

THE DENUDE

UNIVERSITY OF DELAWARE

VOLUME 46. NUMBER 22

NEWARK, DELAWARE, APRIL 4, 1930

PRICE SIX DOLLARS

Delaware Gridmen Defeat Southern Calif. 89-0

CO-EDS RIOT AS CHAPEL IS OMITTED

Many Injured In Bloody Affair

The lower campus was the scene of a six hour riot last Friday when the latest battle in present gang war culminated in a free-for-all fight. Fortunately no one was wounded, but thirty-seven and two-fifths people were slightly killed.

The fight started when Lolly-pop Frances, the well-known pick-pocket, and leader of the Topsey gang, invaded the stronghold of the Turvey warriors, led by Scar-face Jane. Mud was slung, and the entire Newark police force (both of them) were required to bring the disturbance to a close.

Shortly after this fourteen of the Sussexites dashed over to New Castle with drawn guns and began firing at the assembled crowd. Bang, bang, went the guns, and three more redskins bit the dust. Grover Whalen now appeared on the scene followed by six reporters, and two yes-men.

As the fat sergeant raised the flag over the graves of the heroic dead the crowd began to burst forth in the strains of the Alma Mater, and some one from the library came out on the porch and shouted in no mistakable tones, "Sh." The gong then struck for four-forty-five, and everybody knew that it was twenty minutes of four.

About this time prohibition came into force, and drinks were served over the bar in the De Luxe. Candidates for the Foreign Study Group were called for and all who applied were summarily turned down.

At the same time the military department asked for the members of the Sophomore class who were going to sign up for advanced military. As no one applied, it was decided to pass the whole class and thus encourage more men to give their lives, time, and ambition for the cause of bigger and better battalions. Soon a number of whole-hearted pacifists published articles opposing the department, and as the editor of the Review needed something to fill up space he published them in their entirety much to the indignation of the Juniors, who had elected military. It was not learned whether the Juniors are sincere in their retaliation, or whether

ASK ME AN UDDER



Miss Carmen Winterthur II

HONORARY FRAT HAS BARN DANCE IN ARMORY

Scholars Frolic And Get Hurt

The Kappa Phi Kappa held its centennial formal in the Lounge of Old College Sunday afternoon, between five and two minutes after five in the morning. Every one wore formal clothes except the men and their escorts. All the others wore formal clothes, while the rest wore only formal clothes. The red hot music was furnished by the Chicago Philharmonic Orchestra accompanied by that asbestos-lined mama, Madame Vudy Rallee, who was escorted by Stan Hardy and Oliver Laurel. The favors consisted of physiognomy books with small type, containing at least fourteen problems on one page. During intermission they served written examinations. Every one except those attending had a good time.

DOMINO TEAM STARTS PRACTICE

Training Rules Given For Spring Sport; Many Candidates Out

Regular practice for the domino team started on Frazer Field tomorrow afternoon, when sixteen candidates for the various positions on the team reported to the coach for the first workout. A strenuous practice was held the first day. The men were given their instructions in domino lifting, and number matching, after which they were instructed in the latest rules of the game, and then after three laps around the track they were all sent in to the gym.

Regular training rules were adopted immediately. The coach announced that one caught smoking less than two packs of cigarettes a day would be summarily dropped from the squad. It was announced also that no member of the squad or prospective member could go to bed earlier than eleven o'clock, except Saturday night, when everybody would have to be up after midnight.

All candidates were limited to six sundaes a day, and no one will be permitted to drink less than twenty-five coca colas per week. Eating of toast, eggs, beefsteak, and potatoes was prohibited, and drinking of milk, tea, or water was frowned upon. It was decided that the last rule, in regard to water be made a suggestion and not a rule.

EDITOR GETS LETTER ABOUT FACULTY

Faculty Makes Big Hit With Nation

One of the most notable things in this wide world is the learned and much-experienced faculty at the University of Delaware. The faculty at that institution are famous, about all things, for the way in which they play pool. It is hereby suggested that in order to keep up their renowned popularity, the members on the faculty refrain from giving examinations, tests, quizzes, assignments. The following is a letter from an ex-student who was asked to leave because the teachers failed to cooperate with him: "Dear Editor, I think the faculty is (Continued on Page Six)

PROFESSORS LOSE HOME WHEN POOL TABLE BURNS

While the students were studying hard in their classes, taking examinations without the presence of their professors, the siren sounded, and it was learned that the pool room in the Faculty Club was burning down. In less than ten minutes it burned to the ground, and forty-seven professors were rendered homeless. So they went to class and taught their subjects instead of always giving examinations.

Football Team Ends Season With Victory Over Old Foes

Captain Taylor Steals Home And Is Arrested; No Classes Held Sunday

In a very poorly-played game, the University of Delaware football team defeated the gridmen of the University of Southern California, by the close margin of eighty-nine to nothing. The game was featured throughout by errors, and the visitors were given a large number of foul shots, all of which they missed.

The game was opened by a ringer by Jailor, the University of Delaware's star back-stroker. A few minutes later a forward pass from Grecian, the plucky Delaware shortstop, to Nil, the third baseman, netted a home run for the home team, and the frame ended with all the Delaware fans going over to the DeLuxe for cokes. (Adv.)

ORIGINAL PLAY WINS CONTEST

S-52 Class Disgusts Audience

On Wednesday night the S-52 Class gave a play entitled, "The Shad." It was an original play written by its originator. The cast was so big that they had to hire students from Ohio State and Texas University to take the parts as gentlemen of the chorus. They skipped the prologue and first two acts, and the audience came in the intermission. The curtains fell down on the third act, I mean on the stage, and all the stage hands picked it up. The leading part was taken by Pete Oats, who took the part of the Winged Horse. His only mistake was that he brayed like a mule instead of mooing like a horse. The villain of the play was Frank Sorrowen. Besides singing a vocal chorus he did the Varsity Drag and was dragged off the stage. Larry Satonus sang two selections, both of which were omitted. At the end of the play the audience was so stunned that they were waiting for more, they thought they didn't get near enough for their money. The masked author thereby came out and bowed. The only trouble was that he bowed so low he fell right off the stage. The hit of the year ended five minutes before it started, and the audience left through the windows because they didn't want to be amused any more. It was so funny they couldn't stand it. Oh, oh, oh! Then all the people went to the sandwich shop and bought kokes with choklit. Everybody agreed that the play was a big success, and they hope that the contestants get a golden saucer instead of a cup.

COLLEGE HOUR SPEAKER KEEPS STUDENTS AWAKE

Notorious Lecturer Speaks For Hour Without Telling Stale Jokes

At College Hour last Saturday night, the University of Delaware students, girls included, were fortunate enough to have as their speaker none other than Rudyard Louis Shaw. He brought to us the subject which is now being discussed at the London Peace Parley: "Why is a cow?" During intermission both Mr. Shaw and his eighty-four year old daughter shaved off their whiskers. No one played the piano. When the infamous speaker rolled off some satire in the second act, four-sevenths of the students left the assembly so that they could be in time to serve in the Commons. When Mr. R. L. Shaw stated that the girls in the audience were the prettiest he had ever seen, all the boys yelled "Phooey." However, the orator made a snappy comeback by stating that he thought the gentlemen in the audience were the most clever human beings in the world. His concluding remarks were, "All that I am or hope to be I owe to the Industrial Trust Company, ha-ha." After the speech Mr. Shaw and his young daughter were entertained by the women in the Aquarium. They had sardines for dessert. Bob Queen was the toast-mistress; however, she burnt the toast, and they used rye bread instead. In the late afternoon Mr. Shaw was escorted to Wilmington in the College Mail Car. Undoubtedly the audience enjoyed having this unique man with them, and they hope he'll come back some day, some time, some other place.

EXCITING MOMENT IN FOOTBALL GAME

Delaware Gridgers Completing Forward

NEW ATHLETIC DIRECTOR



"Nibbles"

they realize that the opponents are right, but do not wish to admit it.

All of this having been completed, and the basketball having had its last fall work-out before college closed, the last column of the Review was filled, and the columnists were put to bed (by their fraternity brothers), and it was decided that everybody would cut the next impromptu in freshman English.

RHODES' SCHOLARS GET AWARDS

Tomorrow morning, afternoon, or evening, eleven or fourteen students will take an oral test on typewriting to find out who the winner of the Rhodes' Scholarship will be. As every one knows, the Rhodes' Scholarship entitles each winner to receive one single-dip ice cream cone for the nominal sum of five cents at Rhodes' Store. In order to produce no hard feelings, all those not winning Rhodes' Scholarships will be given complimentary scholarships which will allow them to receive two single-dip ice cream cones for the nominal sum of ten cents. All men, women, and their children, also other people's children, are eligible for these scholarships.

REBATE TEAM BEAT LOCAL JANITORS

Delaware's undefeated Rebate Team came out on top when they beat the U. of D. Janitors in a checker tournament. Phil Kutlet made a touchdown with his pawn, and in little time, if not less time, both he and his mates had all the janitors in check-mate. So they all went over to the pool, took a shower, swam two-thirds of one length, and laughed themselves to sleep. They will receive a major D.—I mean a major operation,—for their talented work.

NOTICE

Much as we regret to include in this issue anything serious, we are obliged to make the following announcements:

The ballots for The Review's Prohibition Poll will be distributed during the coming week. It is hoped that a large number of the students and faculty will mark the ballots given to them and return them to The Review by way of the College Mail by noon Thursday.

Tickets for the Druid Convention Dance may be purchased at the door in spite of the previous announcement to the contrary.

"NIBBLES" TO BE DIRECTOR OF ATHLETICS

Well Known Wilmington "Man" To Bear Brunt Of Alumni Criticisms

At a meeting of the alumni it was unanimously decided that Nibbles should succeed Joe Hothsack as coach at Delaware during the summer months. Besides having graduated from Yornell, Cale, Hartmouth, and Darvard, Nibbles was kicked out of the Eastern Penitentiary. Only last week he broke the record for five miles while running away from the dog-catcher. With our good material and his snappy pep-talks and destructive coaching, we ought to have no trouble in being defeated by Vassar.



Famous Painting Presented To College

The Review

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TO EXPLAIN

In order not to confuse anyone into believing that this is a regular issue of The Review, we think it necessary to explain that this is an extraordinary issue, especially designed for the consumption of such enlightened minds as can appreciate our attempts at humor, without falling a prey to the temptation to scoff.

We have prepared this issue with no attempt at malice—rather we have tried to keep any and everything out of the paper which could be taken as a direct insult or cut. We leave no one free, however, from our fun-making. Any one who has been so unfortunate as to lay himself open to any wise-cracks or sport is subject to note in these columns. We hope no one will take offense and we are sure that our readers will take it in the spirit which it is given—the spirit of fun.

All names have been changed, but not so much as to make them unrecognizable. Our idea has not been to completely hide the direction of our attempts, but merely to veil them and give the more astute of our readers an opportunity to try their wits in speculation. To the others, which we are sure are in the minority, such remarks as are made are too deep anyway.

Thus we present for the interest, entertainment, and enlightenment of our readers the current issue of The Denude.

THE COMMONS

A great deal of discussion has waged back and forth during the past few years, concerning the dining halls of the University. There have been several topics that have borne the brunt of the hue and cry, but the basic problem, so far as the University authorities are concerned, seems to be "how to make the Commons pay."

We believe that the solution is a very simple one. In fact we are greatly surprised that such a solution has not been suggested before this. Perhaps its very simplicity is the thing that has kept it so obscure—just like the Purloined Letters.

Our suggestion is this: to abolish the present system of student waiters, and secure from the Women's College some of the more attractive co-eds to serve as waitresses. After this has been done the problem would be solved. The students would flock to the commons in such great numbers that it would probably be necessary to use the Lounge and Cafeteria as overflow rooms. With such a large number of regular diners there would be no trouble to make the Commons pay. Better food could be served at the same or lower prices, and the students would be content and satisfied, no matter what kind of food was served to them.

The objection which we see forthcoming is that such a program would throw a large number of honest and hard-working students out of jobs, and that a number of such students would be unable to come to college without such jobs.

Our answer to this complaint is that it would only be necessary to send our student waiters down to the lower end of the campus to do their stuff. Such a move would solve the difficulties encountered there as well. We sincerely hope that the College authorities will take advantage of our suggestion and put the new plan into effect at the beginning of the next term.

Windmills

Wilmington, June 12—At the great All-Engineering Commencement held at Palooka University yesterday, seventy-eight and three-quarters students received their diplomas. The full name of the three-quarters student could not be learned, but general opinion and local authority have it that his first name was Sancho.

The principal speaker was J. P. Arson, president of the Barnburner's Union. He spoke briefly on an entirely new theme, telling the students that they were about to enter upon a new era in life and that this was not a graduation, but a commencement. He said, "Although you may be tempted in the strife and turmoil of this age of industrialism, I hope that you may always be true to the ideals and traditions of dear old Palooka." It was an inspiration to every person present to see the earnest expressions

Combined Vote Results of Delaware College and W. C. D. on the Faculty

Best looking—Mr. Quires.
Best pipe smoker—Mr. Quires.
Best date—Mr. Quires.
Best singer—Dr. Lyden.
Most popular—Mr. Clair.
Easiest marker—Dean Sutton.
Most indifferent—Dr. Bypherd.
Best dresser—(There are none)
Most IT—Mr. Rade.
Biggest he-man—Mr. Rade.
Most stupid—Oh well!

on the interested faces of the flower of Palooka's young manhood.

Professor Very Light Good, whose book, "Fallen Bridges and Arches I Have Known," was honored with the honorary degree of Bachelor of Valve Gears. Professor Good spoke briefly for an hour and a half and expressed thanks to his dear old Alma Mammy for being so honored.

Mr. Burnoil Gradgrind, who was the highest ranking engineer, was awarded an eight-inch, chromium-plated Stilson wench. Mr. T. Mitten Flopper, who was rankest brakeman, was given a handsome, silver-mounted red-light for his district. Mr. Joseph Smootz was presented with the new scientific work, "Hot Water and How to Get into It." Mr. Sancho was given a prize of "The Collected Works of Amos and Andy" by Rudée Vallée, for his splendid historical research on the Eastern Shore. But the real prize of the commencement went to Don Quixote, who was given (used advisedly) twenty-four hours to leave town. The prizes were awarded by Dean Futton, who spoke with his usual energy, forcefulness, clearness, unity, coherence, and emphasis.

The admiring graduates presented to the University a muffer for the chimes which the Women's College Class of '29 so generously gave. To the members of the faculty several mufflers and other useful and necessary articles were given. Among these gifts were: a pipe-bellows, a toy sailboat, a gold-plated train-whistle, a book, "How to Teach One-Man Classes," a father-confessor's robe, a history of Canada, an illuminated copy of the library rules, a new rubber for his pencil (rendered possible by the break-up of the British rubber monopoly), an alarm-clock (for emergencies), and a now Cossack uniform, a postage stamp, a wine-list (to blush behind), and a commutation ticket to Europe. Among those who received presents were: Dean Futton, Professor Knight, Mr. C. D. Rass, Mr. M. Hall, Mr. Flourish, Mr. Jos. Blowulf, Doctor Bye Ford, Doctor Chains N. Fettes, Doctor Trainlove Walkin, Mr. H. C. Kahn, Mr. Hellsworth Bungle, and Doctor Hoppy Daze.

The columnist, Stet, was given a copy of Lindbergh's "We" by his adoring classmates for his distinguished defense of the student's personal and unwritten code of ethics. The members of Kappa Phi Kappa were all given 8 1/2" varsity letters.

Dear old Aloysius, who is once more returning to Hogskill Prep, was presented with a new library on football, baseball, and basketball. He spoke for a few minutes and said that he wished his successor the needed luck. Corporal Hearburn was so overcome with emotion at seeing his ardent supporter, Don Quixote, leave college that he was forced to beat a strategic retreat.

The ceremonies were held in the newly-built, newly-given, newly-painted, newly-furnished, newly dedicated, newly-consecrated, and newly-dedicated Dime Bank Building.

P. S.—Ye ed said that this was supposed to be a burlesque issue. But he told me that I should write my usual gem of literature. He will, also, write his editorials in his usual verbose and inane manner. A literal translation of the above newspaper article will be cheerfully supplied on request—accompanied by ten cents in stamps and the balance out of your contingent fee. Frederick Hashin, Washington, D. C.

Don Quixote.

Professor—I am going to speak to you on liars today. How many of you have read chapter twenty-five? (Nearly all the students raise their hands.)

Professor—Good! You are the very group to which I wish to speak. There is no twenty-fifth chapter.

Mirrors of Old College



Josey Kollidge

Born—Ferris, I. D.
High School—Greenbank.
Prep School—Farnhurst.
Activities—Hooky.
Actors—imitator of Napoleon.
Famous for making things disappear.

College Activities:
Kappa Phi Kappa.
Owned a Ford.
Jay-vee checkers (1, 2, 4, 8).
Varsity checkers (11, 12).
Fencing, 1 to 12 inclusive.
Yale Keys
Fluids.
Member of C. O. D.
Mid-flopper, 1 to 12 inclusive.

Talents:
Married three times.
Cuffs of pants 24 inches.
Grows a moustache.
Smokes a pipe.
Leads an orchestra.
Bets on basketball games.
Plays the horses.
Doesn't go to class.
Voted the most popular advertisement for Listerine by W. C. D.

Don't you think the flaming youth type of student is passing?
Nope. They're flunking.

Little Henry—Papa, you can just bet grandma is awfully strong.
Father—How so?

Little Henry—Yes, sir, in just one jerk of her bare fingers she can pull her teeth out.

She—Diy you tip that canoe over deliberately?

He—No, I did it as unexpectedly as possible.

"Waiter, is that black dot I see over there in the northwest corner of my plate the steak I ordered?"

"No, sir: that is a fly, sir. Your steak is the smaller black dot, right beside it."



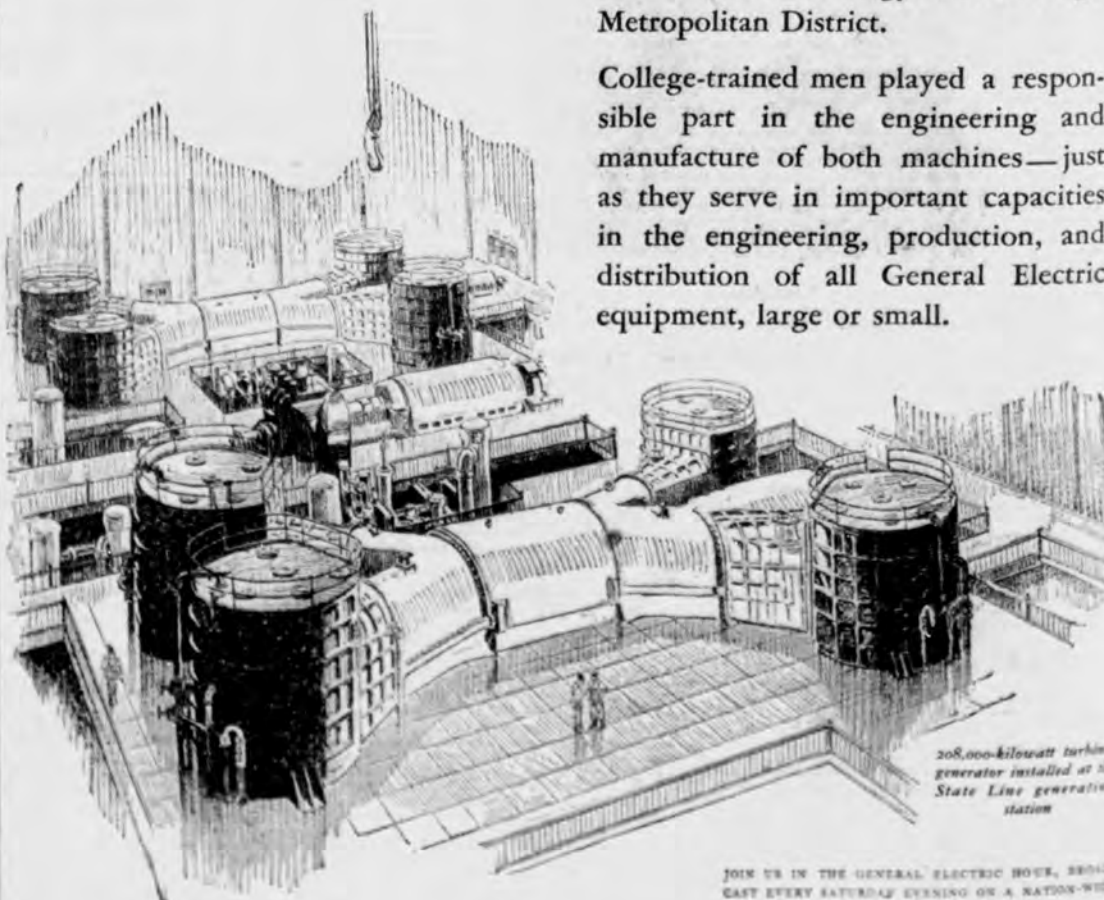
5000-kilowatt turbine-generator installed in 1905 at the Fifth Street station of the Commonwealth Edison Company, Chicago

When Small Machines Were Big

MORE than a quarter century ago, the Commonwealth Edison Company, prophetically alive to the immense possibilities of the future, ordered from General Electric a 5000-kilowatt steam turbine—in those days a giant of electric power.

To-day, a General Electric turbine-generator of 208,000-kilowatt capacity sends out its vast energy to the Chicago Metropolitan District.

College-trained men played a responsible part in the engineering and manufacture of both machines—just as they serve in important capacities in the engineering, production, and distribution of all General Electric equipment, large or small.



208,000-kilowatt turbine-generator installed at the State Line generating station

JOIN US IN THE GENERAL ELECTRIC HOUR, BROADCAST EVERY SATURDAY EVENING ON A NATION-WIDE R.C. NETWORK

GENERAL ELECTRIC

SALES AND ENGINEERING SERVICE IN PRINCIPAL CITIES



Scene of Spanish Ballet To Be Given By Co-Eds

THE PRISONER'S SONG

We can well be proud of dear old Del-a-ware So cheer the blue and gold
 Off will come all hats and then just once a gain We'll cheer the blue and gold.

CHORUS.

Rah! Rah! Rah! Hur-rah! for Del-a-ware.

Rah! Rah! Rah! With name and fame so fair

Hurrah! Rah! Rah! May her glories nev-er grow old.

Hoys let's cheer that name so dear, Hur-rah for the blue and the gold.

TIDDLEWINKS
TOURNAMENT
STARTS SOON

Camden Ace Favored To Win

The Spring all-college tiddlewinks tournament will be started as soon as the tiddlewinks courts can be gotten into shape, and already a large number of applicants have signed up for the tournament. The prospective contestants are nearly all experienced men, although a few Freshmen have signified their desire to enter the tournament to win the coveted silver-plated cranberry opener, engraved with the name of all the losers, and the present president of the local chapter of the National Tiddlewinks Players Association.

The college is fortunate in having such a large number of men who are followers of this ancient and honorable sport. Three men from Delaware have been at times entered in the Olympic teams, but all of them have been decisively defeated. It is a great honor for the University to have had the privilege of being defeated by such sterling tiddlewinkers as have matched tiddlewinks with our plucky teams.

It is believed that Sehardt, the captain of the local team, will have the best chance of winning the tournament, although Mook, the famous student from Camden, is favored by a large number of the better-informed as being the better player. It is possible, however, that a dark horse will win the race, and that fraternity politics will play a large part in deciding the event.

The tournament will probably begin sometime next week, so all who wish tickets, please see Captain Solls in the military office where tickets, both for the season, and for single games, can be secured.

"In what way does a piano differ from any other string instrument?"
 "You can't pack it around."

"Mother, what is that tramp doing with that piece of wrapping paper?"
 "Hush, darling, that is a college graduate with his diploma."

Don't forget the Druid Convention Dance, in Old College, tomorrow evening, Saturday, April 5, at 8.30 o'clock. Music by Purple and Gold Orchestra. Tickets may be purchased at the door.

MILITARY
MARRIAGE IN
WOLF HALL

Miss Georgia Tinkel To Become Bride Of Major Edgar Fare

Wolf Hall will be the scene of a beautiful wedding on Monday night next, when Miss Georgia Tinkel will become the bride of Major Edgar Fare in a ceremonious military wedding. The affair will be one of the most important social events of the season, and it is expected that a large number of guests will be in attendance.

The bride, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Finkel of Southwest Brack-Ex, has been engaged to Major Fare for six months. Before meeting with Major Fare, she had been engaged to six other military men, and had been known as "the lass who loved the soldiers." Major Fare is a well-known member of the local unit of the United States Coast Artillery, and has written a number of stories, and newspaper articles, extolling the virtues of compulsory military education for military college men.

The bride will be attired in a beautiful gown of olive drab, and will wear a chain of machine gun bullets around her neck. In her hand she will carry a bouquet of cactus, and asparagus tips. Her shoes will be number fifteen military boots.

Appropriate military services will accompany the wedding, as the bride marches in at double step to the strains of Taps as played by the University buglers. During the ceremonies, the band will furnish appropriate music. As the procession of the bride and the unfortunate groom march out of the building, a large group of privates will meet them with drawn bayonets, and will immediately begin to fire a salute which will be taken up by the machine guns, then by the seventy-five millimeter anti-aircraft guns, and then by the one-hundred-and-fifty millimeter guns. The procession will be met outside by the entire staff of the military department, who will give the unhappy couple their condolences. The couple will then leave immediately for their honeymoon in one of the 1918 model army trucks. The couple will make their home in the gun shed after their return from the trip, which, it is understood, will consist of a visit to a number of the military training camps throughout the East.

She—Sir, remove your arm.
 He—Girlie, that's not wood, it's the real thing.

An Ode To Latin

All are dead who wrote it;
 All are dead who spoke it;
 All the people die who learn it;
 Bless the death, they surely earn it.

HONORARY
FRATS PICK
NEW MEN

Squirrellets, Yale Keys And Fluids Choose Representative Men

The Squirrellets didn't have any hats for rainy weather, so when the year elapsed, they tapped all of the Yale Keys. But the Yale Keys, not wanting any one who didn't have a rainy weather hat already to get one, tapped all the Fluids. The Fluids didn't know what to do, so they went ahead and tapped all the barrels, thereby getting drunk. And it was unanimously decided that the big men shall thereafter become Fluids, the Fluids shall thereafter become Yale Keys, the Yale Keys shall thereafter become Squirrellets, and the Squirrellets shall thereafter run fraternity politics.

CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—One dilapidated, decrepit, broken-down, and no-good Ford car. Cheap! Owner can have same for payment of five bucks, and towing away. See R. Heiberger.

FOR SALE—Due to the effect of the recent Disarmament Conference, we will have on sale, two one-hundred-and-fifty millimeter guns, one seventy-five millimeter anti-aircraft gun, one tractor and a large supply of rifles. Call at the Military Office.

FOR SALE—Large number of No Parking and Keep Off the Grass signs. Guaranteed to have no effect on readers. On sale at the business office.

WANTED—More rain on drill days. See the Delaware Battalion.

WANTED—Candidates for the track team. Need five dollars. See the Coach.

WANTED—Immediately: Money. See anybody in College.

FOR RENT—One swimming pool. Can be had for three months during summer to any one ambitious enough to clean the dirt off the bottom. See Director of Athletics.

FOR RENT, Sale, Gave Away, or Donation—Three and one half dozen kids on the day of any baseball game. See Coach or Manager.

LOST—One set of true and false questions. Call at Purnell Hall.

LOST—Three fraternity pins. Might be found back of the Library, or at the Women's College. Anonymous.

LOST—Fifty overcoats, three hats, one book (Decameron). Finder please return to the Library as soon as he finishes reading the book, and it gets warm enough to go without a coat.

LOST—One pocket-book (lady's) containing box of cigars, lipstick, bathing suit, five dollars, three dresses, pair of silk stockings, ten fraternity pins, and powder puff. Finder may keep all except cigars.

FOUND—One set of true and false papers. Please take them off my hands.

FOUND—One football game on Frazer field. Had initials of U. of D. on it. Who lost it?

FOUND, in faculty mail box—Bill for Review. Dated October 6th. Am not sure what use it is.

FOUND—Freshman who obeyed all the Rat Rules all year. Owner may obtain same by calling at the museum and paying a suitable reward.

FOUND—Man who knows the second verse of the Alma Mater. May also be found in museum, but cannot be obtained at any price. Too rare.

FOUND—Successful coaching system. Would sell to University of Delaware for good price. See Knute Rockne.

FOR SALE—Three bushels of second-hand grass seed. In good condition. Walked on only six times. Good paint and rubber. Would not grow in Delaware campus. Needs change in climate. Has been tried once and wouldn't work, but you may have better luck. Apply at Dean's Office.

Decidedly Different!

TOWER BRAND PORK SAUSAGE AND SCRAPPLE

Delicious and Easily Digested.

U. S. Government Inspected and Passed.

WILMINGTON PROVISION COMPANY

Foot of Orange St.

Wilmington, Del.

Everybody Is There—

De Luxe Candy Shop

LIGHT LUNCHES AND
TASTY TOASTED SANDWICHES

—I'll Meet You There

Security Trust Company

Capital and Surplus \$2,100,000

Transacts a General Trust and Banking Business

S. W. Cor. 6th and Market Streets

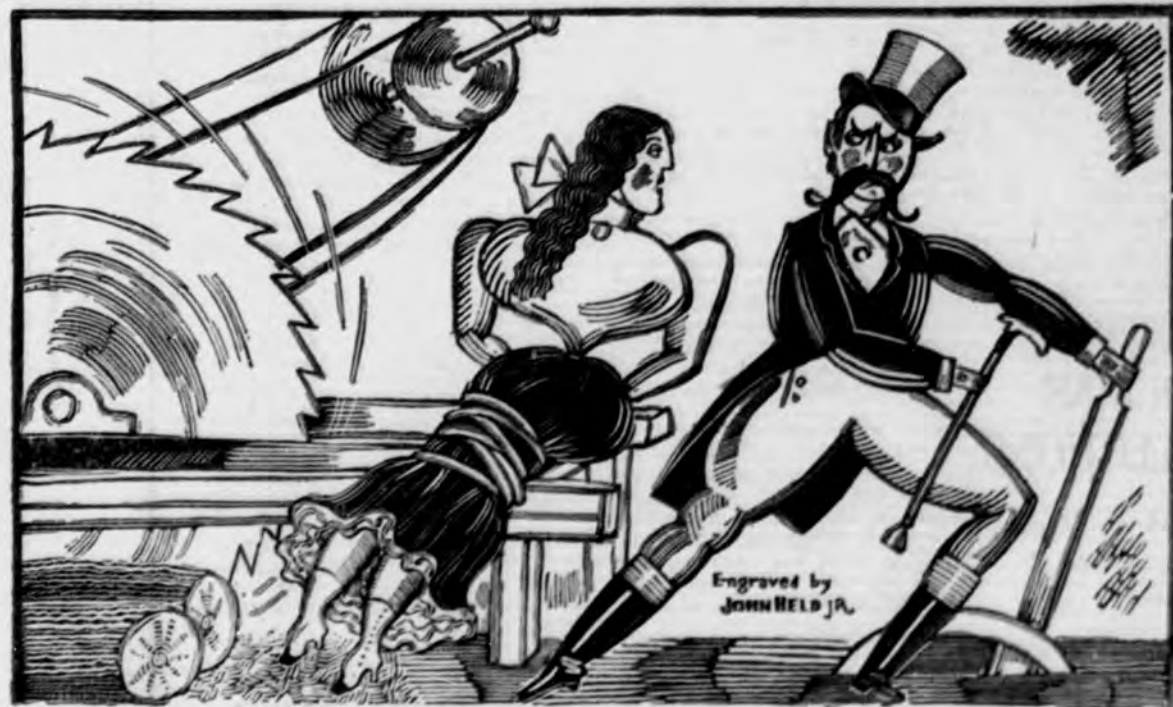
WILMINGTON

Better Times Around The Corner:-

He is an optimist—always looking forward to better times. When they come, however, he is unprepared. He hopes, but he doesn't save. Hopes are good as they go, but a growing savings account is needed to back them. How's your account?

FARMERS TRUST CO.

NEWARK, DELAWARE



"SO, MY PROUD BEAUTY, YOU WOULD
REPULSE ME, EH?" barked DALTON

"I would indeed," said the fairest flower of the countryside. "And how!"

"What is there about me, gal, to bring this disfavor down upon my head?" he demanded.

"Your voice, sir," she answered him haughtily. "The man who wins my heart must smoke OLD GOLDS in kindness to his throat—and to his listeners."

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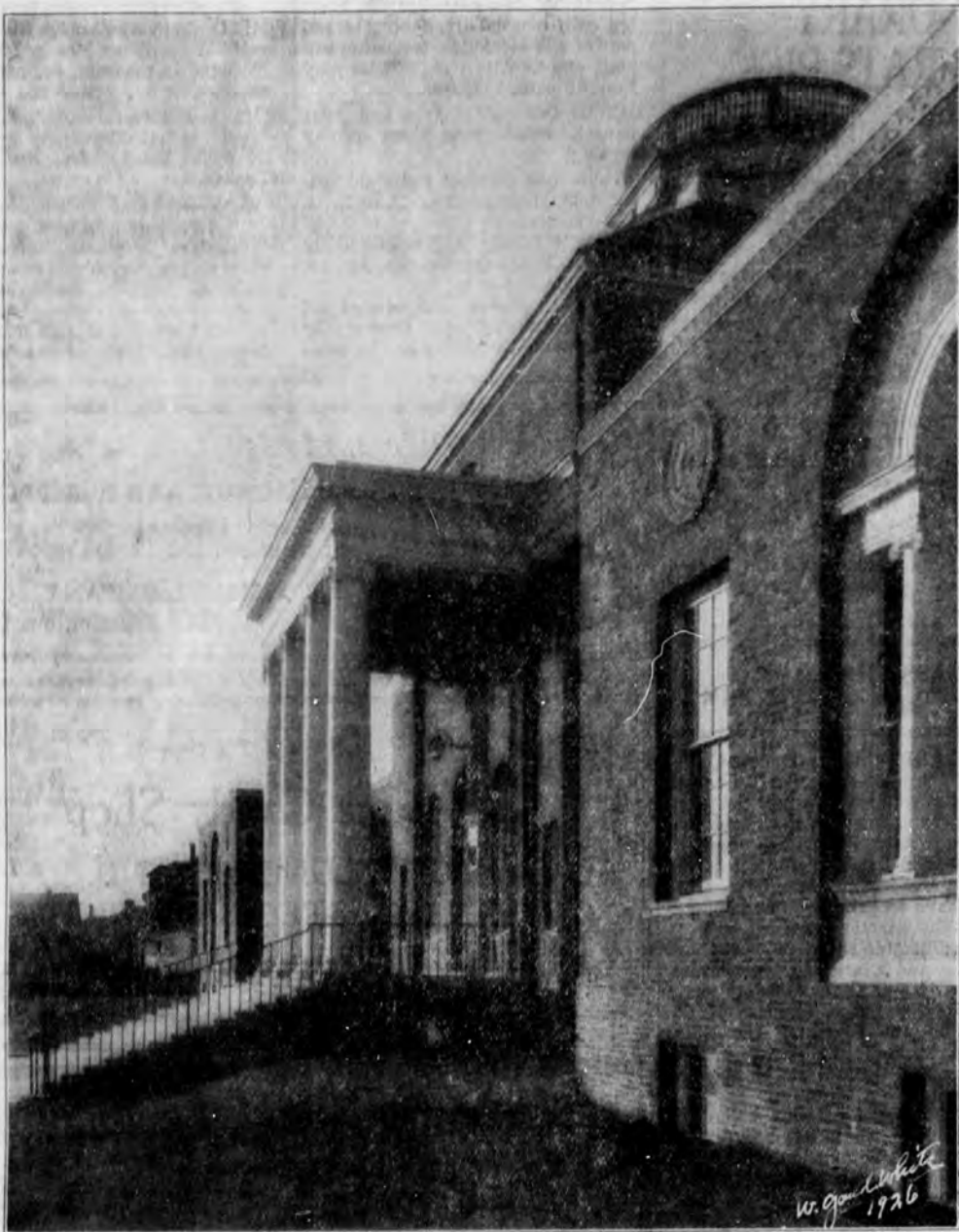
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OUR LATEST DUELLING GROUNDS

SOLDIERS HAVE SHORT DRILL

Impending Bad Weather Causes Major Aspirin To Promote Peace

It was Thursday morning, and as the sun was shining, all of the students wanted to drill. They were ready in line at least two hours ahead of time, with their shoes shined, their guns greased, and their faces lifted. But out came Major Aspirin, smiling gently, and he lifted his eyes toward the beautiful sun. "Boys," he said, "it might rain. Who can tell? There will be no drill." "Oh Major," cried the soldiers, "for the protection of our country, let us drill. It won't rain, and even if it does storm, rain or shine, you'll be mine, I love you, and you love me." "Well," wept the Major, "you have touched the bottom of my heart, so we'll compromise and drill for only twenty minutes." But not to be outdone, the student soldiers reported Saturday afternoon, and without the Major's consent they held an extra voluntary drill. All of which shows our good spirit and cooperation with Major Aspirin and his pals.

FRATERNITY POLITICIANS HOLD ELECTIONS

Gyppers Gyped In Regular Spring Cut Throat Contest

Spring entered with spring elections. Of course the fraternities weren't interested; but the same day three fraternities met in the lounge, three in the commons, while the commuters and non-fraternity men met in west wing. In the lounge the three fraternities figured it out between themselves how they would get a

monopoly for all student organizations. By a coincidence, the rest of the fraternities figured out the same results favorable for themselves. When it came time for elections, the fraternities voted for their own men, forgot to carry out their plans, and watched all of the commuters get offices. And it so happened that the only way the fraternities won elections was by pledging the commuter or non-fraternity man who was elected. Don't forget, boys, vote for me and I'll join your fraternity.

FENCING TEAM WINS AS USUAL

Captain Fuzz Stars In Fast Bout For Alma Mater

The fencing team had a big time with William and Franklin last week, placing second in a dual meet. Edgar Fuzz, our captain, knew his fencing so well that when he saw his opponent he jumped right over a fence.

In this way he scored one for the Alma Mater. Then Frank Lasse struggled fiercely with the girl prodigy, and she almost won by touching him twice through his liver, and as she could not withdraw her javelin in time, Frankie made a name for himself by tapping her twice on the head with a discus.

Mike Slum suddenly jumped on a horse, grabbed the enemy's captain by the hair, and spit in his eyes. William and Franklin's captain pulled a fast one and sneezed, giving Slum a victory on a technical foul. By midnight the event was over, and Delaware's athletes walked home with smiles all over the opponents' faces.

McPherson college has a new plan for raising the number of volumes in the college library to 10,000 by suggesting that each student donate one of his best books to the library. Oh, well; it pays to be optimistic at times.

He—Are we alone.
She—Yes, but I don't feel that way tonight.

DEL. MAN SETS WORLD MARK

Audience In Hysterics As Local Natator Makes Splash In The World

About four o'clock Monday morning Johnny Meissfuller, of swimming fame, challenger Rid Soenblatt to a half-mile splash. Although he did not practice for at least two hours, Delaware's famous fish accepted the kind invitation of Mr. Meissfuller to be present at the Taylor pool at six o'clock, Monday morning, in formal clothes. Failing to get off to a fast start, Rid Soenblatt let Johnny Meissfuller get a seventy-six yard start on him; for a moment the audience held their breath, and dear little Squid sank to the bottom. With a cramp in his brain, he forged ahead like a herring, and in the last few seconds our hero beat Johnny Meissfuller by the narrow margin of four hundred and twelve yards, setting a new world's record for the event. Amidst cheers and beers petite Squid emerged victorious, wet, and happy,—happy that he saved the day for dear old Delaware!

"I've only a few more points to touch on," he said as he climbed over the barbed wire fence.

"How much will it cost to get my Ford fixed?"
"What's the matter with it?"
"I dunno."
"\$49.32."

Woody (in chop house)—See here, waiter, here's a piece of wood in my sausage. I don't mind eating the dog, but I'm hanged if I'm going to eat the kennel, too.

Our conception of the most modest person is the one who will blush when asked the definition of a French Curve.

Paul (to Salesgirl)—Is this candy good?

Salesgirl—Is it good? Why it's as pure as the girl of your dreams.
Paul—I'll have a package of gum.

NEW RULES FOR LIBRARY ARE ANNOUNCED

Overcoat - Stealing Frowned On By Authorities

Ever since Mr. Knowses, the librarian, put his practical methods in effect, Delaware has boasted of its up-to-date library system. In the first place, there has been no report lately of missing overcoats. This is easily explained by one of the two following reasons: either the students are tired of making vain reports, or perhaps all of the overcoats have been carried away months ago. Anyway, Mr. Knowses has increased the popularity of his staff by adding Greta Garbo to it. She will take charge of anything coming under "Efficiency." Already three fraternities have moved to the basement of the library, and one is in the attic. Speaking of the upstairs brings to mind Mr. Knowses' plan of having continuous dancing and music in the "dome room" for all those who want to rest after studying all day. On Tuesdays and Thursdays he will serve ice cream, cake, and fried eggs. Besides allowing the students to tear pictures out of the magazines, Mr. Knowses says that he doesn't care if the young men and women take out books without signing up for them. As soon as the weather gets a little warmer, there is going to be a fountain of ice-water at every table. All those who can think of anything else that will help improve our country's foremost library system will kindly get in touch with our good old pal, Mr. Knowses.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

All letters to the Editor of Advice to the Lovelorn will be given due consideration. All replies will be made through these columns.

Dear Editor:

I am a young lady of nineteen. I have been going with a college boy for three years, and he wants to kiss me. What should I do about it?

Anxious.

Dear Anxious:

Get him put in jail for blocking traffic.

Dear Editor:

My girl thinks that it is more important to stay home and save money, while I would rather take in shows. What would you advise?

Willing to Pay.

Dear Willing to Pay:

Either drop her entirely before you get married or put her in a museum. She is a rare bird.

Dear Editor:

How does one go about eloping, and how should one approach the girl's father when returning from the wedding?

Anxious Lover.

Dear Anxious Lover:

We never advise matrimony. And if you do put on the ball and chain, let the old man do all the approaching. You be sure to keep out of shooting range.

Dear Editor:

I have been married four times, and the woman I am courting now spurns me. What shall I do?

Oftwed.

Dear Oftwed:

We cannot advise fish. If after two times you were still a sap, there is no use asking somebody else's advice.

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