediterranean muffs for ex-king Farouk of Egypt. Last but not least is "Shorty" Carper, manager and former team mascot. He will feed "Scales" hot broth and fish heads during the treacherous journey to France.

A select international group of 69 swimmers and etc. have been sponsored by the French Follies and the St. Andrew's Fold and Country Club of Great Britain for

Sullivanski Switches Jobs

It has been announced that Delaware's quiet, lackadaisical equipment man, James J. Sullivanski, is leaving his present job to set up his own business in the used T-shirt field. Sullivanski, who is so thin he can only actively get about three hours a day, has made three times his university salary in the past two years, dealing part time in used T-shirts.

It is rumored other athletically minded Delawareans, Gene Stupor and Irv Whiskey, will also join Sullivanski.

Stupor specializes in converting the used T-shirts into blankets and bed spreads. He admits the spreads are not the best in looks, texture, or fragrance, but points to the fact that they will wear for a life time.

The pudgy, noisy Irv Whiskey also is a specialty man. His specialty is in transforming the T-shirts into form-fitting diapers for a baby of your dreams. Whiskey points to the use his daughter, Sweet Seagram, has gotten out of one pair of the durable diapers for the past two years.

The Athletic Department at Delaware hasn't mourned such a loss as Sullivanski since Augustus Seaburg left to take over the Presidency at Du Pont over a year ago.

the memorable event. The group will dive from the "White Cliffs" at 3 a. m. sharp with "Winnie" Waterhill firing the starting gun. (Continued on Page 5, Col. 1)

Siemen Signs As Yank Short-Stop

The New York Yankees today announced the signing of Bob Siemen, former star athlete at the University of Delaware and current baseball coach and assistant athletic director at that college. The heavy-hitting infielder was inked to a pact with the world champions by veteran baseball scout Paul Kritchell who was the discoverer of Lou Gehrig, among other baseball stars. Kritchell raved over Siemen, whom he called the "greatest potential short stop in the majors." "So what if he is older than Jersey Joe Walcott," exclaimed the scout. "When I spot a baseball coach who can circle those base paths faster than any of the members of his team, that's when I begin to take notice. That man's another Jonus Wagner, or I'll eat my hat. And he covers that short stop territory like a sieve, oops, I mean, glove. As far as Casey Stengel and I are concerned, he is a cinch to take short stop away from Phil Rizzuto."

The signing of Siemen by the Yankees came as no surprise to the members of the Blue Hen baseball team. They were thoroughly familiar with their coach's baseball ability, and used to watch him put on tremendous exhibitions of batting everyday during practice. It is said that "Bullet Bob" continually blasted drives over the wall out in the deepest part of center field on Frazer Field, occasionally slugging one or two past the railroad tracks. Team Captain Chuck Abrams spoke for the entire Hen team when he said, "The guy's a marvel, and there's no doubt about that at all in my mind. They may joke about his age, but he is truly a great athlete. Why, I can't hold a candle to him at short stop. My only regret is that he won't be around to give me more of those valuable tips on batting and fielding. We'll miss Bob."

The athletic department gave Siemen a going-away testimonial banquet before he left to join the Yanks. The affair so moved the star infielder that he gave away almost all of his \$65,000 bonus money in the form of small gifts of appreciation to his fellow coaches and players.



Al Lewdnosky, new clean living mentor replacing Nelson, picks up pin money on the weekends serving them up at the Delta Phi House.

NOTICE

U. of Del. Band needs a new flag carrier . . . Regret to announce that the last one died of an enlarged naval.

Monopoly Replaces Football At Univ.; Nelson Blasts Decision Of Gridders



Pictured above are several of the biggest sharks of the current monopoly fad taking place in the training house. At the point in the game "Money bags" Mueller is putting the squeeze on "Boardwalk" Borrenson, while "Igot a Hotel" Rizzi gives advice. "Only the water works" Hellig is peeved because he forgot to collect two hundred for passing "Go." DiArmi and Murray are co-owners of the green & yellow monopolies, but have to give up because of inability to multiply the spots on the dice by ten. Because of his extra counting ability due to his multitudinous number of fingers and toes, "Monopoly face" Mergo was the eventual winner.

Nelson Announces Plans To Enter Pro Wrestling Circles

The University of Delaware campus was stunned and surprised today when it heard that the head football coach, Dave Nelson, is preparing to turn to professional wrestling. Nelson has taken up training at the world famous athlete's training quarters, in the Deer Park.

Able coached by N. B. Allen and Mrs. Mack, Nelson will train for three weeks and then will embark on a six-months tour of the world. He will meet such famous grapplers as Argentina Rocca, Mr. America, the Original Swedish Angel, and Two-ton Tony Galento.

During his tour he will demonstrate the hold that was named after him, namely the half-Nelson. Deans Collins and Haircut will take over his football chores while he is on tour. "Take a" Chance, his publicity agent, hasn't decided as yet whether to use "the Original Delaware Angle," "Bloomer Boy," or "Half-Nelson" for a ring name.

Nelson will stage daily exhibitions at both the Newark Pool Hall and in the Deer Park. In an exclusive interview with "Take a" Chance, *The Revile* learned that Nelson is following strict and rigid training rules.

A sample day for this great athlete includes: 11 a.m.—Nelson rises and eats a wholesome breakfast of Budweiser and potato chips. From 12 to 3 he works out in the Newark Pool Hall where the restful green color of the tables rests his eyes. Promptly at 3, he begins his road work by walking 3,949 inches back to the Deer Park. From the time he arrives until 5 p.m. he has bone practice by watching the latest wrestling films. At 5 he reads the daily writeups about him and catches up on the world situation (i.e. murders and crimes).

Promptly at 6 o'clock he is served dinner which usually consists of hamburgers, potato salad, spinach, ice cream, and Budweiser. After dinner he takes a short three-hour nap. During the evening he concentrates on getting supporters from the crowds that gather at the Park. He can also be seen playing darts or Black Jack.

Chance pointed out that this is a very rigid schedule to follow and that the new football coaches are

considering using it for next year's team.

Nelson will wrestle in every continent and every country in his international tour. He intends to spread "Delaware Diplomacy" in his tour.

French Wrestling Invades Delaware

For the first time in Delaware's history a new type of wrestling will be taught next season. Roy Rylander, who will take over mentor's chores next season, will initiate wrestling in the new French style. He is experienced in this new method due to his service in the United States Army. Formerly he directed the Petit Cinema in Paris. He also coached the French Angel in his previous tour of professional wrestling.

A new flock of wrestlers is expected to learn the "French way." Several students have predicted that this sport will take the campus by storm next season.

Some of the wrestlers already signed up include: Jim Griffiths, heavyweight; Jim Sabo, 177; Dave Menser, 167; Ferdinand Susi, 147; Bob Hooper, 137; Bob Green and Paul Carey, 123. Griffiths is probably a cinch to take heavyweight honors if he can keep his weight down.

Ted Hughes and Bruce Wright demonstrated the new style in their 157 lb. bout in the intramurals last week.

Heilig Pledges Ears To Biology Dept.

Francis S. Heilig Esq. has recently made known that he will match last year's contribution of a nose by Seymour Kaplowitz, this year, by giving his ears to the Biology Department.

Kaplowitz's nose, the French Angel's head, and Heilig's ears are the three wonders of modern times and they have now all been pledged to humanity by their holders.

Heilig denies his prides enable him to fly or even glide, but nevertheless they will be cherished by the biology department.

Cops Raid Games At Training House

It's happened! Football at the university is being replaced by monopoly. Yes, that popular parlor game which has captivated the interest of millions in the United States has at last invaded our campus and is spreading like wildfire. Coach Dave Nelson's grid-ders have refused to report for spring football drills for the past week, preferring monopoly in the Training House. Because his athletes never show up for practice, Coach Nelson has indicated strongly that he would resign within the next few days, moving on to a saner-minded college.

The blond mentor wiped tears from his eyes as he gave an exclusive statement to *The Revile* about the monopoly craze which has all but ended the gridiron sport here. "It's a sad state of affairs when these guys, supposedly flush in their youth and strength, take up this rotten, unathletic game. What's worse, Mike Lude and I both agree that clean living will no longer pay off at Delaware because the only thing that can pay off will be this doggoned monopoly. I hear that my players are betting really sky-high on their games. Why, Don Miller alone lost \$8,000 yesterday to Frank Serpico. Cripes, this whole blasted thing really nauseates me, I'll tell you," Nelson roared at the top of his lungs as *The Revile* reporter beat a hasty retreat.

Other late developments in the monopoly news include Patrolman Ben Mountain's surprise raid on the Training House last night with the Newark cops, breaking up all the monopoly games and arresting Jimmy Flynn and Rocky Carzo. Another red hot item is the rumor that Miss Molly Monopoly, renowned expert, is flying to the Delaware campus to start a monopoly clinic which will be located in what is now the Athletic Administration Building.

Two different reactions to this monopoly epidemic were expressed by the faculty early this morning as *The Revile* went to press. Dr. Dorn, of the Economic Department, was obviously beside himself with joy as he spoke in glowing terms of monopoly as a realistic application of the higher principles in economics. "Zis is the best thing that ever happened to Del-

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 3)



"Boom-Boom" Golly, outstanding make-out personality and ground gainer, is shown here tossing a wicked hip for our *REVILE* photographer.

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Stellar lacrosse players, Jake Minter, Seed Emerson, and Ferdinand Percolater don their uniforms in preparation for yesterday's scrimmage with Phil Spetany's all-girl orchestra team. Minter, a senior, is the oldest of the performers. Both Emerson and Percolater are softmores. They

provide a hot offensive nucleus for the Blue Men. All are noted for their prowess both on and off the field. Emerson is also a star basket-hanger on the basketball team. Percolater showed his wonderful school spirit by saying to the Revile, "I wodden be doin' dis if it wasdn't for de free meals ticket."

Schmaltz Receives Job For Lifetime With WPA

Mat dancing Coach Walden "Blackie" Hamburner announced today that Tom "Bones" Schmaltz has been awarded a lifetime job on the W. P. A. for his workmanlike capers on the mat for Yellow Ducks this season.

Schmaltz has been made a foreman on the basis of his performance two weeks ago at Chest Wester where he won the Middle Antarctic Amateur Mat Crushing Championship. His new job will of course make him a professional, as he will receive room, two pounds of horsemeat and ten ants a day.

It is expected that two of Schmaltz's contemporaries, Rudy Vaselino and Gino O'Holland, will also be rewarded with W. P. A. positions.

Coach Hamburner also announced that Egyptian exchange student "Mahatma" Crisconi and Ole Shuble Duble will join the mat dancers next season.

Channel Swim

(Continued from Page 4)

Elaborate preparations have been made at Calais, France, for the swimmers (fools) on their arrival to the French shore. It has been rumored that the finishers will receive a month's vacation at the French Riviera with all expenses paid. The winner receives the former prize plus another expense-paid rest at the Monte Carlo.

"Scales" announced that this will probably be his last channel attempt after 22 previous failures and 20 years of practices. For his final try "B. S. S." has decided to divide the swim into four parts, consisting of back stroke, freestyle, breaststroke, and underwater swimming. Sawstrom has discarded the outmoded system of hyperventilation for the methods practiced by "Sharkie," the snorkel seal with the Carstairs breath.

The entire university extends to "Scales" (hic) their best wishes for a successful voyage upon the "African Queen" and a record breaking swim across the channel.

Monopoly

(Continued from Page 4)
aware," ecstatically sighed the professor.

On the other hand, Colonel Hafer, head of the school's ROTC program, voiced a violent disapproval of that game of the moment, monopoly. The cadets in advanced are, according to Hafer, using their ROTC checks for betting on the games. If this isn't bad enough, many of the military science enrollees are also pawning their uniform insignia for extra betting money for monopoly.

Meanwhile the shocking monopoly rage goes on unchecked, thoroughly rampant. The entire educational program has been thrown askelter by monopoly. By the way, how much do you want for those Park Avenue hotels, eh?

NOTICE

Formal announcement of a new society:

ALLIED FOUNDATION OF DUCK WALKERS

Officers: Alice Crispin, Acting Gander; Judy Kase, Exchequer of the Golden Eggs; and Mary Little, Worthy Sitting Duck.

First meeting of this organization was held on Market Street, Wilmington, on March 26.

Your Face DIRTY? ... Try Soap

After using sand for twenty years, is your face rough, sandy, ugly, plain, stupid, bumpy, full of black heads, white heads, navy heads, navy beans, bean soup, soup crackers, animal crackers???

Nine out of ten doctors who tried SOAP for thirty years found they are just about clean. Be sensible. Only time will tell about a soap—try it for thirty years, and if you don't smell better, try jumping off the Brooklyn Bridge.

If you don't like soap, send in the measly amount of \$1,149,446.07 and we will send you the Brooklyn Bridge.

The Student of Distinction has switched to



Kosher-Kola because..

Library Purchases Spallaine's Works

Alfonzo (Frenchie) Lewis, head librarian at the University of Delaware, announced this week that the State Legislature had appropriated \$100,000 dollars to the Library to buy new collections of books. A committee of faculty and undergraduates has been selected to decide what literary gems should be purchased.

The committee agreed unanimously that a complete collection of the works of the world renowned author, Sickley Spallaine, should be purchased. Spallaine is the author of such best sellers as *My Gun Is Stuck*, *Every Lonely Night*, and *Little Kill*. The main character in these books is Spike Hammer, who compares with the great English sleuth, Merlock Holmes. The committee agreed that Spallaine's works present the modern type of clean living for all students.

The rest of the money will be used in the purchase of the outstanding literature from France and the Upper Antarctic.

Reviewing The REVILE

By PAULINE POOFER
77 Years Ago Today

Two new professors were taken on by the university. "Wispirin' Willie" Beed was named as the new professor of lamb shearing on campus. When interviewed by *The Revile* reporter, Willie shouted joyously, "Me and Pedro III are going to change things around here." Then he leered lasciviously and leaped longly out of the room.

10 Minutes Ago Today

Charles J. Flubb, Head of Monkey Business at the university, was stricken with a stroke when he discovered a caravan of cars parked in Flubb Circle. Flubb screamed and kicked while rolling on the floor of Hoollehen Hall, his palatial campus residence. "Kall the Kampus Kop!!", Flubb kept screaming.



Shown here is Major Angieson of the Delaware Military Department. Angieson is the 1953 recipient of the Fobenhitsnitch Award for Outstanding Military Neatness and Appearance. This award was presented to the major Tuesday of this week as he made his appearance at the bivouac on Frazer Field, Newark, Delaware. Angieson came to a striking attention (although his uniform remained at ease) as he reached the reviewing stand. The ROTC band played a fitting rendition of "Coney Island Babe" as the cadet regiment stacked rifles, bowed to the ground, and uttered the dramatic word, "Allah."

In a seclusive interview following the ceremony, Major Angieson credited his distinction to "a career of hard work, strong willpower, and a cinder in Col. Hafer's eye."

On behalf of this gentleman's accomplishment, the O. S. N. D. O. S. (Old Soldiers Never Devour Other Soldiers) have selected him to lead the pack in the sabre dance in its approaching ball in cooperation with the local chapter of the W. S. C. S.

Hog Callers

(Continued from Page 1)

should hear dem girls squeal!"

John Rose Berrie, noted French explorer and Muff Manufacturer, is reported to be one of the judges for the contest. The others are "Long Tom" Shaftoe, local reptile farmer, and Deprau McGarrtie, Phillies fan and athletic supporter.

After the presentation in Mitchell Pool, the candidates will take part in a parade sponsored by the military department. The girls will ride down campus in wheelbarrows pushed by Sergeants McLoone, Brune, Schmoone and Roon-doon-doon. Dogless Holler, President of Skubberd and Blood, will wheel the winning "Hog-caller."

Girls entered in the contest are as follows:

Mary Jane Gartersnapper, a junior in the school of Bubble Dancing, from Kitchegoomie, Ga., is sponsored by Grabba Thi fraternity.

Loies Aloah is a senior majoring in bulb snatching. She is from Adam, Ill., and is sponsored by Cannon Hell.

Mary Foo Lice is a sophomore majoring in the school of phonographic literature. She is sponsored by the wrestling team.

Maryline Wrenke is from Hunger, Pa., and is majoring in football, where she is a stellar tackle.

Marie-Marie Flumaz, a senior in the school of tennis racket stringing, is seven years old and is sponsored by Rho Dammit Rho.

Bobbaloo Mrting is a mere freshman majoring in bartending and airplane spotting. She is sponsored by the Leer Park Hotel.

Shille T. Mass is the final candidate, a major in the school of night baseball stump thumping. She is 49 years old and also a freshman. She is sponsored by Tappa Kegga Beer.

The rules for the contest are simple. Each contestant must be more than two and less than ninety years old, speak at least three words of English, no more than one of which is dirty, maintain a .00019 index and be a one-legged widow. The contestants will stand upon the dieticians shoulders in

Kent Hall and yell for not less than six minutes and not more than three years.

The points will be awarded on the basis of what shows up as a result. The point value is as follows:

Pig	10
Student	1/2
Fire Engine	27
Dean Flocutt	13
Sam Spade	1/4
Chief Cunningham	32
Harry Truman	6

The girl with the highest total will be awarded a golden peanut symbolic of her success, while all objects which respond to the calls will receive a free dinner of Spanish omelette.

Ground Collapses

(Continued from Page 1)

disciplinary measures she planned to suggest, she merely giggled and kicked the inquirer.

An unofficial report from the hall of halls indicated that the plot has not been abandoned. The engineering staff of Harter is carrying on extensive research with contraband fireworks to develop a snorkle torpedo.

Students Rejoice

(Continued from Page 1)

which leads from it and connects it to the men and women's dormitories, due to present social restrictions upon the students. Punkle says, "A terrific way to promote better student relations on campus!" The Dean of Students shows his approval by his comment, "Yo!"

The Revile Office is extremely modern. It has double doors, a unique buzzer system, and an emergency exit to facilitate any unpredicted necessities. It is equipped with comfortable lounging sofas to increase the imagination of its editors, and private showers to refresh worn-out, over-worked staff members.

This new student union is the dream of every young student of knowledge and the answer to the university officials' worries about

how spare time is spent, due to lack of places of entertainment in and around Newark. President Perkins remarks, "Other universities will soon be clamouring to adopt our original method of educating and caring for students, and we will soon have earned a big name for ourselves throughout every state in the country."

Prof: "Name the outstanding virtues of the Romans."

Student: "They understood Latin."

PERSONAL

Dear John—I got rid of some more of the stuff. T. C. took it off of my hands. Will let you know when I can take some more.

Bess.

Girl Show

(Continued from Page 1)

will be well lit," and Mr. Herman Middletoe, Technical Director, commented on the finances saying, "We are very fortunate in that this show requires few costumes, and we won't need much scenery, because we don't want to spoil the focus of attention."

A preview will be given to the student body next Thursday, at 1 a. m. in the new Student Union Building. Special goggles will be given at the door so everyone can enjoy 3D!!!

VERY PERSONAL

Bess—F. X. is on my tail. May call in the feds. Contact me at the D. P. if necessary.

John.

DELHOAX CANDY SHOP, INC.

Open 11:30 A. M.

Close 1:15 P. M.

Luncheon Farces

Dinners

Charred Sandwiches — Yogurt — Lye
I'll Meet You There — (Fat Chance)

WILL THIS SUIT FIT YOU?



AFTER ONLY ONE
YEAR OF
TRAINING,
YOU WILL GET
YOUR
MARS BARS!!



MARTIAN-AIR-FORCE