

HAVE YOU
PLEGGED
YOURSELF?

THE REVIEW

UNIVERSITY OF DELAWARE

DON'T MISS
ALUMNI-VARSITY
BALL GAME!

VOLUME 43 NUMBER 270

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WELCOME ALUMNI—THE KEYS TO OUR CITY ARE YOURS!

STUDENTS RESPOND TO GYM DRIVE

Splendid Beginning Promises Success

Off to a good start—This is said with every prospect of a splendid finish. The campaign for a New Swimming Pool and Gymnasium has gotten under way, with the Student Body leading the fight for the new project, and this same group will carry the plea for money throughout the state in the hopes of "getting what they want."

Jimmy Wilson, president-elect of the Student Council, says that although the Student Campaign is practically over for this term, the general campaign will be carried on during the summer months, and the money will come in! It was hoped that all the students would subscribe before school closed, but by next fall those who have not "signed on the dotted line," will pledge the amount required when they come back to school in September.

The Committee, which at present is at work on the campaign, and which will carry it through to completion, is composed of four members of the Student Council, two members appointed from the faculty, and two alumni. These men will be the ones to carry on the campaign, and without a doubt they will succeed.

To show just how the subscriptions have been coming in, a chart was made and set up in the corridor of Old College. From the figures on the chart, it will be seen that only 33 per cent of the Student Body has subscribed. That means that the money pledged to be paid in February, 1928, will add up to \$3,561.00. This figure is the minimum amount for the college; more will come in later on.

The standing of the classes, in the matter of subscriptions, shows quite a keen competitive spirit. The Sophomores lead, 42 per cent of the class having subscribed. A close race is the feature between the Freshmen and Junior classes, the Freshmen having pledged by 1 per cent of their membership, more than their sister class, of whom 38 per cent have signed up. The Seniors have unfortunately been rather slow, only 26 per cent of that class have signified their willingness to bind themselves to help their Alma Mater.

The fraternities have subscribed, according to percentages of membership as follows: Sigma Tau Phi, 8 per cent; Non-Fraternity, 27 per cent; Sigma Phi Epsilon, 28 per cent; Sigma Nu, 39 per cent; Theta Chi, 40 per cent; Phi Kappa Tau, 52½ per cent; and Kappa Alpha, 78 per cent.

COLLEGES PLED FOR SACCO-VANZETTI

Madison, Wis. (by New Student Service).—Representatives of practically every walk of community life were present at the University of Wisconsin gymnasium when more than 1000 persons subscribed to a petition asking the Governor of Massachusetts to review the Sacco-Vanzetti case. Several professors, a labor leader, two students and young Phil LaFollette of the distinguished Wisconsin family of political leaders, spoke at the meeting. Delegates from church organizations, women's clubs, student discussion groups, were there, representing 6,089 individuals.

At Haverford the Liberal Club is circulating a similar petition which gained fifty-three signers in a short time. It will be forwarded as soon as the entire student body has been canvassed. "The News," underground paper said on April 18th: "The announcement that Judge Thayer has assigned Sacco and Vanzetti to the electric chair seems to represent another page in the annals of judicial murder. . . It is time that something be done." Considerable opposition against the sending of a petition has been met among seniors.

Students at Princeton and Bryn Mawr have also signed petitions urging a review of the celebrated case. In New York a national Sacco-Vanzetti committee has been organized with headquarters at the Bible House. An announcement sponsored by Celia Polisuk, secretary of the Committee, declares it will work "toward securing justice for Sacco and Vanzetti which means restoring to them of their freedom."



WHAT DO YOU THINK, DELAWARE ALUMNUS?

Is the above antiquated structure adequate for the needs of a growing University of Delaware? The student body has expressed their approval of the idea of enlarging the gym and building a swimming pool to the extent of \$3,600. You will soon have an opportunity to contribute—Give till it Hurts!

ROEMER TO EDIT FROSH HANDBOOK

New Council Completes Organization And Makes Plans For Coming Year

Under their new president, Jimmy Wilson, the Student Council will start off, and finish up, next year with a BANG! Everything is working smoothly on the Council itself. As proof of the spirit of friendliness and good-fellowship officers of the Council were elected unanimously. All things point to a smooth working, efficient organization for next year.

The men elected to offices in the Council were: Creamer, vice-president; Kimble, secretary; and French, treasurer. The example set by Grant in the making of a good Freshman Handbook will be followed by Roemer who has been chosen to edit the Freshman Handbook for 1927-1928.

The faculty is to allow more time to the Student Council next fall during Freshman Week. This is extremely necessary, for the Honor System must be thoroughly explained to the incoming class. Aside from the stressing of the Honor System, time will be given for instruction in Freshman Rules and Student traditions.

The Student Council of the college has appealed for student co-operation both in obeying the rules set down for the Honor System and in their work in the campaign for the new Pool and Gym.

ENGLISH CLASS PRODUCES COMPOSITE NOVEL

Birmingham, Ala. (by New Student Service).—On the title page of the new novel that is almost completed at Birmingham-Southern University will be the names of eighteen students of the English composition class. The class collaborated on this novel which is being written as a regular part of the course.

Eighteen different students wrote the twenty-three chapters of the novel. Each chapter was rewritten at least one time to insure smoothness and transition. As may be imagined, it was not easy to concoct a uniformly written and coherent novel from the hands of so many amateur writers. Most of the action takes place in Birmingham in a district familiar to all writers.

In charge of the composition class is an instructor whose first novel is just appearing in print. His name is Mr. James Saxon Childers and his first novel, "Laurel and Straw," the story of a Rhodes Scholar, will be reviewed in a later issue of The New Student.

The "Lost and Found" department at the library is burdened with a large collection of miscellaneous articles ranging from fountain pens and compacts to galoshes, which will be disposed of if not claimed within the next few days.

WEEK-END SPECIALS

Saturday, June 11

- 11.15 A. M.—Meeting of Trustees Old College
- 11.30 A. M.—Class Day Exercises, W. C. D. Red Men's Grove
- 1.30 P. M.—Alumni Baseball Game Frazer Field
- 4.30 P. M.—President's Reception The Knoll
- 5.30 P. M.—Alumni Business Meeting Old College
- 6.00 P. M.—Alumnae Dinner New Century Club
- 7.00 P. M.—Alumni and Senior Dinner Old College
- 8.00 P. M.—Dean Robinson's Reception Warner Room
- 9.30 P. M.—Farewell Dance, W. C. D. Residence Hall
- 9.30 P. M.—Fraternity Reunions.

Sunday, June 12

- 11.00 A. M.—Baccalaureate Sermon Wolf Hall
- 6.00 P. M.—Vespers, W. C. D. Residence Hall

Monday, June 13

- 11.30 A. M.—Conferring of Degrees Old College Campus
- 1.00 P. M.—Commencement Luncheon Old College
- 8.30 P. M.—Farewell Hop Armory

Seniors Indicate Probable Vocations

Many Have Already Obtained Positions—Some Still Undecided

The Seniors have come to the parting of the ways. The Farewell Hop on June 13, marks the closing of their college careers. Their exit will be accompanied by the melodious syncopation of Madame Keene's orchestra; a fitting introduction to the fast, mad work and life of the twentieth century, and a proper climax to their college life, which, for the most part, has been delightful and harmonious.

We regret to see them go and, at the same time, we are envious. Stepping into life on one's own resources is a real experience as well as an adventure. Almost all of the men have definitely decided as to what they are going to do after leaving college. E. P. K. Meredith is going to take graduate work at the Princeton School of Philosophy; Lonny King, Herbert Clark, and Meyer Ableman have positions with the Illinois State Highway Department; James Maddox and Alfred Vincent will earn their three square per day with the Krebs' Paint and Pigment Co., at Newport, Delaware; Fred Murray, Ed. Beatty, and Palmer Craig enter the kindergarten for would-be electricians with the Westinghouse Manufacturing Co., at East Pittsburgh; Curt Hanby has a big, clean job. He's going to work for the Proctor and Gamble Co., manufacturers of soap and toilet articles. I. T. Ellis says that he is going to Europe this summer. He is

(Continued on Page 4.)

UNITED PRESS WANTS STUDENT ARTICLES

Feature Syndicate Desires Results Of Youthful Thought And Outlook

"Collegiate stuff" continues to be wanted by the newspapers. Football, college morals, the "revolt," and, during the past few months, the "suicide wave" still make good copy for the daily papers.

The latest effort along this line is a proposal for an international newspaper service of student writers by the United Feature Syndicate of New York, an organization owned and operated by the United Press.

As a starting point for this service the Syndicate has sent out a call for student articles, not to exceed 500 words, "giving a direct, vitalized and intelligent cross-section of youthful thought and outlook." Five or six of the most important and interesting articles so secured will be organized into weekly service for Saturday or Sunday publications. Thirty-three and one-third per cent of the gross proceeds from the sale of the articles will go to the writers.

Here are a few of the twelve suggested topics:

1. What Three Americans do you Consider are Having the Most Influence upon the Thought of American Youth?
2. Is Judge Ben Lindsay's Companionate Marriage Proposal a Remedy?
3. Is Christianity Destined to Endure?
4. It has been stated that the revolt in China has rung the death-knell of "White man's vaunted supremacy." What is your opinion?
5. Is the United States becoming imperialistic? Are we on the way to Rome?

EVERETT JOHNSON'S PORTRAIT HUNG IN OLD COLLEGE

Considerable favorable comment has been aroused by the appearance of a picture of Everett C. Johnson of the class of 1896 in the Old College gallery of notables. The late Mr. Johnson, through his years of unselfish service to the students of his Alma Mater, earned for himself the love and respect of every class to enter Delaware College and it is with the hearty approbation of the student body that his portrait is placed among those of others who have gone down in history as outstanding figures in rendering service to Delaware.

The portrait is an excellent likeness and a fine work of art. Miss Hawkins requests that students return all books to the University library immediately.

The University of Delaware will be represented by Jacob F. Short and J. include such universities as George Washington, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Princeton, Swarthmore, and Haverford.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM PROMISES FULL WEEK-END

Ex-Governor Milliken, Of Maine, "Hop" Press Agent To Deliver Speech; Baccalaureate Sermon By Dr. Black, Of Union Seminary Local Affair To Be "Hum-Dinger," According To Reports

ALUMNI REUNIONS SATURDAY

Beginning Saturday with Alumni Well folks, everything is all set for Day, the grand windup gets under a bigger and better Farewell Hop on way. A day of reunions followed by June thirteenth. Our local business numerous impromptu "bull sessions" men, Loveland, Grubb, Reardon, and and the traditional ball game between Derrickson have quite outdone themselves in securing the best orchestra be fittingly concluded by the annual they could possibly get for this hop. Alumni Day banquet in Old College. It is none other than Keene's Superior The Senior Class will be guests of Syncopators; those denizens of the honor at the dinner. Most of the darker world, who will bring to us alumni members will repair later in those fantastic steps of jazz. As the the evening tot he various fraternity Roman poet Moore would say, "they houses on the campus where they will are known throughout the length and make merry into the wee, small breadth of the land." Their music hours of the morning. has jazz in every step, and every step is a thrill.

Plans have been made to hold the Commencement exercises outdoors upon the campus in front of Old College, where the Seniors will receive their degrees under the lindens.

The Commencement address will be delivered Monday morning by ex-Governor Milliken of Maine, who held the highest executive position in his state from 1919 to 1923. He was a graduate of Bates College and made a very good record at Harvard as a student. Several universities have conferred the degree of LL. D. upon him. He is a trustee of Bates College and of other institutions. Ex-Governor Milliken is Vice-President of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America, and President of the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society.

Dr. Hugh Black, of the Union Theological Seminary of New York, will preach the Baccalaureate Sermon in Wolf Hall, Sunday. Dr. Black is one of the best known preachers in America. He recently set out on a tour of the country and has been invited to preach in large cities as far West as San Francisco, and as far South as Atlanta, Georgia.

Debating Society Elects Officers

Plans For Definite Organization Completed and Hard Schedule Arranged For

At a meeting held in Purnell Hall last week officers for the newly organized debating society of the University of Delaware were elected for the ensuing year. Philip Cohen was re-elected president, and Laurence Elliott received the highest number of votes for secretary of the organization. Samuel Handloff and Laurence Elliott were appointed by the president to confer with Mr. Lewi in preparing a ritual and deciding upon a name for the club. The constitution, which was drawn up by Frederick Whitney with the assistance of Mr. Lewi was accepted by the group.

According to the constitutional provisions the president and secretary of the club are the captain and manager of the debating team. The advisory council is composed of the captain, manager, and coach.

With the establishment of a public speaking course at Delaware College under the direction of Mr. Lewi, debating will receive an impetus which it is hoped will result in the establishment of forensics as an institution at Delaware. The course will be known as E79 and will carry one hour of college credit with it. Up to date there has been quite a large number of enrollments for the course, especially from the Sophomore and Freshmen classes.

The debating team will be recruited from among the promising members of the public speaking course and membership in the debating society will be open to men who have represented the college in an intercollegiate debate.

The schedule for next year which is in the process of development will include such universities as George Washington, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Princeton, Swarthmore, and Haverford.

The Farewell Dance is the biggest event of the year, and is always scheduled for the evening of Commencement Day. This date gives the alumni, as well as the students, an opportunity to attend the dance. In this day of Fords and improved bicycles, there should be no excuse for not attending the affair. Of course, all the Seniors will be there, because it is their last chance to attend a really good dance.

Tickets for this affair may be secured from any member of the Junior class or from the committee in charge for the paltry sum of three pieces of wall paper and fifty pieces of copper. So boys, get your tickets now, and drag the sweet sheba to the "hop of hops." This is positively the last show of the year. Get your tickets now, before it is too late. On with the dance!

ADVANCE APPLICATIONS

For Admission Double Those of Previous Years

Dean Dutton announces that up-to-date, over 60 applications for admission to Delaware College have been received. This is double the usual number for this time of the year. Present indications are that applicants will far exceed 135 in number, to which number the entering class must be limited.

Inasmuch as the University as a state institution must accommodate Delaware boys first, it has been found necessary to limit the out-of-state enrollment to 15 per cent of the total. It is expected that at least twice as many out-of-state students will apply as can be accommodated, so that an opportunity will be given to select the "foreigners" closely as to quality. Those applicants from other states must meet the requirements of their own state's university to be accepted at Delaware. This eliminates any possibility of students coming to Delaware because of more liberal entrance requirements found here.

ROME'S WARNED AWAY FROM SMITH COLLEGE

Northampton, Mass., May 26.—A warning to Romeos to keep away from Smith College. Strict vigilance is being kept as a result of the capture by the college watchman, Tuesday night of a young man climbing the fire escape to one of the dormitories. The youth received a four months' suspended sentence in the House of Correction.

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WELCOME BACK, ALUMNI

Another year has swiftly rolled around and once more we are called upon to perform two widely different tasks. It is with a feeling of regret that we bid our exalted Seniors, adieu; but we turn from this to one true pleasure—that of extending a cordial welcome to those whom a deep loyalty to Delaware brings back once more to the scenes of their undergraduate days. There is no worthier expression of sentiment than the yearly pilgrimage that the alumnus makes to his Alma Mater. It is a fine thing to find time, amidst that daily push and turmoil, the mad press of business, to spend just one day in renewing old acquaintances, to allow ones memory to rove unmolested over the past. The editor is reminded of a homely truth spoken by Washington Irving when he said, "It is a great thing to have one day in the year at least, when you are sure of being welcome wherever you go, and of having, as it were, the world thrown open to you." Today is the day of open doors at Delaware!

A day spent upon the campus never fails to draw the alumnus closer to his college and bring him to a fuller desire to assume a vital relation to her well being. It is this relation that Delaware stands in peculiar need of and indications are that each year we are coming closer to its achievement. We have noticed encouraging signs of life among the alumni during the past year and we feel that their activity and interest is on the increase. What advantages the present college generations have are due in no small measure to the efforts and interest of the alumni. Things have undergone miraculous changes on our campus during the past years, but one thing always remains the same, the Delaware spirit. The spirit of camaraderie, of good will and of loyalty to Alma Mater have come down through the years unchanged and in that spirit the student body of the University says "Welcome, Alumni."

!! HONOR POINTS ??

We have heard some interesting discussion concerning honor points during the past week. We have been thrown into paroxysms of mirth upon hearing statements alleged to have come from the Dean's office to the effect that several Juniors have at the present time more honor credits to make in their last three semesters than they had to make, according to the catalogue, for their whole four years! One Junior calmly asserted that 200 was all he had to make in order to graduate! Surely there has been some mistake. The system of transferring honor credits from the old system to the new has long been a mystery to us. It seems to involve an intricate juggling of calculations that is scarcely understandable. We see no reason for needlessly complicating matters. Why not give two honor points, or thereabouts, under the new system for each point under the old one, and save everyone concerned a few grey hairs?

WHOOPEE...THEY'RE OVER!

Once more we have emerged from a furious and exhausting battle with examinations. Considering the dangers, our casualties have been few. The question again arises, as it will, doubtless, for centuries to come, as to the efficiency of exams as indicators of knowledge or mental development. We will say this, that under the average system of college education, they are a necessary evil. We will also say, very pointedly, that we have men on our faculty who are afflicted with the same disease that besets the average student—laziness. They are unwilling to exert themselves in any way during the term in order to check up on students' work and hence must place undue emphasis on a sketchy exam in giving grades. The inducing of laziness among the faculty is one of the greatest evils of final examinations!

FRATERNITIES

In this age of skepticism, the college fraternity has come in for more than its share of criticism. We think that a great deal of such criticism arises in a sort of "sour grapes" reaction among those who are not members of a college fraternity. Many of the widely exploited opinions which one reads are written by those who are not competent to judge because of ignorance or prejudice. Few fraternity men are found who do not approve of fraternities as worth while organizations. Concerning those who do not, it would be interesting to ask the boys in his fraternity with whom he lived during his college days to give us a little "inside dope" on the other side of the story! No doubt but that their story would give us worlds of enlightenment!

Figures do prove, however, that as a whole that in pure scholarship, non-fraternity groups rate higher than fraternity groups. This difference we believe to be due largely to the fact that the fraternity man is occupied in a broader field of interests. Nevertheless, fraternities throughout the country are concentrating upon the improvement of scholarship. During the past week, a splendid constructive pamphlet on ways and means of encouraging study has been issued by the Interfraternity Conference to all chapters of its co-operating members. We feel sure that such methods will greatly help in solving the problem.

During the past year, Dean Dutton has succeeded in arousing considerable interest through the computation and publication of comparative fraternity standings. More progress along this line will unquestionably develop with the co-operation of the newly organized local interfraternity council which will operate next year.

The alumni association of one local fraternity, Theta Chi, has recently donated a large bronze plaque upon which will be engraved the names of those whose scholarship attainments are above the average.

On the whole, the situation looks toward improvement.

The University of Sand at Brussels At the University of Capetown, reports that there are more "profs" South Africa, freshmen are forced to than pupils. There are 34 professors wear stiff collars three inches high and only 29 students. with bright green ties.

The Literary Mart

Edited By

THE SOMNAMBULIST

STARLING, by Christopher Ward. Harpers. I cannot place this new novel by the Wilmington writer on the same par with his previous "ONE LITTLE MAN." The new book is a bit too artificial and contains but little of the robustness of his first attempt at novel writing. "Starling" concerns the marriage life of one Cynthia; a marriage of a beautiful girl to a title. After a return from New Mexico, Cynthia Rivers marries the wealthy Charles Bruce. Immediately after the marriage she discovers that Charles is more in love with his family than he is with his wife. There is the usual break-up. Cynthia hurries off to New Mexico and falls in love with a young writer, while Charles finds solace in one of his "own kind," the ultimate outcome of the affair being divorce proceedings. In the end, Cynthia remarries, this time "for love" and Charles again marries for "the honour of the family."

The novel should be interesting for Wilmingtonians—that is, if they can decipher the names Ward uses for his various characters.

ARE YOU INTELLIGENT? Compiled by Howard W. Haggard. Harpers. One of the very poorest of the numerous "Ask Me Another" imitations. A series of seven tests with five copies of the series in one volume. Such stuff as this compose the bulk of the tome:

1. How many are 70 trees and 5 trees?
2. Shoes are made of leather because () it is produced in all countries () it can be blackened () it wears well

But—perhaps, the utter simplicity of the tests included in this book should interest local students who failed on the "Ask Me Another" questions.

COPY 1927. Introduction by Helen Hull. D. Appleton & Company. The fourth of the annual volumes published by the University Extension Department of Columbia University: "From the published work of students in the special courses in writing."

This year's book contains the usual quota of short stories, plays, essays and poems having among the contents, Eric Walrond's "The Wharf Rats", one of the short stories included in the Boni and Liveright edition of Walrond's "Tropic Death." Practically all the matter found in the book has found professional publication ranging from Action Stories to the Nation.

THREE LIGHTS FROM A MATCH by Leonard Nason. Doran & Company. The author of "Chevrons" again makes his bow. This time it is three very interesting short stories bearing the titles of "Eye-Wash," "Rockets at Daybreak," and "Three Lights from a Match."

Many of the stories of the World War seem puny alongside of Nason's treatment of battlefield subjects. Nason writes his stories with a "vivid raciness," lessened vulgarity and Rabelian robust comedy. In "Eye Wash" we find two privates despatched by a commanding officer to return to the back lines and bring him some "eye wash" to alleviate his suffering from an attack of gas. The two privates start back in the general's limousine which is soon demolished. Traveling on foot they secure the "eye-wash" and after riding a la motorcycle, truck, ambulance, etc., being continually under fire, they finally reach the general again. The "eye wash," which the men had great trouble in preserving during their exploit, turns out to be nothing more than a few good drinks of whiskey. "Three Lights from a Match" concerns the Douglas Fairbanks character, "Spike," who nearly routs the whole German army. "Rockets at Daybreak" is the adventure of one Sheehan, a rookie, who goes into the front-line trenches without any previous military training.

This volume will not cause the sensation that "Chevrons" did but it is as interesting as the copy turned out by Boyd, Stallings, Thomson, and rest of the writers of World War fiction.

CREAMER BEATS HILL FOR TENNIS TITLE

Fred Creamer, letter man in football, basketball and tennis, won the tennis championship of the University of Delaware on Wednesday afternoon, beating Robert G. Hill in the final match. Creamer is captain of this year's tennis team and has been playing brilliant tennis all season. Hill, a member of the baseball team, gave Creamer a hard fight, considering that baseball has kept him from getting much practice on the tennis courts. Creamer won in straight sets, 7-5, 6-3, 6-4.

A large silver cup is to be presented to the University by a friend, and Creamer's name will be engraved on it. Creamer will also receive a smaller cup as an individual trophy.

From the Lyrics

A BALLADE OF EVOLUTION

In the mud of the Cambrian main
Did our earliest ancestors dive:
From a shapeless aluminous grain
We mortals our being derive.
He could split himself up into five,
Or roll himself round like a ball;
For the fittest will always survive,
While the weakest go to the wall.

II

As an active ascidian again
Fresh forms he began to contrive,
Till he grew wto a fish with a brain,
Till he grew to a fish with a brain,
With his rivals he next had to strive
To woo him a mate and a thrall;
So the handsomest managed to wive,
While the ugliest went to the wall.

III

At length as an ape he was fain
The nuts of the forest to rive,
Till he took to the low-lying plain,
And proceeded his fellows to knive.
Thus did cannibal men first arrive
One another to swallow and maul;
And the strongest continued to thrive
While the weakest went to the wall.

Envoy

Prince, in our civilized hive,
Now money's the measure of all;
And wealthy in coaches can drive
While the needier go to the wall.
Grant Allen.

GIRL OF THE RED MOUTH

Girl of the red mouth,
Love me! Love me!
Girl of the red mouth,
Love me!
'Tis by its curve, I know,
Love fashioned his bow,
And bends it—ah, even so!
Oh, girl of the red mouth, love me!

Girl of the blue eye,
Love me! Love me!
Girl of the dew eye,
Love me!
Worlds hang for lamps on high;
And thought's world lives in thy
Lustrous and tender eye—
Oh, girl of the blue eye, love me!

Girl of the swan's neck,
Love me! Love me!
Girl of the swan's neck,
Love me!
As a marble Greek doth grow
To his steed's back of snow,
Thy white neck sits thy shoulder so—
Oh, girl of the swan's neck, love me!

Girl of the low voice,
Love me! Love me!
Girl of the sweet voice,
Love me!
Like the echo of a bell—
Like the bubbling of a well—
Sweeter! Love within doth dwell—
Oh, girl of the low voice, love me!
Martin MacDermott.

NIGHT AND MORNING

The great brightness of the burning
Of the stars,
Little frightened love,
Is like your eyes,
When in the heavy dusk
You question the dark blue shadows,
Fearing an evil.

Below the night
The one clear line of dawn;
As it were your head
Where there is one golden hair,
Though your hair is very brown.
Arabic School of Ebn-el-Moutlaq.
Mathers.

THE ROAD TO TRUTH

The wayfarer,
Perceiving the pathway to thruth,
Was struck with astonishment.
It was thickly grown with weeds.
"Ha," he said,
"I see that none has passed here
In a long time."
Later he saw that each weed
Was a singular knife.
"Well," he mumbled at last,
"Doubtless there are other roads."
Stephen Crane.

LIFE

I've seen funny pictures,
And they've made me laugh.
I've seen funny people,
And they've made me sorry.
I've heard funny jokes,
And they've left me puzzled.
Why is it that when life is funniest,
I should want to cry?
Mildred Masson.

The following members of the Senior Class of the Women's College have obtained positions for next year:
Grace Ellison, who is to be head of the History Department and of Dramatics at Ridley Park High School; Margaret Ellis, who is teaching English and Latin in the same school; Katherine Ady, who is to be instructor in Home Economics in Coatesville High School; Elizabeth Cook, who is holding a like position in Avondale High School; Thelma Buell, who is to teach the same subject in Harrington High School; and Elizabeth Wiley, who has accepted a position in the State Bacteriology Department in Dover.

Albright Editor Scores Pro Athletes

College Paper Denounces Athletic Policy at Above Institution

In a cutting editorial that strikes fearfully at conditions in sports at Albright College, the "Albright Bulletin" has clearly portrayed the dangerous influence of undue emphasis upon winning teams and too many athletic scholarships. The article is entitled "Athletics For All" and is in part as follows:

"One of the cherished policies of 'The Bulletin' is 'athletics for all.'"

"During the past several months, or years, for that matter, we wonder whether this has meant any more than the room it occupies in the editorial box above. Conditions have been steadily growing from bad to worse. Yet several years ago, there was some semblance of this condition, when the non-athletic (professional) had a little chance to indulge in sports. But as Rube Goldberg says, 'them days are gone forever'—apparently at least. There was a time when physical education was offered in the gym. There was a time when the athletic association took an interest in the tennis courts and saw that they were in a usable condition—

which was, and still is, though nobody could guess it, the association's prerogative. There was also a time when there was room on the athletic field for the layman athlete—but that day likewise has departed to the great beyond.

"In this respect the college catalog is misleading. Things sound good in the tennis courts and saw that not acquainted with the real situation think they are, nevertheless, the fact remains that they are not. Athletics, instead of being available for the masses have been delegated to the chosen and paid few. The present system is highly undemocratic.

"By the present system of specialization, a squad of men who are already as near physical perfection as can be found is gathered together, and then all the money is lavished, and all the coaching and training is concentrated on these few, in order to evolve a winning team. We specially feed them, transport them in special trains, yell for them, bet on them, and weep over them. Were it not so serious, it would be humorous—the sight of our professional coaches running around after their charges, coddling them, and feeding them, denying them and massaging them, tucking them in bed, and turning out the lights, and even praying for them in a fashion all of their own, and get them excused from classes on fictitious reports of injury.

"And where does the great mass of students come in? Why, they are left to develop lung power on the bleachers. They are not even wanted on the field—the coach has no time for them. Yet they pay ten dollars gym fee and read in their college catalog

that 100 hours of physical education shall be a graduation requirement, and that each student is encouraged to learn and take part in some game or games, wherein plenty of physical exercise of much variety is required. That much time is given to individual advice in helping to correct physical mistakes of various kinds. The advice, however, to these "Willy-Boys" consists in exhorting them to develop a false "pep" for this sort of a thing, to develop a greater lung power for use in the games.

"All of this is contrary to the natural order and sequence of things—Under this system, college defeats its own ends. Mental and Physical development is our slogan—and we really are foolish enough to kid ourselves under the hallucination that we are getting both of them—when the fact is that we are getting neither. It is evident that the mass can not get athletics where there are none to be had, nor any way of getting any. It is just as evident that for the mind to develop and function, it must be anchored in a good, sound body. But how in the world can one develop a enough, and perhaps some who are letics available are parlor gymnastics, cards, and tidley-winks?

"What can be done about it? We can drop all pretense of amateur sport and admit a Bachelor of athletics, and Bachelor of pugilism into our curriculum and give them sheepskins; or we can adopt outright prohibition. But we can find something more intelligent. What we need is a conviction of sin and change of heart. The present system is not one of choice, but of blind drifting. Then let us awake and watch where we are drifting. Let us adopt saner standards. Our creed is to win at all costs. Let us ask you, is this a good creed? Are athletics, as constituted at present worth while? Does the end justify the means? The answer must be 'NO.' Let us therefore abandon this blind worship of athletic idols, and get back to a normal basis. Let us indulge in athletics for love of contest rather than of conquest. Let us have clean amateur sport, and let us have simplicity, economy, and above all, sports for the many."

A man who was lightly deaf walked into a drug store and spent a considerable time pawing over the displays on the stationery counter. He finally selected a fancy writing tablet and asked the proprietor what the price was.

"Thirty-five cents, mister."

"Five cents?"

"No!" shouted the druggist, "I said thirty-five cents."

"Yeh, that's what I thought. Don't need to holler so," replied the customer, laying a nickel on the show case and heading for the door with the tablet under his arm. The druggist's jaw dropped and he sped to the door, but the deaf man was just rounding the corner.

"Well, go to thunder!" ruminated the field—the coach has no time for them. Yet they pay ten dollars gym fee and read in their college catalog on you, anyway."

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The Delaware Engineer's Column

CHARLES P. STEINMETZ—
THE LITTLE GIANT
OF SCHENECTADY

By D. L. Lloyd, '28

The name of Charles P. Steinmetz brings to the mind of the engineer and scientist the picture of "the hunchback who played with thunderbolts", who, in spite of his deformity, worked with untiring energy to solve the complex mathematical and practical problems of electricity. Steinmetz was born in Breslau, Germany, and was educated in the public schools there. At the University of Breslau, Steinmetz was a brilliant student and made wonderful progress in both classical and technical subjects. However, having completed his doctor's thesis, he never received the degree from Breslau; on the very eve of his graduation, Steinmetz was forced to flee from Germany because of his Socialistic tendencies. These same Socialistic ideas led him in 1889 to come to America where political freedom prevailed. When he landed he was sick, penniless, and unable to speak English; he was permitted to enter the country only through the laxity of the immigration laws at that time. After his entry into America, Steinmetz was first employed as a draftsman by Rudolf Eickemeyer who conducted a modest plant for manufacturing electrical machinery at Yonkers, N. Y. It was here that the future "electrical wizard" first saw the now familiar transformer, although he had already published a paper on transformer design before coming to this country. It was here also that Steinmetz began his ever widening research work. In order to acquire the services of this man, the well known General Electrical Company bought the entire Eickemeyer plant. Steinmetz continued in the employ of the General Electric Company at Schenectady until his death in 1923. The power of Steinmetz lay in his deep knowledge of mathematics and physics, coupled with a passion for scientific research. He was distinctively an original thinker. Steinmetz was sometimes called the "Force which moved Electricity". This sounds somewhat paradoxical, but it is nevertheless true. He brought order out of chaos. His investigations in magnetism, culminating in the famous Law of Hysteresis put the design of electrical machinery on a scientific basis rather than upon the old haphazard method of "cut and try." His great treatise on Alternating Current Phenomena placed the calculations of alternating currents within the reach of the engineer untutored in higher mathematics. He thus made possible the present system of power distribution and utilization. Finally, his work at Schenectady on high voltage electrical transients, that is, instantaneous phenomena—the so-called artificial lightning—made possible the development of high voltage electric power transmission systems and earned for him the name of "the hunchback who played with thunderbolts". The work of this great engineer and mathematician daily benefits every one of the millions of people in this country together with many more in every corner of the earth. A more fitting tribute to the genius of Charles P. Steinmetz can hardly be found than the statement by eminent engineers, that if all our knowledge of alternating currents was lost save that contributed by Steinmetz, the progress of the electrical industry could continue to move forward unimpeded.

Cream of the Jester

A FISH ALL RIGHT

"All fish swim; I can swim; therefore, I am a fish," declared the smart freshman in logic.

"That's correct, isn't it?"

"That's correct," replied the weary professor, "but that isn't the way you prove it."

"Hear about the Scotchman who just went insane?"

"No, what was the matter?"

"He bought a score card at the game and neither team scored."—The Webfoot.

I have a car.

It never breaks down.

It never skids.

It never gets a puncture.

It never gives me bother up steep gradients.

It never gets overheated.

It has never got me into a collision or an accident of any kind since I got it.

I wish to goodness I could start it!

—Dublin Opinion.

A young man at college named Freeze

Weighted down by M. A.'s and

A. Beeze

Collapsed from the strain.

Said his doctor, "Tis plain

You are killing yourself by degreeze."

—Stanford Chaparral.

This particular bird tried to crash

Loew's State Ballroom minus his soup

and fish. The keeper of the gates

pointed out a sign reading "Guests

must be dressed," meanwhile giving

the gent the bum's rush.

"Dammit," he said, "can't cha

read?"

"Cripes," twirps the guy, "whothe-

hell's smokin'?"—M. I. T. Voo Doo.

First Stew—I'm afraid muh wifsh

going to have her face lifted.

Second Stew—Aw, nonsense, old

sport; don't worry. Who'd ever want

tuh steal a face like that!—Judge.

"What's become of the tattooed

beauty?"

"She had her rface lifted and it

threw all her pictures out of focus."

—Vassar Vagabond.

"30"—I hear they have showers at

the State Pen now.

"28"—Aha! A fountain pen!—Penn

State Froth.

The Gal—What do you mean

coming here in this condition? You're

half drunk.

The Boy—I know, but I didn't have

any more money.—Stanford Chaparral.

Dumb? Say—she thinks ante bellum

is an old lady.—Southern California

Wampus.

"Papa, what was the stone age?"

"That was the glorious period, my

son, when a man axed a woman to

marry him."—Buffalo Bison.

The meanest man in the world is

the guy who proposes to an old maid

over the telephone and after she ac-

cepts him, tells her he had the wrong

number.—Williams Purple Cow.

RACY

"The girls around here all wear two

pairs of garters—one to place and one

to show!"

Parting Shots

The following blew in from our

sister republic just in time for the

last issue. This Foreign Study life

is a great thing!

What's a night-long revel's fiery

twang.

In the Montmartre district, on the

hill?

We left as we came: with a rock and

a bang.—

And paying a check like the World

War's bill.

At last we've found our "gay Paree,"

And every night we do our best

To change the place, and make it free

Of inexcusable Frenchmen lest—

We Yankees have no rights 'a' tall,

To flock around the grand cafés,

And stand 'n smoke, and swear 'n

fall,

While a hell of a thirst we raise!

Wonderful place, the old town is;

The boulevards just catch m' eye;—

Oh! many a day I take my fiz

In the thousand cafés I draw nigh.

But who can tell me a story straight

Of a pleasure that has lasted,

Of hopes you've held, or of dreams of

fate,

And suddenly seen them blasted?

It's simply that right soon, old beau

I'll leave this all behind

To take my place in the big machine

Of the States, where I must grind.

Here is a new Biblical revelation. A

New York divine asserts that Eva's

leaf apron was of at least ankle

length.

Girls are now buying three stock-

ings, so as to have a spare in case of

accidents. It is about as near they

can come to the two pants suit of the

male.

John W. Kearney, of San Francisco,

who, although he has spent 18 of his

33 years in prison, has wooed and

won over 12 women in his spare

moments says: "Women are easy. I

met them at church, parties, dances,

and any kind of a social gathering

that provides an opportunity. Then

I would sing to them, talk poetry, love

them, and they were mine."

Step out boys and get your date for

the Farewell Hop! And remember

that after all:

Marriage has many pains, but cel-

bacy has no pleasures.

So says Doctor Johnson.

Au Revoir.

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Popular Instructors Comment On Students

**Mr. Code and Captain Morse,
Who Leave This Year, Give
Interesting Impressions
of Delaware**

The Delaware attitude toward "foreigners" and a lack of general information are two outstanding characteristics of Delaware College students, according to Mr. Grant H. Code, who is leaving the local University after serving for two years as a member of the English Department. This lack of information, he said in a recent interview, is by no means a lack of intelligence, for he finds Delaware students quite mentally alert and agreeable to work with.

Mr. Code says that an instructor coming to Delaware from some other place is likely to have very special difficulty in getting his ideas across to the students. To a certain extent this might be blamed on the characteristic attitude of Delawareans toward "foreigners" as they call people from outside the state. It sometimes looks as if Delaware students thought of "foreign" instructors as strange, unaccountable specimens on whom it is necessary to perform all kinds of experiments in order to find out what they will do. Such experiments have a way of interfering with the process of teaching. This sort of thing is bewildering and puzzling to a "foreign" instructor who is accustomed to being treated like an ordinary human being instead of as laboratory material for psychological experiments. The instructor does not always understand that he is being experimented with and looks upon students who try "to get away with things," and to see what he will stand for, as themselves very curious specimens.

This after all, says Mr. Code, is a more or less amusing and not very important obstruction to teaching. A more important obstruction is what the "foreign" instructor is likely to think of as a general lack of intelligence. Personally Mr. Code thinks it is ignorance, rather than lack of intelligence, but that the ignorance is by no means confined to students. They lack information which the instructor expects them to have as a basis for learning more, the sort of information that comes from travel, wide reading, and association with a greater variety of people than are to be found in the home town. The instructor lacks what might be called "Delaware information." The difference in vocabulary is also marked. Each really has a language and body of information of which the other is ignorant. Each assumes that all intelligent people have his own information. This difference makes it hard for the "foreign" instructor to get together with his students on the basis of common information, ideas, and vocabulary.

Mr. Code has no information about the distribution of books and libraries in Delaware, but he suspects that the state lacks books, particularly in the homes. In other colleges where he has taught, the buying of books—the building up by each student of his own private library—was a very conspicuous outside activity. That there is no bookstore in town and that the students in general protest every time they are required to buy a book is rather extraordinary and seems to indicate that the students are not accustomed to books. Another indication of the lack of books occurs very frequently when the instructor refers to a well known book and discovers that no one in the class has heard of it. Still another indication is the difficulty that students have in studying. It is really lack of experience. As children and young people they have not done nearly so much reading as the instructor supposes.

The question arises: what have they been doing? Mr. Code supposes that the answer is that they have been living active lives and social lives. This perhaps accounts for what seems to him a great charm and intelligence of Delaware students. Mr. Code does not know of any students who are really more alert mentally nor whom he has found, personally, more agreeable to work with.

Delaware students are on the whole a good, clean bunch of boys, says Captain William P. Morse who is leaving Delaware for the general staff school at Fort Leavenworth. They seem to be very much interested in their studies outside of Military.

Captain Morse has noted in the past four years that he has attended camp that the Delaware students compare most favorably with the students from Cornell, Princeton, Harvard and Rutgers. They are quite as good mentally, and physically their standard is much better. This is because there is much more real American stock at Delaware than there is at other schools.

Captain Morse says that his four and one-half years here have been very pleasant and he will always retain a warm spot in his heart for the University of Delaware and the members of the faculty and students that he has met while here.

Seniors Indicate Probable Vocations

(Continued from Page 1.)

undecided as to whether he is going across in the Presidential suite of the Leviathan or via cattle boat. After returning, he is going into business.

Tremaine's position is in direct contrast with Hanby's; Dee makes his debut with the Weston and Dossan Coal Corporation in Boston, Massachusetts. John Dale ventures that he may teach and if not, to take graduate work in some "nice" school. (At the present time the School of Aesthetic Dancing, New York City, is looking for likely material.)

Donald Yost and Bud Yeager will be in the Civil Engineering Department of the Reading Railroad. Courtland Eyer, John Pool, Paul Hodgson, Alvin Wakeland, Marshall Manns, Durant Stroud, and Max Gluck are going to dispense knowledge at the various schools and colleges. Eyer is undecided as to where he is going to teach but in any case, it will be somewhere. Durant Stroud will be an instructor in Modern Languages at Perkiomen; Alvin Wakeland will teach at Avondale Vocational School, Avondale, Pa. Pinky Wooten, Cliff Calloway, Vance Mendenhall, William Lohman, Max Shapiro, Harold Edwards, Norman Abbott, Ross Lanus, Philip Backston, and Paul Gillis are as yet undecided in what they will surprise the world at large. Many of them have offers of positions but have not yet accepted. Damon and Pythias, better known as Mendy and Newt, wish it to be known that they are going to go places, see people and do things. Bob McKelvey, Earl Meredith, and Dave Cathcart will labor for the Bell Telephone Co. They're hoping for switchboard repair work, in order to get acquainted with some of those fascinating Hello-Girls. Here's wishing you luck, girls. Raymond Russell may go into commercial work and if not, into Agricultural Research Work. Skipper Grier will make use of his chemical training with the L. J. Caulk Chemical Co. Louis Ellis and Earle Weggenman will enter the General Electric Co. at Schenectady, N. Y. Ellis will also do graduate work at the Massachusetts School of Technology. Russell Pippin will enter the Business World. Wally Harper will probably do engineering work with the U. G. L. Philadelphia. John Coffin enters the Medical School of the University of Pennsylvania. Oliver Collins goes to the Divinity School at Yale University, while his partner in crime, Gilbert Gehman, will go directly to preaching the gospel.

"Slab" Hardesty has chosen to follow in the footsteps of his father in the business of undertaking. "Slab" will undoubtedly be a pronounced success in this business; a serious minded young man in a very sad, and serious profession. John Creadick goes to work with the Rayon Co. at Buffalo, New York. Charlie Rosenberg is going to enter the graduate school of the University of Chicago, maybe. Joe Dunlap, that eminent authority on life, will continue his studies at the University of Pennsylvania. Brad Carpenter is probably going to do head work for the Bell Telephone Co.

Who knows? James Neide stays in Newark with the Continental Fibre Co. Hymie Cohen goes to Harvard Law School. And last, but not least, we have ye ex-editor, James Grant. Jimmy is going to be a reporter on either the Baltimore Sun or the New York Times. Both papers have put in a bid for his services.

Yes, the Senior Class is leaving us, but we're all looking forward to next year's Alumni Reunion, when we can get together once more and yodel that memorable little ditty, "Hail, Hail, The Gang's All Here."

It is interesting to note that not one of the four Seniors in the School of Agriculture expects to go back to the farm. Only two expect to follow agriculture in any capacity—Raymond Russell and Marshall Manns.

This Time Twenty Years Ago

**Interesting Items Gleaned From
Antique "Reviews" In the
Editor's Files**

Apparently, Dr. Sypher is on the second lap of the proverbial feline "nine lives"—listen to this:

"We noticed one morning this month (May, 1910) an unusual display of tombstones on the front campus. Professor Robinson (no relation to present editor!), Doctor Sypher, and Mr. Maxfield were the unfortunate victims of the Dormitory 'loons.' The epitaphs were rare, spicy and savory!"

Sorry, Doctor, but it was too good to pass up.

An interesting sidelight on local commissary conditions is the following:

Found—An oyster in one T. Mullin's stew at the Hotel de la Powell. Owner may have same by claiming property!

Says Prof. Conover "Oh yes—let me see—I remember, that happened—" "Prof. Conover has petitioned the commissary of the boarding club to feed Tammany, '12, on 'Force' breakfast food in order that he may get through his examinations earlier."

It's worth a trial, at that—where can you get it?

And college pranks were much the same in "ye olden days":

"On the evening of May 6th, by some unknown method, the merry-go-round, or 'flying horses,' stationed in a vacant lot in town broke loose and found their way to the college campus. A number of the college boys soon discovered them and took care of them until morning."

"Delaware has many times proven her ability to educate men, but for the first time in her history she has at last taught chairs to walk! One morning recently when Recitation Hall was opened by the ever faithful 'Hazo,' not a chair was to be found, nor could anyone shed any light upon the mystery. Till noon did the janitors hunt high and low before they found those wonderful chairs. Classes met all morning at their stated periods, but sit they did not. Finally it was discovered that during the night those chairs had tramped all the way to the third floor and securely fastened

themselves in the large store room back of the library. Unsolved mysteries are accumulating!"

When W. C. D. and the Library were only fair visions:

"There must a moving picture show somewhere on Chapel street, as we see a great many students slinking up that way under the cover of darkness. They all seem to halt under the B. & O. overhead bridge, where they give a slight whistle. Haven't seen any 'chickens' come across yet, although some one has said that that was the place to find them! Stick to it, fellows!"

Real pre-war stuff:
"The Senior banquet will happen in Atlantic City on June 14. There will be much doing, and a little more. No, thanks—I belong to the W. C. T. U.!"
Some class to those boys!

Smith College (women) and Amherst College (men) are thinking of arranging for an interchange of actors in productions presented by their respective dramatic associations. This would make it unnecessary for men to attempt feminine parts or for women to attempt male parts on the stage. The plays thus produced will be given at both colleges.

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